

7-9 AGE

Written by: Tolga Öztörün - Lider Hepgenç

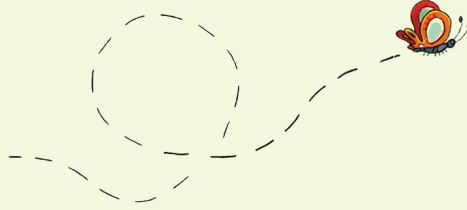
Illustrated by: Ece Zeber

Translated by: Sevin Okyay

BARUDUK

and the
Shelter Residents





Wishing that Papuduk, the hero of the fairy tale my precious Great-Grandmother Lady Hayriye Erduran used to tell us children of several generations, will contribute to raising them to posterity with love for animals and environmental consciousness.

Serra Sabancı

PAPUDUK and the SHELTER RESIDENTS



Pat! Pat! Pat!..





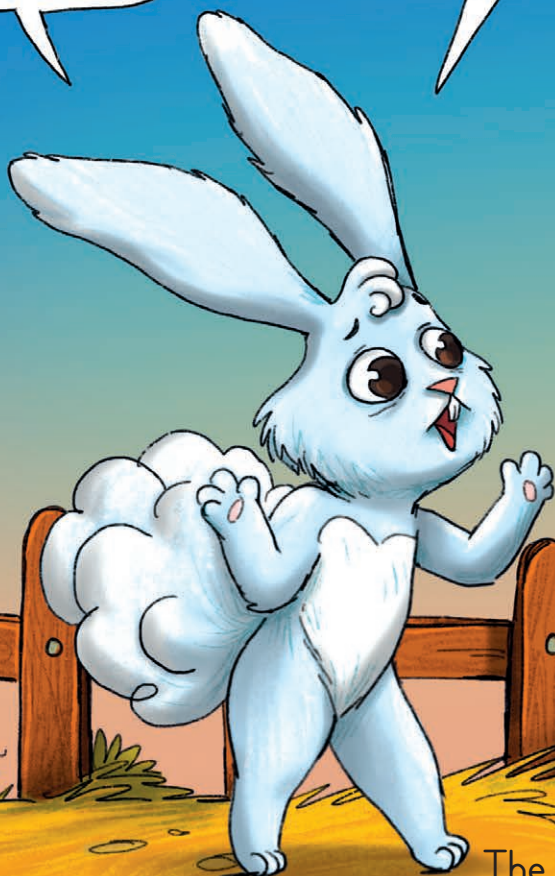
Papuduk standing in front of the garden gate first heard a big uproar, then saw animals running right and left in a state of fear. The fear of the animals increased Papuduk's fear. At this time of the evening how disturbing was this noise.

Papuduk looked at the running animals in wonder. They all disappeared in a hurry. The last one to come along was an old dog out of breath. To catch its breath it stopped near Papuduk's house. Papuduk, who couldn't get what was going on, called off to it:

What's going on?

Why are you running away?

What's all this noise?



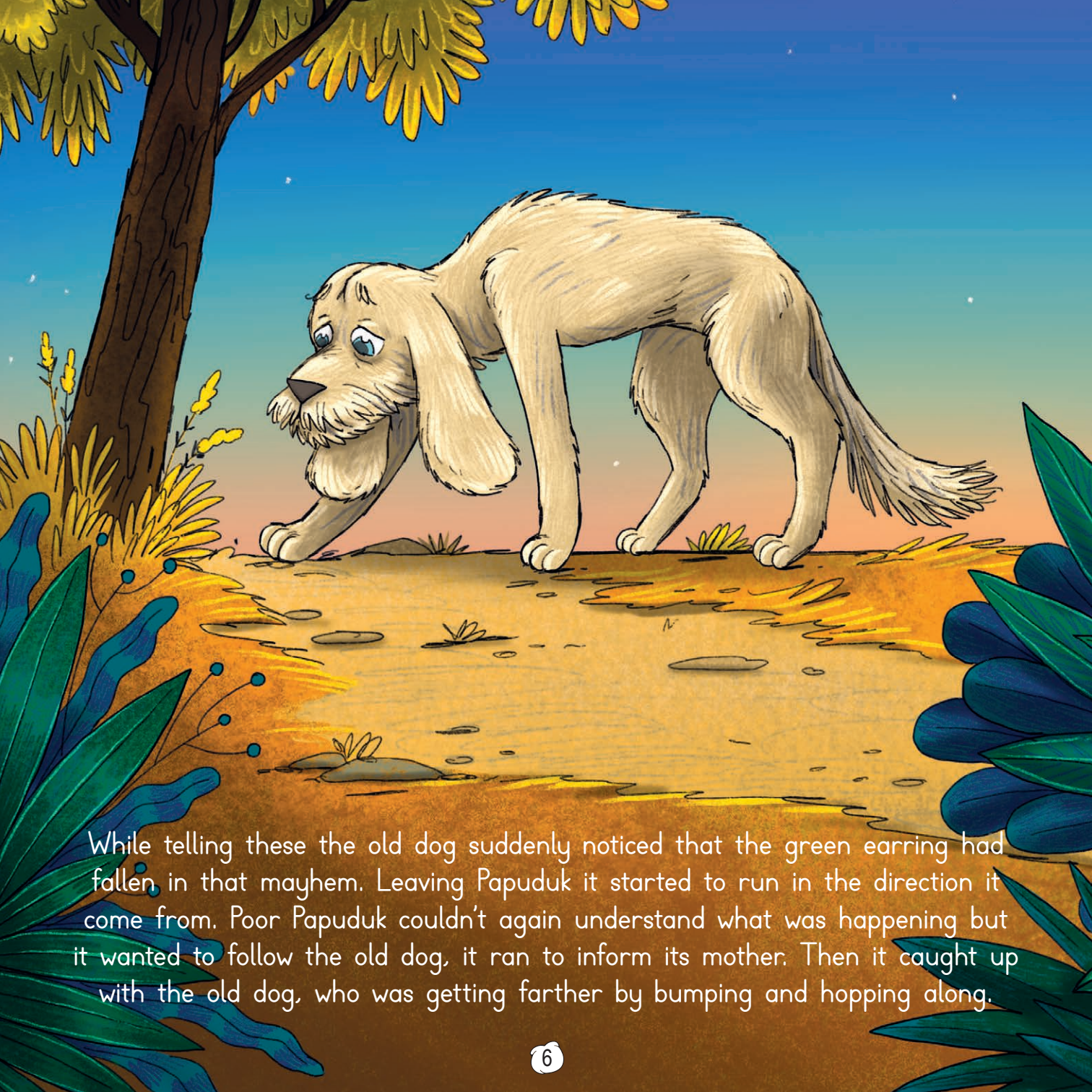
The old dog, its heart still missing a beat, turned to Papuduk and started to talk:

"This is called fireworks. Some people like very much to blast it off but these fireworks harm all of us animals very much. Birds clash in the air, baby birds may fall from their nests, wildlife run away from their dens, cats and dogs may have heart attacks. Since harmful gases are dispersed in the air, people can also be harmed, and they may even injure themselves if they behave carelessly."



So the cause of this noise was fireworks. After having learned this all, Papuduk thought why people like such a harmful thing so much. It was an explosive tossed up in the air!

What do you think is the reason for people to like fireworks?



While telling these the old dog suddenly noticed that the green earring had fallen in that mayhem. Leaving Papuduk it started to run in the direction it come from. Poor Papuduk couldn't again understand what was happening but it wanted to follow the old dog, it ran to inform its mother. Then it caught up with the old dog, who was getting farther by bumping and hopping along.

The old dog told Papuduk that in the previous mayhem, it dropped the earring it was wearing and that the earring was very important for it. Papuduk, who had first thought the earring to be an ordinary jewellery, understood from the seriousness of the old dog that it was something more important and it also started to look for it. The pair who searched everywhere carefully unfortunately couldn't find the earring.



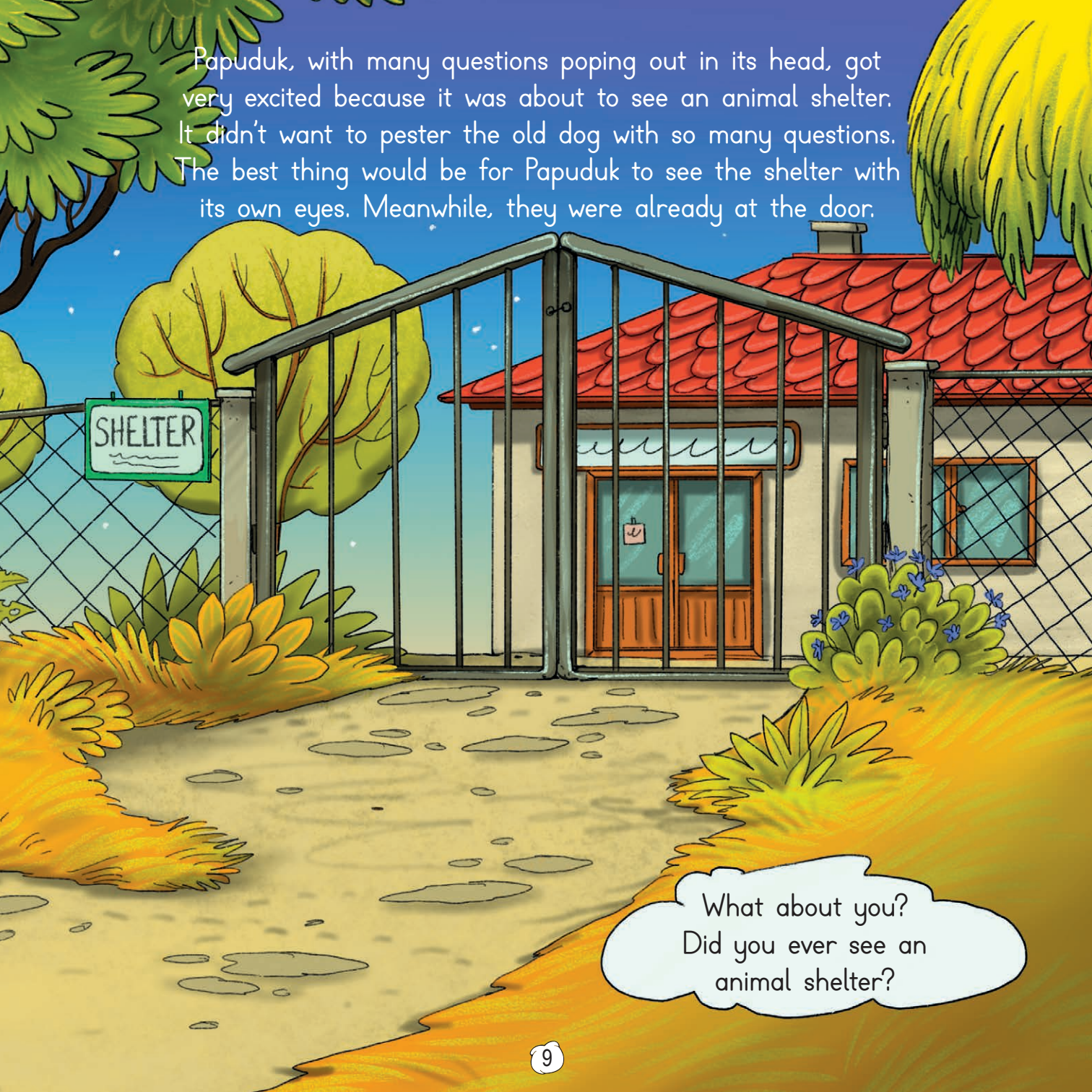
The old dog who was very upset by the situation, decided that the best thing to do for it was to go to the nearest animal shelter.

"I'm learning a lot of things today," thought Papuduk.

And then it was curious about what "animal shelter" meant. The old dog who walked in haste, summarized it for Papuduk.



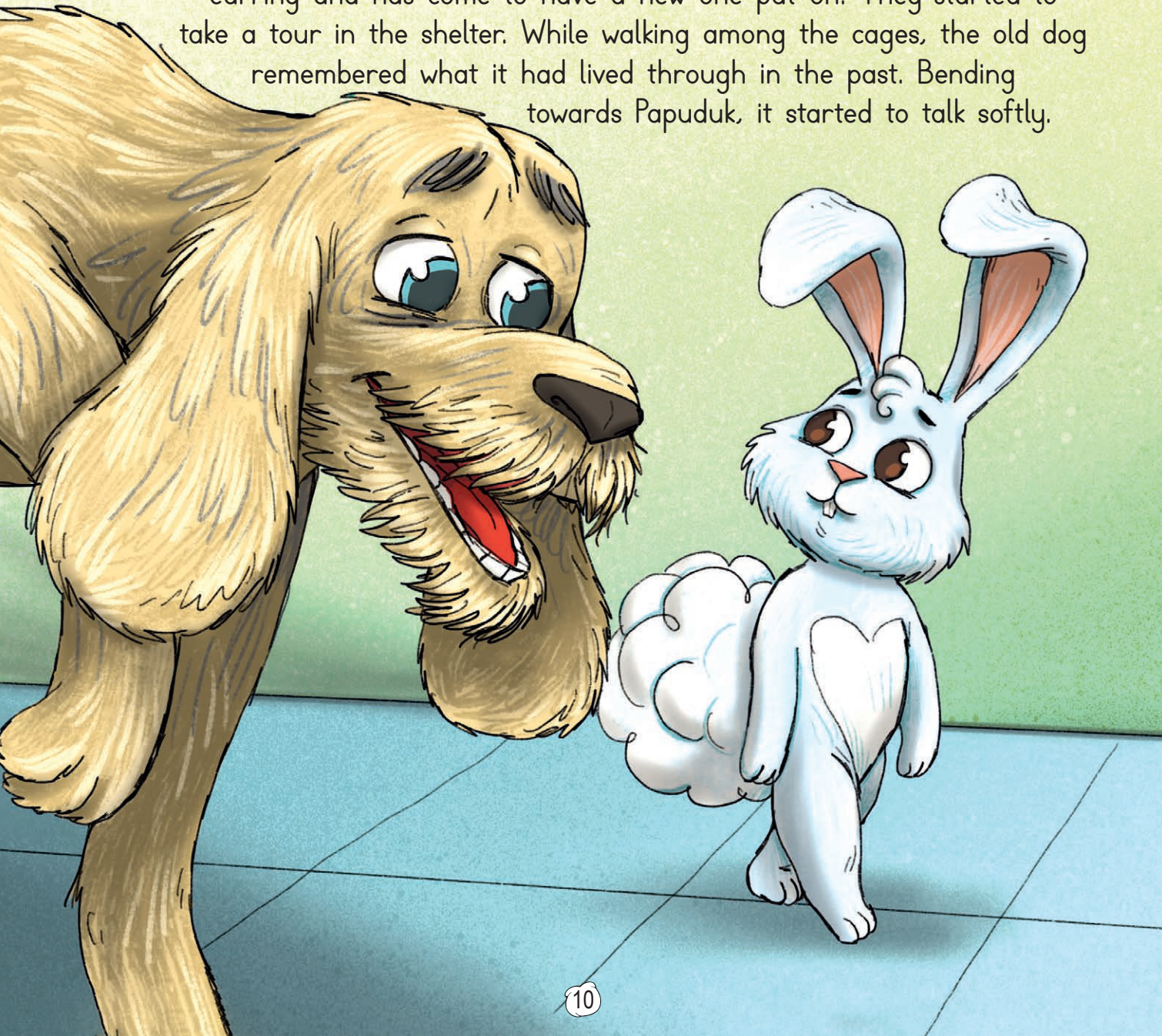
Animal shelters are places set up by the state or by private establishments; and subsist with the support of people that think of animals or are sensitive to animal rights, to provide a temporary place for animals that live in the streets, lost or abandoned by their owners, old animals or those without an owner.

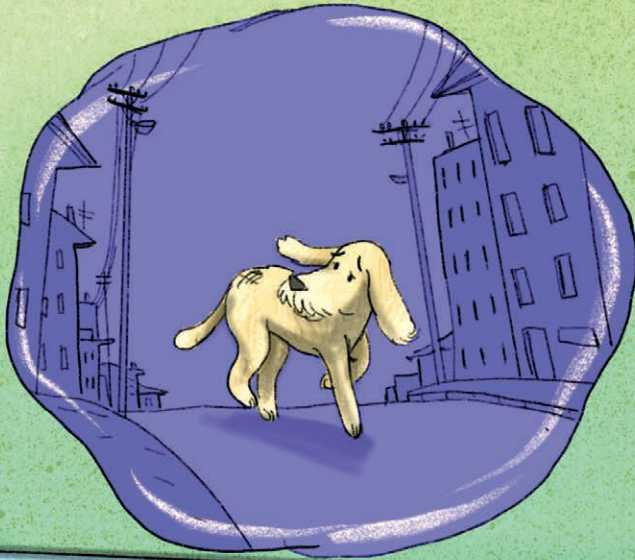
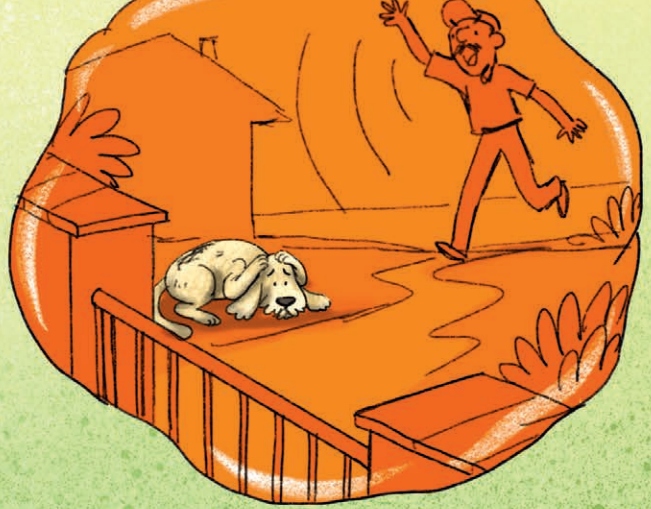
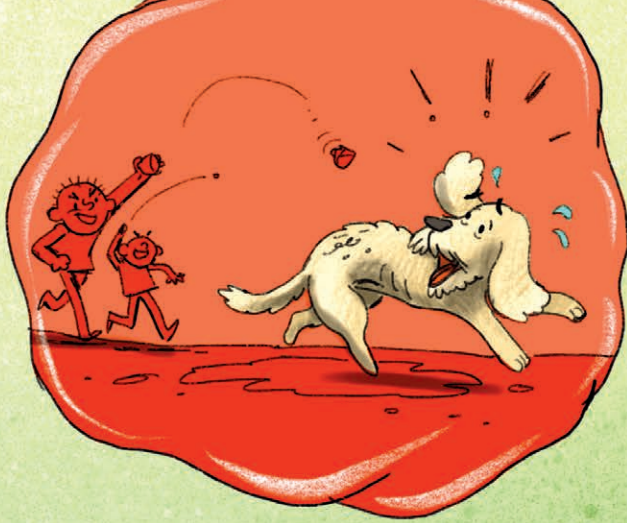


Papuduk, with many questions popping out in its head, got very excited because it was about to see an animal shelter. It didn't want to pester the old dog with so many questions. The best thing would be for Papuduk to see the shelter with its own eyes. Meanwhile, they were already at the door.

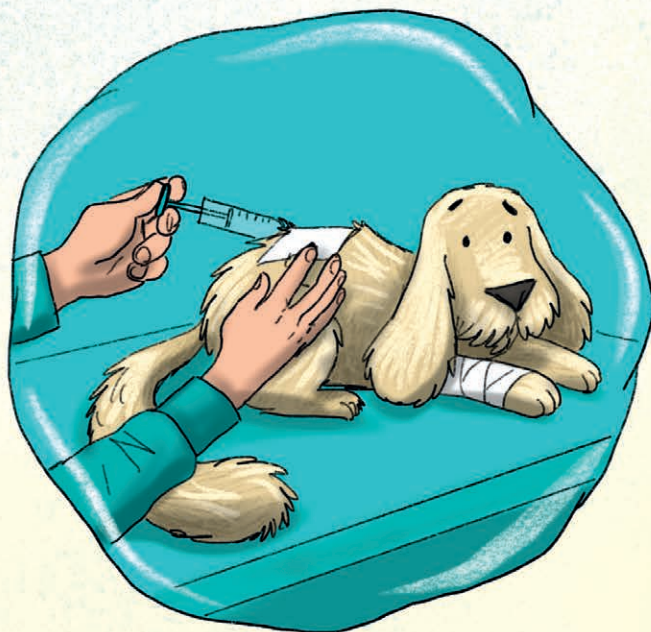
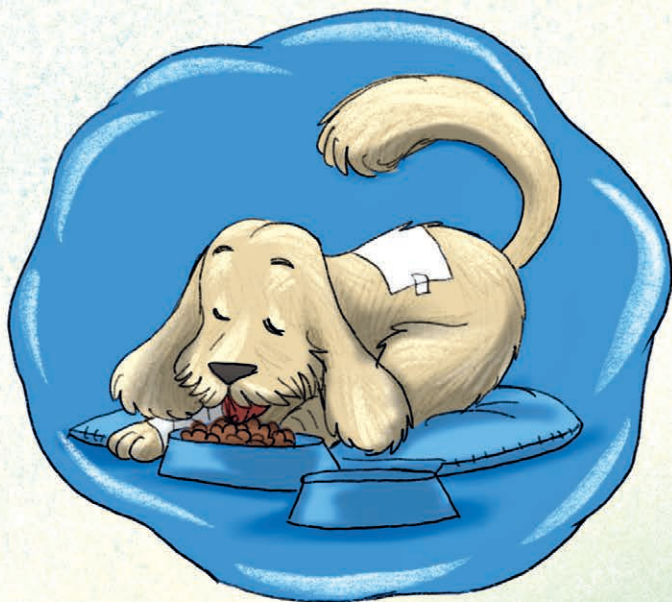
What about you?
Did you ever see an
animal shelter?

The old dog told the attendant at the door that it had dropped its earring and has come to have a new one put on. They started to take a tour in the shelter. While walking among the cages, the old dog remembered what it had lived through in the past. Bending towards Papuduk, it started to talk softly.

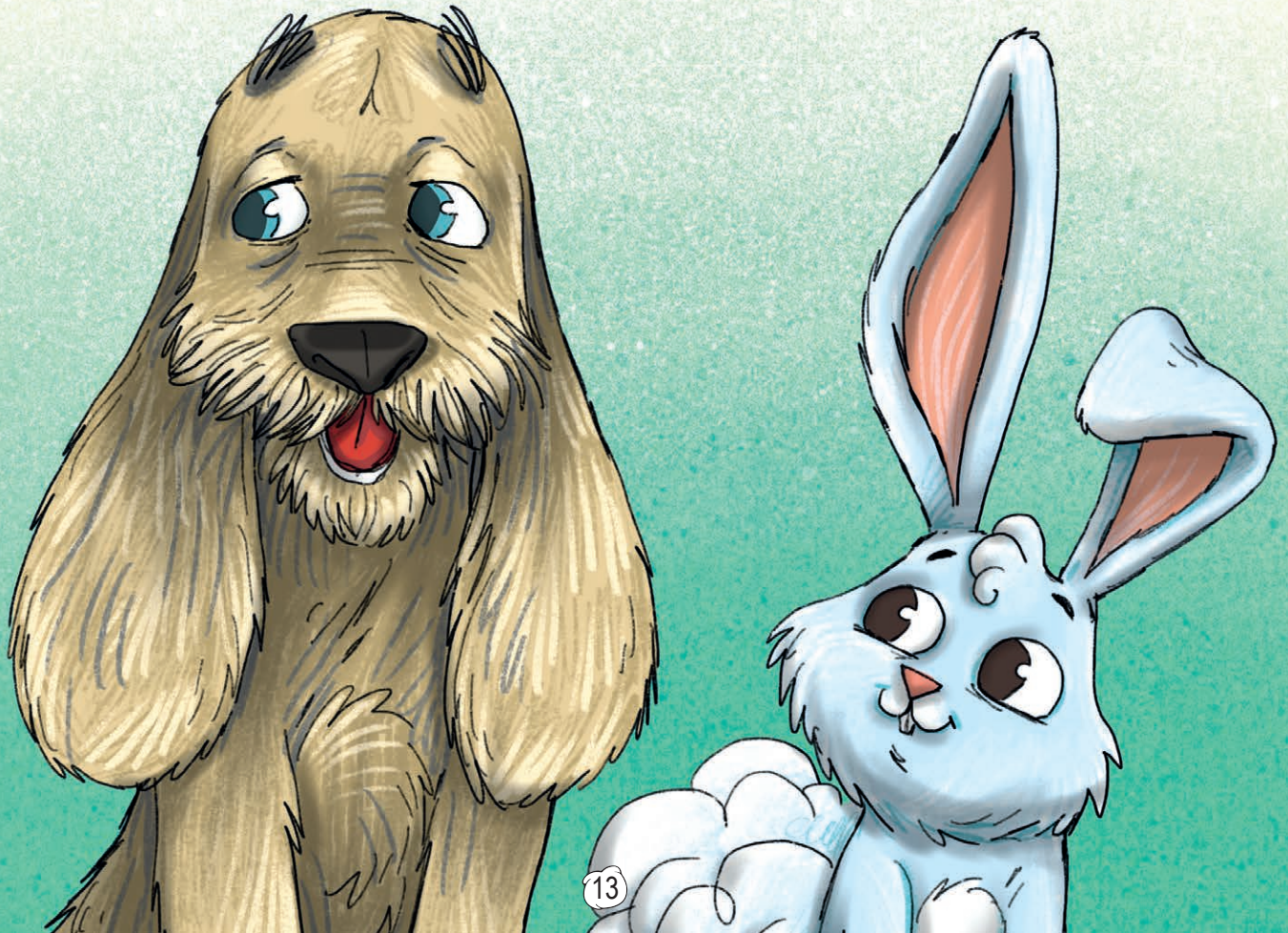




"I was very young, living in the street and some naughty kids threw stones at me. That was why I was injured. I felt much pain. In fear, I hid in the garden of a house and the owner of that garden didn't want me, he chased me away. While walking hopelessly in the street, two men took me, put me in a van and brought me somewhere I didn't know at all."



"First I was a little frightened, all in all I was going to somewhere I didn't know. So they brought me to this place we came today. In the shelter they treated me very nicely. First they dressed my wounds, then they fed me, in a few days I had my vaccinations and was spayed. They put my earring on and left me where they took me. From that day on I lived on as a stray dog who would apparently harm no one as can be seen from its earring, a healthy spray with all his vaccinations made. Thanks to the kind hearted vet who welcomed me, my life had changed."







While strolling among the cages, Papuduk saw a mama cat and her litter. The mother was suckling her babies with a contented expression. Gently coming up it asked "How are you?" The mother cat thanked with a smile. She knew that she will bring up her babies safely and then go again to where they belong, the streets.

When Papuduk went to another cage, it saw a seagull with a broken wing.
It asked the seagull in bandages what had happened.

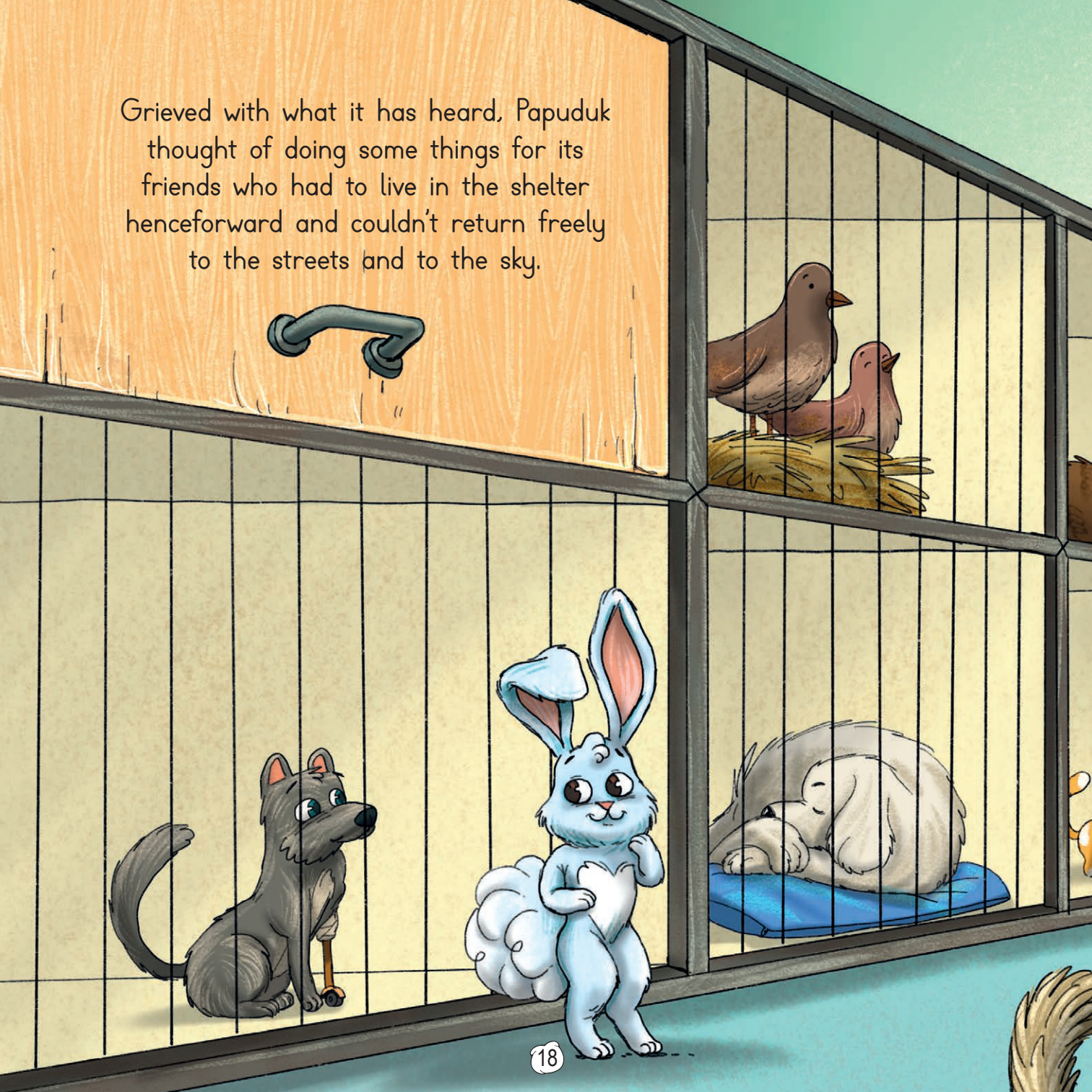
The seagull answered
Papuduk in a sad voice:



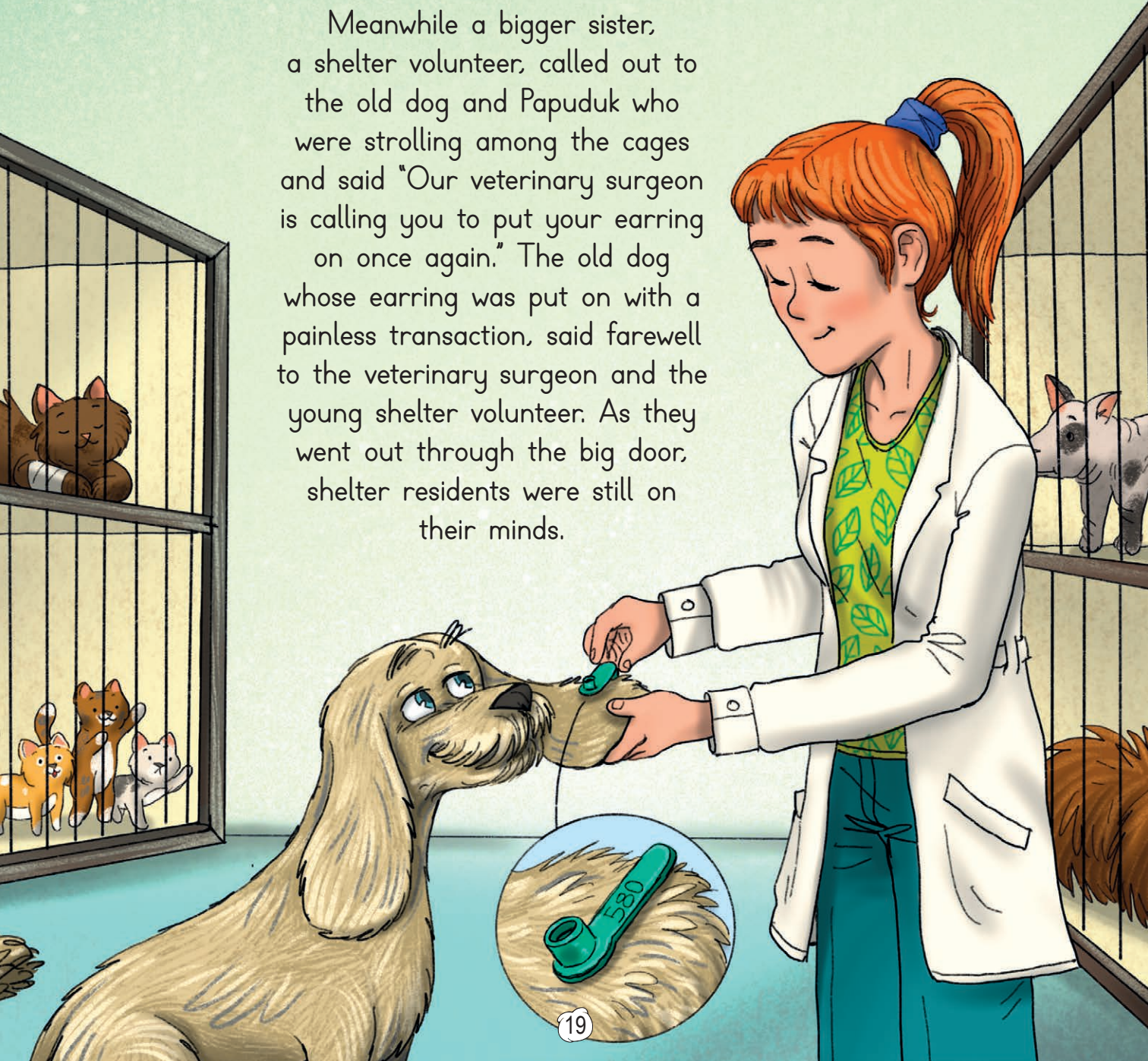


"I crashed with another seagull in the sky because of fireworks and unfortunately my wing was broken. I won't be able to fly anymore. Luckily I will pass the rest of my life here."

Grieved with what it has heard, Papuduk
thought of doing some things for its
friends who had to live in the shelter
henceforward and couldn't return freely
to the streets and to the sky.



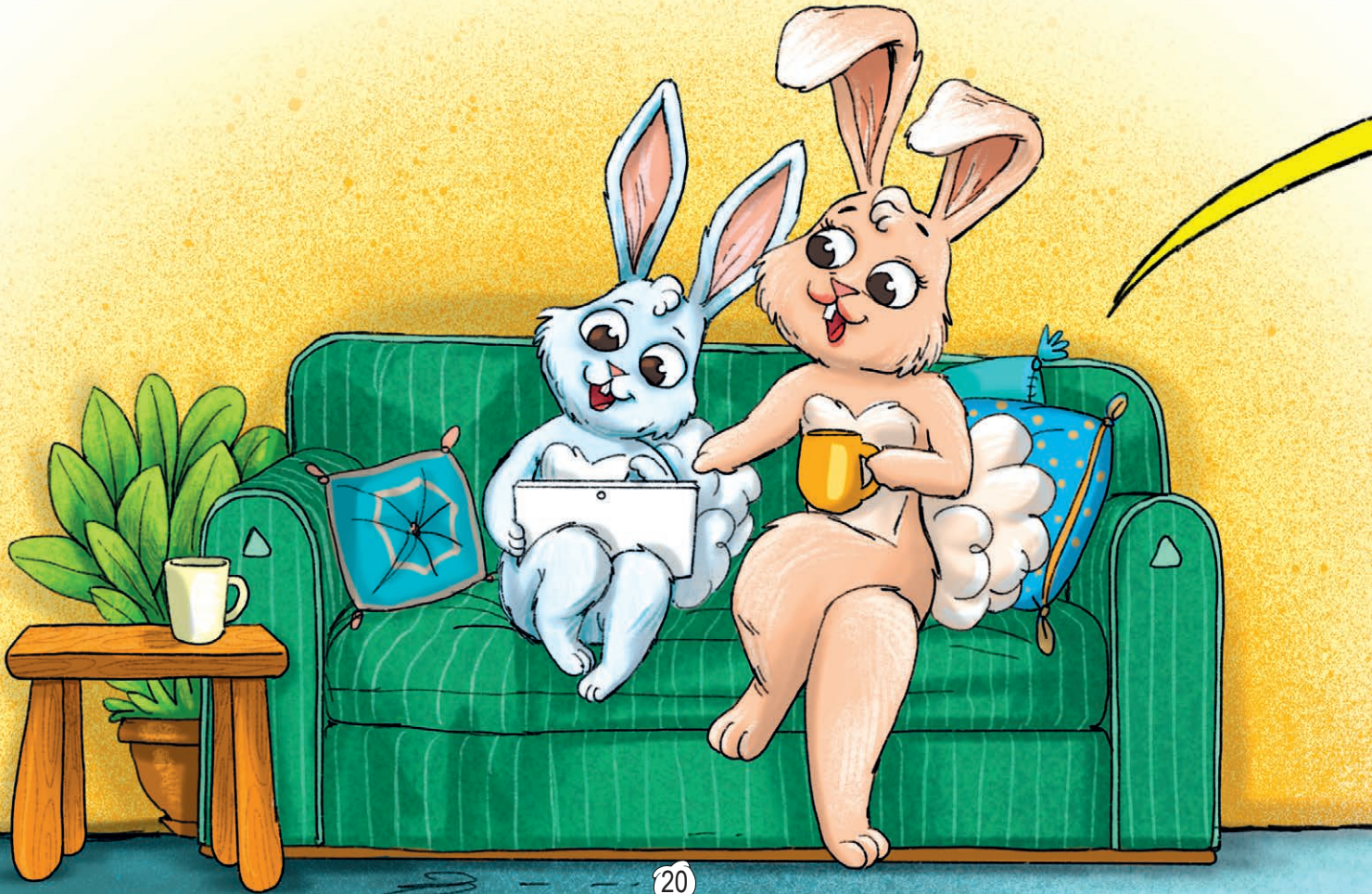
Meanwhile a bigger sister, a shelter volunteer, called out to the old dog and Papuduk who were strolling among the cages and said "Our veterinary surgeon is calling you to put your earring on once again." The old dog whose earring was put on with a painless transaction, said farewell to the veterinary surgeon and the young shelter volunteer. As they went out through the big door, shelter residents were still on their minds.



Back home, Papuduk told its mother what went on.

Its mother told it that it could help.

The next morning after breakfast they took their tablet in their hands and searched for the needs of animal shelters. Reading it they were much amazed. So many things that were thought to be thrash made life easier for our animal friends who stayed in shelters temporarily or permanently.





The rabbits who went from house to house and collected stuff from all the neighborhood. They put everything they collected nicely together in the garden of Papuduks house. A few days later they took them to the animal shelter with a vehicle of a mole from the neighbourhood.



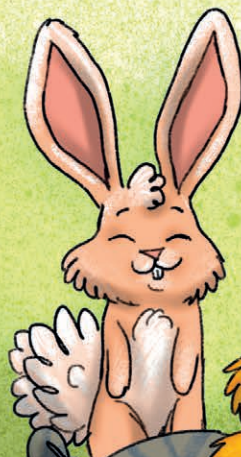
As soon as it's in the shelter, Papuduk visited the broken winged seagull. It told the seagull it brought a large washtub full of water, and even if it can't swim in the sea, it can always get in water. The seagull with the broken wing was very happy to hear this.







Every rabbit that scattered to every spot in the animal shelter put the stuff they brought in the cages and ensured that their friends there were thus more comfortable. Before they left the shelter the veterinary surgeon told them that most of the shelter residents are animals that were taken on a whim and then put out to the street. She said how important a responsibility people who decide to live with a pet undertake. She added that they shouldn't get any animal which they can't be together through its long life. She talked about the many pets that were on the streets who are taken on a whim and became homeless at the end of summer.






She also told them that if they decide to live with an animal as a family they should absolutely take this "life" from shelters or streets but definitely stay away from shops which sell pets for money. Then Papuduk and its friends hugged the veterinary surgeon and made their farewell, saying they'll "come again".

PLAYTIME

Pat! Pat! Pat! Boom!.. If I entered your house and banged pots and pans "Thump! Thump! Thump!", would you like it, I wonder? If you ask me, you may be somewhat disturbed by the noise. I hope I managed to tell how fireworks tossed up in the air just for pleasure harmed animals.

The poor seagull's wing was injured by the fireworks. Luckily it's looked after well in the shelter. But what if there were no shelters? Have you ever thought of that? I hadn't, to tell the truth. I hadn't even heard about them. I did partly because of fireworks and partly because of the old dog I had met. If you, dear reader, who's reading this book, were not informed of shelters earlier, you have learned about them like me now.

Come, let's add new knowledge to this information that we have learned. You can start with asking an adult for help. If there is a shelter near to where you live, you can visit it and see what shelters are like. If there is none in your area, you can make a little search in the internet and see what shelters look like. But we're not through yet. The shelters you have searched and seen or visited may be made perfectly but we can always make a better one with you. Let's start with finding a box. Think of this box as the model of the splendid shelter to be built. While designing your model, don't forget to prepare it in a way to answer the questions on the opposite page.

- 
- How many different species will there be?
 - Which species will harbor in what kind of a medium?
 - How will the feeding of animals be planned?
 - Where will the sick animals be cared for?

LET'S ANSWER

1. Let's start with an easy question:
What are fireworks?
2. How do fireworks harm animals?
3. The dog I came across had lost its earring.
I helped it to find it but couldn't. What would you do
if you see a dog without an earring?
4. Just imagine I don't know anything about shelters.
Well, you tell me. What are shelters?
Why do they exist? What are their benefits?
5. As I couldn't take the broken-winged seagull to the sea,
I tried to take "the sea to the seagull" by means of a washtub. I
thought that it would feel well this way. What else can be done so
that other animals living in the shelter would also feel well?
6. How can we inform people who are not aware of
shelters and the animals in the shelters
of this situation?

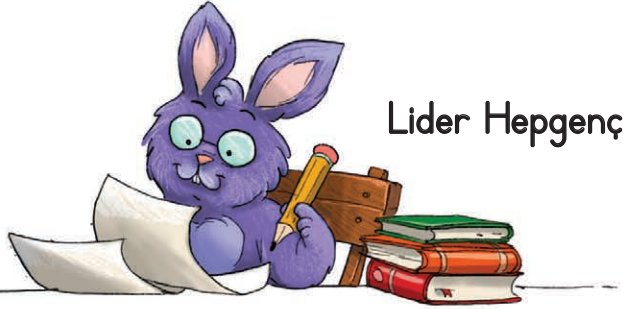


Tolga Öztoran



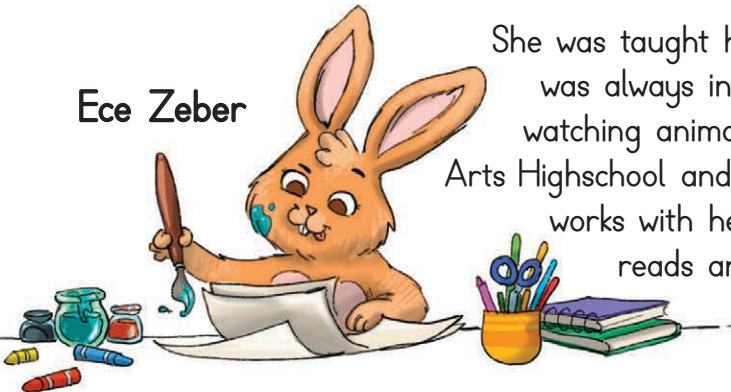
Born in Istanbul in 1977, he graduated from Sakarya University and worked in event companies. He dedicated half of his life to the freedom struggle of stray animals. He shot short films, made radio programs, trained children. He was chosen as Difference Maker by the Sabancı Foundation. He lives in Istanbul and shares his home with a great number of disabled animals.

Lider Hepgenç

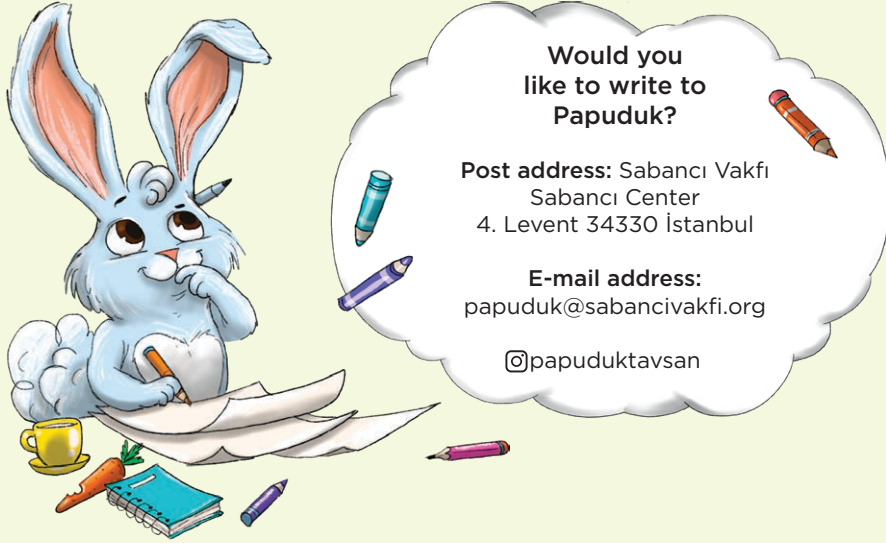


He was born in Izmir in 1987. While serving as sergeant, he decided to let go of his military career and go ahead with his life as creative drama instructor. Ever since, he has carried on creative drama work with children in museums, bookstores, and schools, also writing children's books. He tries to lead a life full of games with his son Adem, his cats Sütlaç and Sufle.

Ece Zeber



She was taught how to draw by her mother and father. She was always interested in drawing, also reading books and watching animation films. She studied Art at Balıkesir Fine Arts Highschool and Animation at Anatolia University. Now she works with her husband from home in Eskişehir. She still reads and illustrates children's books and fantasizes.



Would you
like to write to
Papuduk?

Post address: Sabancı Vakfı
Sabancı Center
4. Levent 34330 İstanbul

E-mail address:
papuduk@sabancivakfi.org

@papuduktavsan

Papuduk and the Shelter Residents

Written by: Tolga Öztoran - Lider Hepgenç

Illustrated by: Ece Zeber

Translated by: Sevin Okyay

Publishing Rights

©Süperlatif

f X @ /tekirkitap

Publication Coordinator: Selda Çilingir

Editor: Didem Demir

Graphical Adaptation: Veli Okulan

Consultant: Prof. Dr. Feyza Çorapçı

Tekir Kitap

Kılıçalı Paşa Mahallesi

Altın Bilezik Sokak Pera Ap.

No: 9 Daire: 2

Beyoğlu / İstanbul

www.tekirkitap.com

info@tekirkitap.com

Certificate Nr: 47769

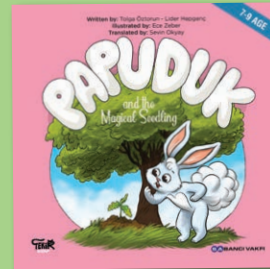
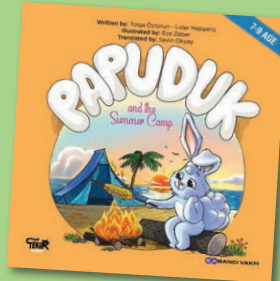
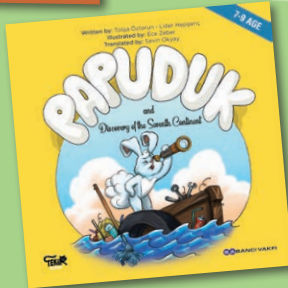
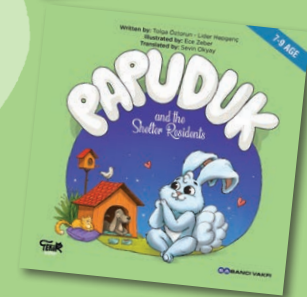
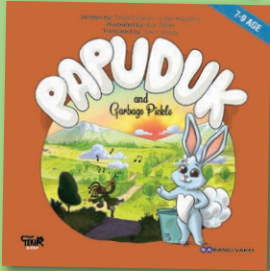
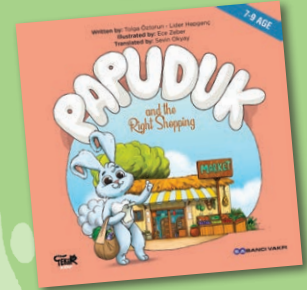
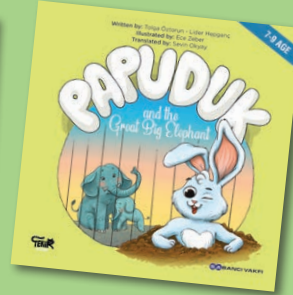
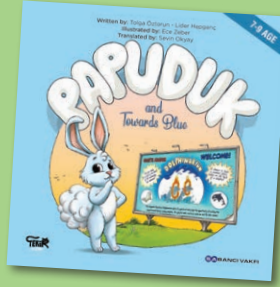
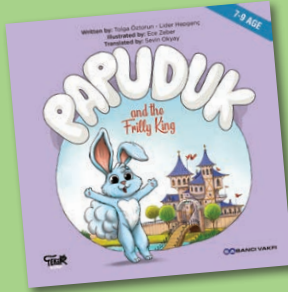
SABANCI VAKFI



The Sabancı Foundation does not generate any revenue from the sales of this book.

All the publication rights of this work are reserved. Any partial or complete quotations are subject to written permission, cannot be copied, be replicated or published by any means.

Tekir Kitap; is the registered trademark of Süperlatif Ltd. Şti.



**You will love Papuduk who
embarks on a new adventure
in each book to dissuade
people from acts that harm
animals and nature.**