

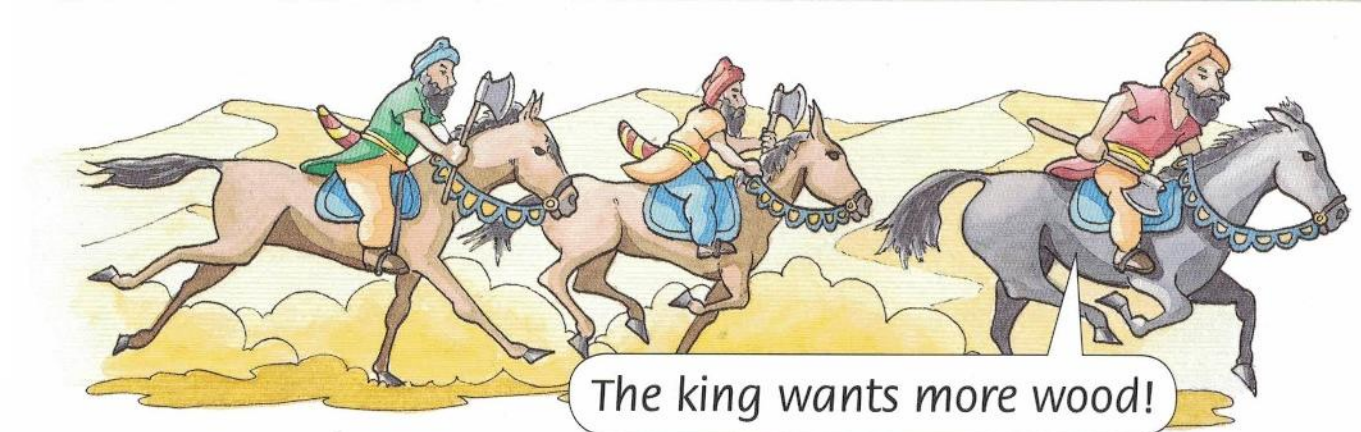
No! You can't have our trees.

At first nobody speaks. Nobody says anything.

'Get up!' say the king's men.

Slowly the men get up.

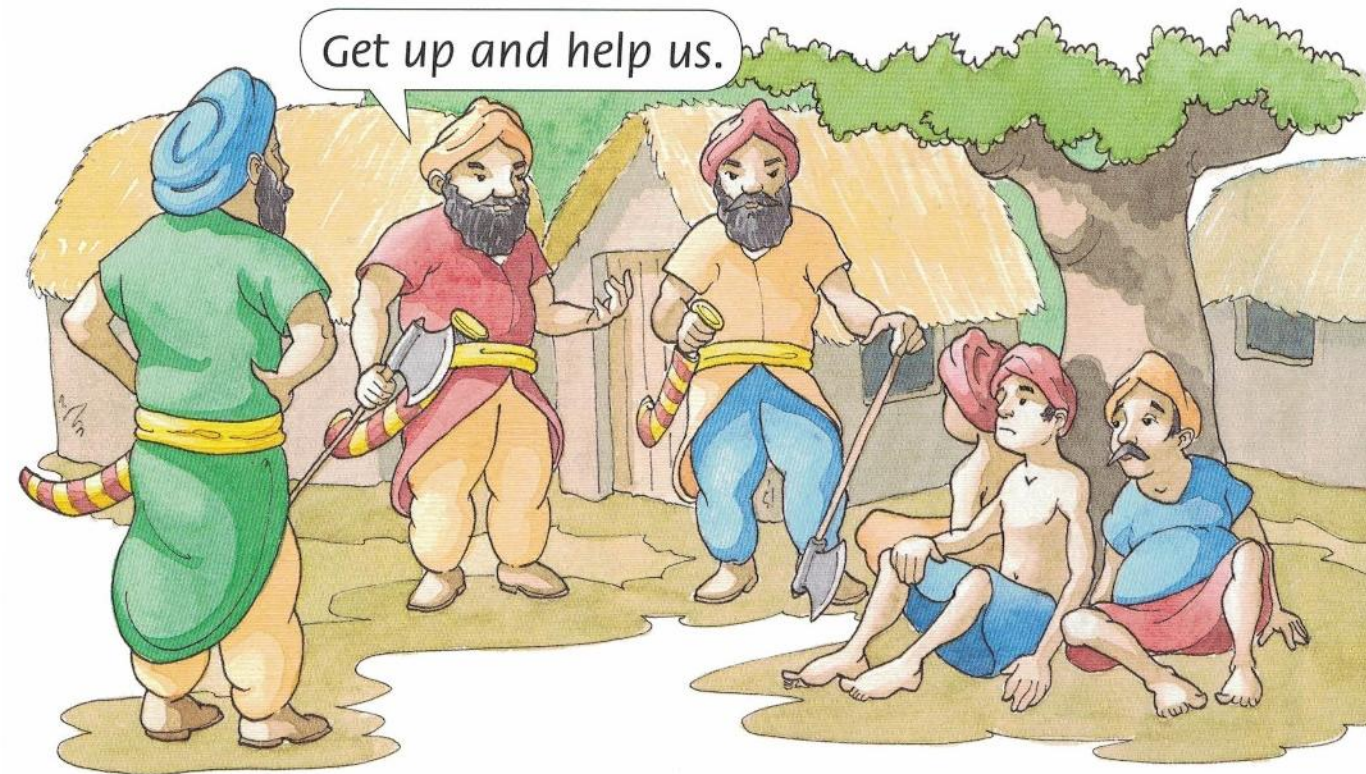
'No!' says Amrita. 'You can't have our trees. We need our trees. You can't chop them down!'



The king wants more wood!

Then one day men come again. They come from the king.

'The king wants more wood!' they say.



Get up and help us.

'Get up!' they say to the village men. 'Get up and help us. We must chop down all the trees.'