

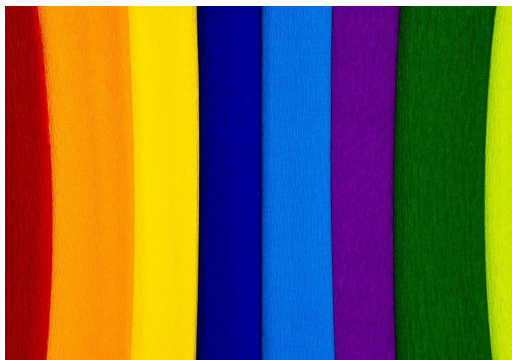
Clara, Donald and the Wall



Once upon a time there were two children. The boy Donald was fat, with blonde scruffy hair and he was a bully. Even as a baby he was nasty.

The girl was Clara with clean tidy hair. She was not scared of bullies.

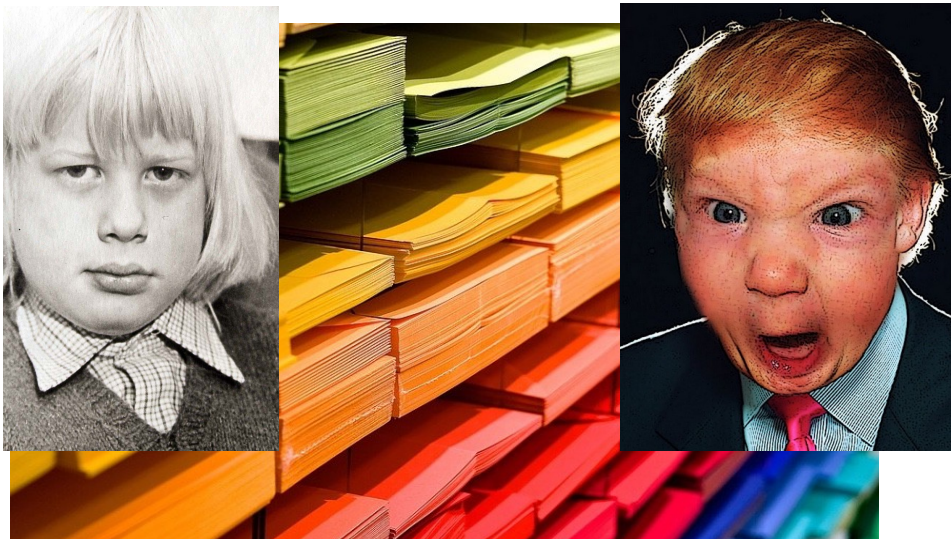
Both children lived in a beautiful rainbow land with mountains, trees and birds.



On one side of the country there was a river. In the morning Donald and Clara would look out of their bedroom windows as the wind shook the branches of the trees to welcome the birds. It woke the morning sun and invited the fish in the river to dance.



Donald was jealous. His two friends Boris and Bolsonaro agreed with him and they all told Clara it was their river and she should go away and get lost. Donald had a dream about building a wall to stop Clara going to the river. He would build the wall that night.



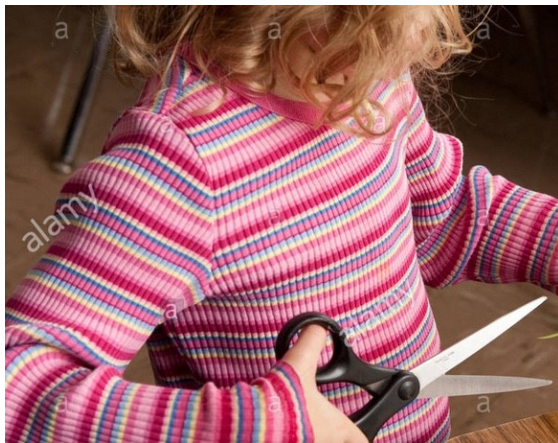
Donald collected all the coloured paper he could find and wrote his name on each sheet.

Then he folded the papers up until they were strong.

As soon as it became dark he made a high paper wall out of the paper. The wall went from one side of the country to the other.

When Clara woke up the sun was shining. She thought she would go to the river. But all she could see was a huge coloured paper wall.

She shouted at the sleeping Donald to get up and take away his wall. Donald laughed.



Clara went home and found a pair of scissors and began to cut the paper wall into small pieces. It took her a long time. She watched the wind blow the paper wall away. As the last piece danced into the sky she ran to the river to watch the blue and red fish dance and swim.

That night Donald had nasty thoughts about building another wall and worked all night to complete it. Clara awoke to hear the most dreadful sound. It sounded like a hundred angry cats. She went outside to see the sound she had heard. It was a hundred cats.



Donald had made a wall of cats. They were hissing and growling like small tigers. All that Clara could see were angry cats. She stood there and screamed at the sleeping Donald. He woke up with a jerk to see Clara's scowling face. She told him to take his big ugly cats away. Donald laughed.

Clara ran home. She whistled, Pipi, her dog came running towards the cats. Each time Pipi barked a cat would run away. After one hundred barks there were no cats left. Donald



watched and stamped on the ground and pulled his hair and thought about how he would outsmart that horrible girl with the little dog.

As night arrived, he had another deep black thought. He would build another wall. It would be a wall of wood. Donald collected all the spare bits of wood he could find. The wall became bigger and bigger. Donald did not have enough wood, so he crept into the King's



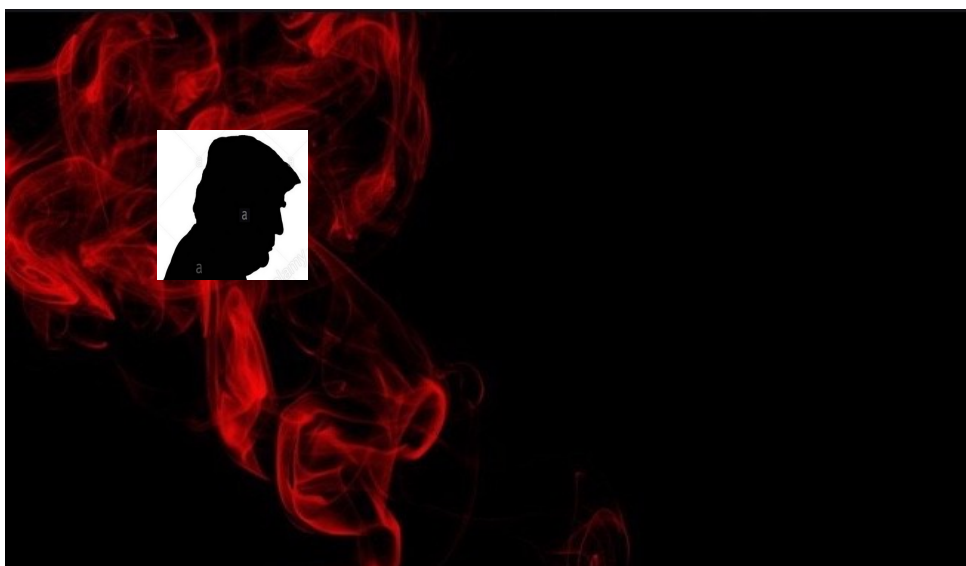
garden at midnight and cut down a tree. When Donald completed his wall and fell asleep. Clara woke up and looked at the wooden wall made with wood and the tree from the King's garden.

She called out to the sleeping Donald to take his wooden wall away. But he was asleep and snoring.

Clara talked with Pipi and her mother. The family marched to the wall and set Donald's wooden wall alight. Suddenly the whole wall was on fire.



Donald woke up with the noise and started screaming. Everyone in the country could hear him. But then there was another noise. It was thunder. A storm was starting. The thunder banged, clanged and sang until the rain heard it calling. It rained and rained and rained and as the fire went out the smoke got blacker and blacker.



Donald came walking through the smoke. He was totally black. His clothes were black.

His hands were black, his face was black and his white hair was black too. Clara laughed

and called him “blackface”. That made him so mad. He shouted all the rude words he knew and ran away.

Clara called her friends together with Pipi, to make a secret plan to upset Donald and to build her own wall. The children put all their pocket money together.

Clara, Pipi, her dog and her grandmother went to a big open air garden shop. They bought every flower and plant they could see. The children carried the plants home and



the children talked about their plan and Clara's wall.

Pipi, their clever dog was their spy. As the moon became full and filled the sky with blue light, Pipi came running to say that Donald was asleep.



Clara and all her school friends each took a plant or flower to where Donald had made his wall of wood.

They began to plant their flowers, shrubs and beautiful coloured grasses next to the ashes.

The line of plants and flowers became longer and longer until it reached across the whole country.

The children watered them and went home.



Donald did not get up the next day as he was still tired. The children watered their plants, flowers and coloured grasses again. The sun shone brightly and all the plants and flowers grew taller and stronger.

Donald did not get out of bed for two weeks as he was tired and upset about being called a “blackface”.

Each evening the children watered their plants and watched them become taller and more beautiful.

Then Donald woke up.. He looked at the flowers. He looked at the green trees. He looked at the coloured grasses dancing in the wind. He muttered one hundred rude words.

Clara and Pipi watched as Donald went to his piggy bank and counted his money. Then he took all the money from the people around him. He still did not have enough so he and sent a man with a gun to get money from the bank. Soon Donald was surrounded by piles of dollar notes. He looked at Clara and snarled,

“You made a wall of flowers that grow when the sun shines on them. I will build a tower so tall it will reach to the sun, then I will hide the sun forever. Your flowers will die and you will live in darkness.”

The children were frightened as they loved the sun.They waited and watched.

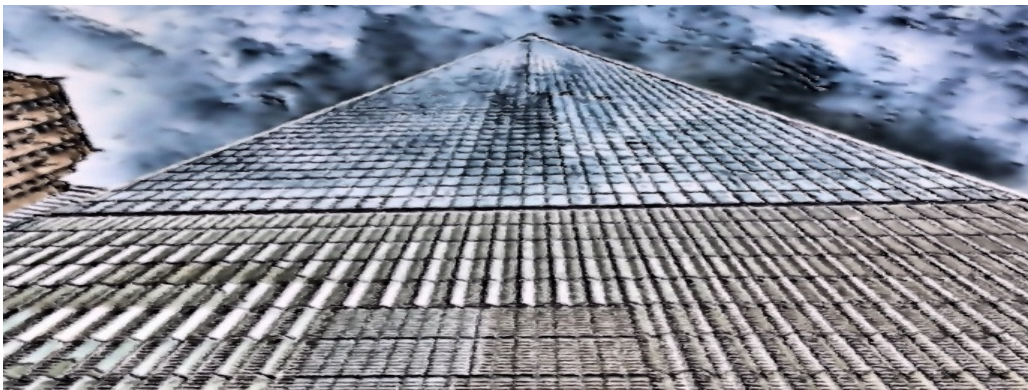


Hundreds of four, eight, and twelve wheel trucks began to arrive with steps and steel sticks. Donald began building a tower. It grew.



Next day the tower grew bigger until reached the sky and Clara, Pipi and her friends could not see the top of it. Donald climbed the tower and into the sky until he was out of sight. Next day the children had a meeting and decided that someone should climb the tower to check out what was happening. But no-one wanted to climb up the huge tower as they were afraid they would not reach the top or they might fall off and get injured.

Clara had an idea. She talked it over with Pipi who quickly ran to Greytown and came back with GrandPat. He was carrying a long rope, a helmet, a torch and a cellphone. Everyone cheered as he climbed the tower. Soon GrandPat was lost in the clouds. Three days later he made a phone to Clara saying he had reached the top of the tower. All the children gathered around to find out what had happened to Donald.



“Oh”, murmured Clara with a big smile. “ Donald won't bother us anymore. GrandPat said that Donald had got so high in the sky, and it's so cold there, that Donald turned into an ice statute. He is a black ice statue, as he never even washed himself after the big fire . GrandPat says Donald will stay on the top of his tower forever, as it is too cold there for the ice to melt.”

Clara was happy. Everyday the children watered their flower wall. The fish in the river danced and jumped higher than they had ever jumped before, and everybody forgot about Donald who had thought he was the boss of everything and everybody .