

Daniel

Mini Me And The Garden

Once upon a time there was a jealous lion named Mini Me, who saw some hyenas who had grass money. Grass money was a new type of money that can be used to buy food and anything else. Mini Me became jealous and wanted grass money for himself. He thought, With grass money I won't need to hunt. I can just sit and relax all day. He also thought that with grass money he could be rich and have servants do everything for him.

Mini Me went to a bank in Uganda with all of his money that he had earned from selling the food that he had hunted. He traded in all of his money for grass money. He traveled all the way across the Sahara Desert and comes back home with his new grass money.

Then Mini Me goes to the store to buy food, but the store doesn't accept grass money. So Mini Me says "Where can I buy stuff with grass money?" The cashier said, "Nowhere!" Mini Me was surprised, he had no idea what he should do. Eshu, one of his friends, said "Grass money is useless! If you are to survive you must have a good harvest." Mini Me responded "but I have no experience working on a field." Eshu said "I will teach you". Eshu started teaching Mini Me. He taught Mini Me how to groom a field. Then he taught him how to plant the seeds correctly. Last he taught him how to harvest.

Mini Me was scared and sensed starvation he did not know what to do. Mini me was scared that he would starve and have no food, that he would be all alone and nobody would remember him. During the winter he got to work, he walked across Africa to get seeds to start planting. He built a hoe to help him garden the field. It was hard, but he survived with little food and no warmth. After the long hard winter he started planting.

During the spring he grew all of his crops. First Mini me had to clear his field. Next he had to plant all of his seeds. Then he had to walk three miles to the nearest water hole water to bring water for them everyday. Last, once a month he had to clear the weeds. Finally during fall all of his plants had grown and were ready to be harvested. Harvesting his crops was a lot harder than he thought because he was often tired and cold. He lost some of his crops because animals stole some of his food.

By the next winter he had sold all of his crops. At the market he made almost all of his money back. He bought more seeds to keep on planting. He learned that you have to work hard for a living