



# The Boy and the Drum

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Level 2



Once upon a time there lived a poor woman and her son.

One day, she was going to the market. "What can I bring for you, dear one?", she asked.

"A drum, mother!! I would love to have a drum!!"  
He said cheerfully.





The mother could not afford a drum.

But on her way home, she saw a nice piece of wood  
and she brought it home for her little boy.

The boy did not know what to do with the piece of  
wood. But he took it happily and went out to play.

He sang a happy song.

"I asked for a drum and look what I got!"

"A lovely piece of wood!"

"I think my luck is good!"



Soon he met an old man who was having trouble starting a fire.

"What's wrong grandpa?" he asked.

"Oh I'm trying to cook my food.", replied the old man. " I really need some dry wood!".

The boy happily gave the old man, his wood.

The old man lit a fire, made some bread and gave the boy a piece.

The boy skipped along singing.

"My piece of wood, got me some food"

"A lovely piece of bread!"

"I think my luck is good!"





On the way, he met the potter's wife and her wailing baby.

"Why is she crying?", the boy asked.

"She is hungry and I have no food at home.", replied the potter's wife.

The kind boy gave his bread to the woman.

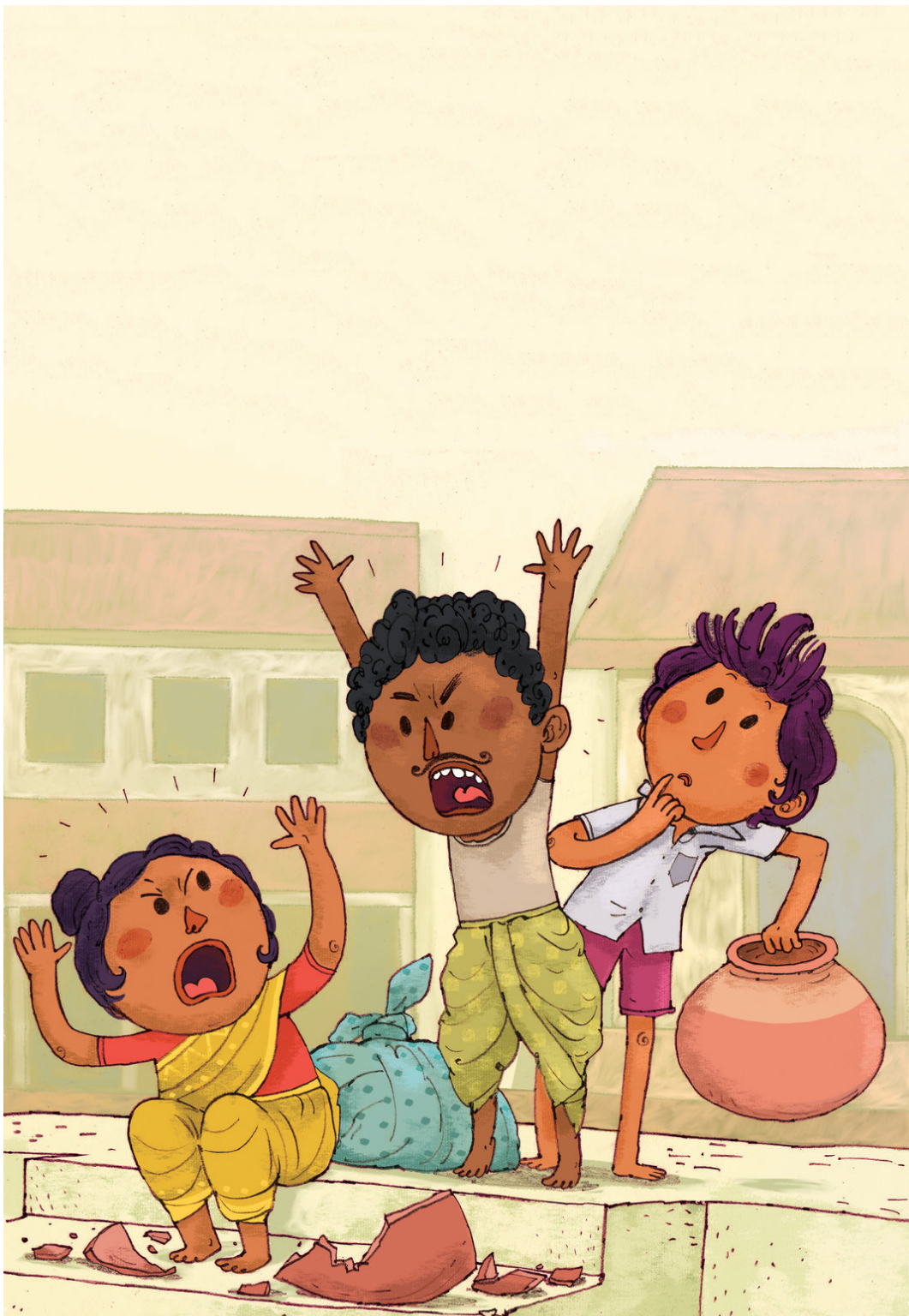
She was so pleased that she gave the boy a large pot.

The boy smiled and went along singing,

"I gave my bread away and look what I got"

"Such a lovely pot."

"I think my luck is good."



Soon he met a washerman quarrelling with his wife.  
Their only pot was broken.

"Now, how will I wash the clothes?" he cried.

The boy decided to give the washerman his pot.

The washerman was so pleased that he gave the  
kind boy a nice coat.





This made the little boy smile. He sang,  
"I gave away my pot and now I have this grand  
coat!"  
"I think my luck is good!"



While reaching the bridge, he saw a man - hurt and shivering in the cold without a shirt.

The boy ran to him and asked him what happened.

The man replied, "I was riding my horse to the city when I was robbed. The robbers hurt me and took everything except my horse."

"Please take my coat", said the little boy." You need this more than me."





The man took the coat and thanked the boy. In return the man gave him, his fine riding horse.

The boy took the horse and skipped along singing,

"I gave away my coat and what did I get?"

"A big fine horse, of course!!"

"I think my luck is good!"



The boy soon came to a wedding procession.

The groom, the relatives and the wedding band  
with their instruments- everybody looked  
unhappy!!

The boy stopped to ask them what the matter was.

Their horse had not come and the bride was waiting  
and if nothing was done the groom was going to  
miss his own wedding!

The boy, kind as ever, offered his horse to the  
groom.





The groom was so happy that he asked the boy what he would like in return.

The boy looked around and quickly spotted the one thing he wanted from the beginning.

A drum!

"I gave away my horse and what did I get?"

"This lovely little drum!"

"I think my luck is good!"

# The Boy and the Drum

(English)

A folktale about giving and kindness transforms into a lively play! This versatile and adaptable piece can be performed on stage or in the classroom. Hours of fun and learning guaranteed!

This is a Level 2 book for children who recognize familiar words and can read new words with help.



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