

7-9 AGE

Written by: Tolga Öztörün - Lider Hepgenç

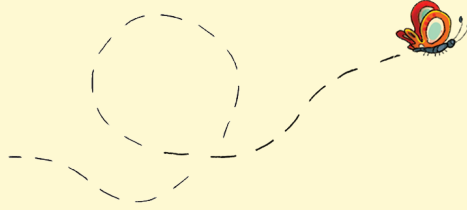
Illustrated by: Ece Zeber

Translated by: Sevin Okyay

BARUDUK

and the
Summer Camp





Wishing that Papuduk, the hero of the fairy tale my precious Great-Grandmother Lady Hayriye Erduran used to tell us children of several generations, will contribute to raising them to posterity with love for animals and environmental consciousness.

Serra Sabancı

PAPUDUK and the SUMMER CAMP



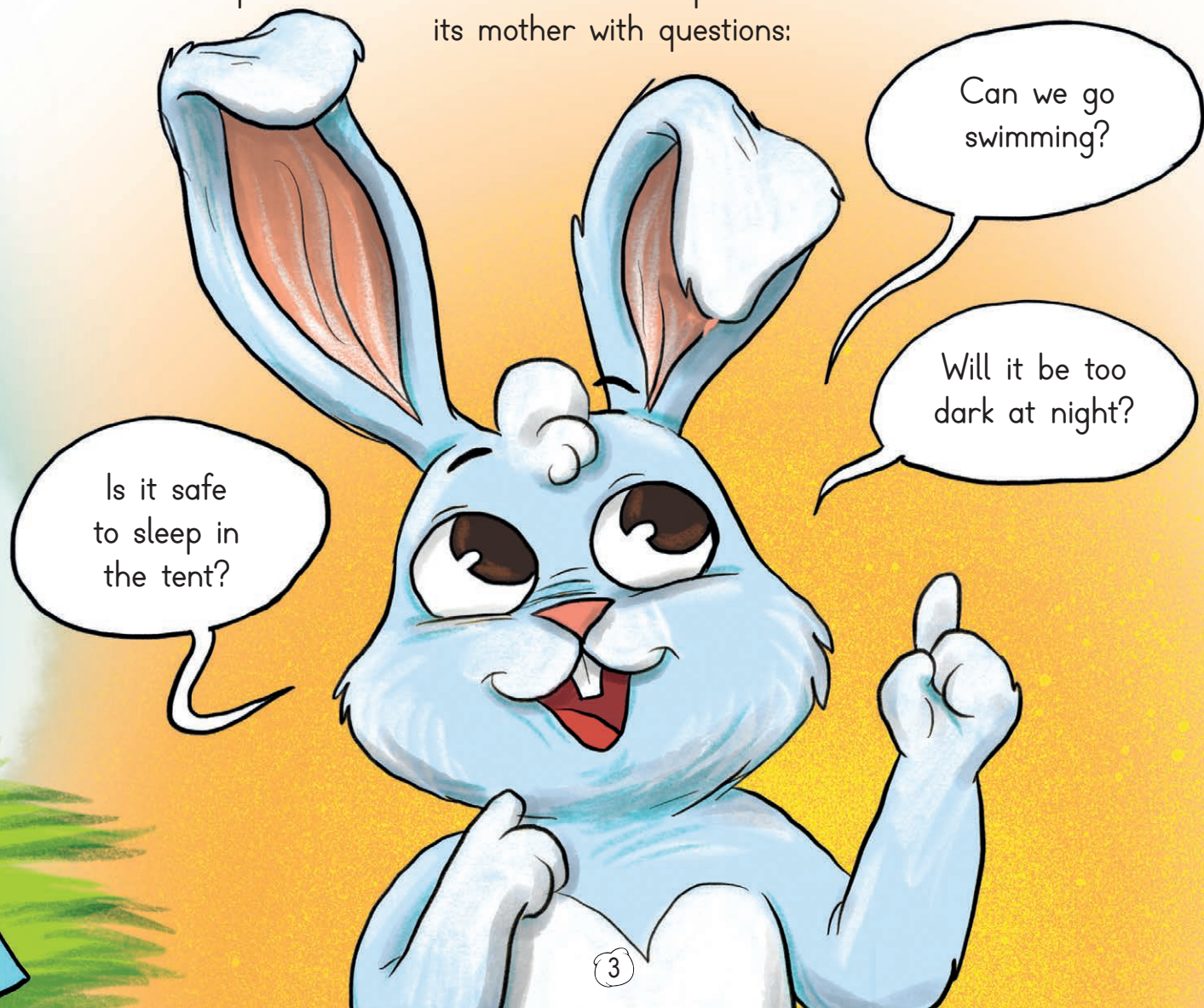
All the children in the schoolyard were very excited, because that day was the last day of school. Summer holiday was finally starting!

The yard was buzzy and chirpy, all of them telling each other about their summer plans. The teachers distributed leaflets while saying goodbye to the children. This was the leaflet of the summer camp about which they dreamed of all through winter.



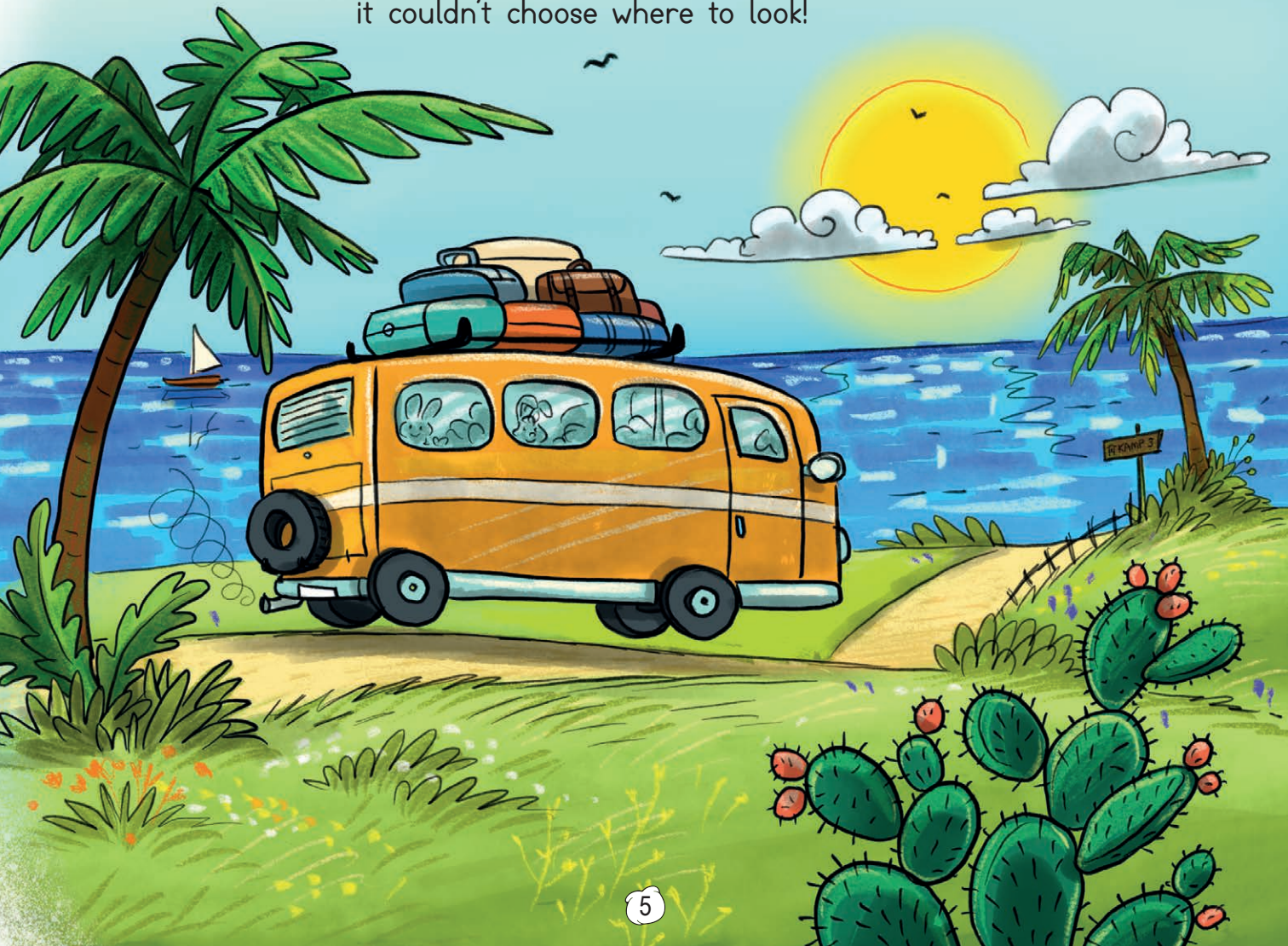
Coming home, Papuduk at once showed its mother the leaflet that its teacher gave it. Its mother told it that, if it wants Papuduk can go to this camp.

Papuduk had never been to a camp before. It bombarded its mother with questions:

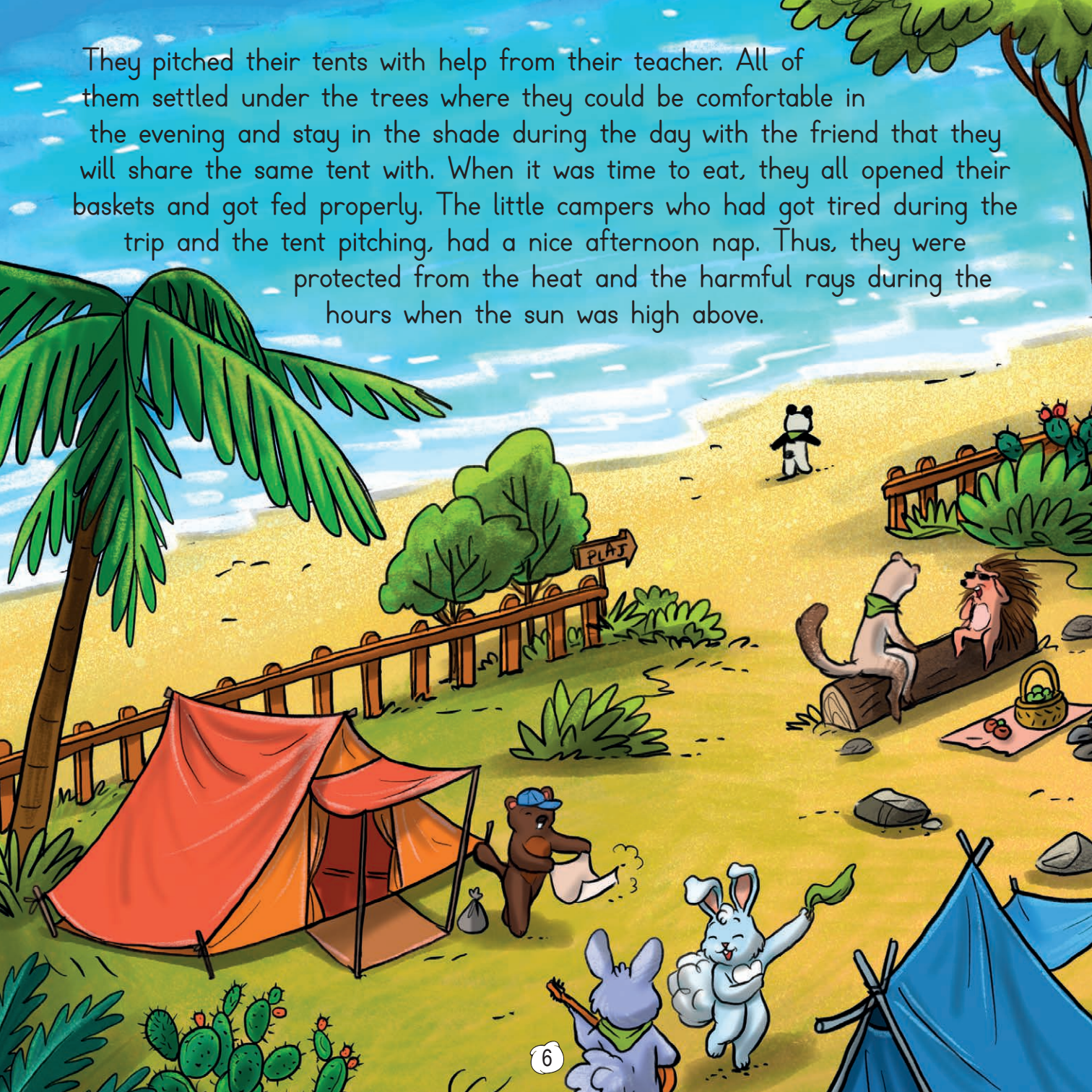


Corns on the cob, carrots, apples filled the basket up.
Papuduk kept thinking "What else will be necessary?"

Papuduk and its friends took their places in the camp bus in the early hours of the morning. Papuduk set next to its best friend Striped Raccoon. As soon as they took their places, they buckled up their seat belts. Papuduk was so excited it could barely sit in its place. Before noon they came to a fantastic bay. Very clean sand, rich blue sea and lush green woods... Papuduk was so delighted, it couldn't choose where to look!

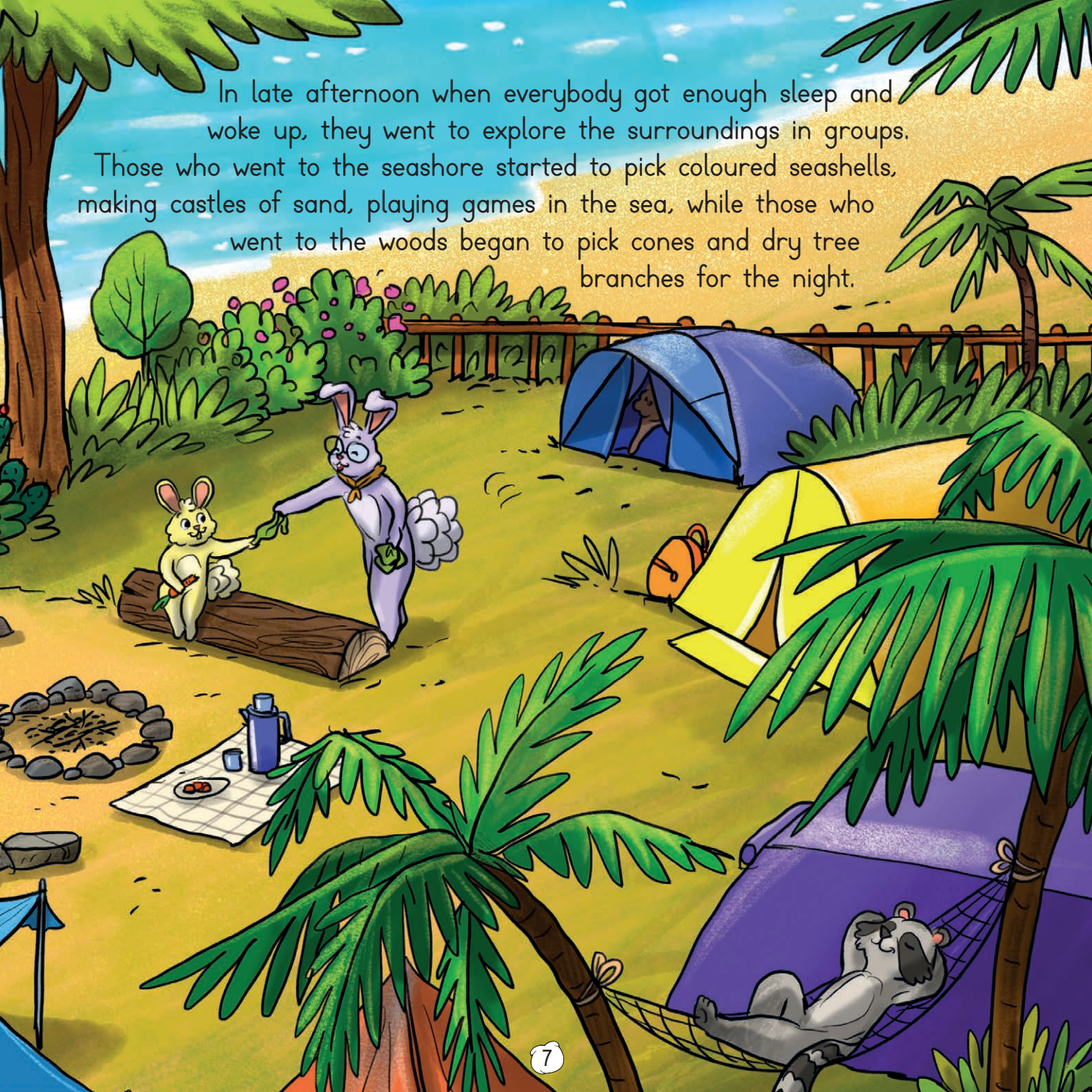


They pitched their tents with help from their teacher. All of them settled under the trees where they could be comfortable in the evening and stay in the shade during the day with the friend that they will share the same tent with. When it was time to eat, they all opened their baskets and got fed properly. The little campers who had got tired during the trip and the tent pitching, had a nice afternoon nap. Thus, they were protected from the heat and the harmful rays during the hours when the sun was high above.



In late afternoon when everybody got enough sleep and woke up, they went to explore the surroundings in groups.

Those who went to the seashore started to pick coloured seashells, making castles of sand, playing games in the sea, while those who went to the woods began to pick cones and dry tree branches for the night.



Papuduk and its friends, looking at the flowers of all colors and fuzzy butterflies when going towards the woods, encountered a turtle.

Hello children, welcome.
If you see pieces of glass on the ground
when picking cones, will you take them and
put them in the glass box?



Papuduk asked in awe:

For recycling?



Both for them to be put into use again through recycling and so that the glass pieces left in the woods will not ignite the dry leaves affected through the effect of heat and sun rays and cause woods fires.

Papuduk and its friends promised to the turtle to do that and stopped by the beach on their way back. Just then, they saw that their friends who went to collect seashells were arguing with marine animals. They got closer to understand what the matter was.



The sea creatures were telling the animals on the beach that they should not collect seashells. And the animals on the beach were objecting to this.

While both sides were speaking in loud voices without listening to each other, Papuduk interrupted:



Dear friends,
why does collecting of
seashells disturb you?

Why do you think collecting seashells
disturb sea creatures?

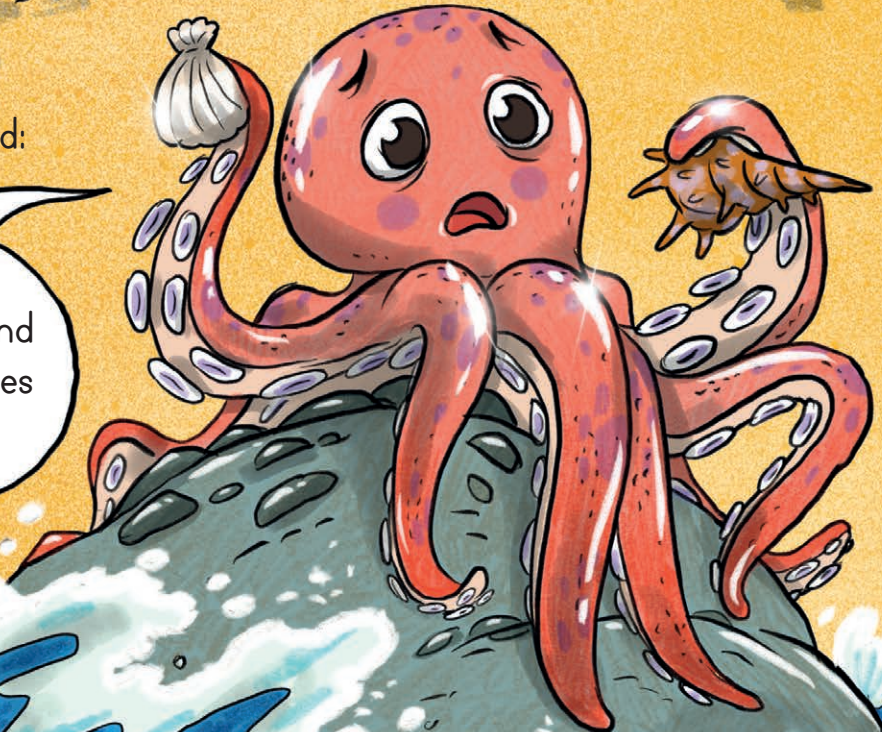
The hermit crab standing by the seaside answered it:



Because those shells are our homes. As we grow, we also outgrow the shell we live in and change our shells. You may think it like moving into the house a friend of ours has left. But when you collect them, we have a hard time finding shells to move into.

The octopus added:

And we can hide making use of seashells, and in this way protect ourselves from other animals and humans.





The children were taken aback when they heard this. They didn't know that the shells they collected for pleasure carried vital importance for others. Apologizing to the sea creatures, they put the shells back. As it was getting real dark, they returned to the area where they pitched their tents.



They made a fire in the place at front of the tents. Spreading a cover on the ground, they prepared the super food they brought from their homes. They set a many-colored, long table. While they are eating, their teacher informed them about the camp, told them that the area they're in now is called "the main camp". It said that when it gets dark they will see the stars as much more brighter, that they will play camp games by the fire.



Eating their supper by the floor table time flew by, it got dark.

The fire they had made became enormous. Then they ate their roasted corns and sang songs together. One of their school friends, the Weasel, accompanied them on its guitar.



Lying on the grass, watching the fireflies, listening to the sound of the waves, singing songs, telling jokes and playing charades were wonderful experiences for Papuduk and its friends.



At the end of the night, a firefly from the tree that flared out light in snatches called out to the children:

Since you came to my home, the camp, I'll tell you a fairy tale before you go to sleep. How about that, children?

As the children shouted "Yes!" the firefly began to tell its story:

Now I'll tell you about the country of unhappy animals. Imagine a country where no one was laughing. The bees, grasshoppers, butterflies, lambs, and seagulls were unhappy. The colour of the country was paling day by day. The adult animals would go in the morning to their routine jobs, and the young animals to their schools. By the evening everyone would quickly go home. In this country one day everything turned just into black. The lush green woods, the lovely flowers, the wings of the butterflies became pitch-black in colour. The sun stopped gleaming in this country. Then everyone living in the country came together and they started to look for a solution all together.

While all the children in the camp listened to the fairy tale of this dark country in astonishment, their teacher interrupted, apologizing:

Come on children, we're going to our tents. It's sleeping time. Now I want you to think of an ending to this fairy tale before you fall asleep. Tomorrow morning after breakfast, everyone will continue with this fairy tale according to his own way.



Well then if it were you, what would you do so that some colour will come to this colourless country?

Even though reluctantly, they all went to their tents and the night ended.



Papuduk immediately fell asleep when it got into the sleeping bag. Affected by the fairy tale that the firefly had told, in its dream it saw itself in the unhappy animals country. It asked to a gazelle that it encountered "What happened here? Why is everything pitch-black?" The gazelle told Papuduk about the fire that broke out years ago.

An itsy-bitsy oversight, a tiny spark burned everything down.
A smokescreen pervaded the air. Our houses, schools, the schoolyards
we used to play in became pitch-black. And for many long years,
it was not possible for us to return to the old,
lovely, colourful days.



Papuduk was so worried by what it had heard and it was so vexed that it woke up with a start from the nightmare it had. It suddenly remembered the fire that they had made. Running out of its tent, Papuduk went to control the fire. When it was by the slightly fuming fire, an owl that had perched on the branch said "Don't be afraid, your teacher didn't go to bed before it was sure that the fire died down. I wish everyone coming to the woods behaved so consciously". Papuduk took a sigh of relief. Saying goodbye to the owl, it turned back to its tent.





The next morning everyone was saying
how influenced they were by the firefly's fairy tale.



After breakfast their teacher asked the little campers what they thought about the fairy tale they were told in the evening. Papuduk was still under the influence of its dream. It broke down and took the flow: it started to tell about how important it is to protect and be attentive to the living spaces of all the animals, trees, in short, all the creatures in the woods.

The woods is the home of these animals, the trees are their haunts... If we don't pay attention, the smallest spark can turn into a big fire in no time at all. It can destroy all the beauties.



After all the animals shared their ideas about the fairy tale, they went back to their tents to pack. When they packed and went to where the camp bus was, they saw an eagle waiting for them right next to their teacher.



Hello friends.

I hope you had a lovely camp. However it didn't escape my attention that none of you put out the fire you made last evening. Except for your teacher... And your rabbit friend who woke up in the middle of the night and controlled the fire.

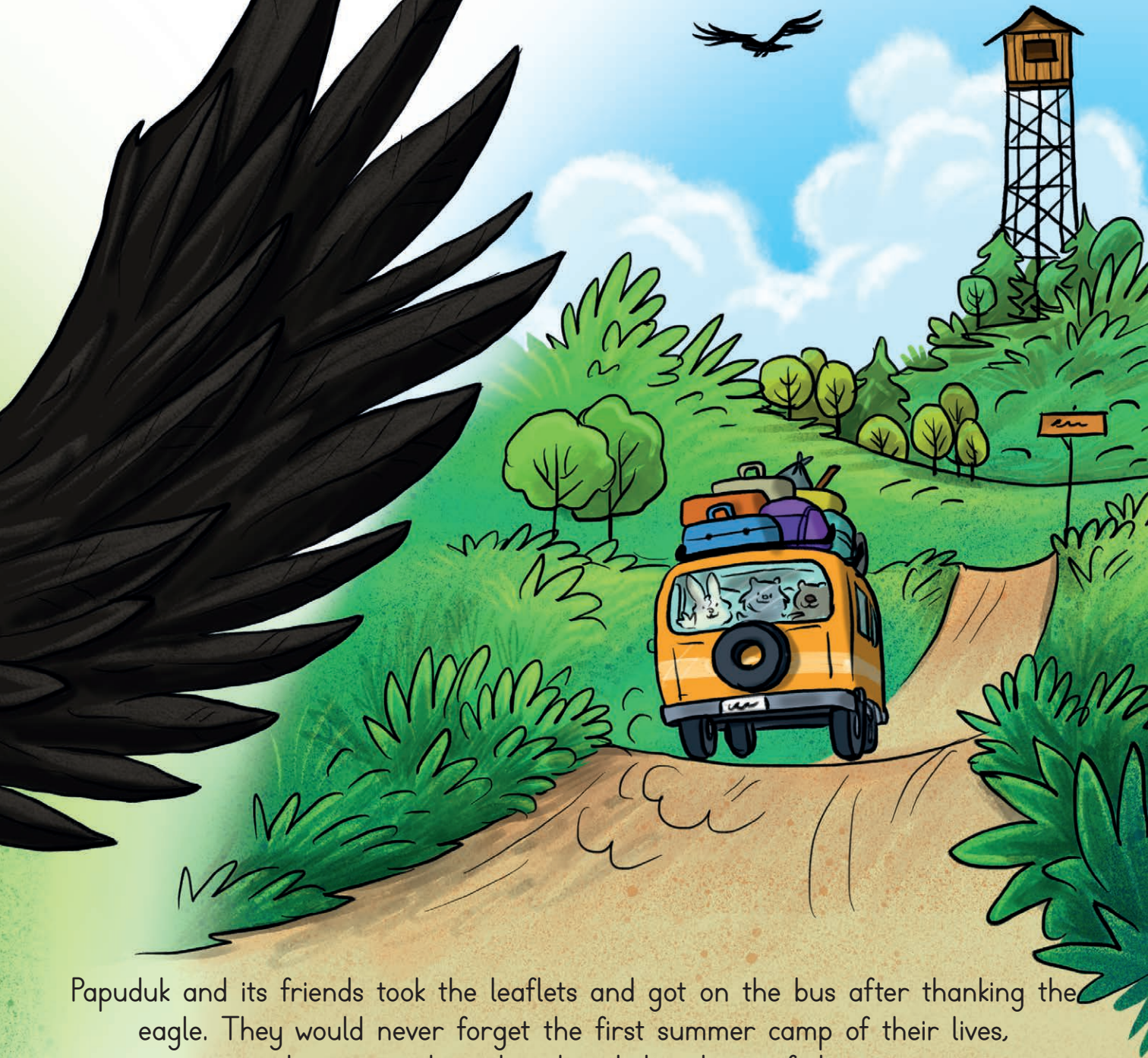


Papuduk asked in wonder:

But I didn't see you
at night when I woke up.
How could you see me?



Friends, I'm the one responsible to watch out for fires
in this woods. I live in the fire tower up this hill. Thanks to my
sharp sight, I can detect the cause of the smallest smoke, and
if there is a situation requiring interference, I report to the woods
fire brigade. Thus we can forestall potential fires. Please take these
leaflets with you. We would like it very much for you to get
acquainted with information on woods fires and to share
this knowledge with your circle. Have a good trip.



Papuduk and its friends took the leaflets and got on the bus after thanking the eagle. They would never forget the first summer camp of their lives, nor the games they played and the glitter of the stars.

PLAYTIME

Hello from a hot summer day! The summer camp that I went to for the first time taught me many things. I hope that this information will also serve you well. However, I think there are some things missing in this information section. But I also think that attentive readers will notice it. Here we go, those who are curious about the information written in the leaflet the eagle gave us on our return from the camp, hands up! Yes, you don't know what is written in the leaflet in the story you have just read. Because I have hidden that section right here. Nooo, you won't reach that information immediately. We'll complete the leaflet together. Some part of the information that is in the leaflet are missing. Can you fill in the spaces and complete the leaflet? You will of course have to make some research for this.

1- A beech tree 100 years old,
disposes of exhaled by 40 people in an hour.

2- A needle-leaved woods as big as a soccer field
produces 30 tons of a year, while a broad-
leaved woods produces 16 tons of a year.

3- Woods are like the of a country. (Clue:
You can liken it to an organ of the human body.)

4- Approximately 95% of the reasons for the
realisation of woods fires are

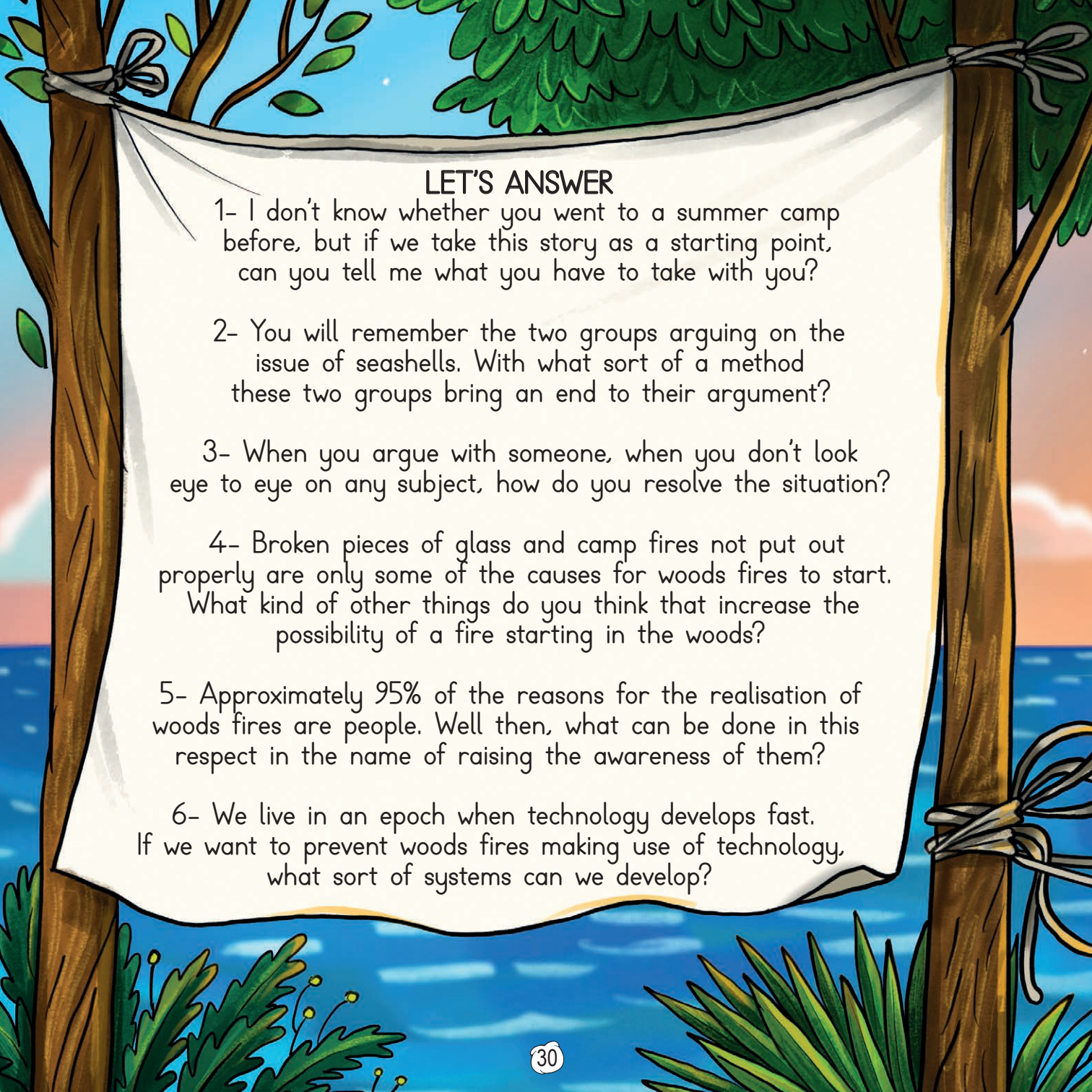
5- When you see a woods fire,
you should immediately dial number
of the Woods Fire Tip Line to let them know.

6- In the forested lands of Turkey
there are fire towers.

7- A woods fire can also be
intervened from air by

8- To protect the woods is the task of

Answers: 1/Carbon dioxide - 2/Oxygen - 3/Lungs - 4/People - 5/177 - 6/Fire - 7/Helicopter - 8/us all



LET'S ANSWER

- 1- I don't know whether you went to a summer camp before, but if we take this story as a starting point, can you tell me what you have to take with you?
- 2- You will remember the two groups arguing on the issue of seashells. With what sort of a method these two groups bring an end to their argument?
- 3- When you argue with someone, when you don't look eye to eye on any subject, how do you resolve the situation?
- 4- Broken pieces of glass and camp fires not put out properly are only some of the causes for woods fires to start. What kind of other things do you think that increase the possibility of a fire starting in the woods?
- 5- Approximately 95% of the reasons for the realisation of woods fires are people. Well then, what can be done in this respect in the name of raising the awareness of them?
- 6- We live in an epoch when technology develops fast. If we want to prevent woods fires making use of technology, what sort of systems can we develop?



Serra Sabancı

She is a member of the Sabancı Foundation Board of Trustees. She has adopted a way of life that respects nature and is full of love for animals. She is the creator of the Papuduk series that she dreamed of realising for many years. Together with her dear dog Bobo, she supports all stray animals with all her heart. At present she goes on working for her new dreams.



Tolga Öztoran

Born in Istanbul in 1977, he graduated from Sakarya University and worked in event companies. He dedicated half of his life to the freedom struggle of stray animals. He shot short films, made radio programs, trained children. He was chosen as Difference Maker by the Sabancı Foundation. He lives in Istanbul and shares his home with a great number of disabled animals.



Lider Hepgenç

He was born in Izmir in 1987. While serving as sergeant, he decided to let go of his military career and go ahead with his life as creative drama instructor. Ever since, he has carried on creative drama work with children in museums, bookstores, and schools, also writing children's books. He tries to lead a life full of games with his son Adem, his cats Sütlaç and Sufle.

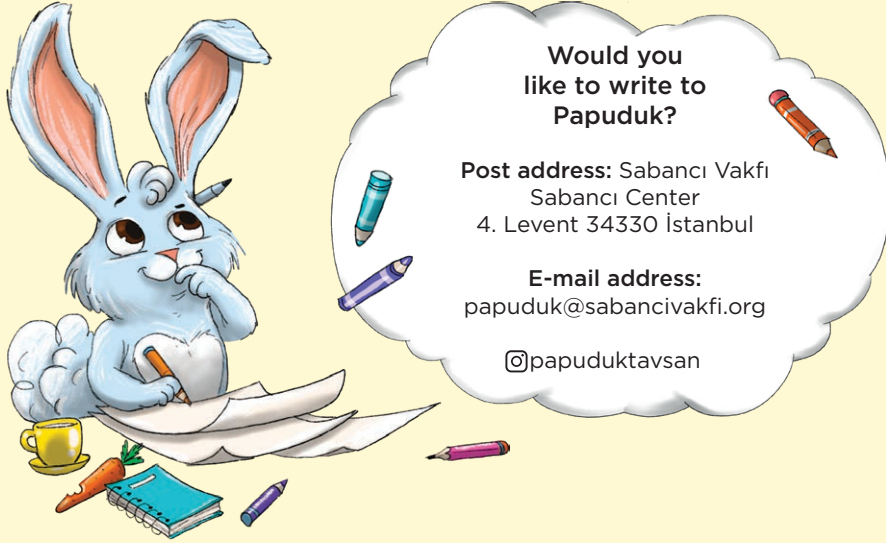


Ece Zeber

She was taught how to draw by her mother and father. She was always interest in drawing, also reading books and watching animation films.

She studied Art at Balıkesir Fine Arts Highschool and Animation at Anatolia University. Now she works with her husband from her home in Eskişehir. She still reads and illustrates children's books and fantasizes.





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Written by: Tolga Öztoran - Lider Hepgenç

Illustrated by: Ece Zeber

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Beyoğlu / İstanbul

www.tekirkitap.com

info@tekirkitap.com

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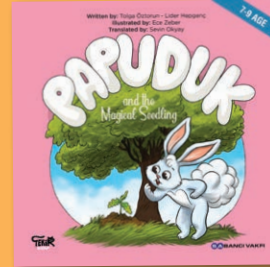
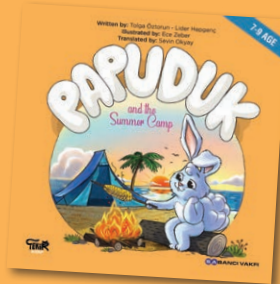
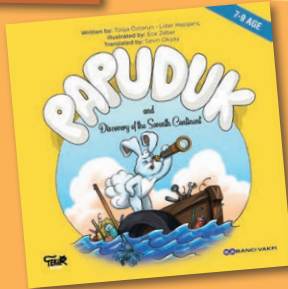
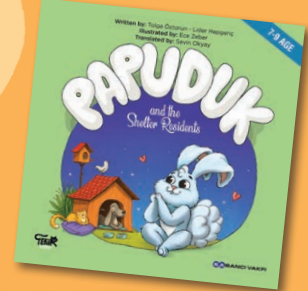
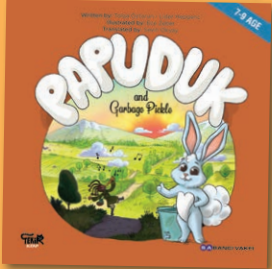
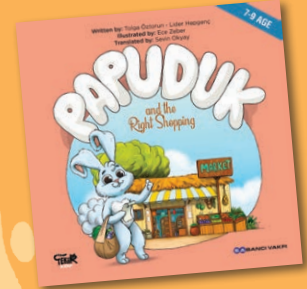
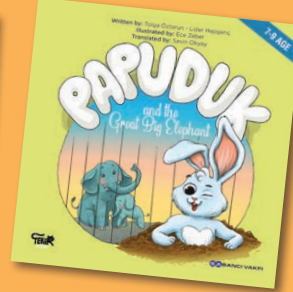
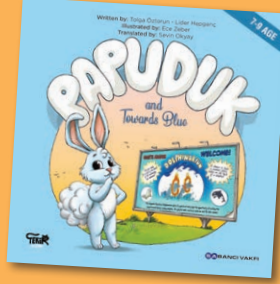
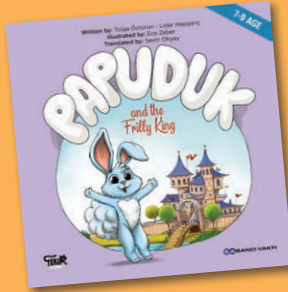
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SABANCI VAKFI





**You will love Papuduk who
embarks on a new adventure
in each book to dissuade
people from acts that harm
animals and nature.**