

the little panda and her mother

Writer:

Sajedah obeidi Neysi

illustrator :

Sami chaseb khazal



دار تراوا
للنشر والتوزيع أصدرت للكتابة
دار تراوا للنشر والتوزيع أصدرت للكتابة

قبضة أبي



البومة الغريبة



Publisher by Trava
IRAN, khozestan, Ahwza



اهواز: كيانپارس خیابان نهم پلاك ۱۲۸
نمابر: ۰۶۱-۳۳۹۰۳۷۱۴-۰۶۱ همراه: ۰۹۱۶۱۱۳۶۷۸۵
taravapublication@yahoo.com
فروشگاه اینترنتی www.Tarava.com

taravapub
@Sajedehhassan

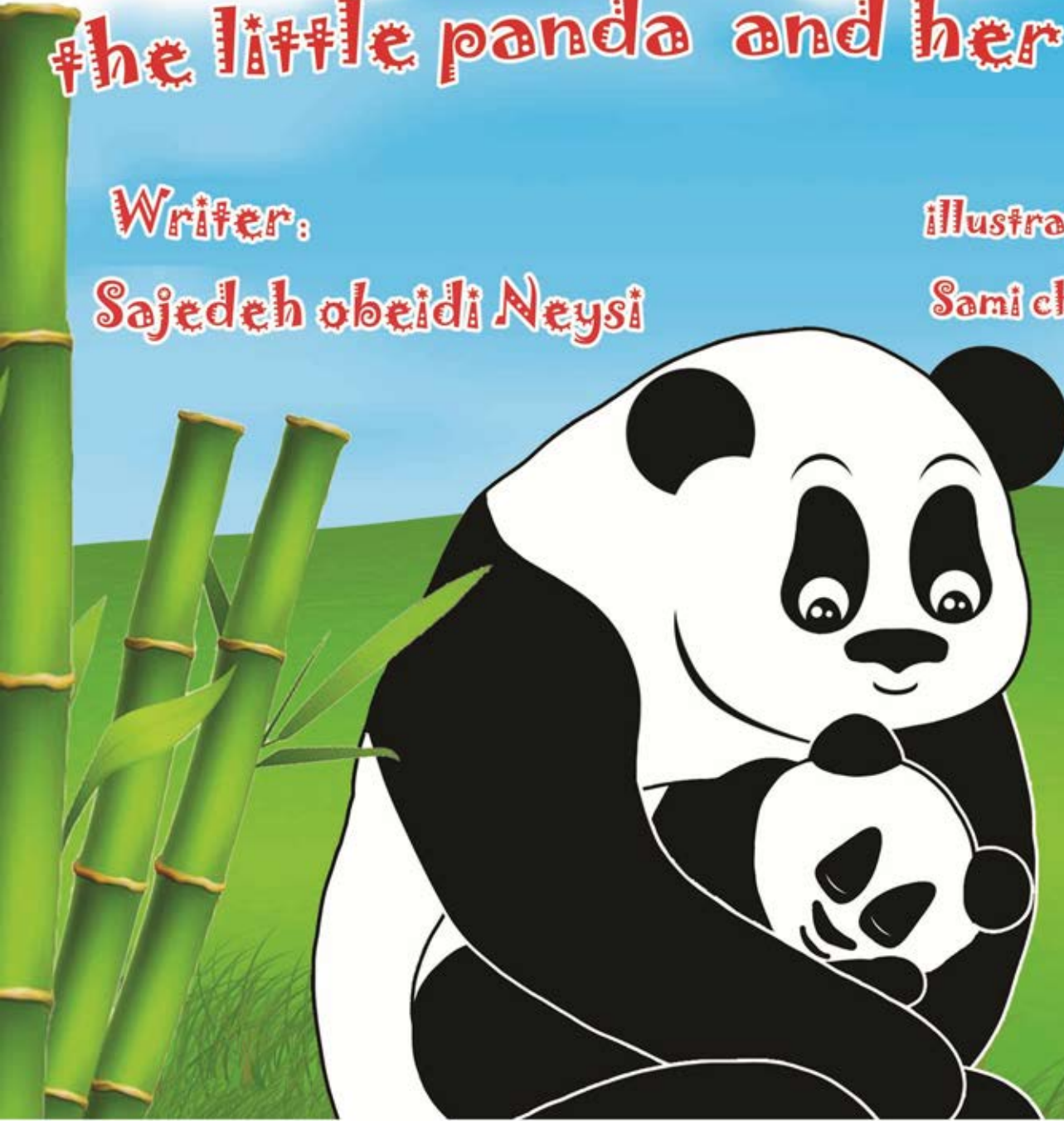
the little panda and her mother

Writer:

Sajedah obeidi Neysi

illustrator:

Sami chasab khazal





In a world between heaven and earth, in the land of picturesque clouds, there was a place where live some of the spirits, which must be forgotten and their loved ones on the ground waiting for its role to enter heaven, and this place is called the land of clouds Oblivion .

And there was the sad mother, who longed for her little daughter and never wanted to forget her .

Suddenly she saw a small hole in the clouds and looked away from it and saw the little panda crying alone, grieving and bursting into tears .

The little panda looked at the sky and said:

- Mom, autumn has arrived and I am left alone, unable to do anything.



The mother panda heard her and was sad while crying and crying; Suddenly she saw black clouds carrying a reservoir of water and heading towards the earth to rain there, and she decided that one of them should ride without it; She rode on the black clouds looking over the water reservoir looking for her daughter, and the clouds stopped near the bamboo trees, Suddenly, she heard the sound of crying, and began to run until she found her crying little girl. The little panda knocked on her head and wept for her mother's parting.

And the mother panda was longing to be narrated and said:

-My little girl .

The little panda looked at her, amazed, and quickly ran towards her while she was looking forward to her, longing and hugging her with despair

-Where have you been, mom? I have been waiting all summer until I meet you.





@Sajedehhassan

She wiped away his tears and the tears of little Panda, smiled at her, and began to play together in the embrace of nature .



And the mother, with her heavy weight, ran behind her little girl and rolled on the ground, teaching her how to catch fish from the lake and how to clean herself .

They were the happiest who was on the ground, playing and having fun with her mother all the time under the rain, The mother panda was eager to teach her little girl everything so that she could take care of herself when she was not by her side.

And six months passed as the sight blinked, and the spring season approached, and the sun began to rise in the sky.





the cloud of forgetfulness came and approached the mother panda and said to her:



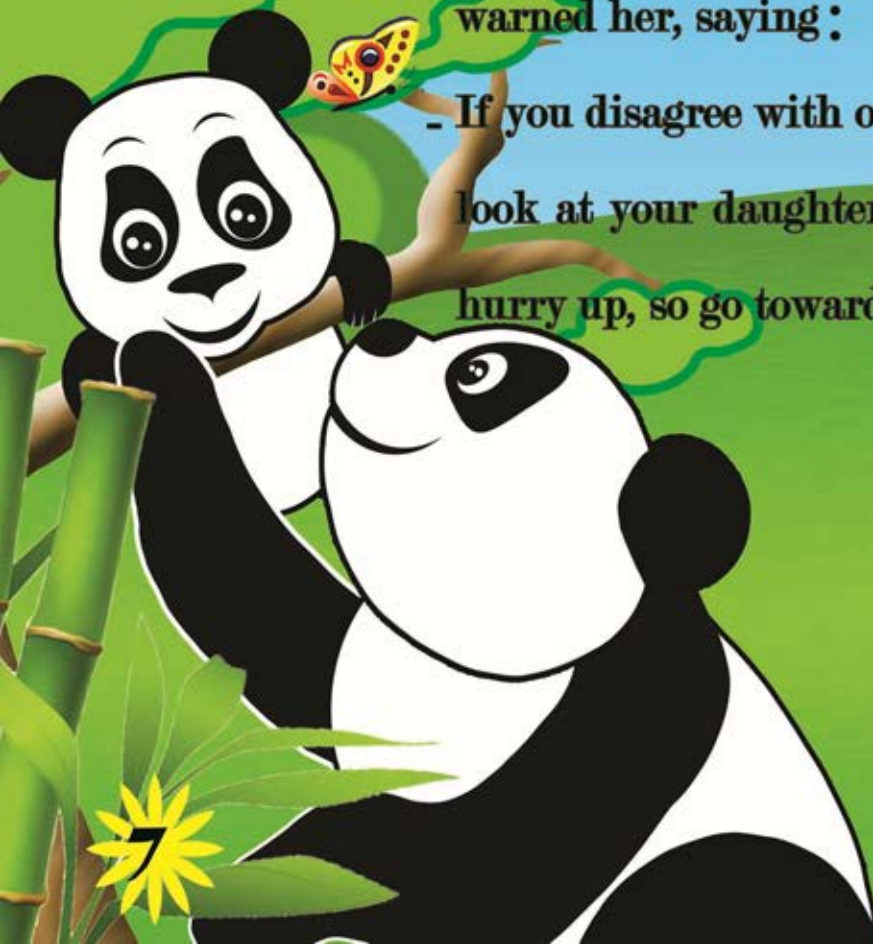
- You should go to the store of black clouds heading to the land of forgetfulness and say goodbye to your daughter quickly .



The mother was sad about this. The cloud of forgetfulness warned her, saying :



- If you disagree with our command, you are not allowed to look at your daughter from the clouds' holes, you have to hurry up, so go towards the train .





The mother mourned and the child at hearing this news; The Panda wanted to cry and cuddle her daughter, but she was afraid that her daughter would cry and grieve .

- Do not worry, mom, I will be fine and know that I miss you a lot, but I will wait for you next fall .

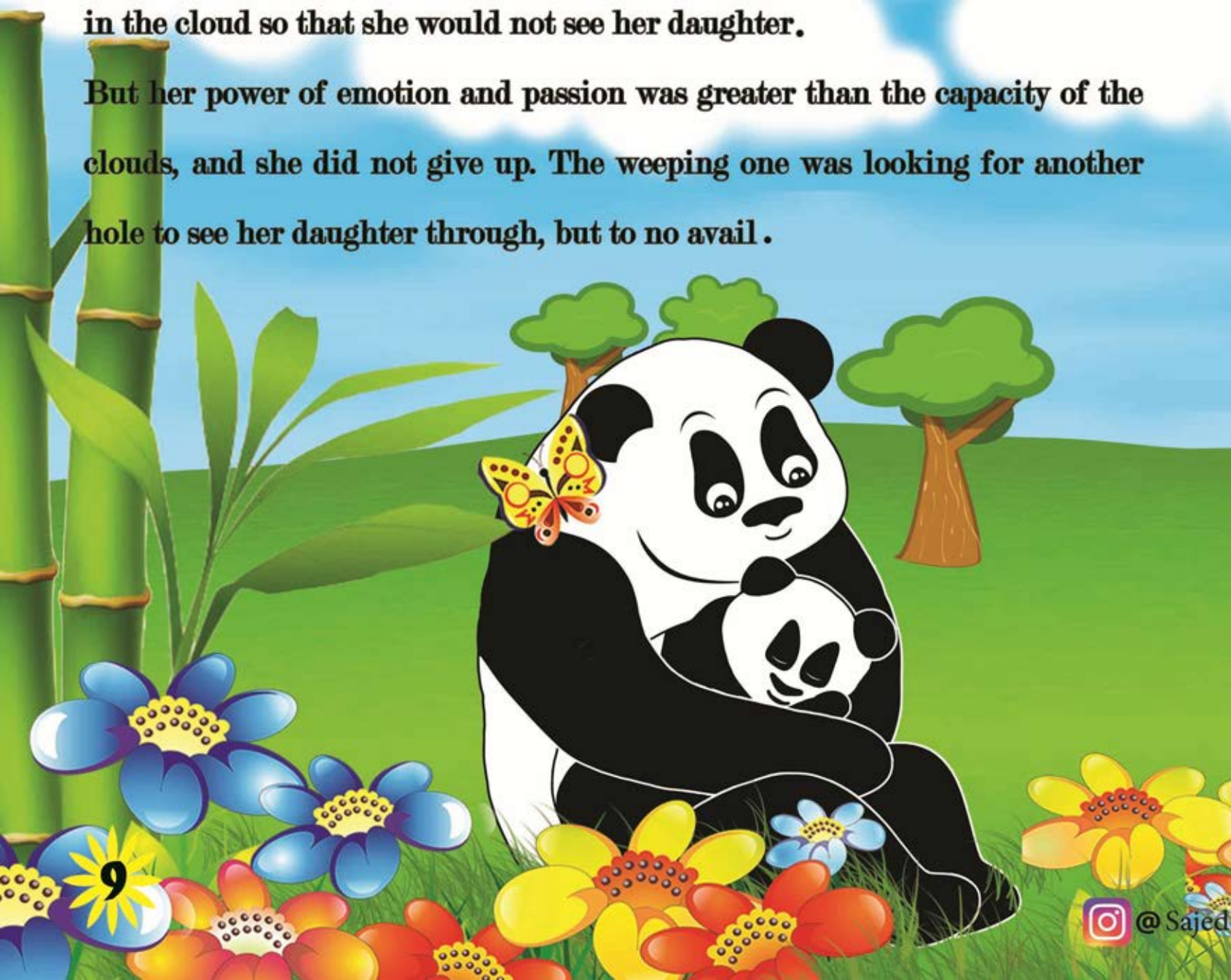
The mother smiled and said :

- How much you've grown up, my beautiful sorrow Well I'll make sure to come in the fall; One of them embraced the other with a smile and farewell

And Panda's mother returned to the land of forgotten clouds and was determined not to forget her little child and looked at her every day through the hole of the clouds and saw that she did not cry like before and waited for the autumn of next year to see her daughter up close .

But the clouds insisted that she should forget everything, and she objected. They wanted by any means to forget his daughter, they even closed the hole in the cloud so that she would not see her daughter.

But her power of emotion and passion was greater than the capacity of the clouds, and she did not give up. The weeping one was looking for another hole to see her daughter through, but to no avail .





Until the angel of ice descended from the sky and said :

- I liked you to enter the sky without tears and worries, as if my abilities were weak when narrating the power of your tenderness toward your child.

The mother panda was amazed that the angel of ice was here instead of being in the sky and said :

- How can I not miss my daughter when she is all my breath, and her presence makes me happy .

The angel of ice said :

- the capacity of motherhood; It is a wonderful feeling, and as I have been moved by your tenderness towards your child, I will fulfill your desire, ask whatever you wish .

The mother panda began to think slowly and said after a lot of thinking :

- I like to see my daughter every day while I am in the sky .



The angel of ice said :

- Well, I will fulfill your desire .

The mother panda smiled and said :

- Really, are you going to do this .

The angel of ice said :

- Yeah . You can always see your daughter when she sleeps .

The mother panda was astonished and said :

- How ?

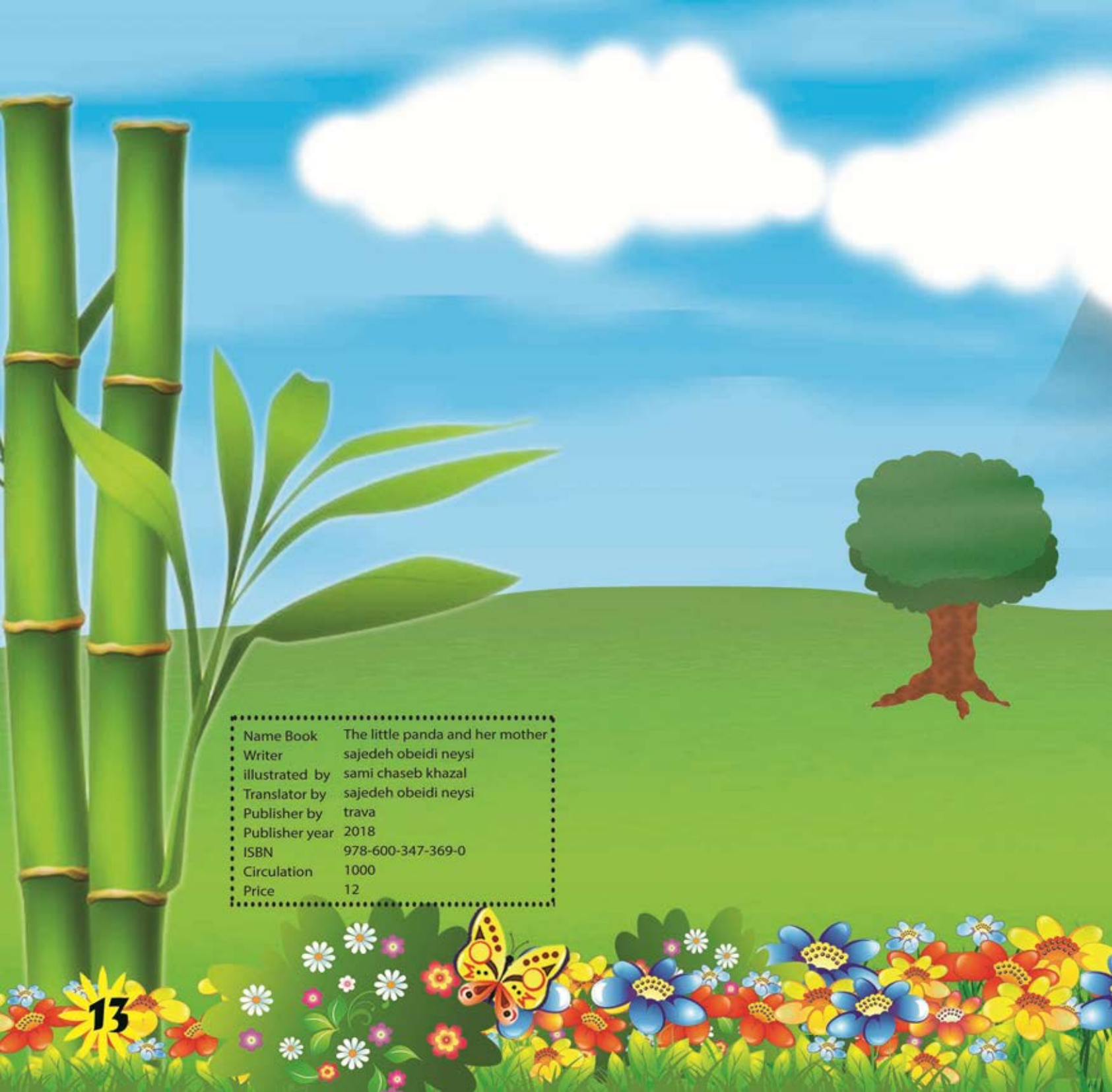
The angel of ice said :

- You will visit her in a dream when you sleep .



The mother panda smiled and went with angel of ice to the sky; And the little panda felt sleepy and closed her eyes, and she saw her mother in the dream and rejoiced to see her while she was asleep; And from that day on, the Panda likes to sleep a lot because she sees her mother there when she wants and no one knows what is going on with him; Thus, all mothers in the sky were allowed to visit their children while they slept .





Name Book	The little panda and her mother
Writer	sajedah obeidi neysi
illustrated by	sami chaseb khazal
Translator by	sajedah obeidi neysi
Publisher by	trava
Publisher year	2018
ISBN	978-600-347-369-0
Circulation	1000
Price	12

دار تراوا

النشر والتوزيع أصدرت للكتابة
دار تراوا للنشر والتوزيع أصدرت للكتابة

-قبضة أبي



-البومة الغريبة



Publisher by Trava
IRAN,khozestan,Ahwza



نشر تراوا

اهواز: كيانهارس خيابان نهم پلاك ۱۲۸
نمبر: ۳۳۹۰۳۷۱۴-۰۶۱-همراه: ۰۹۱۶۱۱۳۶۷۸۵
taravapublication@yahoo.com
فروشگاه اینترنتی www.Tarava.com

taravapub
@Sajedehhassan

الباندا الصغيرة وأبها

