

TEACHING VALUES THROUGH FABLES

STORY BUS

TOOT TOOT



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THE OLD SAILOR AND THE LITTLE ROWBOAT

Friendship

There was once a town by the sea. A little rowboat lived in this town. The rowboat had not been out to sea in a long time. Out of neglect, the poor rowboat's oars had

been lost, and his paint was worn away from being lapped by the waves that came to shore. Every day the little rowboat stared longingly at the sea and would say, "Ah, if only I could go out to sea!"





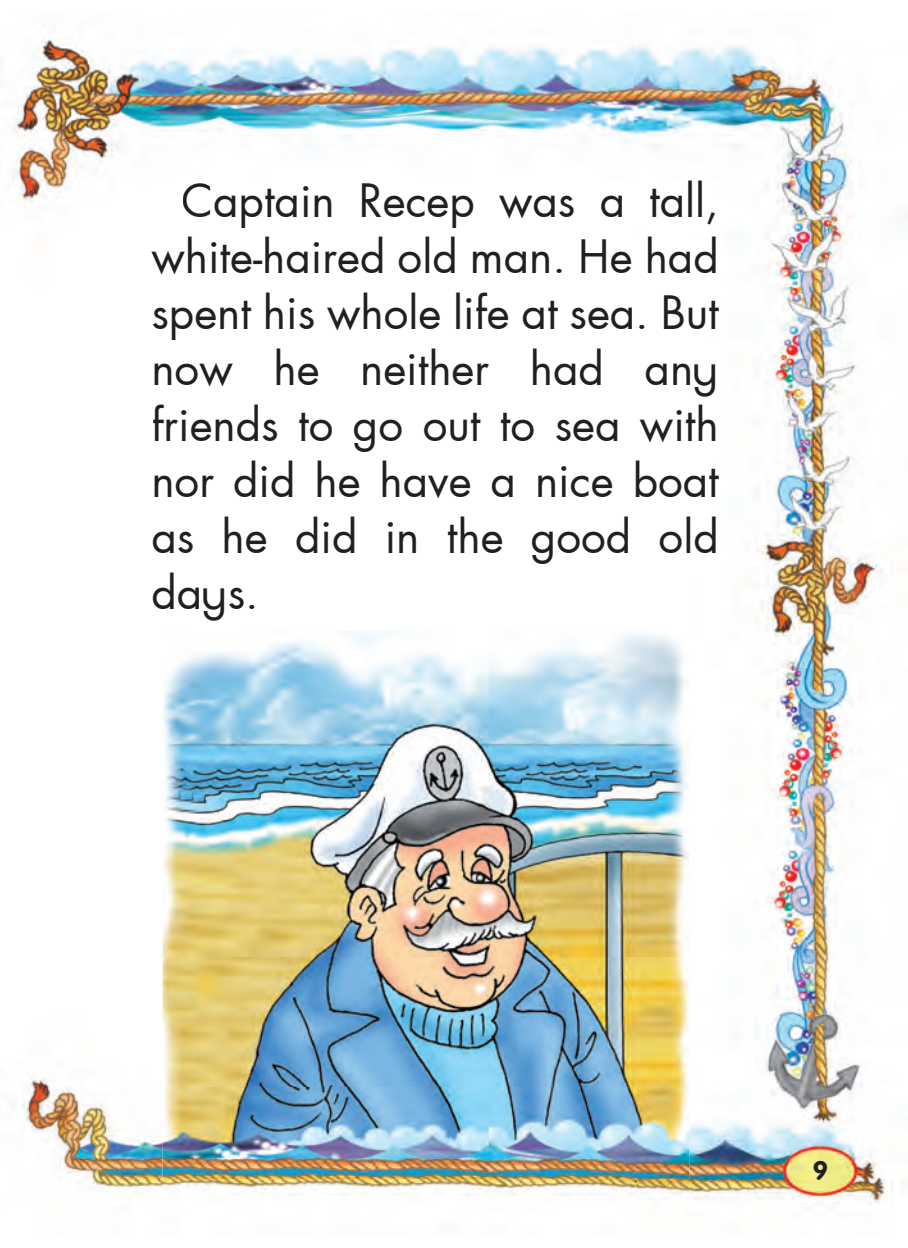
I've even forgotten how long I have been stranded here."

One morning the little rowboat awoke from his sleep. He looked at himself and started to cry. "What has happened to me?" he moaned.



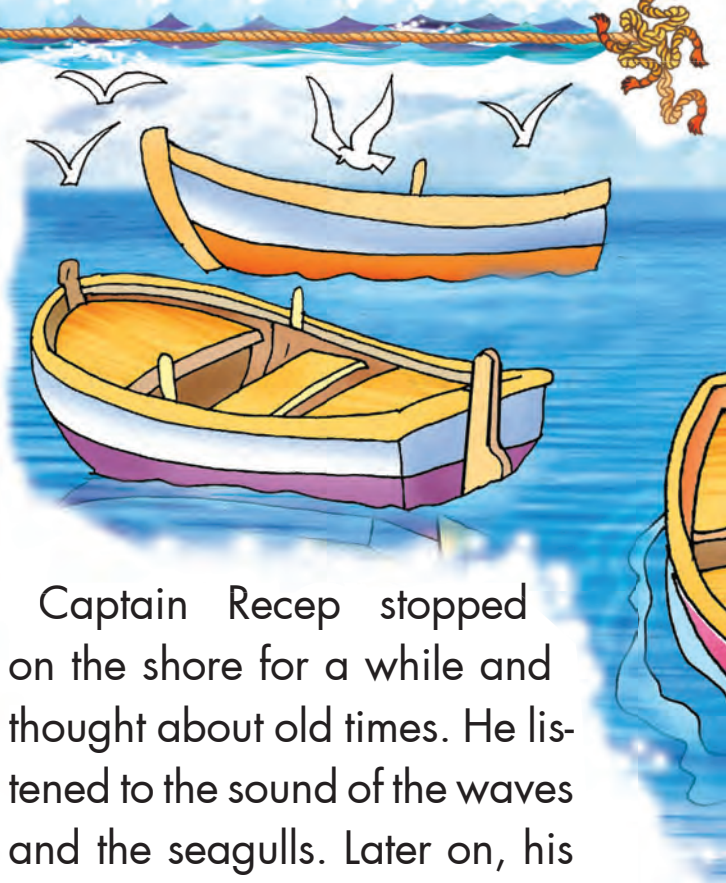
“I’m not happy at all. Who will go to sea with me? How very much I would like to float in the sea and wrestle with the waves one more time,” he thought.

While the rowboat was thinking this, Captain Recep was climbing down the stairs of the pier.

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a thick rope that runs horizontally across the top and bottom, and vertically down the right side. The rope is adorned with various nautical-themed elements: blue waves, white seagulls, colorful beads, and a grey anchor at the bottom right. The background of the border is light blue and white.

Captain Recep was a tall, white-haired old man. He had spent his whole life at sea. But now he neither had any friends to go out to sea with nor did he have a nice boat as he did in the good old days.





Captain Recep stopped on the shore for a while and thought about old times. He listened to the sound of the waves and the seagulls. Later on, his eye caught sight of the rowboats in the corner of the port.



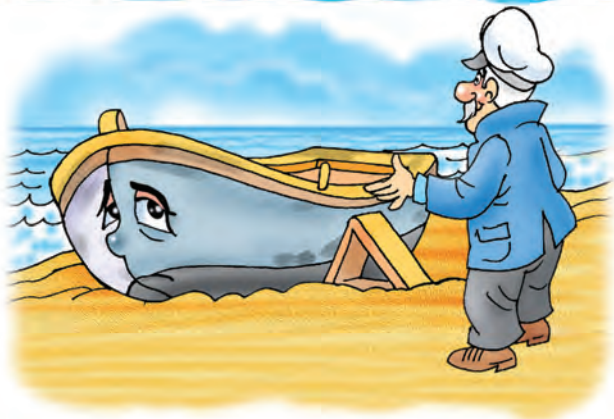
Just then the little rowboat said sadly, "If I went out to sea with a boatman, I would be so happy."

Captain Recep approached the little rowboat and, leaning slightly toward him, said, "Aye, sad little rowboat! I am a friend of rowboats. I have

spent my life with them."

Grabbing the rowboat from behind, he roared,



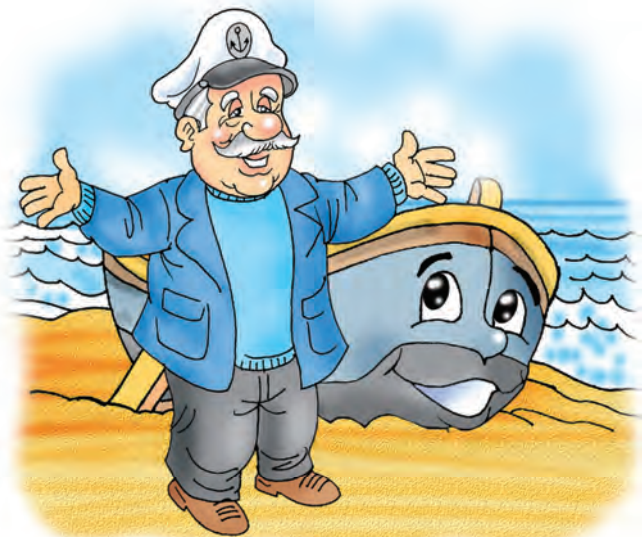


“How’s about I fix you up and give you a new paint job. Let me paint you blue inside and out, what do you say?”

Bobbing with the waves that lapped the shore, the little rowboat exclaimed,

“Hurray! I will be beautiful just like the other boats.”

“Then we’ll set out to sea together, okay?” Captain Recep said with a smile. The little rowboat was taken aback with joy at what was happening.





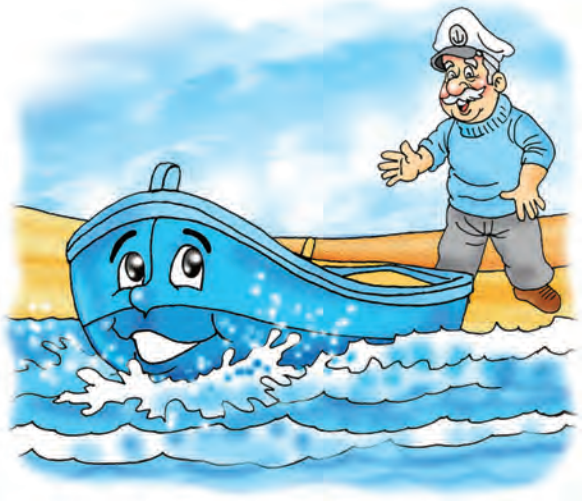
Captain Recep left for a while and came back with some cans of paint and other equipment. First of all he repaired the boat with a hammer and nails. Then he started to paint him. Captain Recep worked until sunset and finished painting the boat.

Toward nightfall, there was a boat in a shiny blue coat of paint sitting on the shore.

The next day Captain Recep came to the shore again and



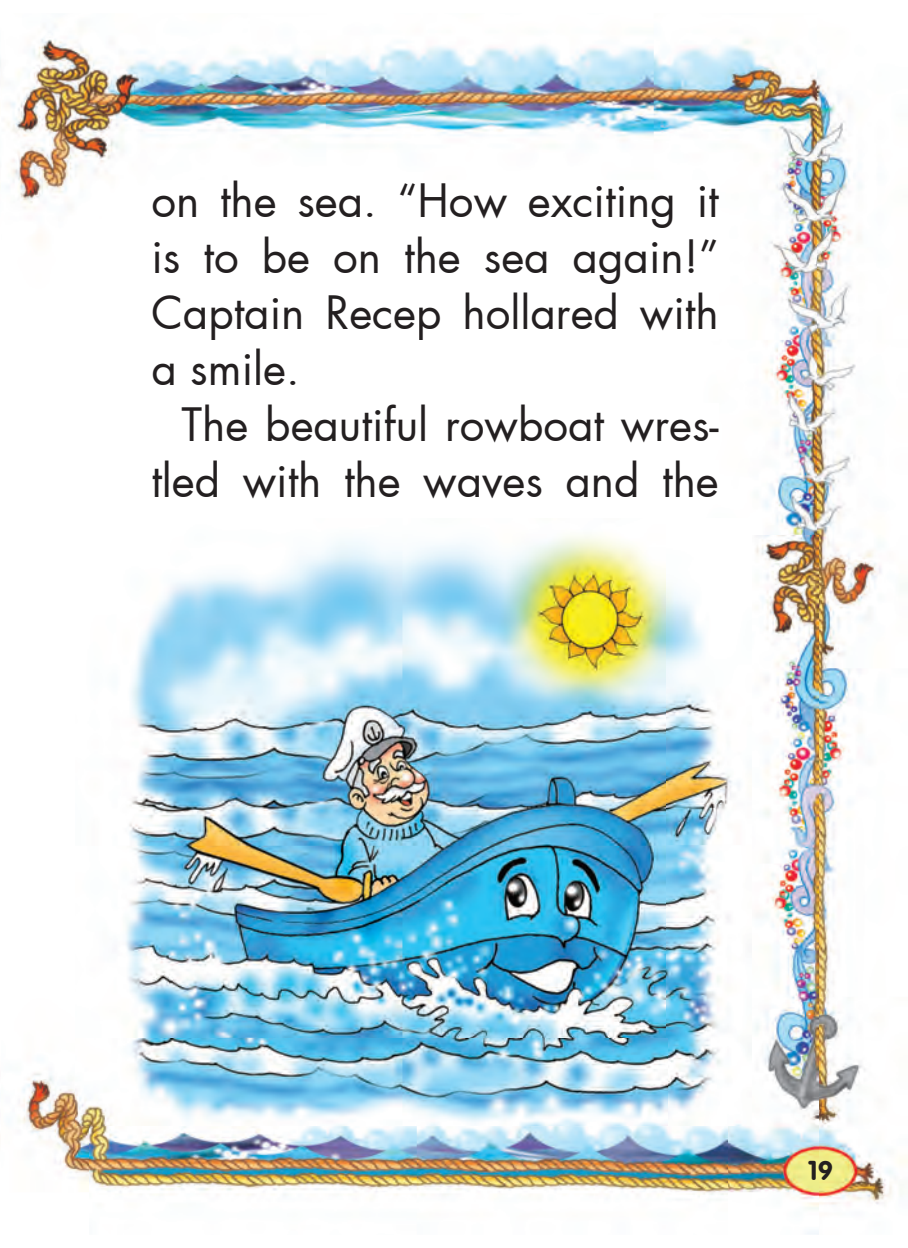




said, "Get ready! We are going out to sea!"

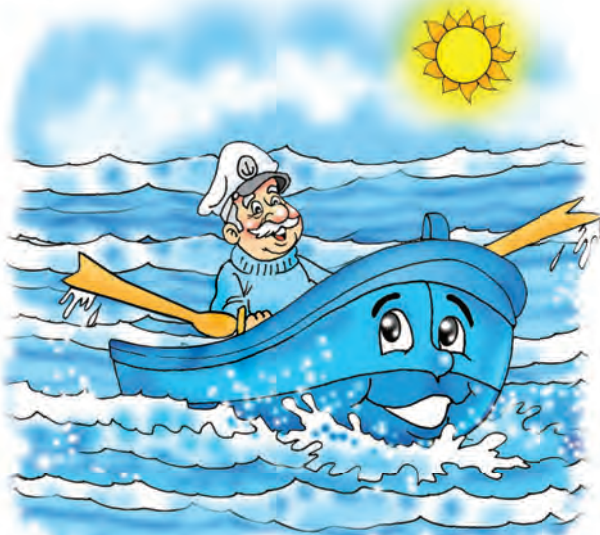
Then he untied the lanyard and pushed the boat into the sea.

He too came aboard. Both of them were now rolling about

A decorative border surrounds the page, featuring a thick rope that forms a frame. The rope is adorned with various nautical-themed elements: a coiled rope knot in the top-left and bottom-left corners, a grey anchor at the bottom-right, and a vertical strip of rope on the right side decorated with colorful beads, blue and white seagulls, and blue waves. The background of the border shows a blue sky with white clouds and a blue sea with white-capped waves.

on the sea. "How exciting it is to be on the sea again!" Captain Recep hollared with a smile.

The beautiful rowboat wrestled with the waves and the





water splashed Captain Re-
cep's face, too.

"Yes! You're right!" the row-
boat said with joy. "How joy-
ful it is to be on the sea and to
have friends indeed!"



THE RABBIT AND THE SPARROW

Determination

Once upon a time there was a young sparrow named Chip who had only one wing. Because of this he could not fly like the other sparrows.



One day the sparrows were saying something like this to each other:

“The weather is getting colder with each passing day and the days are gradually getting shorter. We must fly over land and sea to get to a warmer place.”

When Chip heard these words he became very sad because when the sparrows migrated, they flew very high.

However, our Chip could only fly a few feet into the air before he had to come back to the ground again, which meant that it was impossible for him to leave on the journey with them.



But the sparrows had no choice but to migrate.



One morning, after the sparrows said farewell to Chip, they set off on their journey to faraway lands.

Left all by his lonesome, Chip began to wonder. "How will I get through this harsh winter all by myself?" he said to himself.

"I have to go and find a place for myself. Otherwise I will starve or freeze to death." Upon saying this he set out. On the way, he came across a pair of squirrels. He went up to them and said, "I am a one-winged sparrow. Therefore I am unable to migrate with the other





sparrows. I was wondering if I could spend the winter with you."

When the squirrels asked, "Can you crack hazelnuts and walnuts for us?" Chip replied,





“I can’t do that. Since I am a one-winged sparrow, that’s a very difficult thing for me.”

With that, the squirrels said, “In that case, you cannot stay with us.”

As Chip sadly continued along his way, he saw a tiny door in the trunk of a tree. He knocked on the door. A white-colored rabbit opened the door.



“Hello, I am a one-winged sparrow,” said Chip. “All the other sparrows migrated away from here. I was wondering if it would be possible to spend the winter with you.”



