

THE BUTTERFLY, MY TEACHER



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What happened to the mayor when he had heard the dialogue between the butterfly and the bee? This is again an educative story, embellished with amazing and expressive drawings. The child will learn the importance of the preservation of the environment. It aims at building the conscious and civic of the child, and his acquiring of a fully equilibrated personality.

The City of Happiness had once been so beautiful, with verdant gardens, shining blue sky, ever flowing water and clean air. As the days passed by, the negligence transformed the gorgeous city into an ugly one. The pollution of the air caused chest, visceral and mental diseases.” This was what the new mayor had said with regret in one of the fields, as he looked for a suitable place to build a hospital.



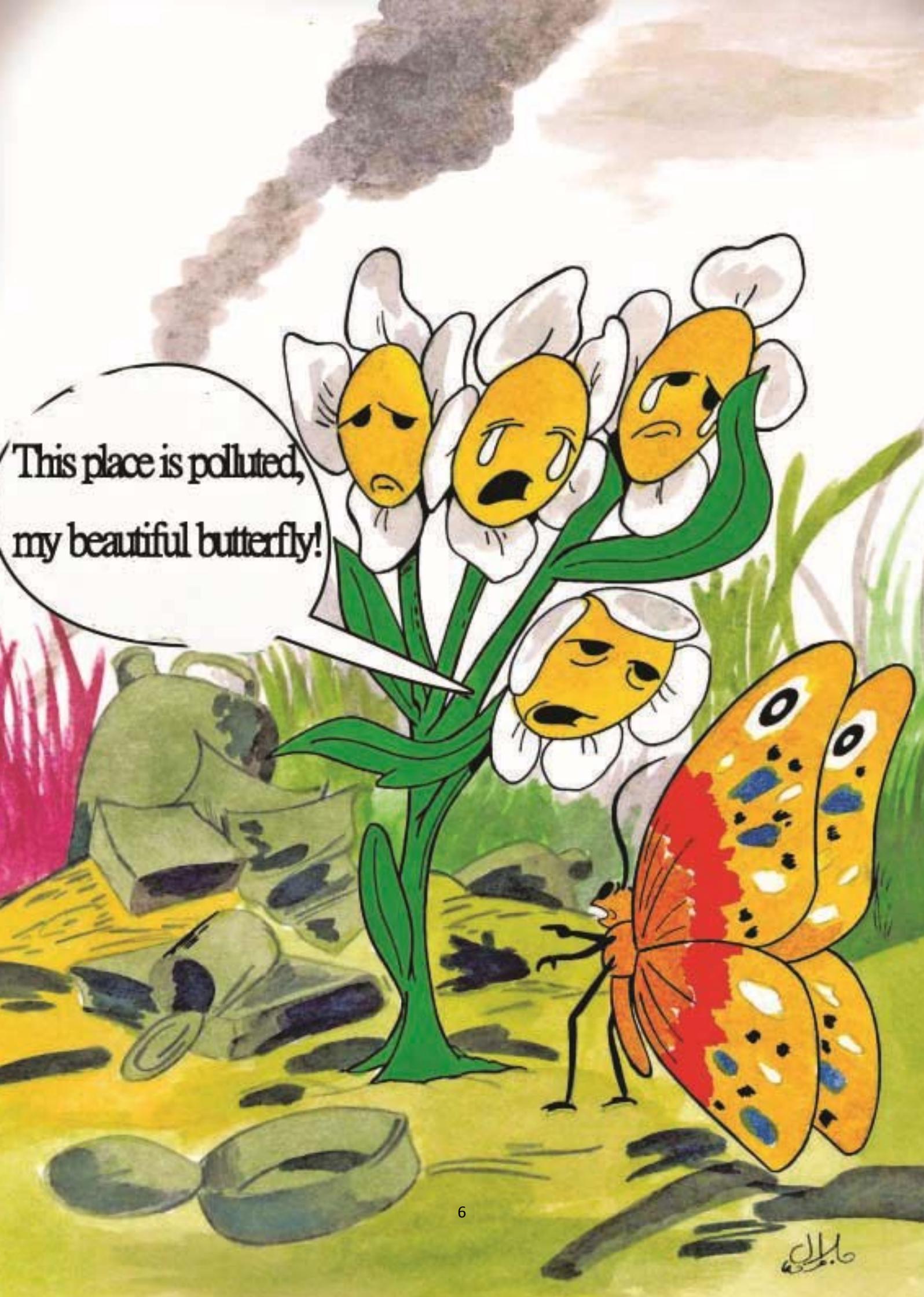
He wondered:

- What happened to our city? What has made my body fall sick?

A bee and a butterfly flew over the flowers of the meadow. They came closer, as though whispering to each other.

The bee:

- Every day I see you here, beauty! What is your name? And what are you doing here?



This place is polluted,
my beautiful butterfly!

The butterfly:

- I am the queen of magnificence. I teach people how to live in joy.

The bee:

- How so?

The butterfly:

- I wear colorful dresses. I drink pure water. I breathe clean air. I dance on the flowers. I have fun between the grasses with pleasure.



The bee:

- It is a good work!

The butterfly:

- By the way, what is your name? Where do you come from?

The bee:

- I am a businesswoman! I live near the City of Oranges. Every day, I work with my colleagues in making honey, as a food and drug for humans.

After a short moment of silence, the butterfly asked:

- But why do children chase us, despite the fact we love and serve them?



The bee:

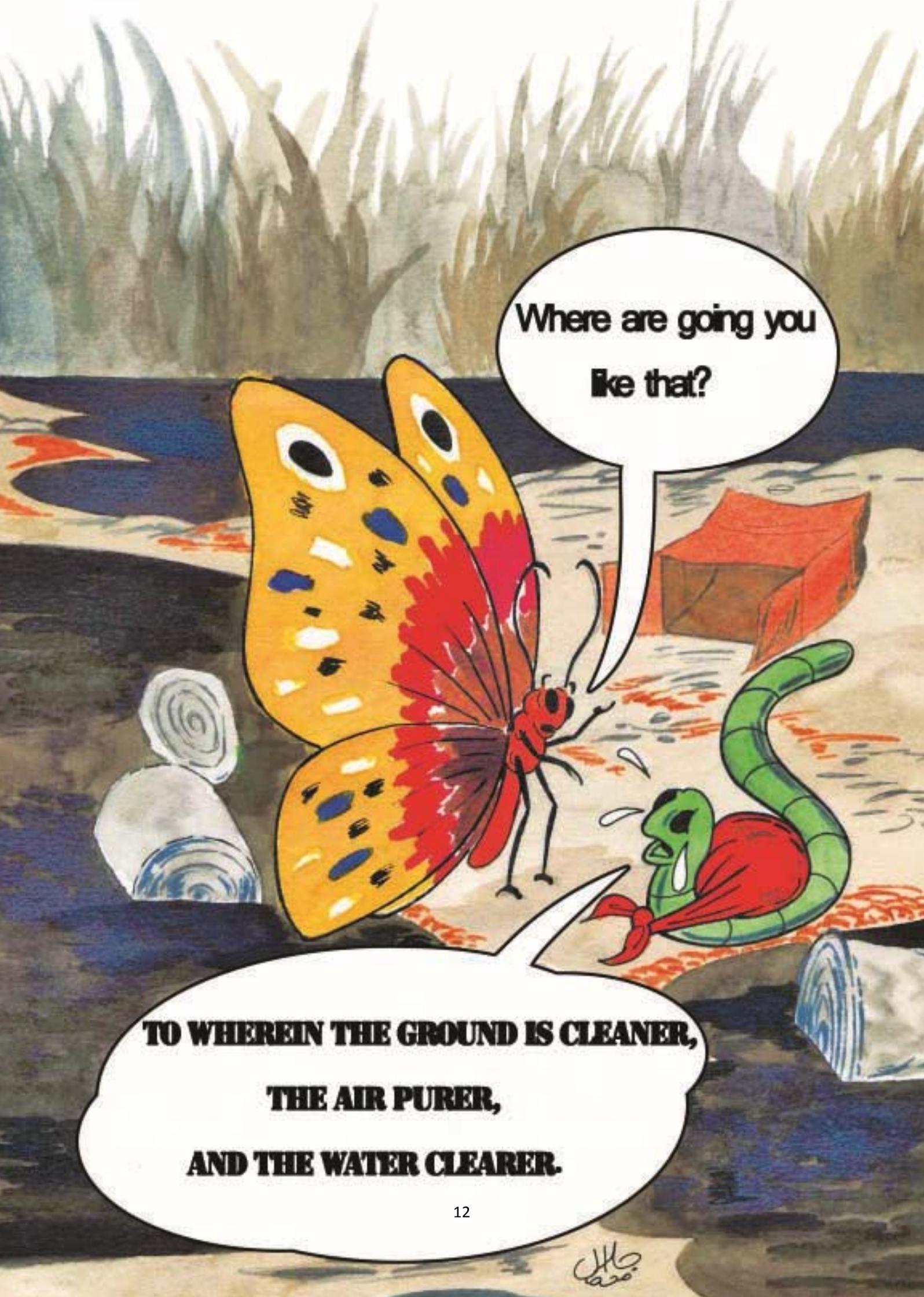
- Even the grown-ups run after us! Have you seen how they have built their houses and factories and gardens and farms?

The butterfly:

- Ah, they will meet the fate of the City of Happiness. They will regret what they did.

The bee:

- Shush... Shush! Someone would hear us.



Where are going you
like that?

**TO WHEREIN THE GROUND IS CLEANER,
THE AIR PURER,
AND THE WATER CLEARER.**

The mayor looked surprised to the talk between the bee and the butterfly. He scudded away, saying:

- I knew the cause... I knew the cause, my teacher the butterfly!

He took out his cell phone and immediately called his aides, and the first decision was:

- Stop the building in the fields. Then, plant flowers and trees, instead. A few months later, there was increase in the numbers of butterflies and bees and birds in the City. The pollution and stress disappeared, and people got back their health and peace and gaiety. The hospitals were empty from patients. The mayor recovered from his disease. The City regained her former name: The City of Happiness...



Since then, the pupils would go out to the fields, to learn from the school of nature the culture of life of both animals and birds...

They even named the butterfly the teacher of grace and beauty, and saw the bee the teacher of activity and perfection, and considered the ant the teacher of labor and housing.

Likewise, they called the cicadas and birds the teachers of singing. The dog represented fidelity, and the donkey was a symbol of patience...

The children then chanted in chorus:

- Long live the school of nature and its teachers!





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