

The Tin Forest



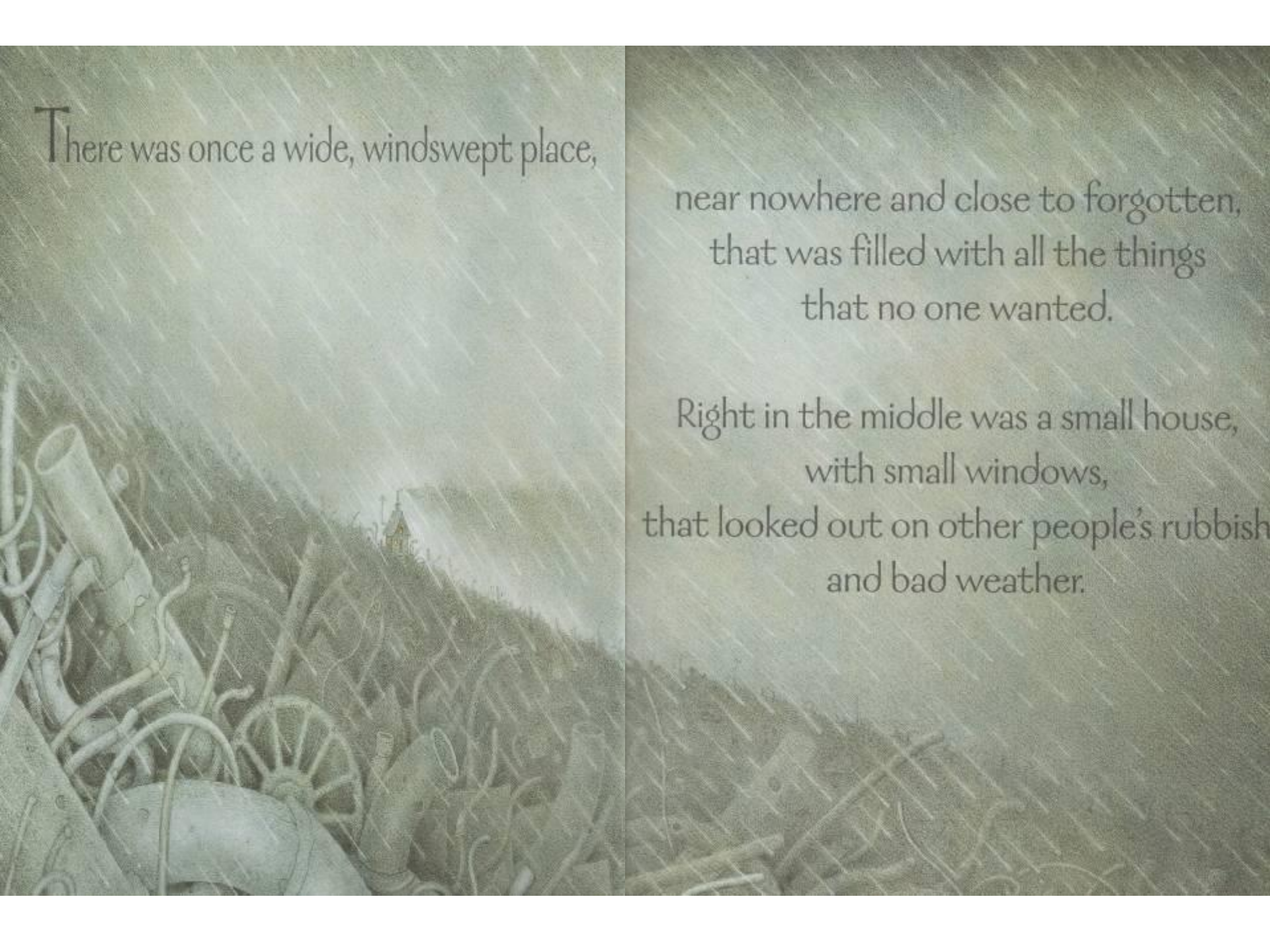
by Helen Ward
& Wayne Anderson

The Tin Forest

Written by Helen Ward Illustrated by Wayne Anderson



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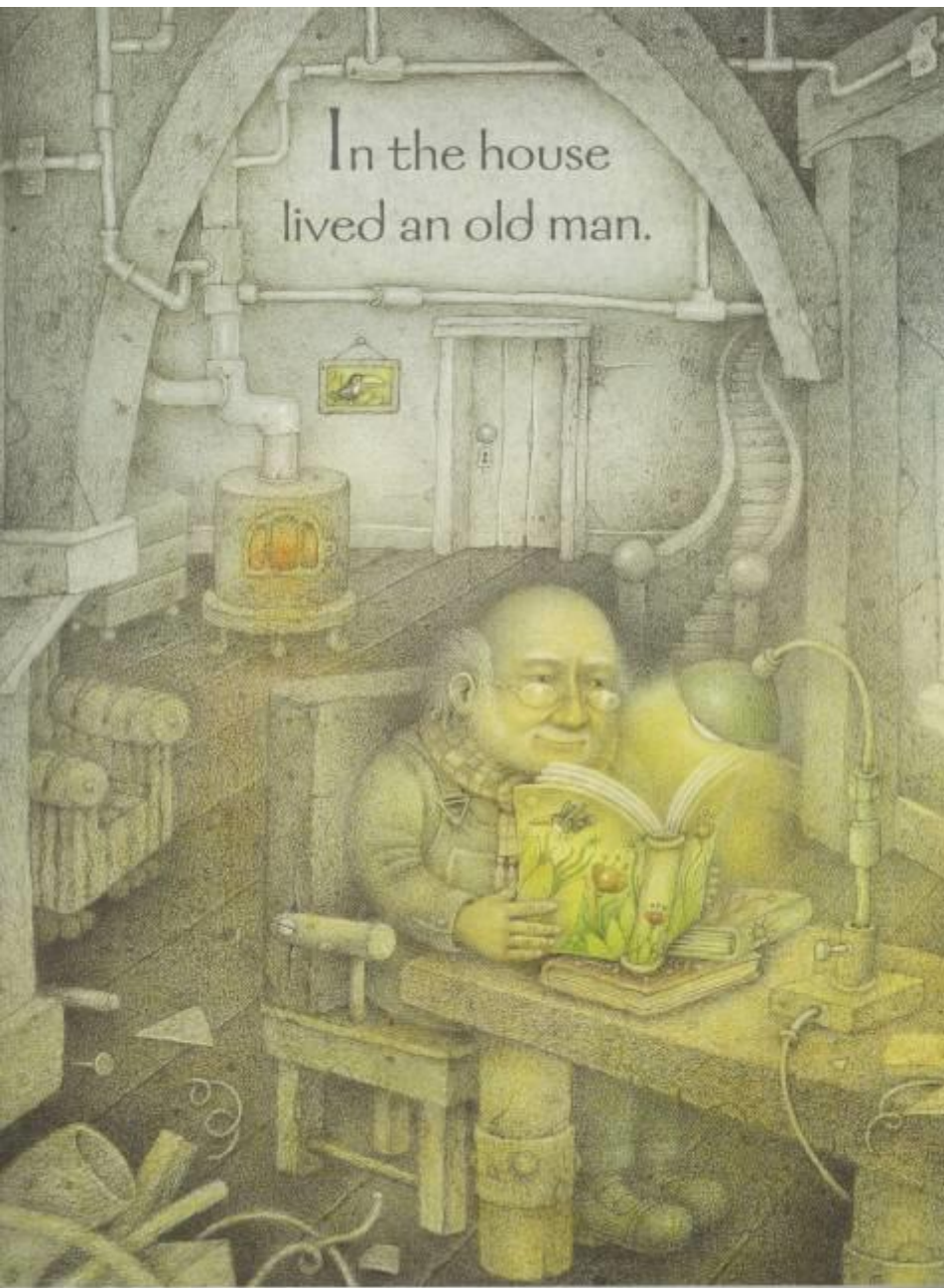


There was once a wide, windswept place,

near nowhere and close to forgotten,
that was filled with all the things
that no one wanted.

Right in the middle was a small house,
with small windows,
that looked out on other people's rubbish
and bad weather.

In the house
lived an old man.



Every day he tried to tidy away the rubbish,

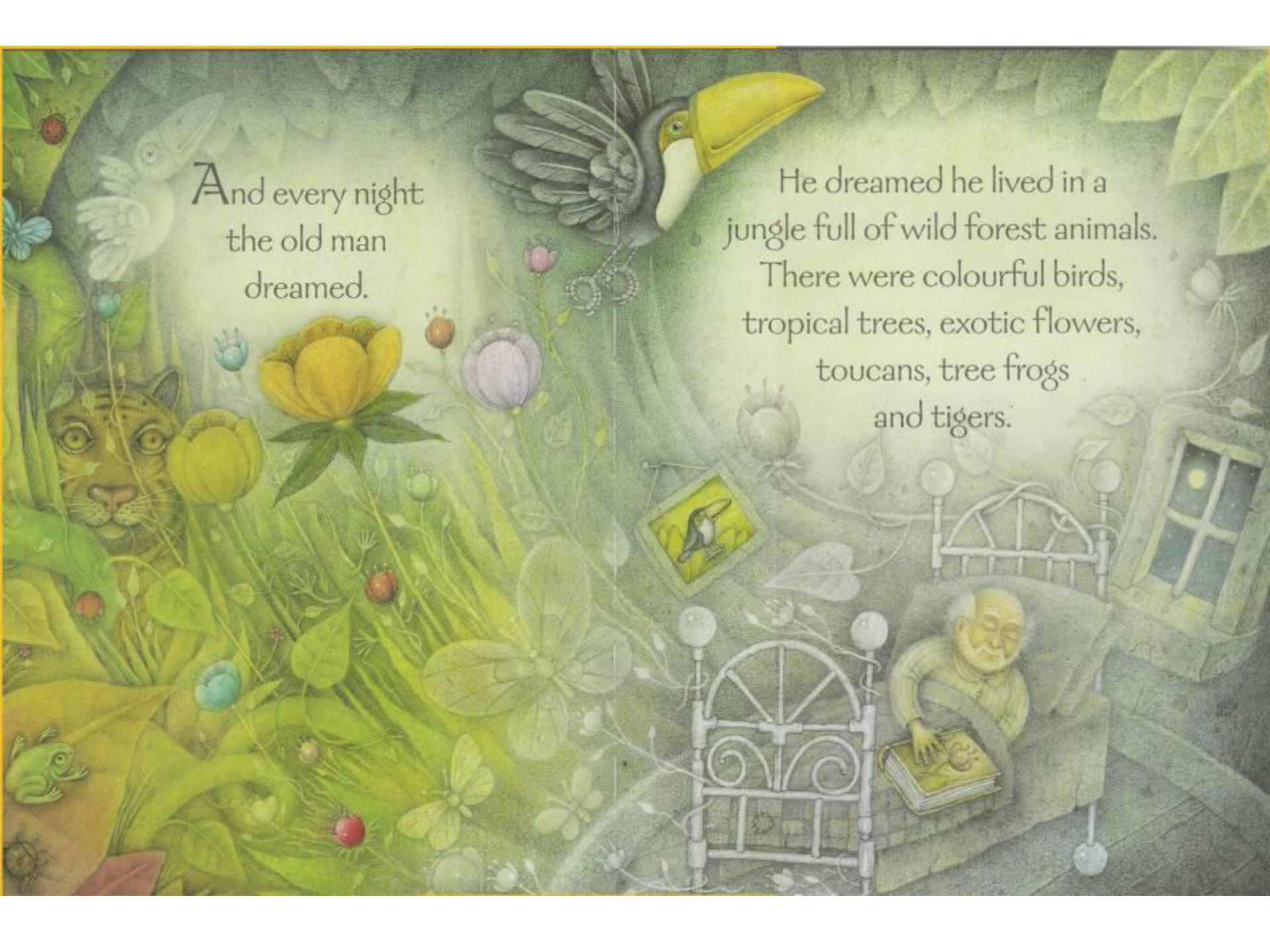


sifting and sorting,



burning and burying.





And every night
the old man
dreamed.

He dreamed he lived in a
jungle full of wild forest animals.
There were colourful birds,
tropical trees, exotic flowers,
toucans, tree frogs
and tigers.



But when he awoke,
his world outside was
still the same.