

Rohit : I like mangoes very much.

Neha : I also love them.

Grandma: We all love mangoes.

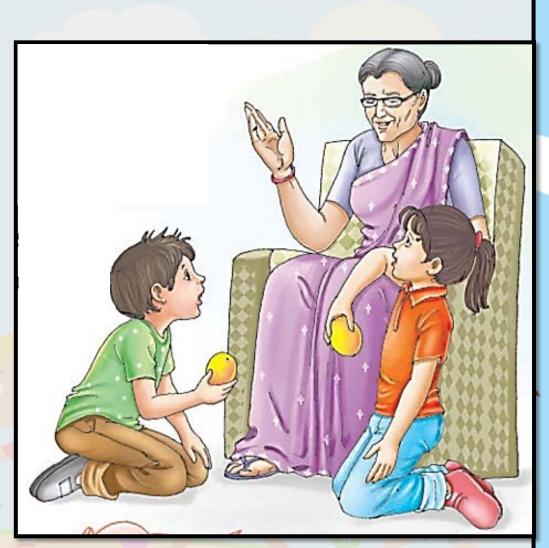
But children have you ever, wondered

how they grow?

Rohit : l've no idea.

Neha: Of course, I know that.

They grow on trees.





Grandma: This time we will sow

all these mango

seeds.

Rohit : Look Grandma,

how big each seed is !

Neha : How hard it is !?



Grandma: Bring it here, I will show you what is in it.

Rohit : Grandma, you know so much.

Neha : What is it, Grandma ?

Grandma: Look at this soft part of the seed.

Now I can blow a whistle from it.

Rohit : I can't believe it !



Grandma : Just wait and watch.

I will rub one end of this soft

part on the floor,

and sprinkle a little water.

And it will be ready to blow.

Neha: Great, Grandma !

**Rohit : What a sound!** 

Grandma: Now we will sow the rest of the seeds.

Neha : I'll help you.

**Rohit: I'll get water.** 

(Grandma sows the

mango seeds.)

(After two weeks)

Rohit: Grandma, there is a

small sapling with

reddish brown

leaves.



Neha : Brown leaves ?

Grandma: Yes, it must be the

mango sapling. It has

soft, reddish brown

leaves.

Rohit :When will they become green ?

**Grandma: After a few days.** 



Neha : Now we will have sweet mangoes

in our courtyard.

Grandma : Yes, we will.

Neha and Rohit: Thank you, Grandma.

