

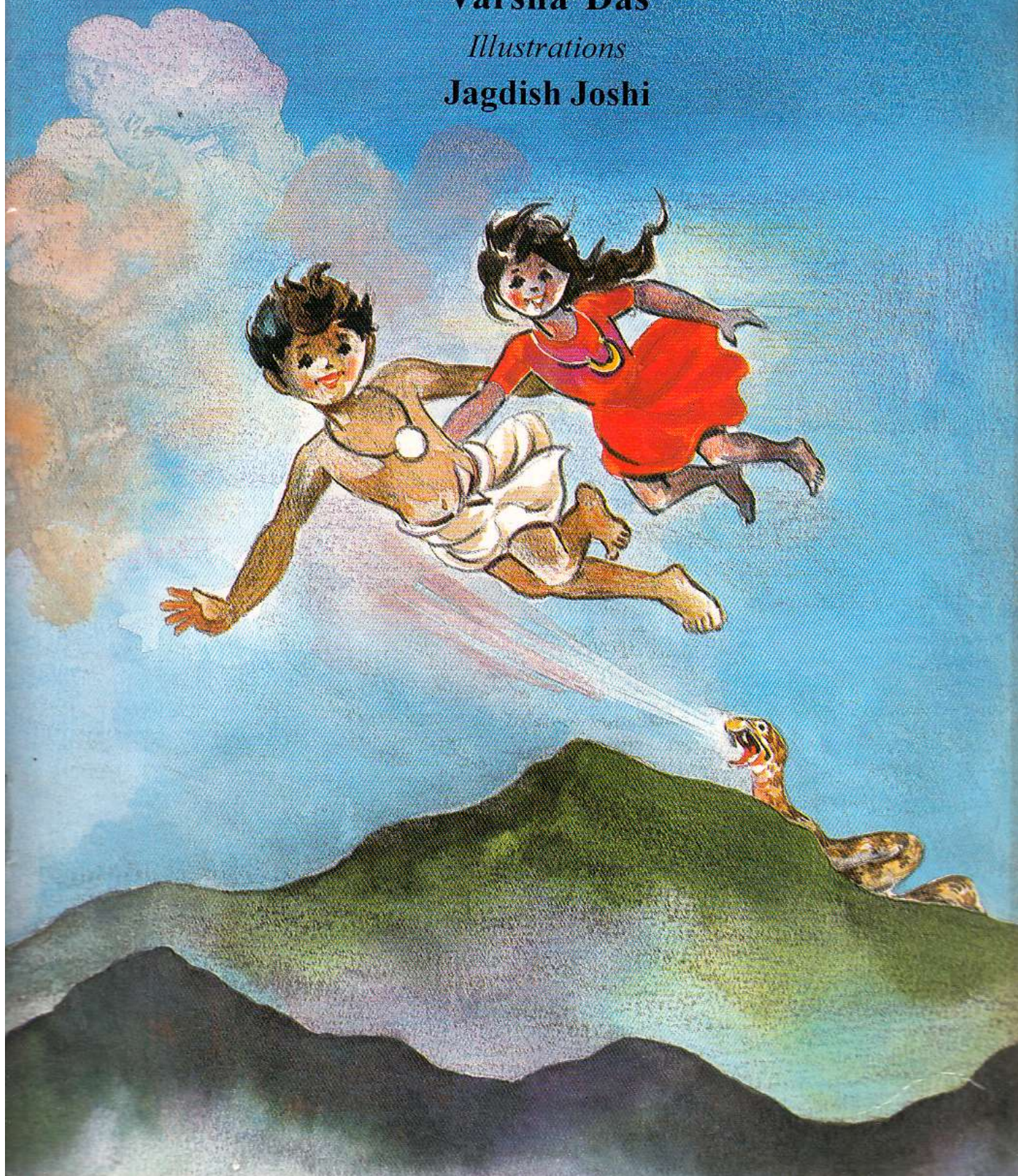


THE SUN and THE MOON

Varsha Das

Illustrations

Jagdish Joshi



Nehru Bal Pustakalaya

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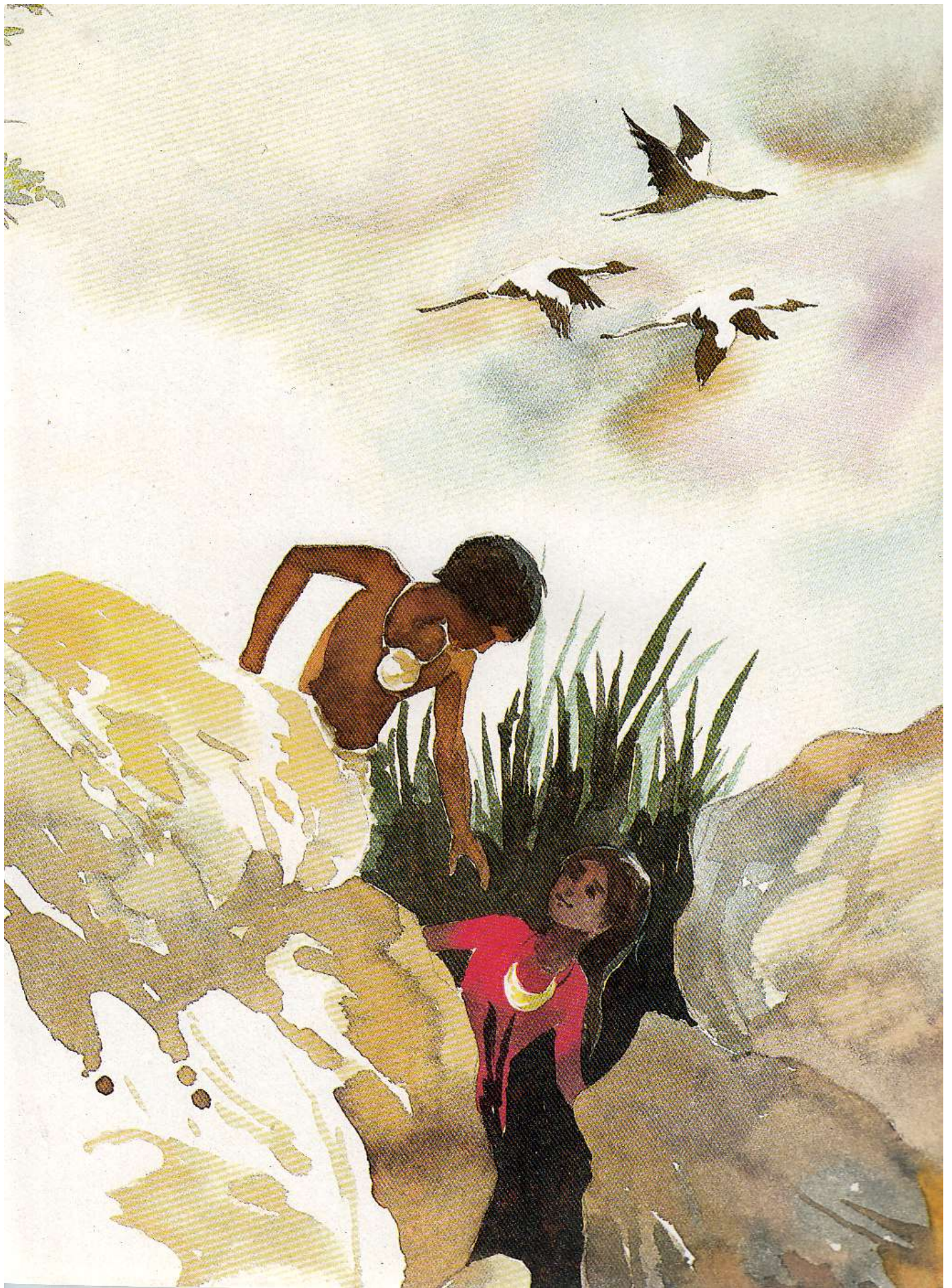
Jagdish Joshi

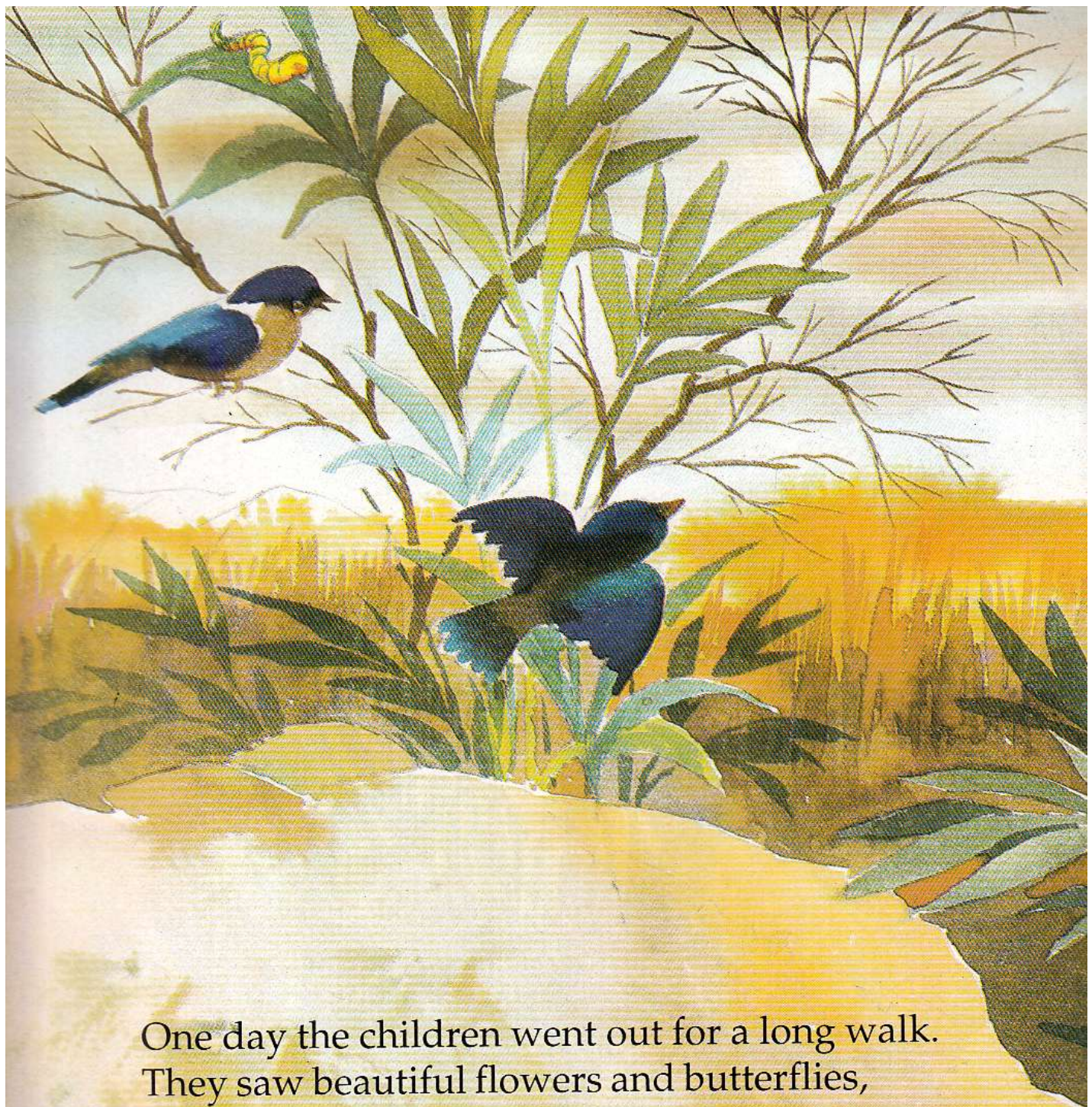


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Once upon a time there was a man called Day.
He had a beautiful wife.
Her name was Night.
They had a bright little daughter Moon,
and a brilliant son.
His name was Sun.
They all lived happily.

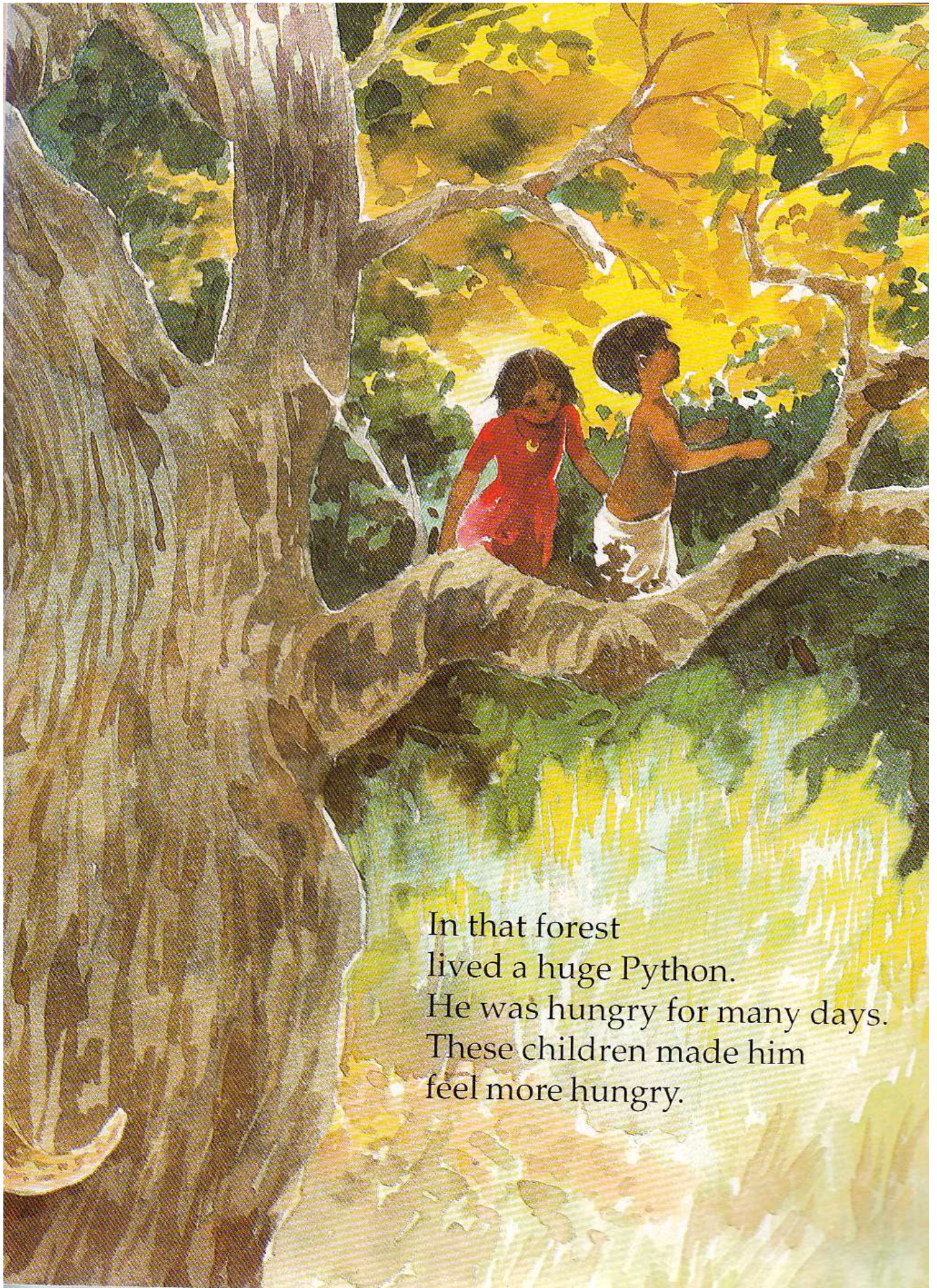




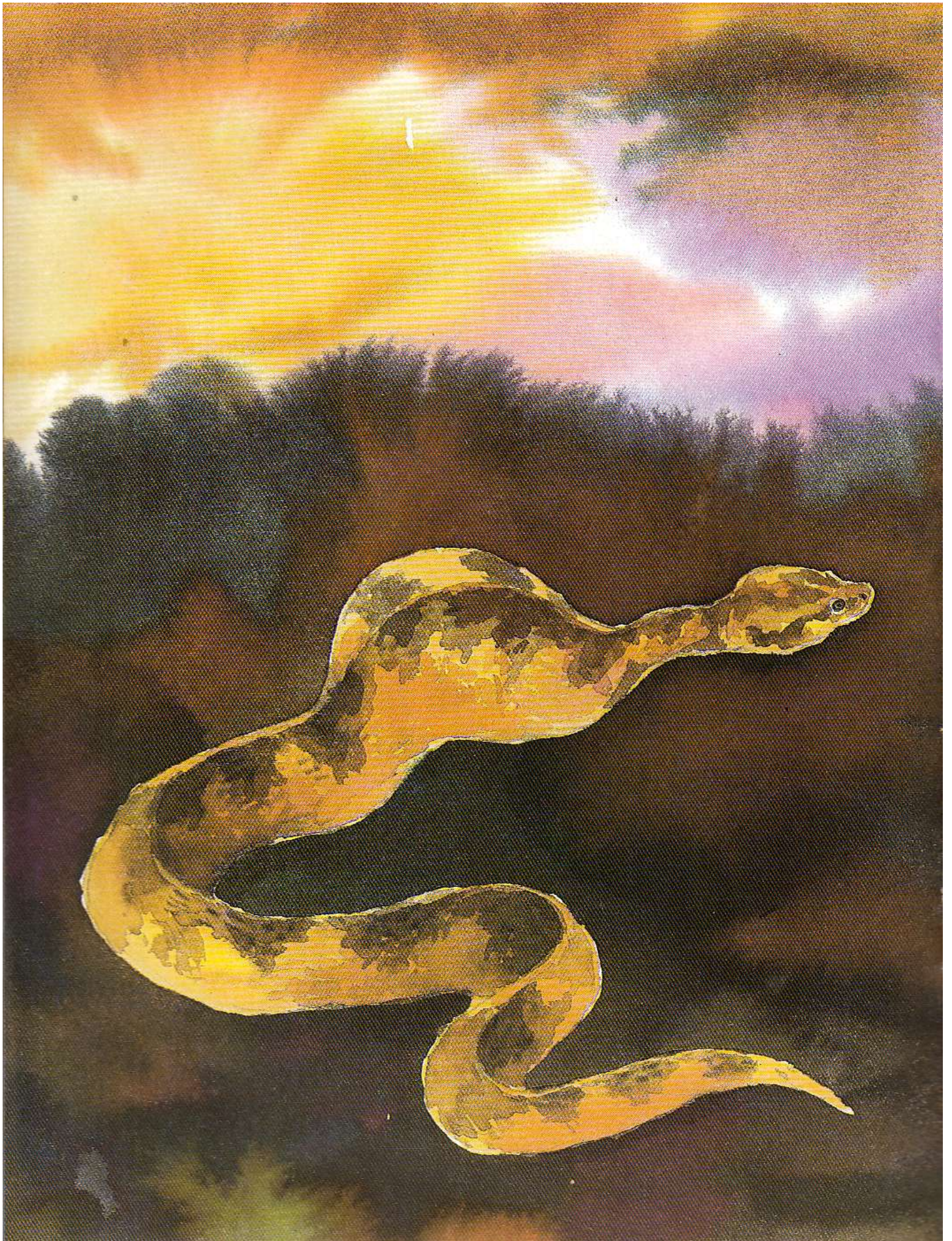
One day the children went out for a long walk.
They saw beautiful flowers and butterflies,
chirpy birds and happy animals.
They walked and walked.
Suddenly they found themselves in the
middle of a forest!
They had lost their way.

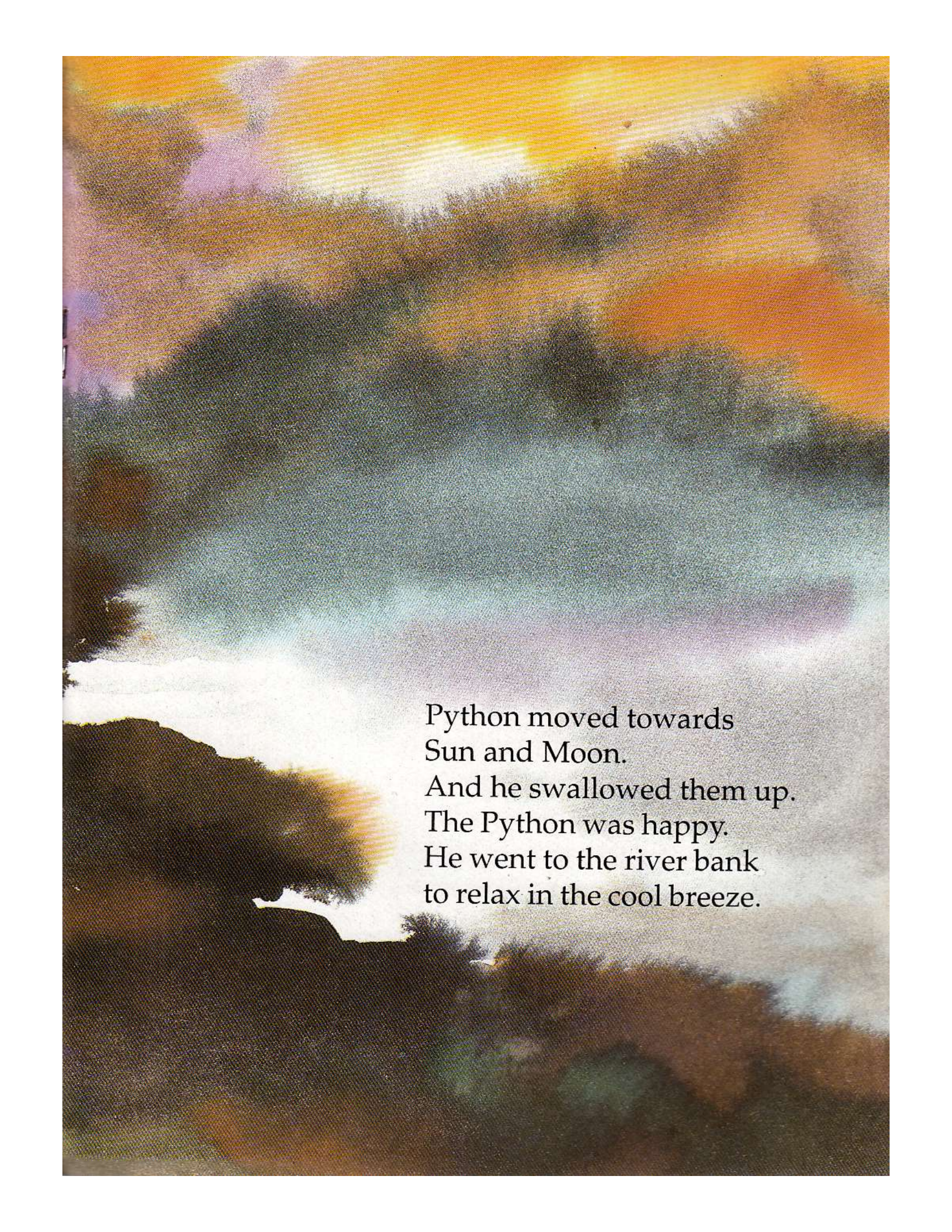






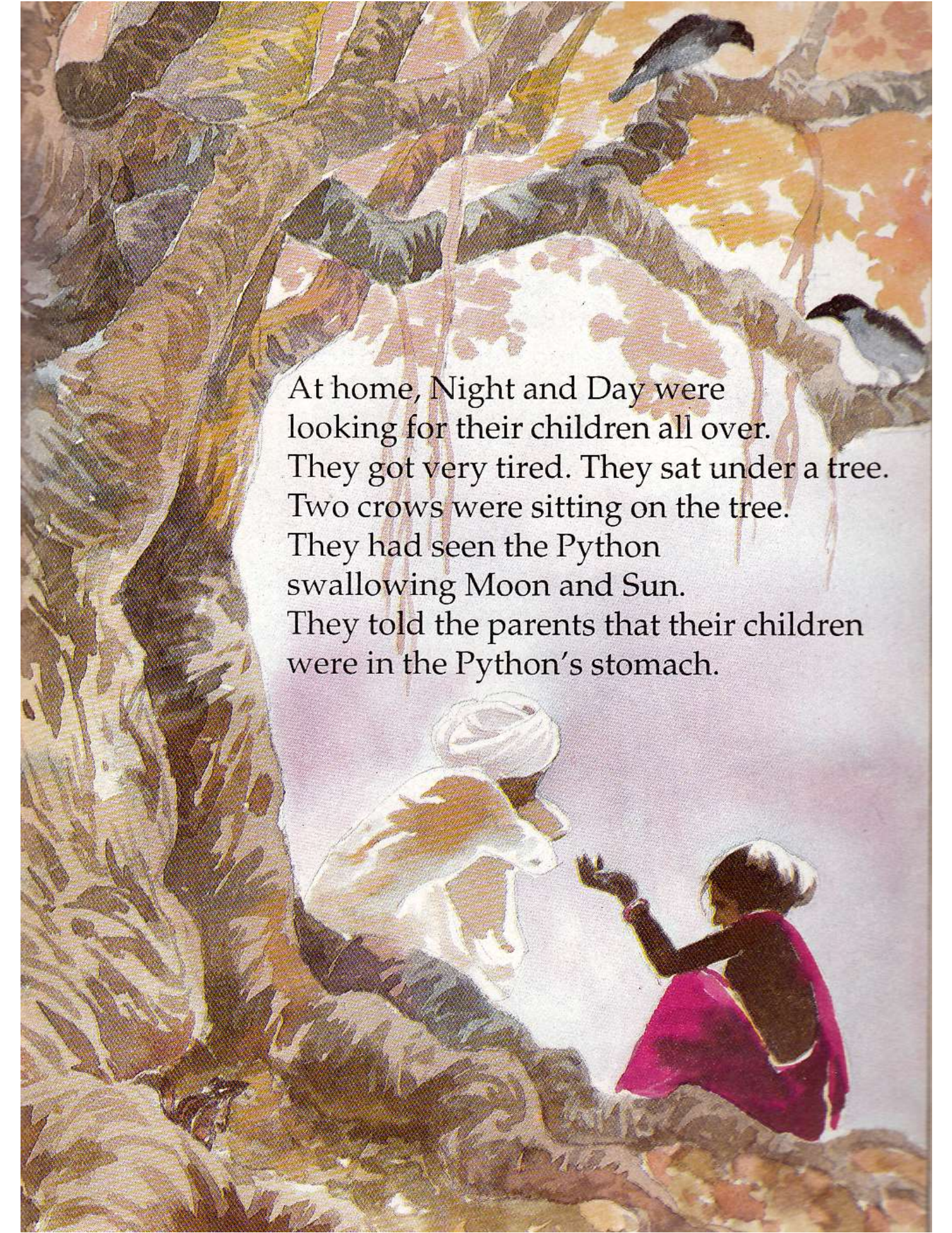
In that forest
lived a huge Python.
He was hungry for many days.
These children made him
feel more hungry.





Python moved towards
Sun and Moon.
And he swallowed them up.
The Python was happy.
He went to the river bank
to relax in the cool breeze.



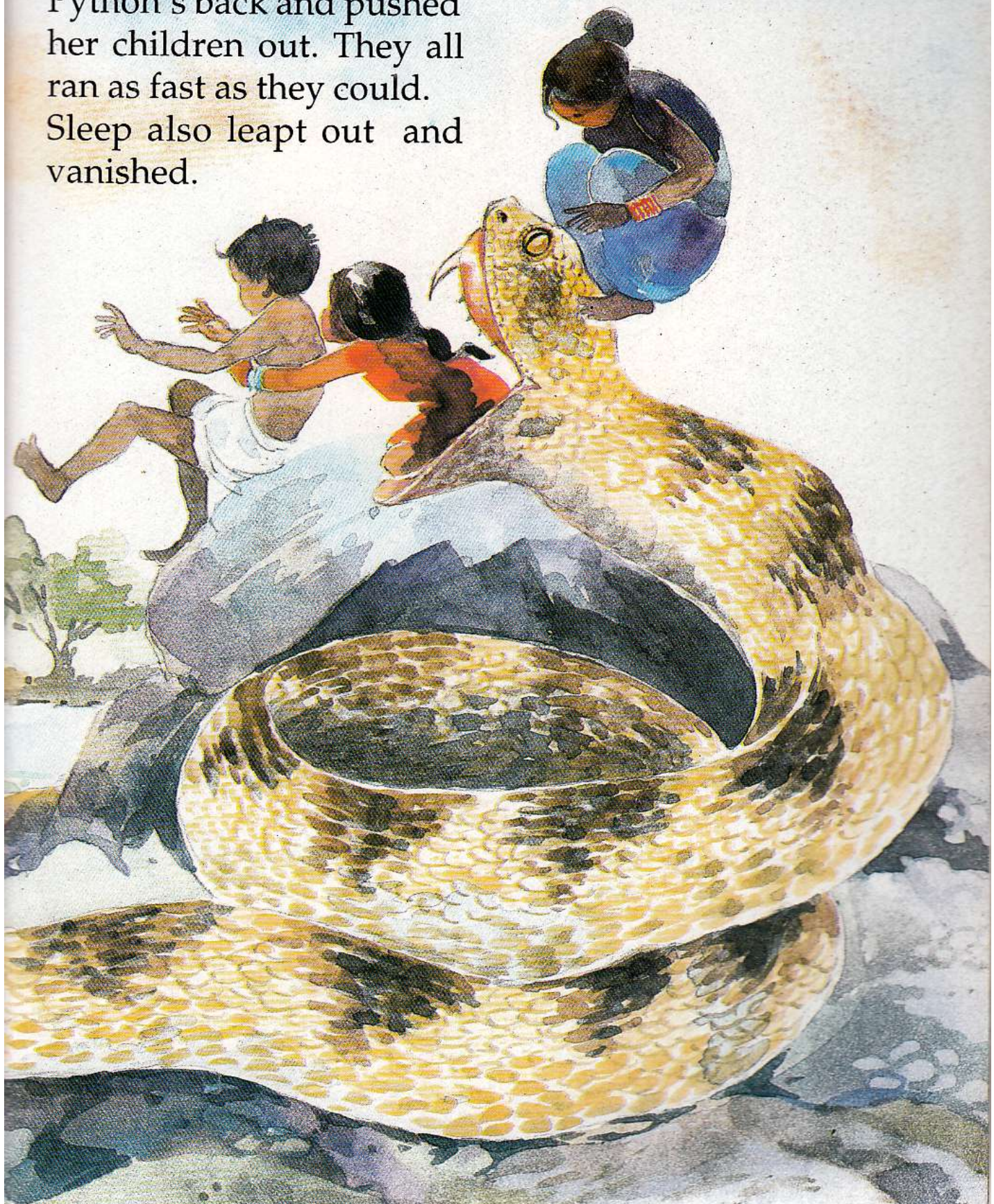


At home, Night and Day were
looking for their children all over.
They got very tired. They sat under a tree.
Two crows were sitting on the tree.
They had seen the Python
swallowing Moon and Sun.
They told the parents that their children
were in the Python's stomach.

The parents were shocked.
Night decided to go to her sister for help.
Her name was Sleep.
Sleep had a brilliant idea.
She told Night, "I will make the Python fall asleep.
Then you can push Sun and Moon out."
They went to the forest.
Sleep silently entered into the Python's eyes.
He gave a big yawn and
fell asleep with his mouth open!

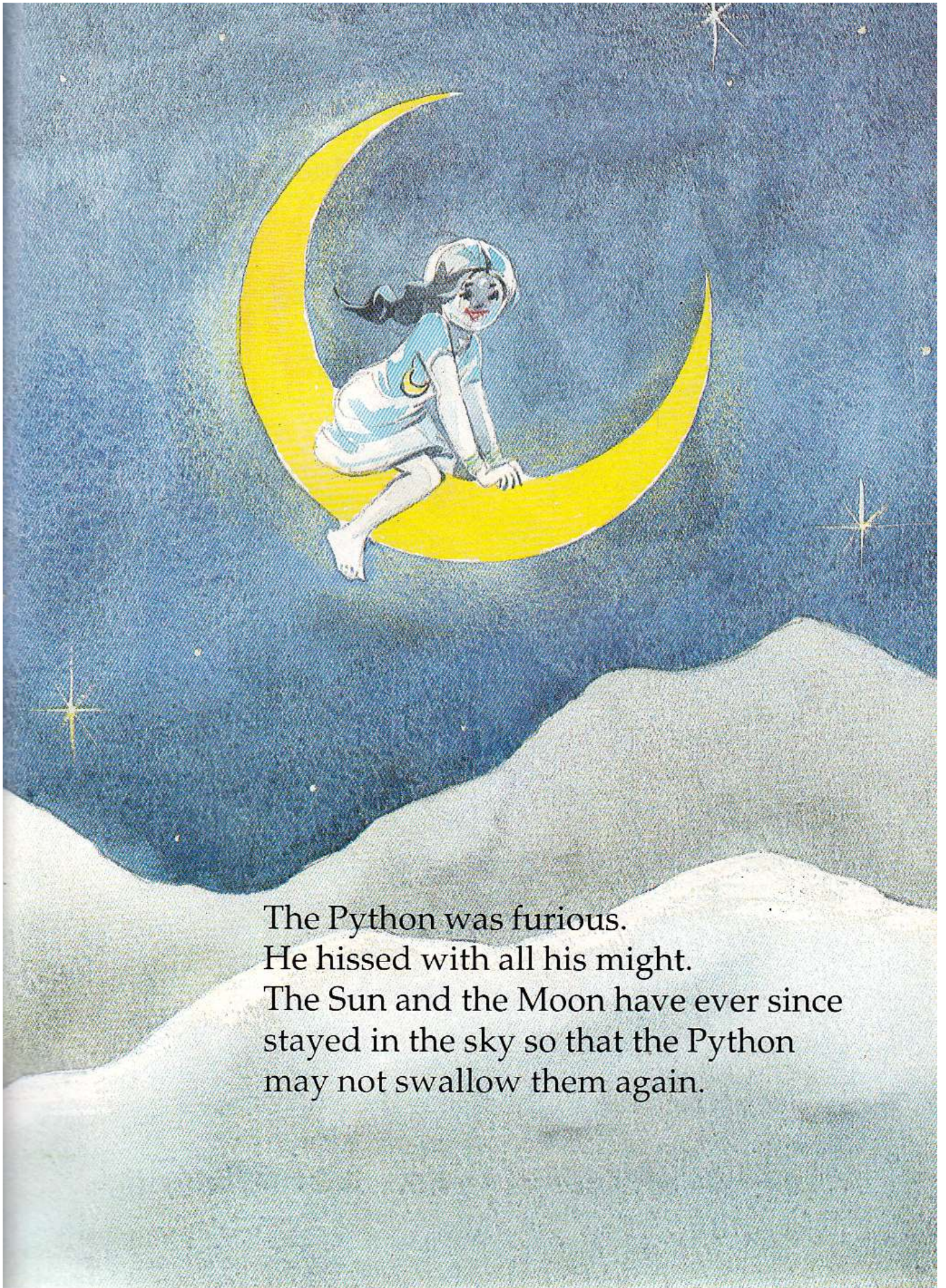


Night climbed on the Python's back and pushed her children out. They all ran as fast as they could. Sleep also leapt out and vanished.





The Python woke up.
He saw the children running away.
He followed them but they climbed
the tallest mountain in the world,
and flew into the sky!



The Python was furious.
He hissed with all his might.
The Sun and the Moon have ever since
stayed in the sky so that the Python
may not swallow them again.

The Sun appears only during the Day under
the care of his father. And the Moon at Night,
in the lap of her mother.



Everytime the Python sees the Sun or
the Moon in the sky he hisses violently.
Whenever he hisses we hear the wind blowing!



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