

THE THREE BROTHERS AND THE GOLDEN APPLE

origin: Bulgaria

illustrated by 6 grade students

24th Primary school Heraklion Crete

Erasmus+

"Social Inclusion through creativity"

2018-2020



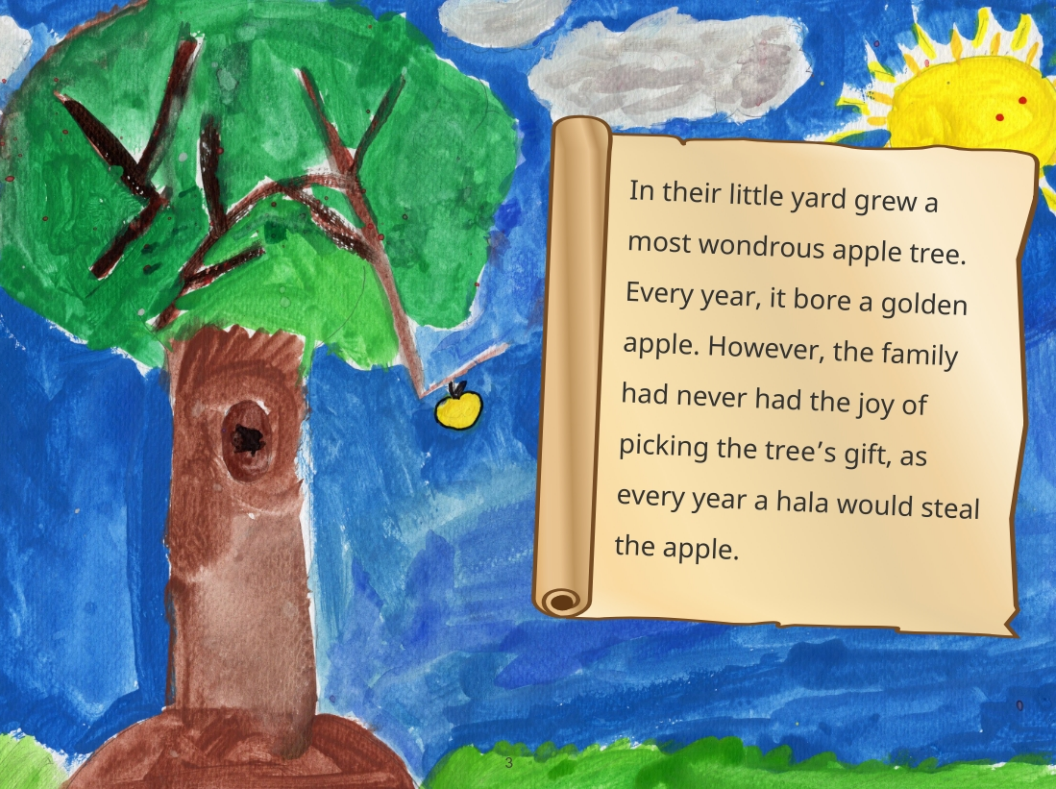
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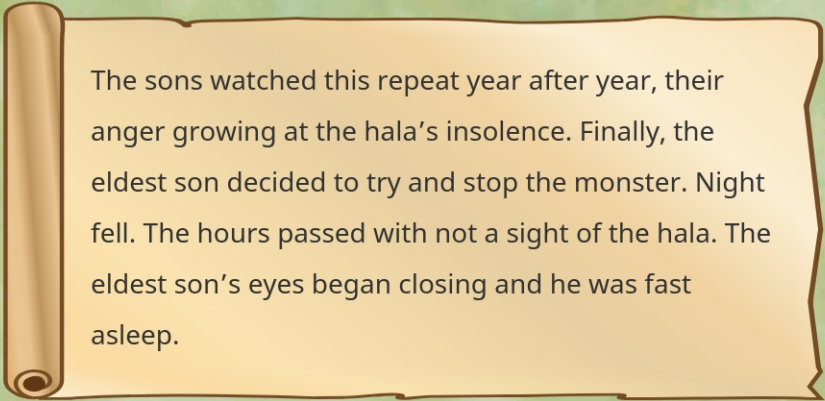
Listen to this book:
storyj.mp/aeckryr7ae7d

There was a woman with three sons





In their little yard grew a
most wondrous apple tree.
Every year, it bore a golden
apple. However, the family
had never had the joy of
picking the tree's gift, as
every year a hala would steal
the apple.

A scroll with a brown border and a light brown interior, set against a green, textured background. The scroll is partially unrolled, showing the text inside.

The sons watched this repeat year after year, their anger growing at the hala's insolence. Finally, the eldest son decided to try and stop the monster. Night fell. The hours passed with not a sight of the hala. The eldest son's eyes began closing and he was fast asleep.





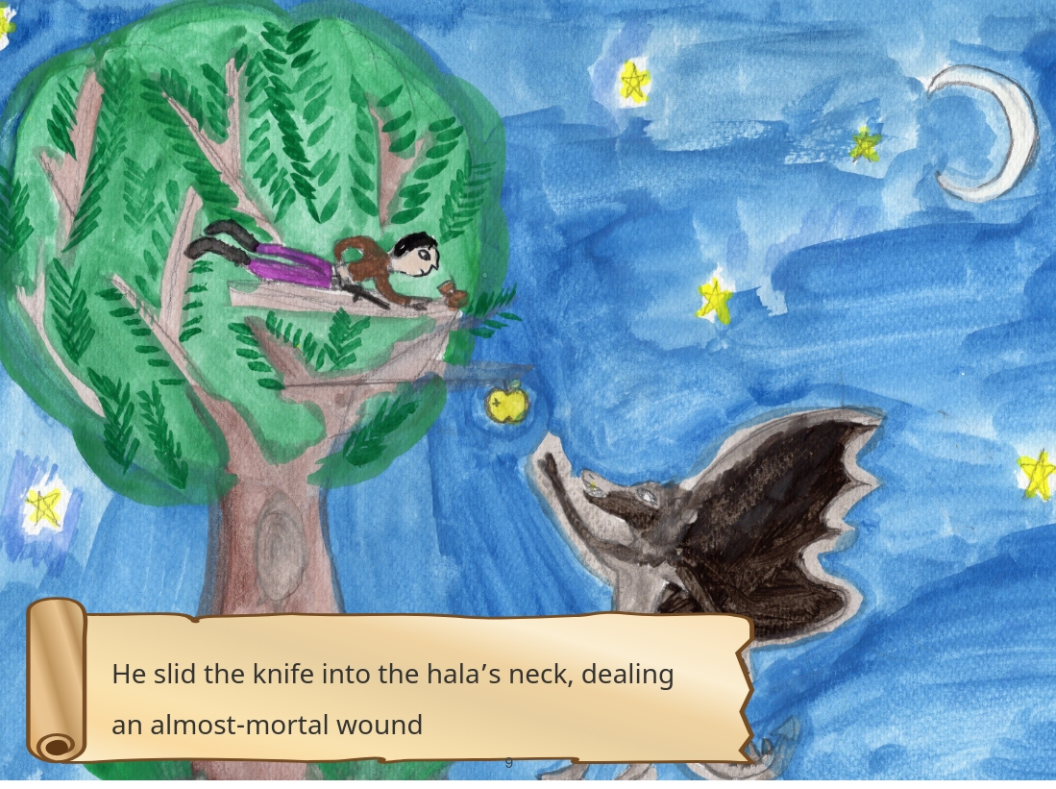
The next year, the second son decided to try his hand at stopping the hala. But he felt asleep as his brother and lost the golden apple too...



On the third year, the third son went to stop the hala. As the hour of the apple's bloom grew near, weariness began weighting the boy's eyes. Realizing it was likely one of the hala's tricks, the boy made a shallow cut into his arm. The pain cleared his mind and he was wide-awake as the hala swooped into their yard,

That hurts, but it
will keep me
awake

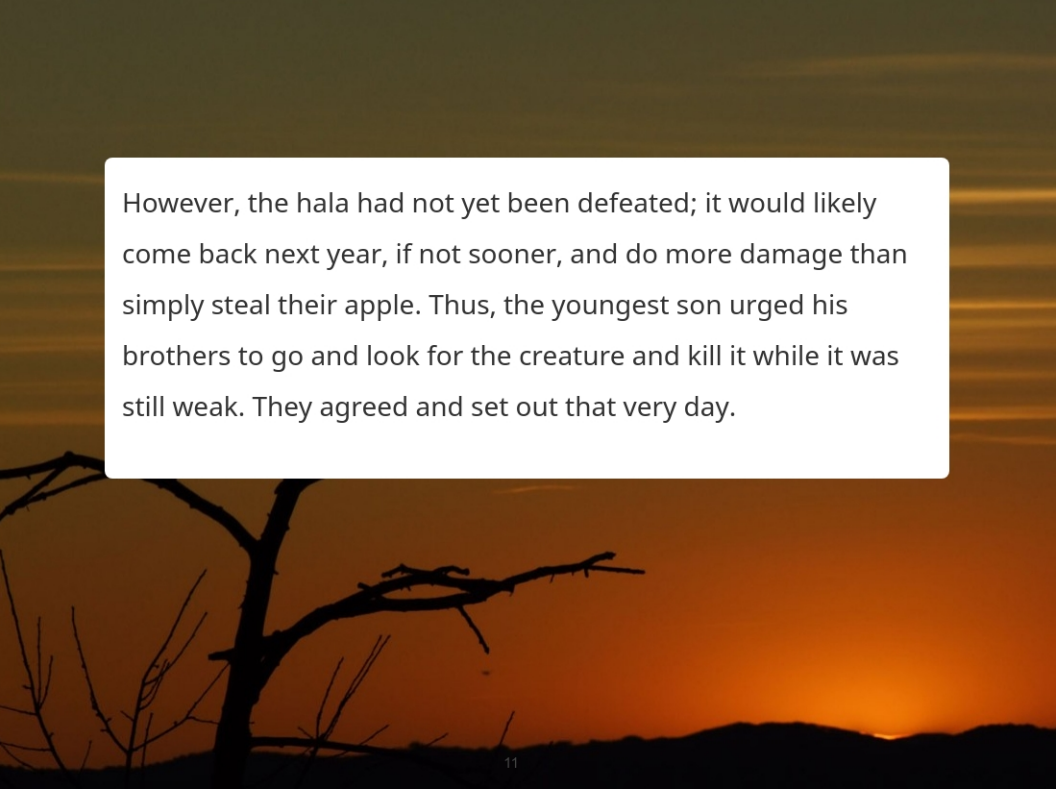




He slid the knife into the hala's neck, dealing
an almost-mortal wound

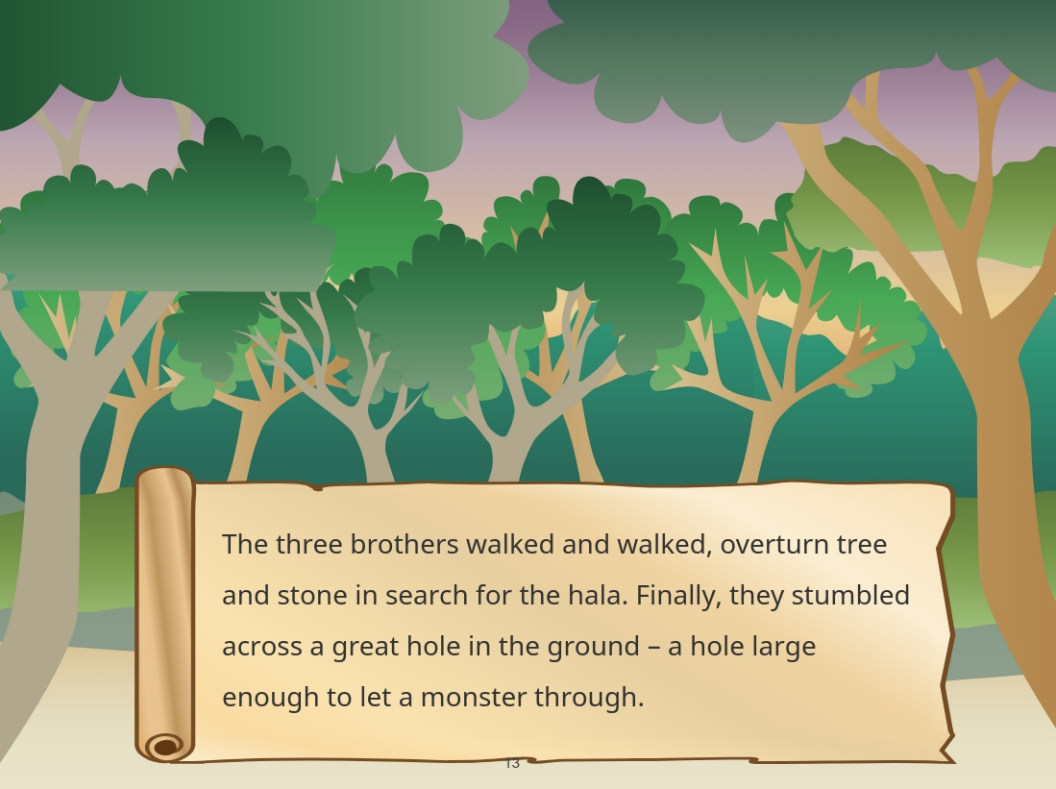


I've got the apple!


The background of the slide is a sunset scene. The sky is a gradient of orange and yellow, with the sun low on the horizon. In the foreground, the dark silhouette of a tree with bare branches is visible on the left side. A white rectangular text box is centered in the upper half of the image.

However, the hala had not yet been defeated; it would likely come back next year, if not sooner, and do more damage than simply steal their apple. Thus, the youngest son urged his brothers to go and look for the creature and kill it while it was still weak. They agreed and set out that very day.





The three brothers walked and walked, overturn tree and stone in search for the hala. Finally, they stumbled across a great hole in the ground – a hole large enough to let a monster through.



"Lower me into the hole," said
the youngest brother



Finally, the youngest' feet touched solid ground. He quickly untied the rope from himself and began exploring the cave, seeking the wounded hala. After walking for a time, he came upon a house – an enormous, stone-build cavern. From within it shone light. Stealthily, he made his way closer and peeked in through the windows.



Inside, three beautiful girls with golden hair played
with various golden trinkets



He found the hala and killed it



Helen Koutlaki
Marianna Mathioutaki
Nicolas Michalakis

He then let the three maidens out of the house and to the rope, still hanging in expectation of his return. "Come," he said to the oldest daughter. Her hair was a deep gold, her eyes dark. She was lovelier than the Sun. He tied the rope about her waist and shook it, letting his brothers pull her out.

A little while after, the rope fell down again. The youngest brother motioned to the second daughter. She was even lovelier than her sister, her hair long and soft, her face glowing with warmth. He secured the rope about her and let his brothers pull her up.



