



This is the first part of a story.
Read it and then... Create it!

The Rose

Antoine de Saint-Exupéry tells how he learned to know the Little Prince's flower better, a unique flower that was unlike the others. On his planet, the flowers had always been simple, discreet, ephemeral, and unpretentious. But this one, born from a mysterious seed, had taken great care in making herself beautiful. For a long time, she had secretly prepared herself, adjusting her colors and petals, making herself desirable... And when she finally bloomed at sunrise, she appeared in all her splendor, yawning gently and apologizing for being disheveled.

The Little Prince was amazed. She was beautiful, she knew it, and she made no attempt to hide it. However, very soon, this graceful flower revealed herself to be vain, capricious, and a bit complicated. She complained about the cold, demanded a screen, boasted about her thorns which were supposed to ward off tigers though there were none on her planet. The Little Prince, young and full of good intentions, didn't know how to react. She troubled him, made him feel guilty, and left him in doubt.

With time, he confided to the author how much he had been hurt by her words, how much he had misunderstood her. He had taken seriously what were only clumsy remarks, pride, or fear, and had left, thinking she didn't love him. He would admit, with deep tenderness tinged with regret, that he should have looked at her instead of listening to her. He should have guessed the shy and awkward love hidden behind her little tricks. But he said he was too young to know how to love.

Take notes of the most important information from the text!

*Your notes can be
Mindmap
Table
Drawing, etc.*

