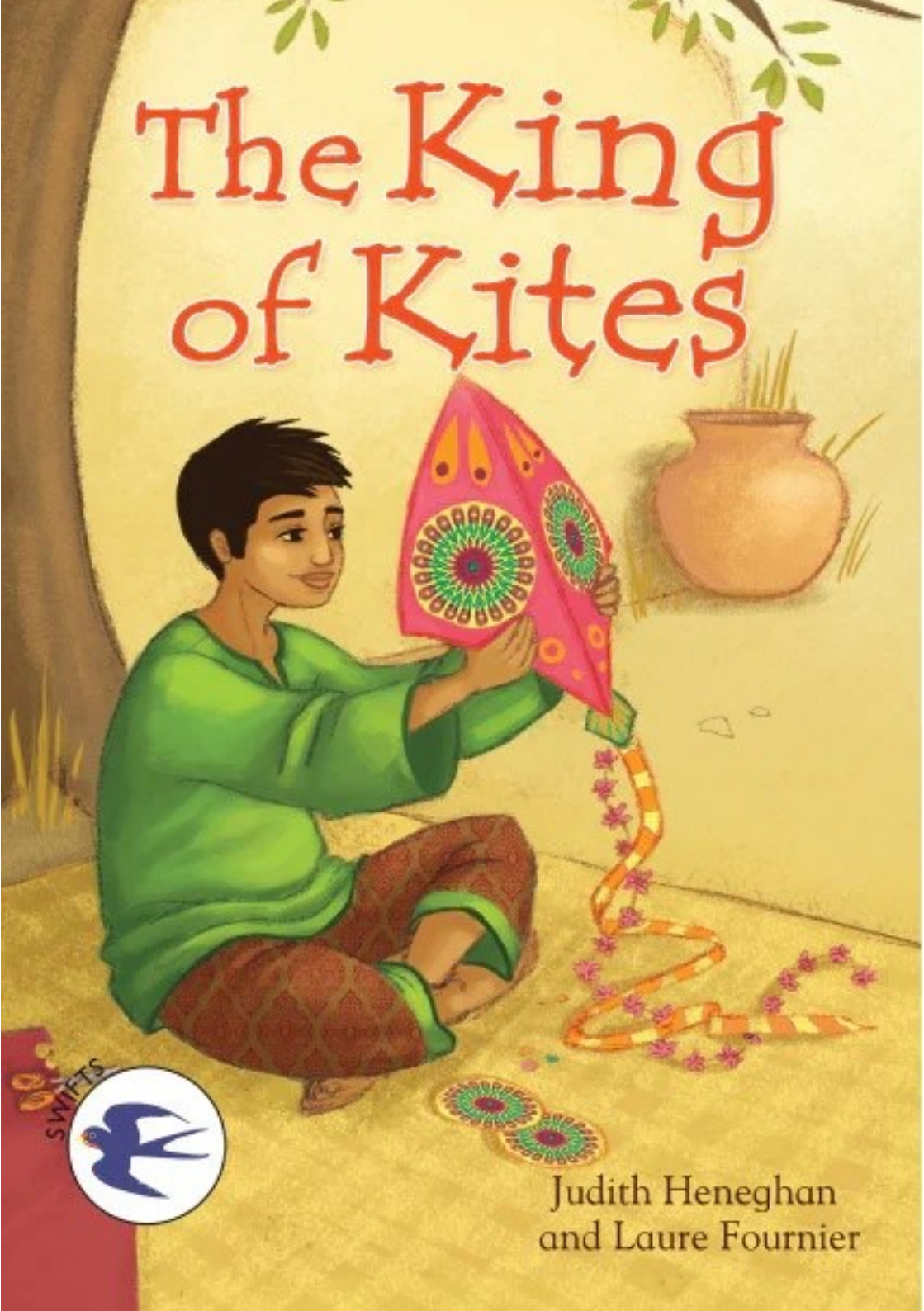
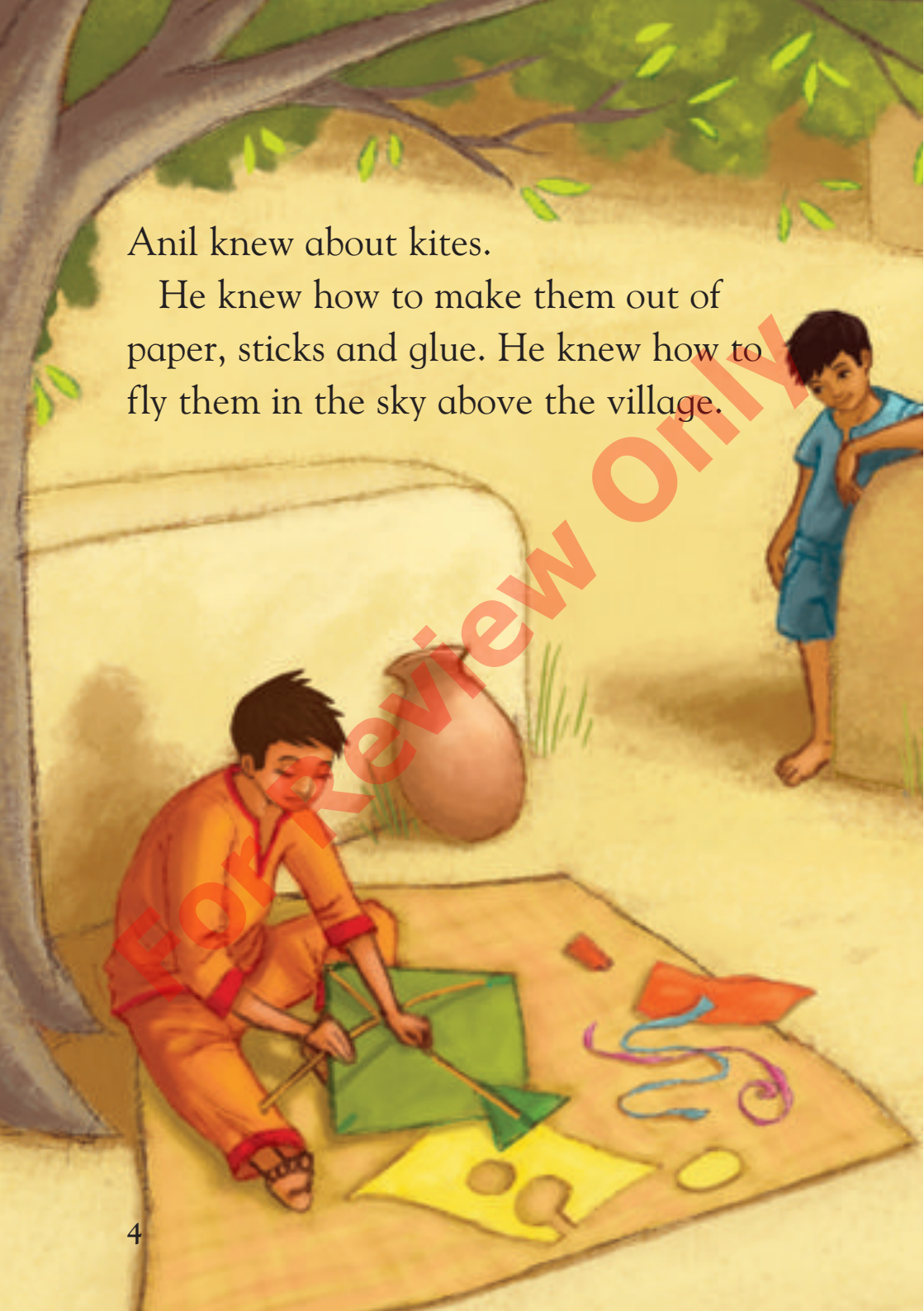
The King of Kites



SWIFTS

Judith Heneghan
and Laure Fournier



Anil knew about kites.

He knew how to make them out of paper, sticks and glue. He knew how to fly them in the sky above the village.

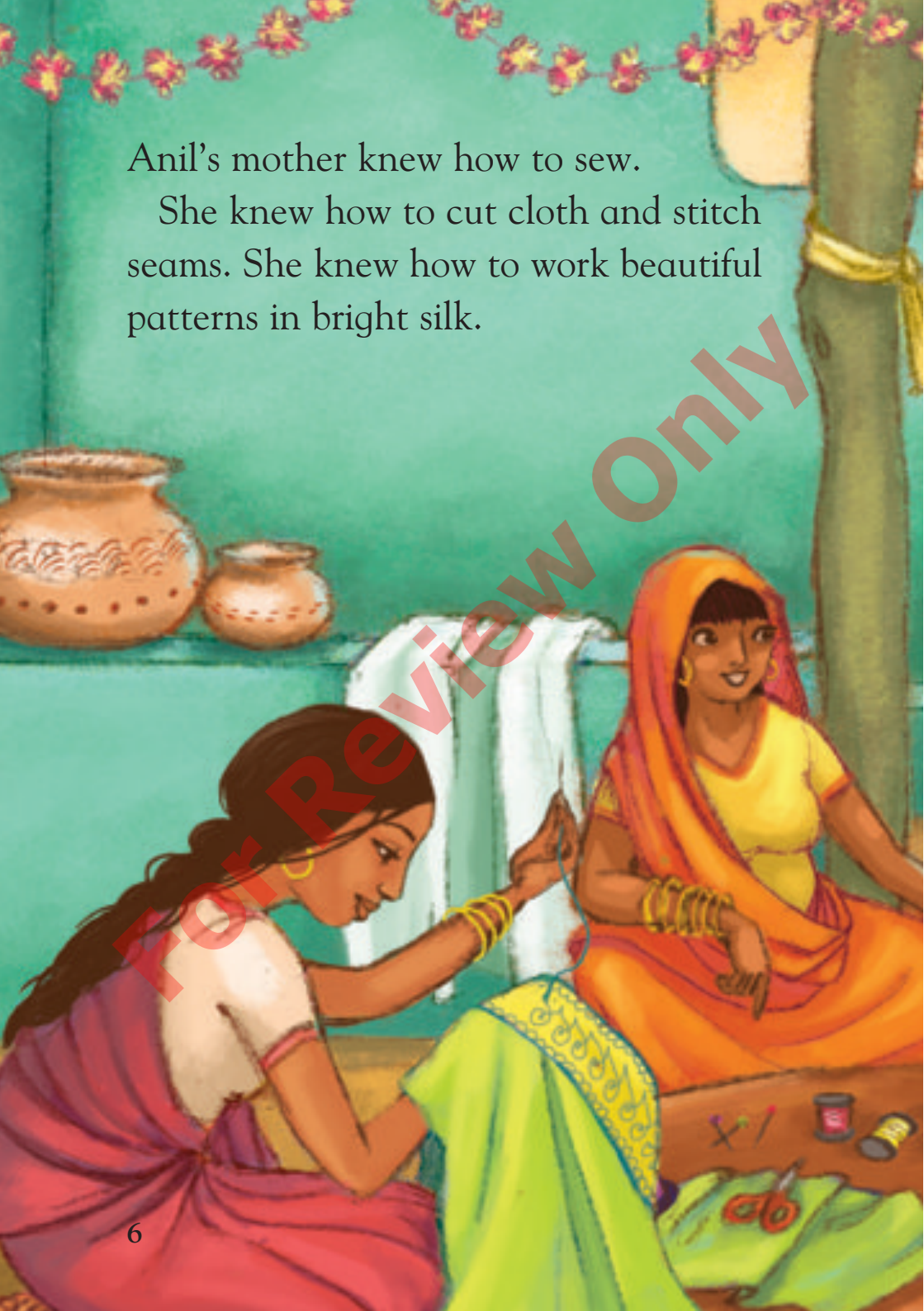
For Review Only



For Review Only

The other children brought him their broken kites to mend.

Anil was the King of Kites.



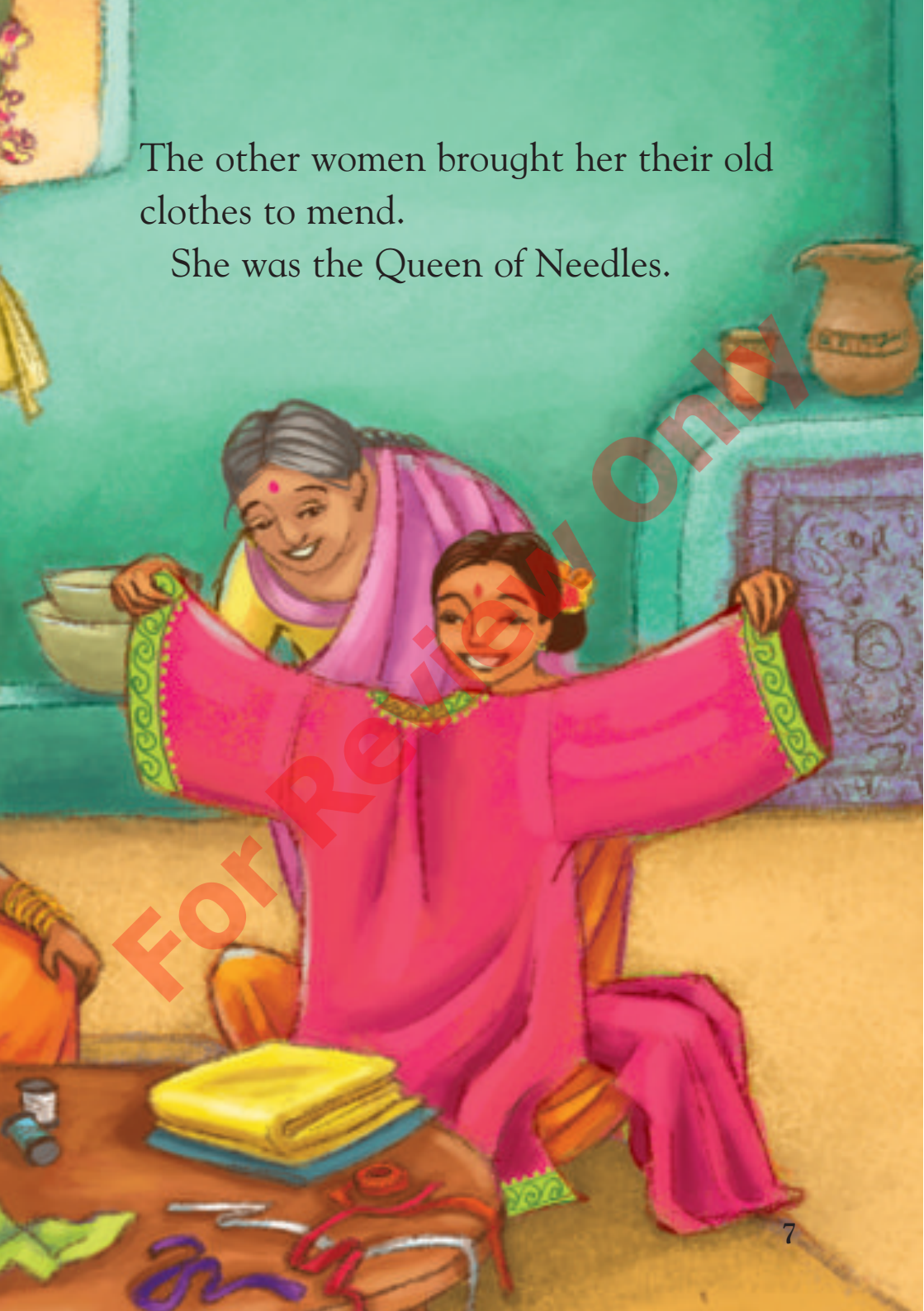
Anil's mother knew how to sew.

She knew how to cut cloth and stitch seams. She knew how to work beautiful patterns in bright silk.

For Review Only

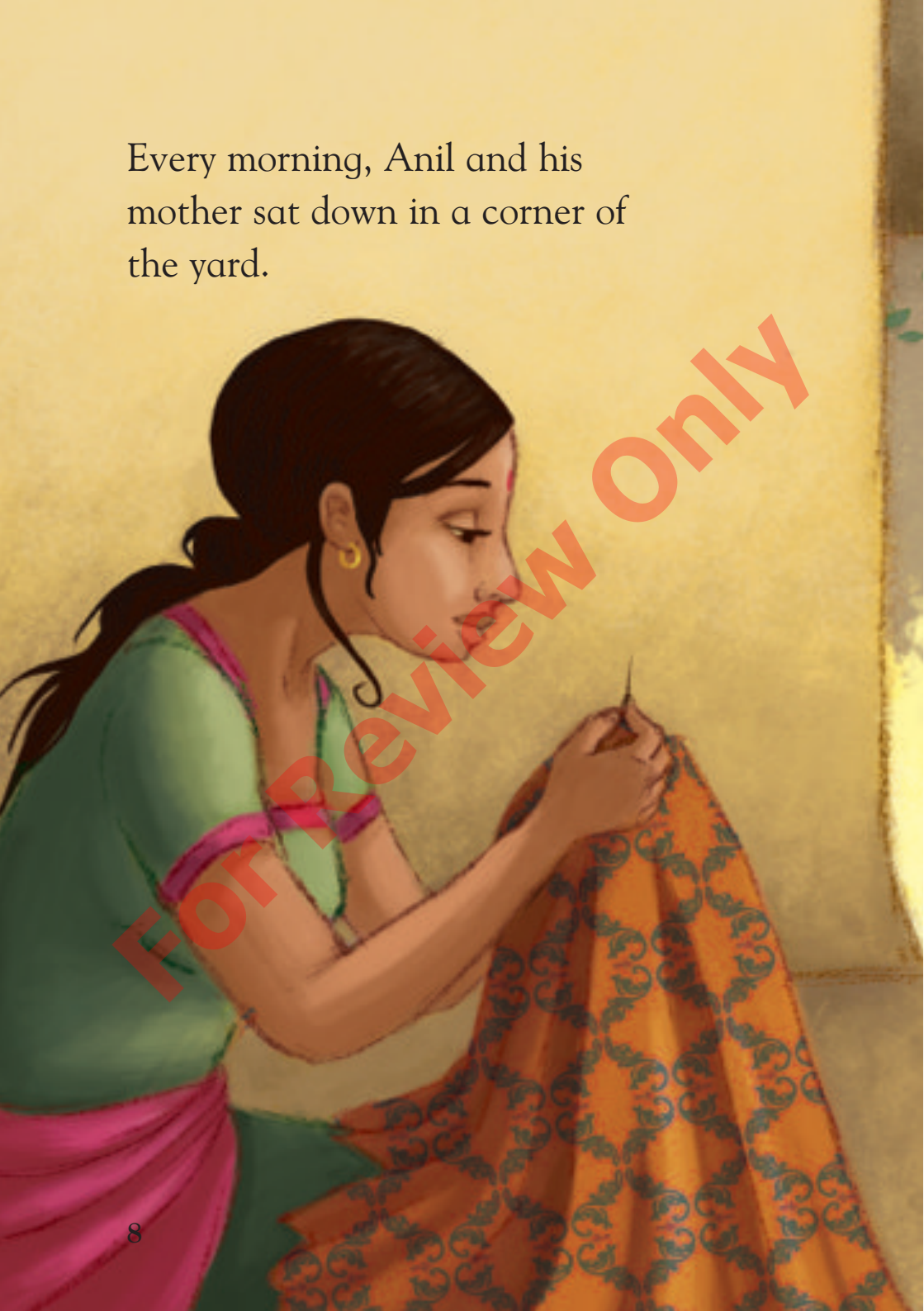
The other women brought her their old clothes to mend.

She was the Queen of Needles.

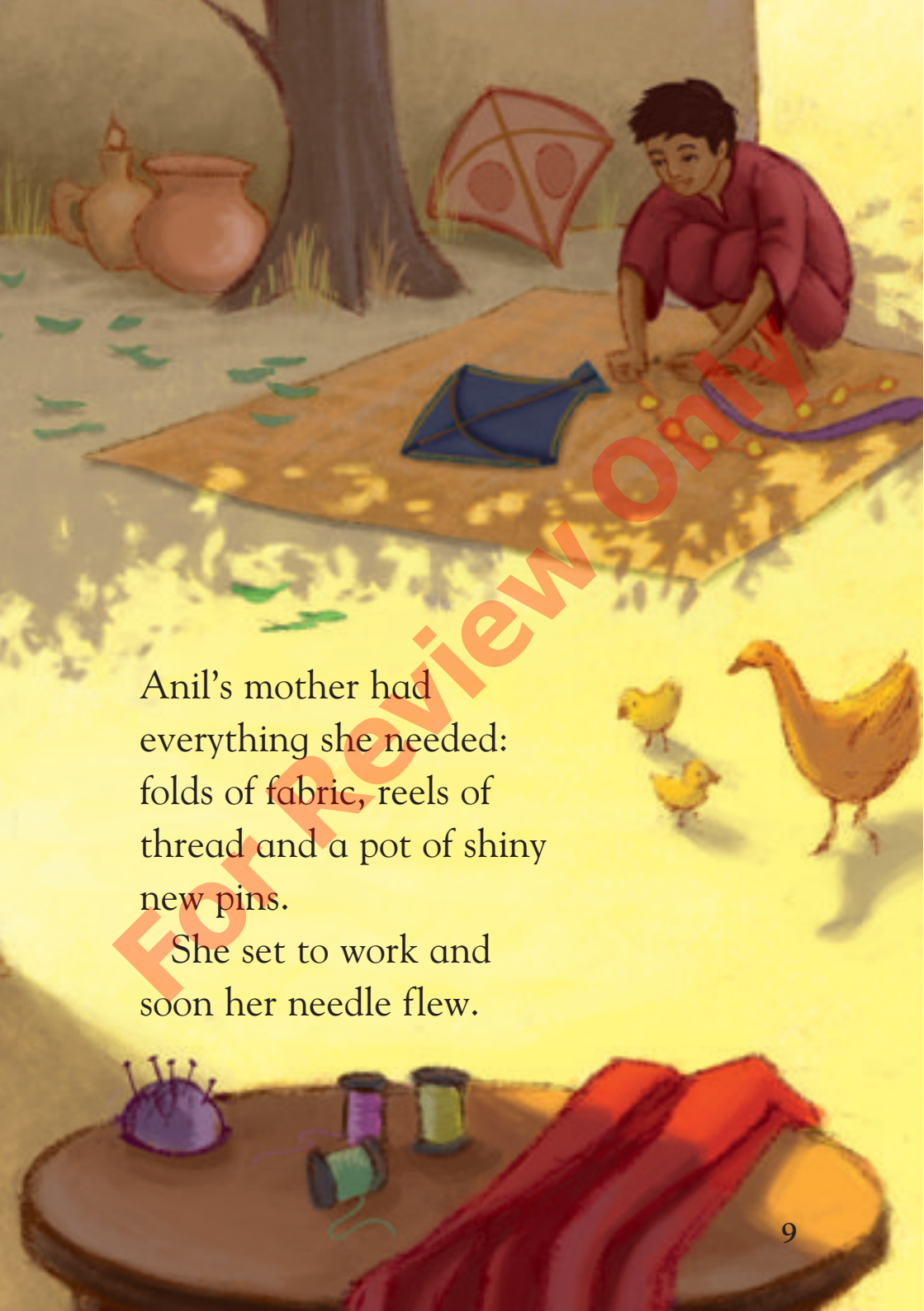


For Review Only

Every morning, Anil and his mother sat down in a corner of the yard.



For Review Only



Anil's mother had everything she needed: folds of fabric, reels of thread and a pot of shiny new pins.

She set to work and soon her needle flew.

For Review Only