

Kimmy and Kulku

The background of the entire page is a stylized, abstract illustration of pink and blue flowers. The pink petals are large and layered, with some blue petals visible behind them. The overall style is soft and painterly.

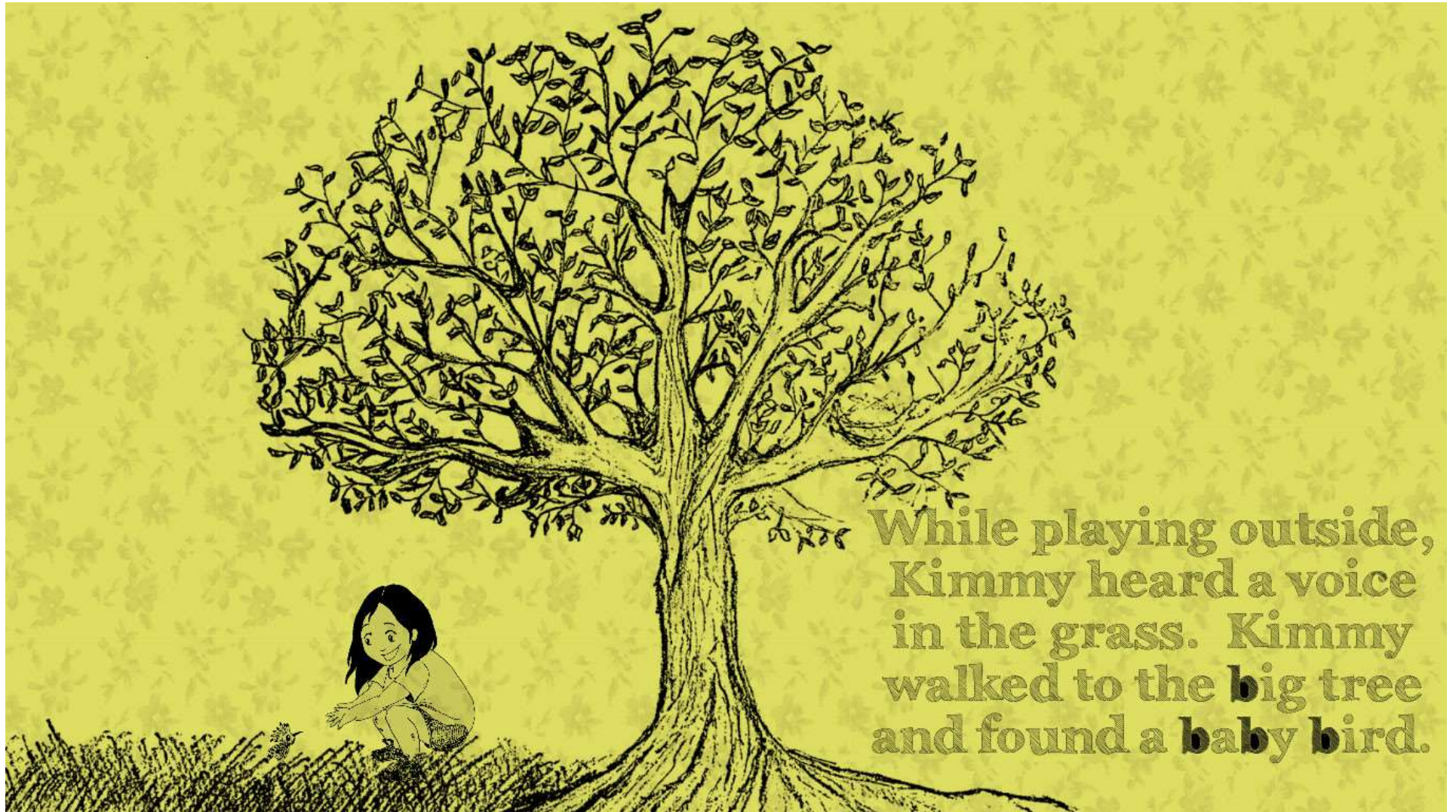
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Busch, **Rebecca** Lim, and Sam
Jeong.

Illustrated **by**
Andrea Hale and **Rebecca** Lim

The background of the entire image is a soft-focus pattern of large, light pink flowers with teal-colored leaves. The flowers are stylized with soft, painterly edges. The text is centered over this background.

Dedicated to the
elementary school
students of Kinmen.

Made for 3rd through 6th grade.



While playing outside,
Kimmy heard a voice
in the grass. Kimmy
walked to the **big** tree
and found a **baby** bird.



"Where are
your parents?"

"They went to
the forest to find
a new home."

Kimmy was sad. She didn't want
the **bird** family to leave.

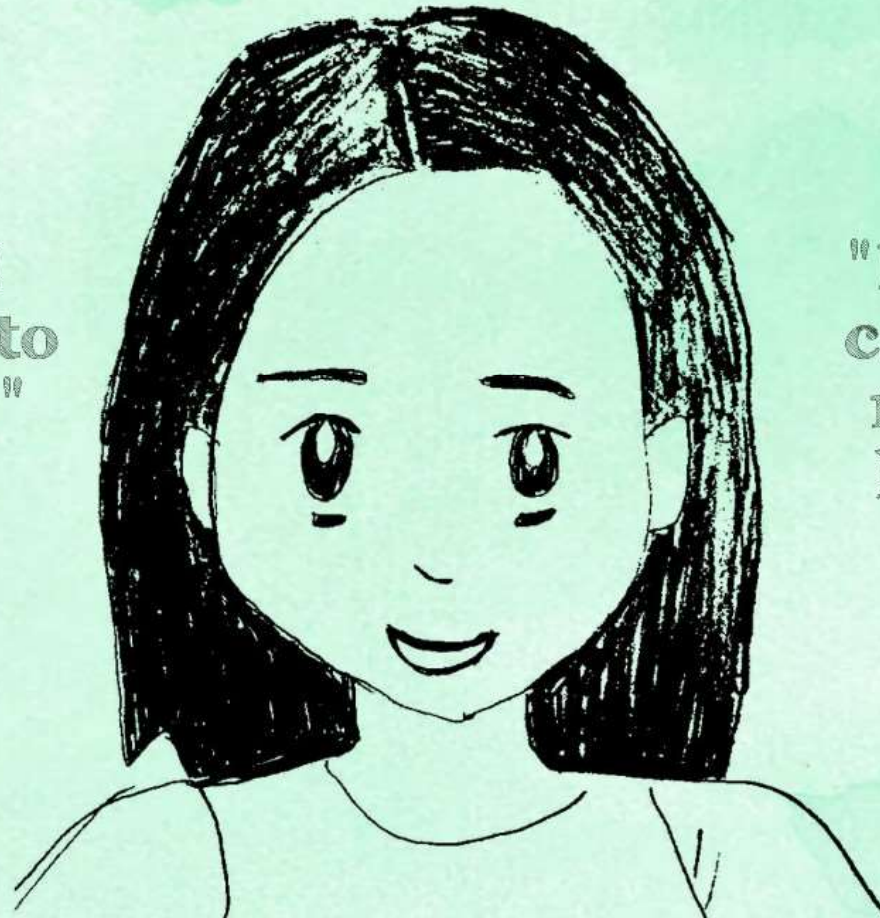
"Why are they
finding a new
home?"

"Because a man
will cut down
this tree soon!"



Kimmy wanted to help but didn't know what to do.

"I know!
I can talk to
the man."



"Baby Bird,
can you tell
me where
he lives?"

The **baby** bird flapped his wings.



"I can't fly, **but** if you carry me up the tree, I can show you where the man lives."

Kimmy put the **baby**
bird in her pocket and
clim**b**ed the tree.

Up they went! All the
way to the top!



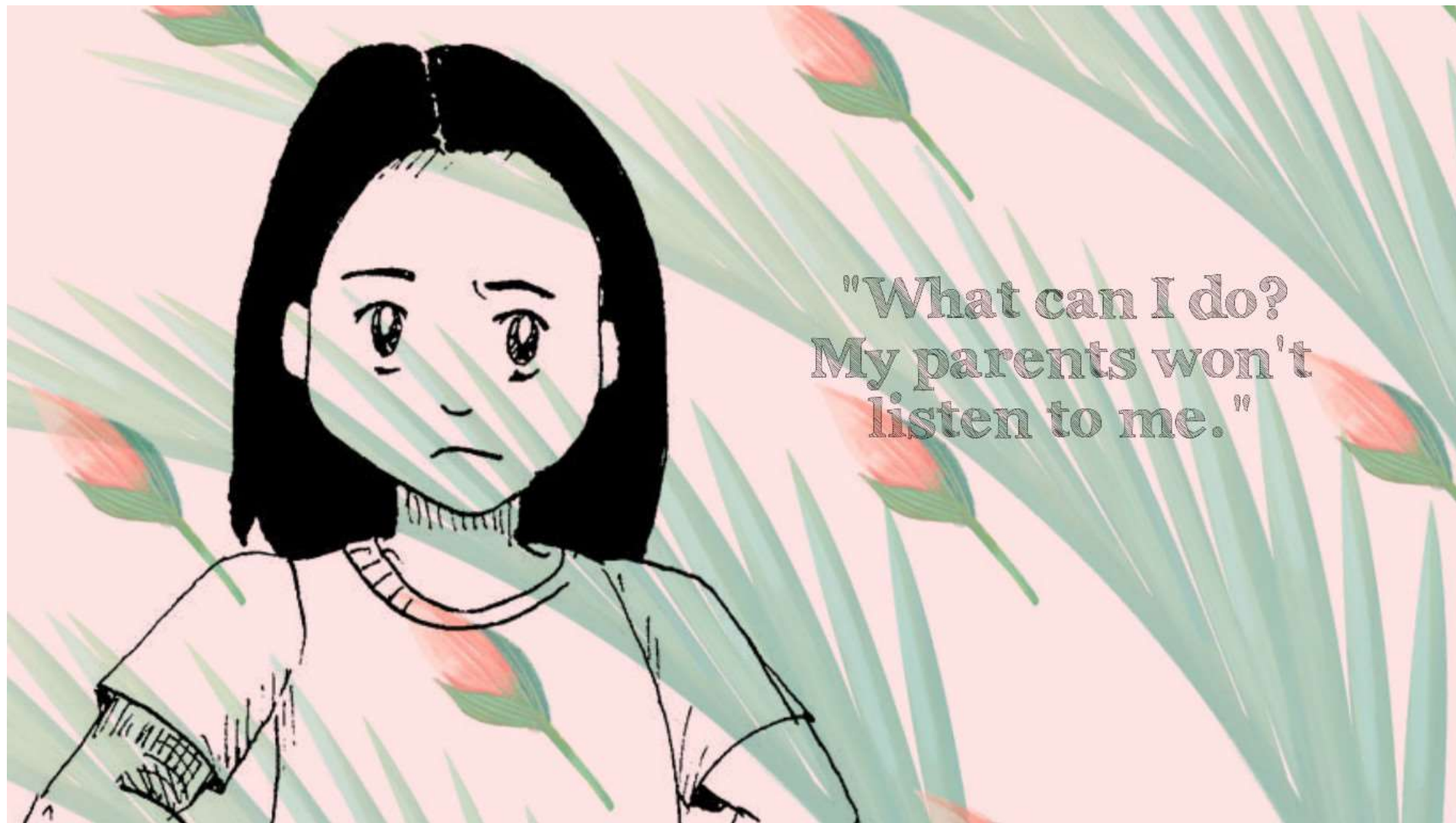
They sat together on the tree.

"My name is Kimmy."

"Thank you! My name is
Kuku. The house where the
man lives has a red roof and a
blue door."



"A red roof and a **blue** door...Oh no! That's my house!" said Kimmy.

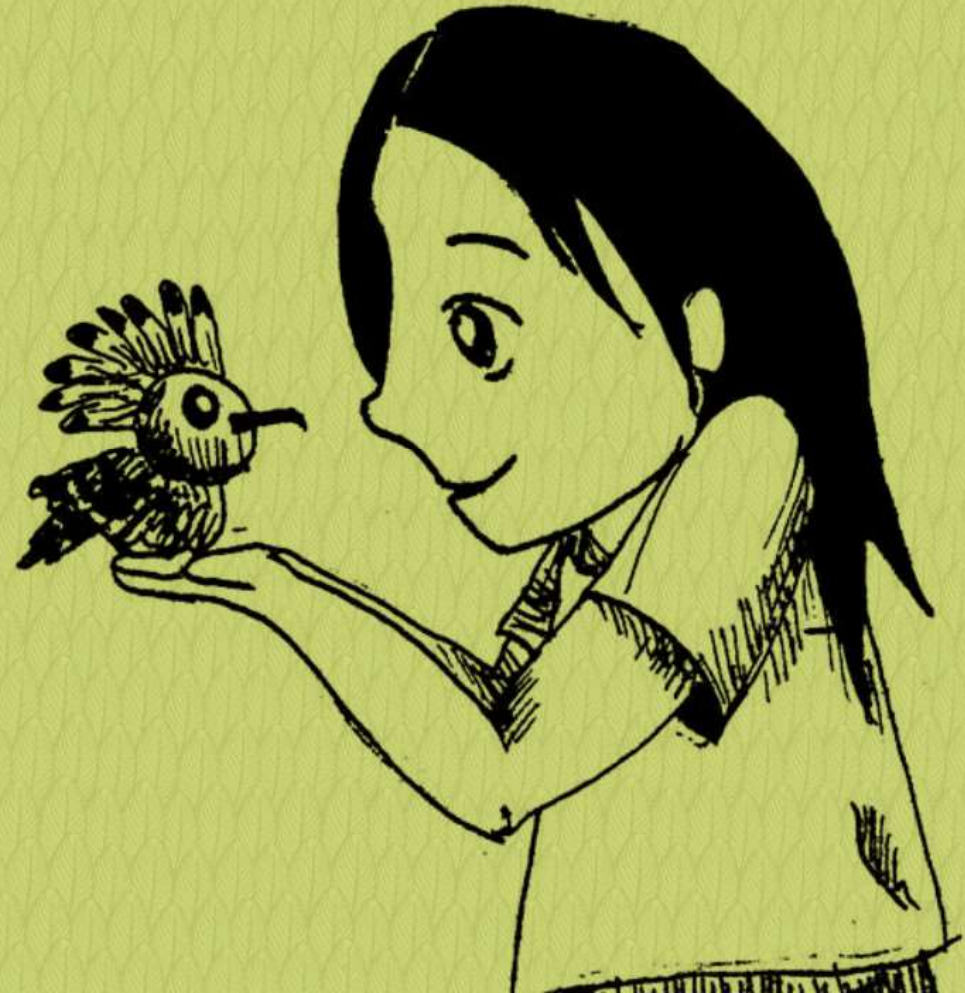


"What can I do?
My parents won't
listen to me."

"Just tell them about
me. If they see that I
am living here, they
won't want to cut
down my home!"



"When I get home,
you can sing for
them. Your melody
will surely convince
them that this tree is
worth saving."



Kuku nodded.

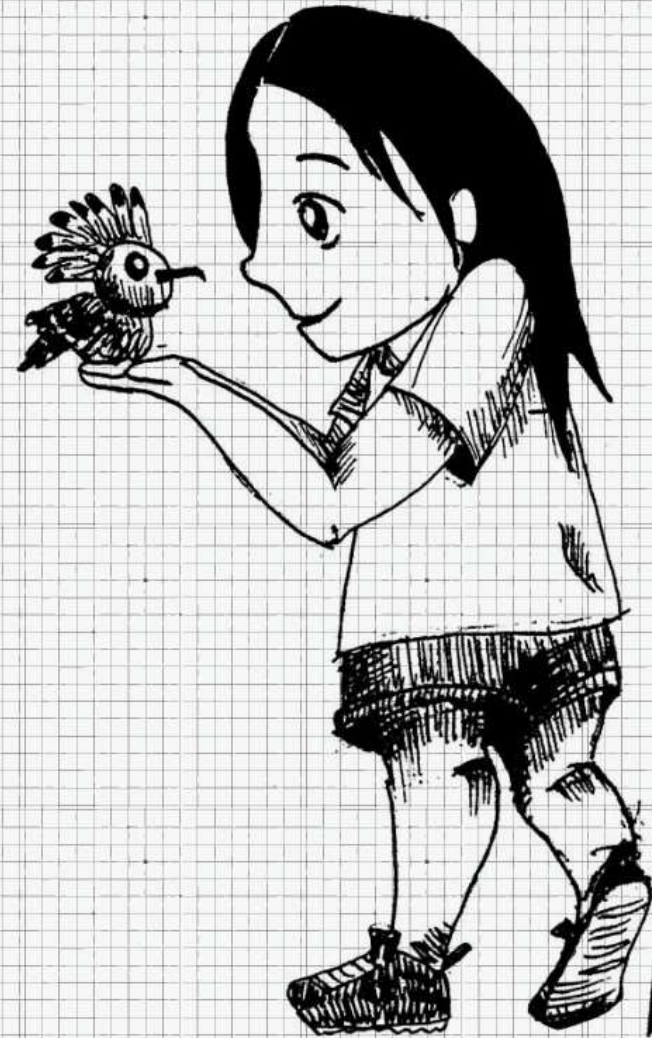
"I hope so."

**The sun was setting, and it was
time for Kimmy to hurry home.**

"I'm home, Mom! I'm home,
Dad!" Kimmy said as she
opened the door.

"Something smells very good,"
said Kuku.

"Oh, it's my mom's pumpkin
pie. It's sweet and very
yummy," said Kimmy.



**“Who are you talking to, Kimmy?”
asked Kimmy’s mom.**

“No one,” Kimmy said quickly.

**“Your father is in the living room,”
Kimmy’s mom said. “Tell him you’re home.”**

“Okay,” said Kimmy.

Kimmy's dad sat in the living
room with an axe.

"That's the man!" cried Kuku.

Kimmy was sad and angry.

"Hello, Dad. No
time for chit-
chat. We have
to talk."

Kimmy reached
into her pocket,
took out Kuku,
and held him in
her hands.



Before Kimmy
could talk, Kuku
started to sing.

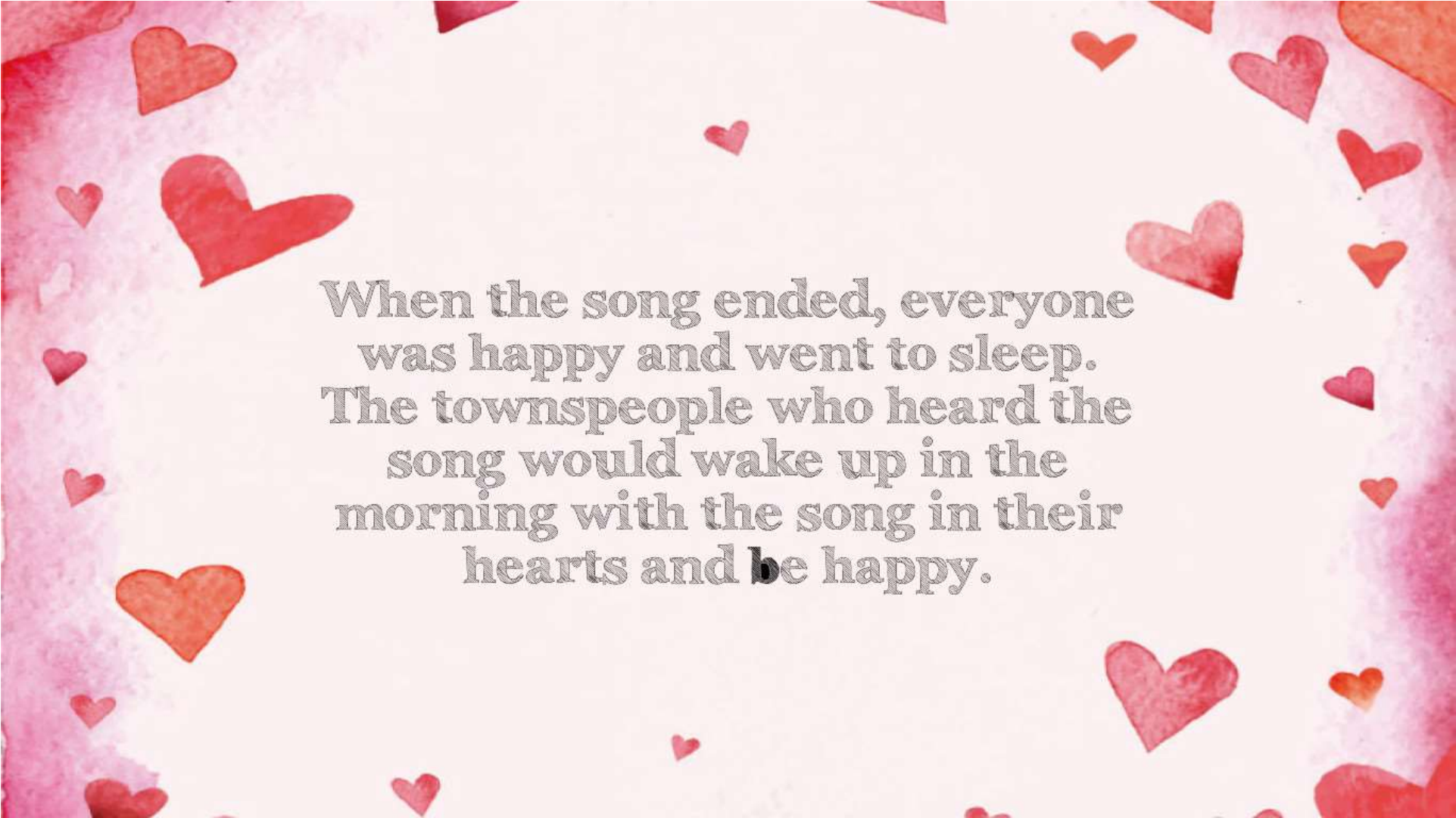


The wind carried
Kuku's song
through the
living room,
through the
kitchen and out
the window.

All of a sudden,
Kimmy's mom
and dad started
to sing.

Soon, everyone
in the village
was singing and
dancing to the
song.





When the song ended, everyone
was happy and went to sleep.
The townspeople who heard the
song would wake up in the
morning with the song in their
hearts and be happy.

From that day on, no one could
cut down the **b**ig trees where
birds like Kuku lived, and
Kuku's home would **b**e safe
forever.

