Did You Steal My Chestnuts?

Author: Trường Mỹ Dung
Illustrator: Nguyễn Thị Ngọc Bích
Translator: Erica Cuellar
During spring time, Squirrel found a hollow tree and thought, “I can store food here for the winter! This is will be a perfect home!” Squirrel worked hard from spring to summer and collected many chestnuts. Now, his hollow tree was full.
But when autumn came, Squirrel discovered some of his chestnuts were missing!

He was very upset. He decided to climb down the tree to catch the thief.
He met Bird and asked her, “Did you steal my chestnuts?”

Bird shook her head. “Chirp chirp! I only eat worms. Chirp chirp!”
Then Squirrel came across a beehive.
He asked, “Did you steal my chestnuts and hide them in your hive?”
The bees said in unison, “Vrrrr! We only store honey and flower pollen!”

“Really?” said Squirrel. “I want to see!”
“You are going to destroy our hive!” the bees said angrily.

They started to swarm Squirrel.

So, Squirrel ran down the tree.
Next, Squirrel bumped into a singing cicada.
He asked Cicada*, “Did you steal my chestnuts?”
Cicada rolled his eyes. “I only eat resin.”

*Cicada: A large insect
Squirrel didn’t believe Cicada. He pushed her aside to look into her nest. “You’re so rude!” cried Cicada.

But there was nothing in her nest after all.
Later, Squirrel met Monkey. “Did you steal my chestnuts?”

“Why would I steal your chestnuts?” said Monkey. “I only eat fruit.”

“You really eat only fruit? No chestnuts at all?” asked Squirrel. “Stop blaming me!” shouted Monkey. “I only like fruit!” Squirrel left, frustrated.
Then Squirrel met a Chameleon.

“Did you steal my chestnuts?” asked Squirrel.
Chameleon said grumpily, “I only eat insects.”
“Did you disguise my chestnuts by changing their colour?”
Chameleon turned green. “Only my skin changes colours!”
Squirrel was nearly at the bottom of the tree.

He was sad. He couldn't figure out who had taken his chestnuts.
Suddenly, he realised exactly what happened. There was a big hole in the tree trunk! The chestnuts had fallen down from Squirrel’s home and covered up Mole’s house.
Squirrel spent the next day fixing the hole.

He happily climbed back to his home with his missing chestnuts.
When winter arrived, Squirrel was not worried at all.

He was warm. He had his chestnuts.
Story Attribution:
This story: Did You Steal My Chestnuts? is translated by Erica Cuellar. The © for this translation lies with Room to Read, 2015. Some rights reserved. Released under CC BY 4.0 license. Based on Original story: 'Cậu Có Lấy Hạt Củ Tỏi Không?', by Trần Mỹ Dung. © Room to Read, 2015. Some rights reserved. Released under CC BY 4.0 license.

Other Credits:
This story 'Did You Steal My Chestnuts?' has been published on StoryWeaver by Room to Read.

Images Attributions:

Disclaimer: https://www.storyweaver.org.in/terms_and_conditions
This book was made possible by Pratham Books' StoryWeaver platform. Content under Creative Commons licenses can be downloaded, translated and can even be used to create new stories - provided you give appropriate credit, and indicate if changes were made. To know more about this, and the full terms of use and attribution, please visit the following link.

Disclaimer: https://www.storyweaver.org.in/terms_and_conditions

Images Attributions:
Did You Steal My Chestnuts?
(English)

Early in the spring, Squirrel finds an empty tree trunk that is perfect for storing chestnuts! Squirrel adds chestnuts each day to prepare for the upcoming winter. But one day, Squirrel discovers the chestnuts are missing! Do you think he will discover who took them?

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

Pratham Books goes digital to weave a whole new chapter in the realm of multilingual children’s stories. Knitting together children, authors, illustrators and publishers. Folding in teachers, and translators. To create a rich fabric of openly licensed multilingual stories for the children of India and the world. Our unique online platform, StoryWeaver, is a playground where children, parents, teachers and librarians can get creative. Come, start weaving today, and help us get a book in every child’s hand!