

Chamomile Saves the Forest



Animal Fantasy

Look for the genre features noted below as you read this book. Use the features to help you understand the text.

The main character may be an animal.

The setting is imaginary and does not exist in the real world.

Animal Fantasy

The events in the story could not happen in real life.

Animals in the story talk and act like people.

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My name is Chamomile and I live in the forest. I'm small, but I'm a very clever plant and I notice everything.

My best friend's name is Honey. She's a bee. We are always together! Honey and I like to play in the forest. I like to sing and she likes to fly.



I like to read, too, and I'm pretty smart
for a plant. Sometimes I read to the forest
animals. They like to learn new things.



I learn so many new and interesting things when I read. My favorite books to read are ones about plants and medicine. One day, I would like to become a doctor. If I were a doctor, I would take care of the plants and animals in the forest.

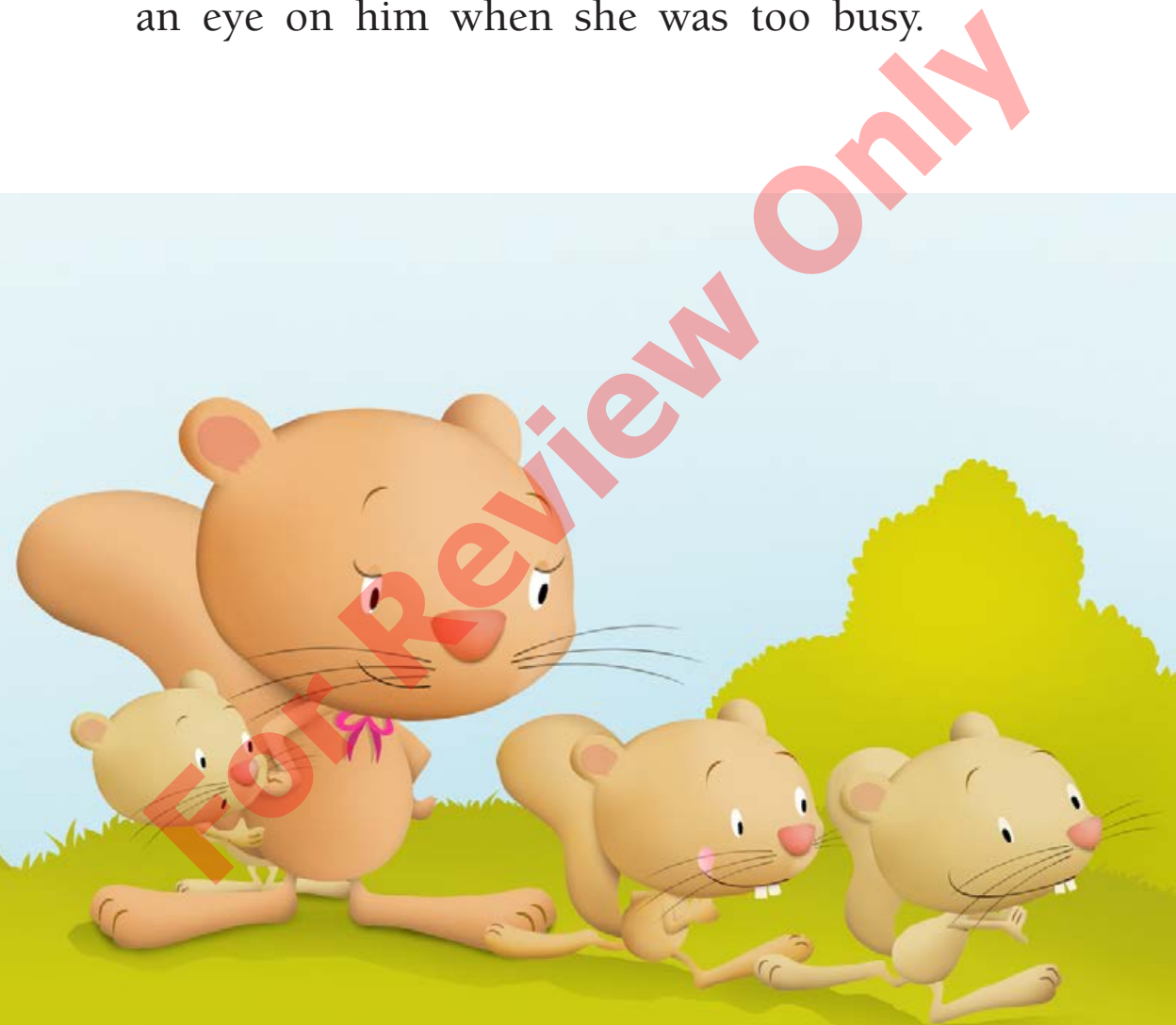




I like to look after my friends. One day I saw some squirrels playing by the river. I was worried about them. I didn't want them to fall in.

“That could be dangerous,” I said to them. “Be careful, squirrels!”

The mother squirrel was very busy with her babies. She worried about her little squirrel, but she always taught him to be careful. It's a good thing I was there to keep an eye on him when she was too busy.





The little squirrel's grandmother worried about her grandson, too.

"Where are you going?" she asked.

"Nowhere," said the little squirrel.

"Well, don't wander down by the river," said the grandma. "And don't go anywhere all alone." She didn't want the little squirrel to get hurt.

One day Honey and I found the little squirrel wandering off by himself. We were worried and wanted to know where he was going. But he got mad at us.

“Why did you follow me?” asked the little squirrel. “I want to be alone!” he said, and he turned around and ran off.



Along the way home, I kept thinking about the little squirrel. I was worried about him being alone.

“Honey, I think we should find out what that little squirrel is doing,” I said.

“Yes, you’re right,” said Honey. “Let’s go look for the little squirrel.”

