

This book belongs to

*This book is dedicated to my grandchildren,
Alexandra, Nadav, Mila, Eva, Matan and Philip.*

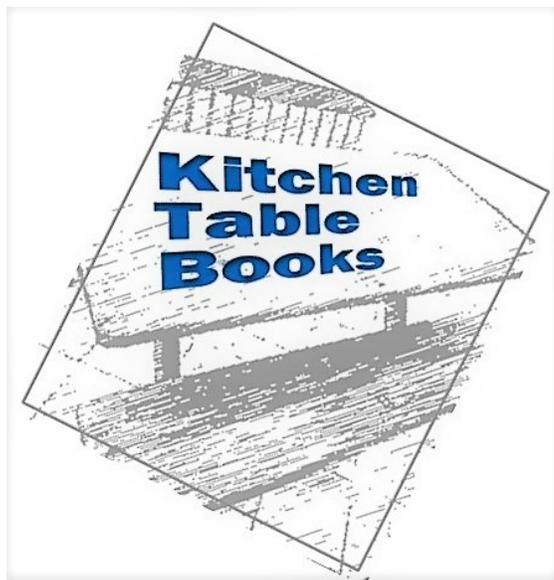
*Heartfelt thanks to Ori for help with the Hebrew translation. Thanks
to my sisters, Eileen and Kathleen for their careful editing.*

Copyright © 2019 Kitchen Table Books. San Diego

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system,
or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or
otherwise, without prior written permission from the publisher.

ISBN 978-1-7335882-3-2 Hardcover
ISBN 978-1-7335882-4-9 Paperback
ISBN 978-1-7335882-5-6 Kindle
ISBN 978-1-7335882-7-0 Ebook (Nook)

First edition: Book II



Boris Badger 2

בוריס גירית



Boris Goes to the Market

Written by Michael E. McDevitt

Illustrated by you

Badger sitting by hole page 1

It was another beautiful day in the old woods. Boris Badger was napping by his hole, as usual.

He was startled out of a tasty dream of juicy grubs by a loud rattling.

בוריס גירית
(GeeREET BOrees)

Jack and cart page 2

Opening his eyes, he saw his friend, Jack. The donkey was running up the rise with a rickety, wooden cart in tow.

תָּמוֹר

(Jek HaMOR)

“Good morning, Badger!” said Jack. “Up and at it! We are off to the market for Savta, the old woman.”

סַבְתָּא

(Savta)

“All right! What a racket you make! I am up,” said Boris.

Jack picking up Badger by the scruff of his neck and twisting to place on Jack's back page 3

“Hop aboard.

We have to go to her house to pick up some things first.”

And with that said, Jack gently picked Boris up with his teeth.

Twisting his neck, he placed the badger on his back.

**Badger sitting up on Jack's back with cart behind
page 4**

“Oh, I have never been up so high before. This is very different,” panted Boris.

“The smells are new up here, too!”

“Hold on tight, my friend!” said Jack, and they started on their journey.

Jack badger and cart rolling down the meadow with
Raven flying in.
Page 5

The old cart rattled and shook, making noises that caused the curious Raven to come flying down the shady country lane to investigate.

“Ka! What is all this?” Raven asked.

עֹרֵב
(oREV)

Three friends talking. Raven on the ground facing Jack and Boris Page 6

“Jack and I are going to Savta’s and then to the market,” said Boris.

“Would you like to come with us?”

“Hmm, this sounds like another adventure! You may need my help. Ka!” said Raven.

So, Raven perched on the top rail of the cart. All three friends continued down the lane.

The woods were just beginning to put on their fall colors with the leaves turning scarlet, orange and yellow.

Two page panorama of the forest/meadow and lane with Raven perched on the cart. Badger on Jack's back. In foreground on Savta's farm in the distance with apple tree and cottage in background far upper right.

“It is a long way to Savta’s house,” said Boris. “How about a story to pass the time, Raven?”

“Ka! I know just the tale,” said Raven

Raven's Story

Raven and the Wolf encounter a Beaver in the forest.
Page 9-10 near a beaver pond trees lodge being built
from sticks on land

A long time ago, when I was a fledgling, I lived with a wolf pack in the elder forest. My best friend in the whole world was Ona, a she-wolf of awesome beauty and strength.

One fall day as we were traveling through the wood, we came upon an old beaver gnawing on an aspen tree.

“What are you doing, friend Beaver?” asked the wolf.

“I am gathering wood for my lodge, great Wolf,” said Beaver.

“If you don't mind me asking,” said Raven, “Where is your lodge?”

“No, I don't mind. It will be over there by my dam,” said Beaver.

Ona and I continued on our way, but I was always thinking.

“Hmm, this new beaver lodge should be easy pickings,” I said to Ona. “We should go visit Master Beaver in his new home!”

I knew that beaver collected oysters from the pond and many of the oysters had shinnies inside. Raven loved shinnies.

Ona nodded and licked her lips thinking of fresh oysters.

Raven and the Wolf encounter a beaver inside his lodge Page 11

So, a few days later, wolf and raven, scratched on the door of the beaver's new lodge.

"Welcome to my home," said Beaver slapping his tail in delight!

Ona ducked her head and entered with Raven by her side. "What a great job you did here, Beaver!" said I.

"May I offer you some refreshments, some nice birch bark, perhaps?" said Beaver.

"No, thank you. But if you happen to have an oyster or a fish, that would be wonderful,"

Wolf steals sack of pearls page 12

“No, sorry, I ate all the oysters and all that is left is these pearls, Beaver said pointing at a small sack hanging from a peg.

“What? No oysters! Foolish beaver! To let a raven and a wolf into your home, then we will just take what we want!” said Ona grabbing the sack of shinnies between her teeth.

Ka! She and I ran off without another word.

Raven and the Wolf encounter a beaver on a dam with lodge in the pond

A few weeks later we decided to pay another visit to Master Beaver. When we got to the pond, we looked for his lodge and it had been moved into the pond. I flew over to take a look and I could see no door or windows.

Beaver sat on his dam and watched us looking for a way to get into his lodge.

“Fool me once, Ha! But unless you are both very good swimmers, you will never steal from my lodge again! Ha ha!” said Beaver, flapping his tail loudly!

And that, my friends is why to this very day, all beaver lodges have underwater doors.

Two page scene Dogs barking in greeting with Savta waving from cottage steps. of course the cat in the back ground

Being up high on Jack's back, Boris was enjoying the views.

"I smell apples. We must be getting closer," said Boris.

They came around a bend and entered the gate into Savta's farm.

Frick and Frack came running up, barking playfully and biting at the cart wheels.

פריק ופראק
(Freek veh-Frahck)

Savta waved hello from the cottage steps.

A stack of pumpkins and small kegs of cider were waiting for the cart.

“Thank you for helping me, Jack!

And hello to you, Badger and Raven,” said the old woman.

Cart loading page 11

Savta loaded the cart carefully with pumpkins and cider.

“Now take these to Peter, the grocer, at the market,” said Savta.

פיטר הירקן
(PEE-tehr hayarKAN)

“Are you sure you know the way, Jack?”

Waving again good bye this time Page 12

“Yes, Grandmother, and I have my friends to keep me company,” said Jack.

“...and to keep you out of trouble. Ka!” said Raven.

After more goodbye waves and barking, they set out.

Two page scene Panorama—Shifting to
village in the distance elevation change in
back ground Storm clouds moving in

It was further down the lane to the village.

The cart was rolling behind Jack, the badger was sitting on his back, and Raven was soaring overhead.

The three friends enjoyed the crisp morning. They worked their way down a small hill towards the valley. There the village nestled amid the meadow grasses.

Badger looked out at the wildflowers, sniffed and said, “I smell rain!”

Raven flew in to say, “Ka! The wind is picking up. The clouds are getting lower!”

Jack cried out, “Oh no! I hear thunder!”

Rain storm page 15

Then the first of many raindrops began falling.

Soon the rain was a torrent. Streams of water rushed downhill past the cart.

All three friends were very wet.

But as quickly as it had started, the rain stopped, leaving grey clouds behind.

Wet bedraggled misty foggy muddy hole wheel stuck cart tilted. Page 16

A light fog now filled the valley and the road was very muddy.

At the bottom of the hill, the cart skidded in the mud and slipped to the side.

One wheel got caught in a large, very deep puddle.

Jack complained, “Oh No! The cart is stuck.

We will never get to the market, now!”

Two pages of hole filling badger with dirt flying Wet be-
dragged misty foggy muddy hole wheel stuck cart tilted.

Boris said, “Jack, let me down to take a look.”

Jack lifted Boris up and put him down on the road.

The little badger scurried back to the puddle.

He looked down and said, “Maybe I can fill this hole?”

Badgers are great diggers. Boris went to work with his long claws.

Soon he was sending dirt up into the air. The dirt splashed down into the puddle.

After a while, the puddle began to grow wider as more and more dirt was added to the hole.

Two pages of cart rocking up and out of the hole dirt
flying Raven Kaving

“Ka!” said Raven. “Jack, can you move the cart a little?”

Jack tried and was able to rock it a little bit, back and forth.

“Good!” said Raven. “Keep it up.”

Boris dug and dug, sending even more dirt into the puddle.

Jack rocked the cart forward and back.

The trapped wheel slowly began to rise out of the puddle.

Finally, after lots more digging, Jack gave one last pull and the cart came free.

Out of the hole in the fog with raven flying off to the right. .page 21

“Hurray! We did it,” said Boris.

“Let’s get going, again,” said Jack.

Jack picked up the muddy badger and placed him on his wet back.

Raven flew ahead into the fog to find the village.

Cocked Jack ears. Turning the cart around page 22

But which way to go was not clear.

Jack cocked his ears. Turning his ears left and right until he heard faintly, “Ka!”.

“Raven is calling the way.....This way!” said Jack.

Two page panorama coming out of the fog with the village market on the right

Slowly they entered the fog, following the sound of Raven's cries.

As the sun burned away the fog, they saw the village straight ahead.

Raven was sitting on the gate preening.

“Now to find Peter,” said Boris.

They looked around and it was very different from the forest.

There were tents and awnings placed all around the plaza.

The market square was a rainbow of colors. The smells were strange and delicious.

Happy haggling, singing and talking filled their ears.

Grocer found page 25

“Ah, look - there he is!” said Raven.

“Welcome, welcome!” said Peter. “Any trouble?”

“Nothing that the three us couldn’t handle together,” said Jack.

Unloading cart crowding around stall

“Oh, good! Let’s get you unloaded, Jack!” said Peter.

Peter lifted the pumpkins and cider out of the little cart. He placed them proudly on the counter.

People gathered around to see what had arrived. “Oh good. Now I can make pies and tarts, yum!” said one little girl.

Farewell scene page 27

Soon, all the pumpkins and cider had been sold to happy customers. It was time to head back.

Jack and his friends said good-bye to the grocer and the little girl. They started out the gate and up the hill towards Savta's house.

Going back up the hill with an empty cart page 28

As they rode along, they talked about their trip.

“We make a pretty good team,” said Jack.

“Yes, your ears are very sharp, Jack. We never would have found the village,” said Boris.

“No, it was Raven!” said Jack. “He saw and called the way.”

Two page panorama of the road back to Savta's house

“Ka! That hole was pretty deep,” said Raven.

“Yes, when you find yourself in a hole, keep digging,” said Boris.

“Only if you are a badger,” said Jack. “Hee Haw!”

They all laughed.