



CHAPTER THREE A PLANET

On the day, I asked the little prince, "Where do you come from?" But he did not answer me.

He asked me lots and lots of questions, but he never answered my questions.

"What's that thing?" he asked.

It isn't a thing. It's my , "I said. "It flies in the sky, but it crashed yesterday."

"Did you out of the sky?" he asked.

"Yes, I did," I said.

"Oh, that's funny!" he said. "That's very funny!" Then he laughed and laughed. And I was because I did not like his laugh.

Then he said something strange. "You came down from the sky, too. planet are you from?"

I started to this strange boy. "I'm from this planet - , "I said. "Where do you come from?"

He did not answer me. He wanted to talk about my and his sheep. But I knew something about him now. He came from a very small planet.

Every day, I learned a bit more about the little prince and his planet. I also learned about his journey to .

I do not want to forget anything and I want you to learn about it, too. I will tell you the and I will draw pictures. But you must remember something - I am not very good at drawing. But I will try hard. (I will not draw a picture of my because that is too difficult.)

is my drawing of the little prince on his very small planet.

On the day, the little prince told me about his problem with trees. First, he asked me, "Do sheep little trees?"

"Yes," I said. "Sheep most things."

"Good," he said. "My sheep will the baobabs."

I was very surprised. "Baobabs are very big trees!" I said. "Your sheep couldn't a baobab! Lots and lots of elephants couldn't one baobab."

The little prince laughed. "That's funny," he said. "My planet is very small. Could the elephants on top of other elephants?" He laughed and laughed and I drew him a picture.

Then he thought hard and he said, "Baobabs are very small trees. Then they up and they become big trees."

"Of course," I said. "But why do you want the sheep to the small baobabs?"