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AUTHOR OF THE MONTH



Lenny the Brownie

By Aditi

10 Years Old

India

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Lenny the Brownie was great because he dug up more gold than any other Brownie in the land. He lived deep in the forest under a tree which was red in color. Lenny's grandfather had given him the first gold digging shovel. The shovel had "Lenny" engraved into its handle. Lenny took it everywhere he went, but today, by mistake, he forgot it at home. This was his day of finding gold. He did not want to miss any, so he took a shorter route back to his house.

On his way back home he stumbled upon a strange tree with roots sticking out of the ground. He did not have his shovel, but he noticed bright yellow color shining beneath its bark. He peeled back some of the bark and saw that the material shining was gold. The tree, being very, very tall, the top of which could not be seen, as to where it went up in the sky.

Lenny had to know what was at the top of the tree. He started climbing up and up, higher and higher, peeling the bark wherever possible to make sure there was gold underneath. Finally, he reached the very top of the tree and looked up, and to his surprise he saw dirty lanes, he was surprised to see children in torn clothes, eating leftovers which were thrown by other people. People lying and sleeping on foot paths. He could just see poverty everywhere and nothing else. Lenny had never seen anything of this kind before.

On walking further ahead, suddenly he felt as though the sun is shining in his eyes. He was unable to see further because of the glare. Luckily he had his black goggles in his pocket. He quickly wore it. He then saw it was a big huge palace made of gold.




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Quietly, he went near it and entered it. People moving in the palace all wore jewelry made of gold. Women, as well as men, wore ornaments on whole of their bodies. Things, too, in the palace, were made of gold.

On one side he had seen such poverty and other side he had seen such richness. He couldn't imagine as to why the rich people of Palace did not help the poor on the lanes. Lenny swore he would go back to his house, and bring all the gold he had collected so far and help the poor people on the tree top and from now onwards whatever he would collect with his shovel he would give it to the poor. Lenny got down speedily from the tree down only to come back soon.

The End

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