

The Zarala Timbo I know



Zarala Timbo wakes up with the first rays of sun falling on her face. She gets up and is shocked to see what those Rascals, the Woody Pirates, have done to the beautiful forest surrounding her house. Zarala belongs to the Zimbo tribe, a tribe found in forest areas to the west of Gazellia. The Zimbos are nature lovers and hates anybody and everybody, who brings trouble to their beloved forestland. In contrast, the Woody's go around destroying forests.... cutting, cutting, cutting... all those beautiful old trees. Yesterday night they had attacked the forest surrounding Zarala's home, a reason for her present misery. In short, the Zimbo's and the Woody's were the greatest of enemies.

Looking around Zarala could see the trees cut by the Woodys, she just couldn't control her grief. One of the tress cut was the 'Tree of Gods'. A tree so old, a tree her ancestors had for generations worshipped and cared for. For Zarala, she was her best friend, a tree with whom she had communicated all her joys, fears and worries. She went and knelt down near her beloved tree and remembering once again about the good times they spent together, started crying. The tears started rolling down her red cheeks and fell on the tree stump. Suddenly, as by magic, the 'Tree of Gods' started moving and in a few minutes started growing back!

Zarala pinched herself twice to be sure what she was witnessing was true. She was so happy and started jumping and running around the tree, singing loudly her favourite Zimbo song. Her happiness was short lived as she saw all the cut trees lying around. She suddenly stopped and turned towards the 'Tree of Gods', and in her usual confident way asked: "Could you bring back all my friends back to life?" "NO, only the Nature Fairy could do that" answered the 'Tree of Gods'. On hearing that, she set out immediately to the Nature Fairies house, which was near the blue pond at the edge of the Forest. But when she reached there, the elves there told her that the Fairy was on a visit to Earth to help the Ahom tribe of India.

Zarala decided to wait till the return of the Fairy lest she misses her again. Waiting she went to sleep. The Nature Fairy, returned quite late in the night and was

surprised to see little Zarala sleeping at her doorstep. She carried Zarala inside and put her to bed. In the morning, Zarala was quite surprised to find herself inside the Nature Fairies home. She was so happy to see her favourite Fairy and immediately started narrating all that had happened in Durambo land in her absence. The Nature Fairy was furious.

After breakfast they immediately started back for Zarala's home. On reaching the Nature Fairy started going from tree to tree and with her magic wand and her long magic spell started bringing the trees one by one back to life. It was a long task, as the damage was more, longer where the spells to get them back to life. Without the forest cover the Sun was making their work very tiresome. But they carried on, and at last they could get the entire forest back on their roots. The sheer joy of seeing their friends coming back to life kept them going.

When they were about to finish the Woody Pirates came back. But this time the Zimbo tribe was ready and waiting and a fierce battle followed. The battle lasted for three days and three nights, and at last the Woody's were completely destroyed, except one.

Zarala and her beloved Nature Fairy still continue with their good work, going from place to place fixing the nature. If you ever see them please contact me at once and I would like to join them in their good work. May be the world will forget the many bad things I have committed as Marshal Woody G.



Rozanne Kurian
Class VII
Eol School, Moscow