



Mango-Girl was a kind and happy girl. One sunny day, she walked home from school. She saw a mango seller in the street with a big cart full of mangoes.

Suddenly — *plop!* A mango fell off the cart. Mango-Girl ran, picked it up, and said kindly: *“Sir, a mango fell. Here it is!”*

The mango man smiled. He said: *“You are very honest. You can keep that mango! And here’s one more, because you are so kind!”* Mango-Girl said: *“Thank you!”* She felt happy inside.

She ate one mango with her family. And she gave the other mango to her neighbor. Later, she picked up the mango seeds and said: *“I want to take care of these!”* So she planted them in two small pots. Every day, she gave them water and talked to them. Soon, small mango plants started to grow! Everyone in her town started calling her *“Mango-Girl.”*

The two trees started talking to each other in mango language.

One tree said: *“Mango-Girl is so kind to us.”*

The other tree replied: *“Yes, I really like her manners. Let us give her lots of mangoes!”*

The two trees also started to sing a song in mango language.

When the mango trees produced many mangoes, she shared them with all the neighbors.

Question and Heart-Work: What would you do with two mangoes if someone gave them to you?