

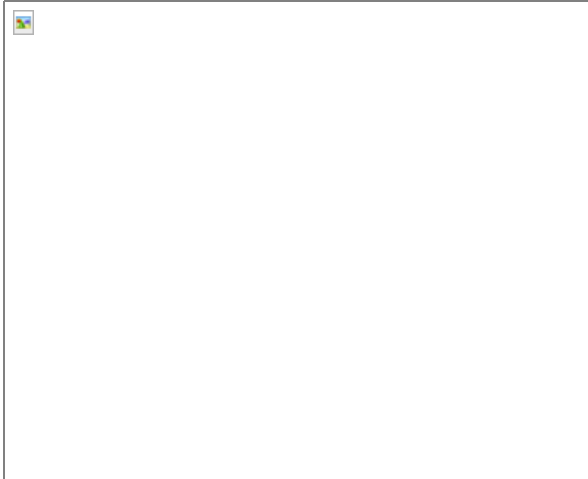
SIMPLE ACTS

December – Tell a child a story from another country

Each month we flag up something which lets you complete a Simple Act and we thought this would be a great Simple Act for December – the weather's cold, lots of people will be celebrating Christmas or Chanuka, and it's a great excuse to stay in and swap yarns...

This site has loads of great downloadable stories from across the world - from grumpy tigers in India to cheeky dervishes in Iraq – but to get you started, here we thought we'd tell you some. So, sit back, and let's begin at the beginning...

Here's something to warm us up - a tale of an Indian hat seller who outwits some cheeky monkeys:



and here's short story about friendship between the Sun and the Moon



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and here's a longer one – in fact it's a 'Seven Day Story'!



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Now it's your turn.

Let's start small – take a look at this wonderful tale of trickery from India (with some great illustrations too):

[The Tiger, the Brahman, and the Jackal](#)

Wasn't that fun?

Now, here's a vey old story all about where stories came from:

[How Stories Came to Earth](#)

I'VE DONE
THIS
ACTION!

You can get your mittens on loads of short stories on the ['tell a child a story from another country'](#) pages. And you don't need to wait til you've got children around – we've happily wiled away the afternoon reading these....

Tell a child a story from another COUNTRY



Once upon a time there was a monster
that lived in a country, far, far away.
No one actually ever saw this monster
but this only added to people's fear.
They kept spreading spine-chilling tales about it.
How awful and ugly it was, how menacing it roared
And the further away people lived, the scarier were
their tales. In the country next door the monster was
the size of two bears and fed on small children.
In the country next to that one, it was the size of
a house and ate a whole village for breakfast.

One day, a little girl was immersed in a story she
was reading and fell fast in the forest where the
monster lived. Remembering all the rumours she'd heard
about it made her so terrified that she couldn't walk
for a while. She kept turning around in one place,
jumping at the smallest sound or movement, until a
fluffy creature poked its head between bushes, looking
at her with big friendly eyes, winking. This was the
monster everyone was afraid of. Except it wasn't that
big and it wasn't scary and most definitely not evil.