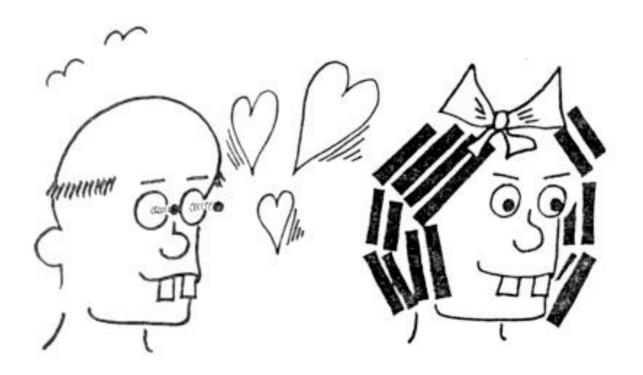


Athong and and Anchalee

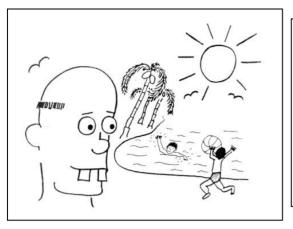
A love story

by

Terry Bell

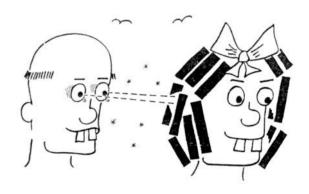


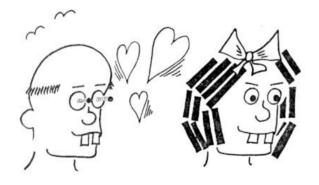




One day last week Athong went to the beach. The sun was shining and there were lots of people there. Some boys were playing with a ball.

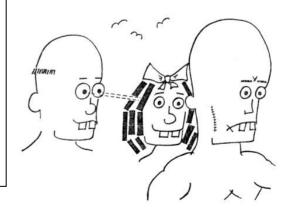
Suddenly Athong saw a beautiful girl on the beach – the most beautiful girl he had ever seen. Her name was Anchalee



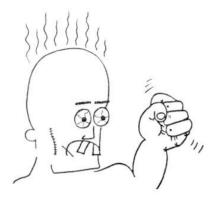


He fell in love with her. It was love at first sight.

But there was a problem. Anchalee had a big brother called Yai. He was very big and strong. He wasn't happy when Athong looked at Anchalee.



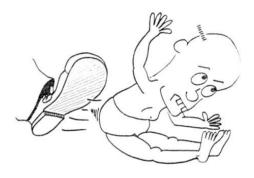


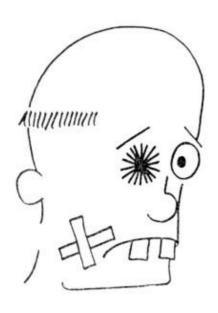


'Don't look at my sister!' said Yai. 'If you look at her, I will hit you!'

'But I love your sister,' said Athong.

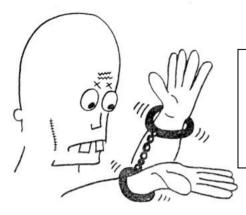
Then Yai got really angry and he kicked Athong with his big boot. OUCH!





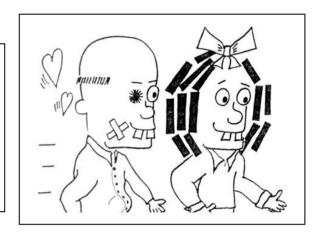
Poor Athong! He had a cut on his face and a black eye. His heart was also broken. He missed his beautiful Anchalee.





But then the police came. They took Yai to the police station. He was a bad man!

Athong was very happy when the police took Yai to the police station. Now he could be with Anchalee again.





That night they went to a disco. They danced all night and had a very good time. They were so happy that Yai wasn't there with them.

