

50TH ANNIVERSARY
Complete
Story on
CD
Inside
Read by Shel Silverstein

The
Giving
Tree

by
Shel
Silverstein



40TH ANNIVERSARY

Complete
Story on
CD
Inside

Read by Shel Silverstein

The
Giving
Tree

by
Shel
Silverstein





The Giving Tree

Dr Seuss

Once there was a tree...

and she loved

a

little boy.

5

And he loved her.

6

And every day the boy would come

7

8

,<

9

l

and he

would

gather her

leaves

10

11

;

and make them

into crowns

and play king of the forest.

12

13

He would climb up her trunk

14

15

and swing from her branches

16

17

and eat apples.

18

19

And they

would play hide-and go-seek.

20

21

And when he was tired, he would sleep in her shade.

22

23

And the boy loved the tree

24

very much.

25

And the tree was happy.

26

27

But time went by.

28

29

And the boy grew older.

30

31

And the tree was often alone.

32

Then one day the boy came to the tree
and the tree said, "Come, Boy, come and climb
up my trunk and swing from my branches
and eat apples and play in my shade
and be happy."

"I am too big to climb and play," said the boy.

"I want to buy things and have fun.

I want some money.

Can you give me some money?"

"I'm sorry," said the tree, "but I have no money.

I have only leaves and apples.

Take my apples, Boy, and sell them
in the city. Then you will have money
and you will be happy."

33

34

^&p ^

o^o

35

And so the boy climbed up the
tree and gathered
her apples
and carried them away.

And the tree was happy.

b

o

36

for a long time . . .

and the tree was sad.

And then one day

the boy came back

and the tree shook with joy

and she said, "Come, Boy,

climb up my trunk

and swing from my branches

and be happy."

37

"I am too busy to climb trees,"

said the boy.

"I want a house to keep me warm,"

he said.

"I want a wife and I want children,

and so I need a house.

Can you give me a house?"

"I have no house," said the tree.

"The forest is my house,
but you may cut off my branches
and build a house.

Then you will be happy."

38

And so the boy cut off her branches and carried them away
to build his
house.

39

And the tree was happy.

40

for a long time.

And when he came back, the tree was so happy she could
hardly speak.

"Come, Boy," she whispered, "come and play."

"I"

am too old and sad to play,

said the boy.

"I want a boat that will take me far away from here.

Can you give me a boat?"

41

"Cut down my trunk and make a boat," said the tree.

"Then you can sail away. and be happy."

42

And so the boy cut down her trunk

43

and made a boat and sailed away.

44

And the tree was happy'...

45

but not really.

46

And after a long time

the boy came back again.

am sorry, Boy,

said the tree, "but I have nothing left to give you--

47

My apples are gone."

"My teeth are too weak
for apples," said the boy.

"My branches are gone,"
said the tree. "You

cannot swing on them--"

"I am too old to swing
on branches," said the boy.

"My
trunk is gone," said the tree. "You cannot climb--"

"I am too tired to climb," said the boy.

"I"
am sorry, sighed the tree.

"I wish that I could

give you something...

but I have nothing left. I am just

an old stump. I am sorry

48

"I don't need very much now," said the boy,

"just a quiet place to sit and rest. I am very tired."

"Well," said the tree, straightening herself up as much as she could,

"well, an old stump

is

good

for sitting and resting.

Come, Boy, sit down.

Sit down and rest."

49

And the tree was happy.