

Romulus and Remus

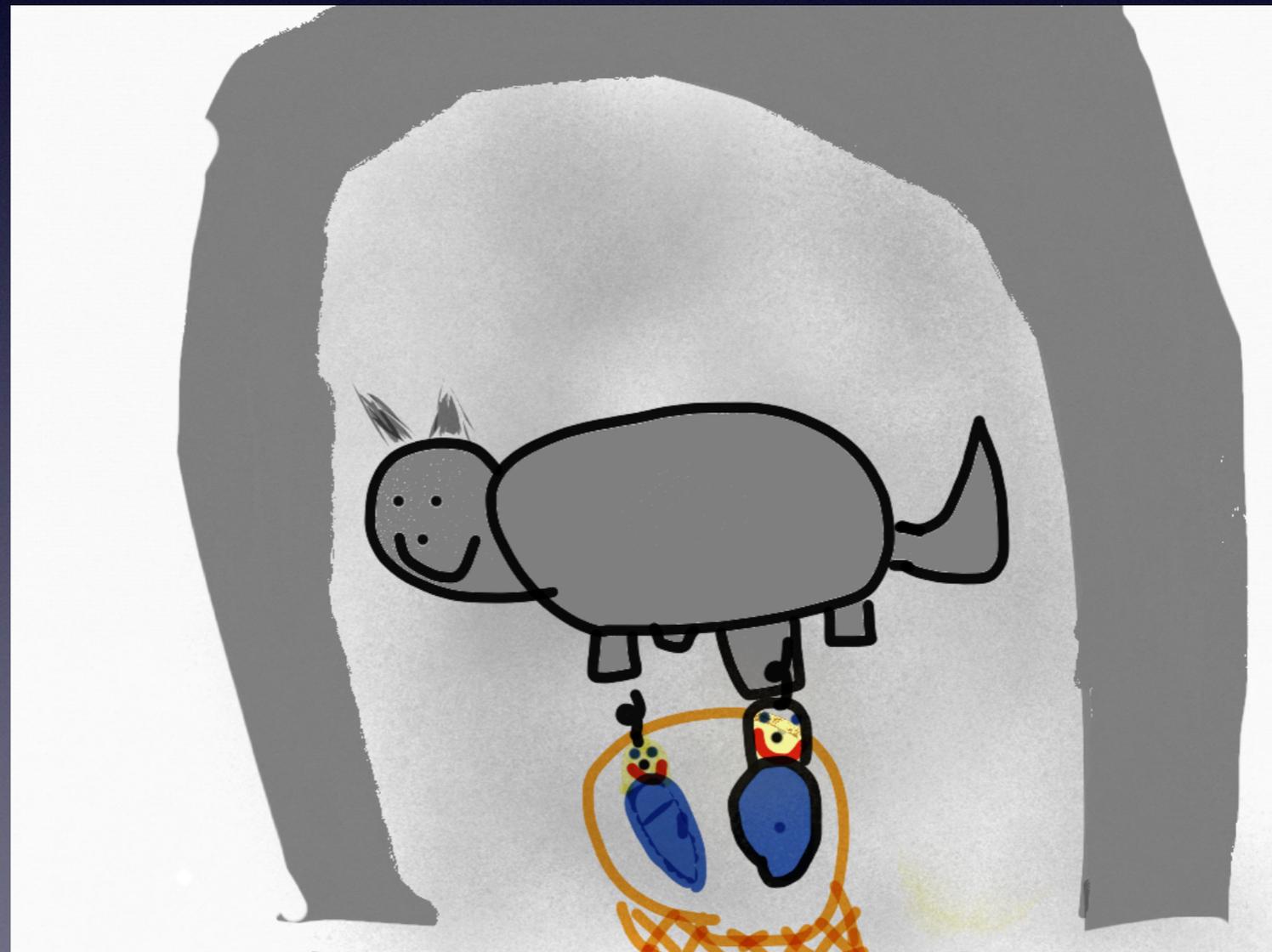
Retold by Amelia Eason

Once upon a time,



There were two beautiful baby boys named Romulus and Remus. Their mother and father loved them very much. But their evil uncle thought they were a threat to his kingdom. So one day he forced his servant to drown them in the Tiber River.

But the servant had such a big heart he could not drag himself to drown beautiful baby boys and he put them in a basket and they flowed down the river. After a while they flowed into the grass of the bank. Eventually, a she - wolf found them. And pulled the basket to her cave. And she fed them milk.



Then a shepherd walked by and she pulled the baby boys to the shepherd. The shepherd was confused but he took the basket and raised them. Years later Romulus and Remus were 18 they wanted to build there our city.

But the problem was that they couldn't decide where to build. Romulus wanted to build it on one hill. And Remus wanted to build it on another.



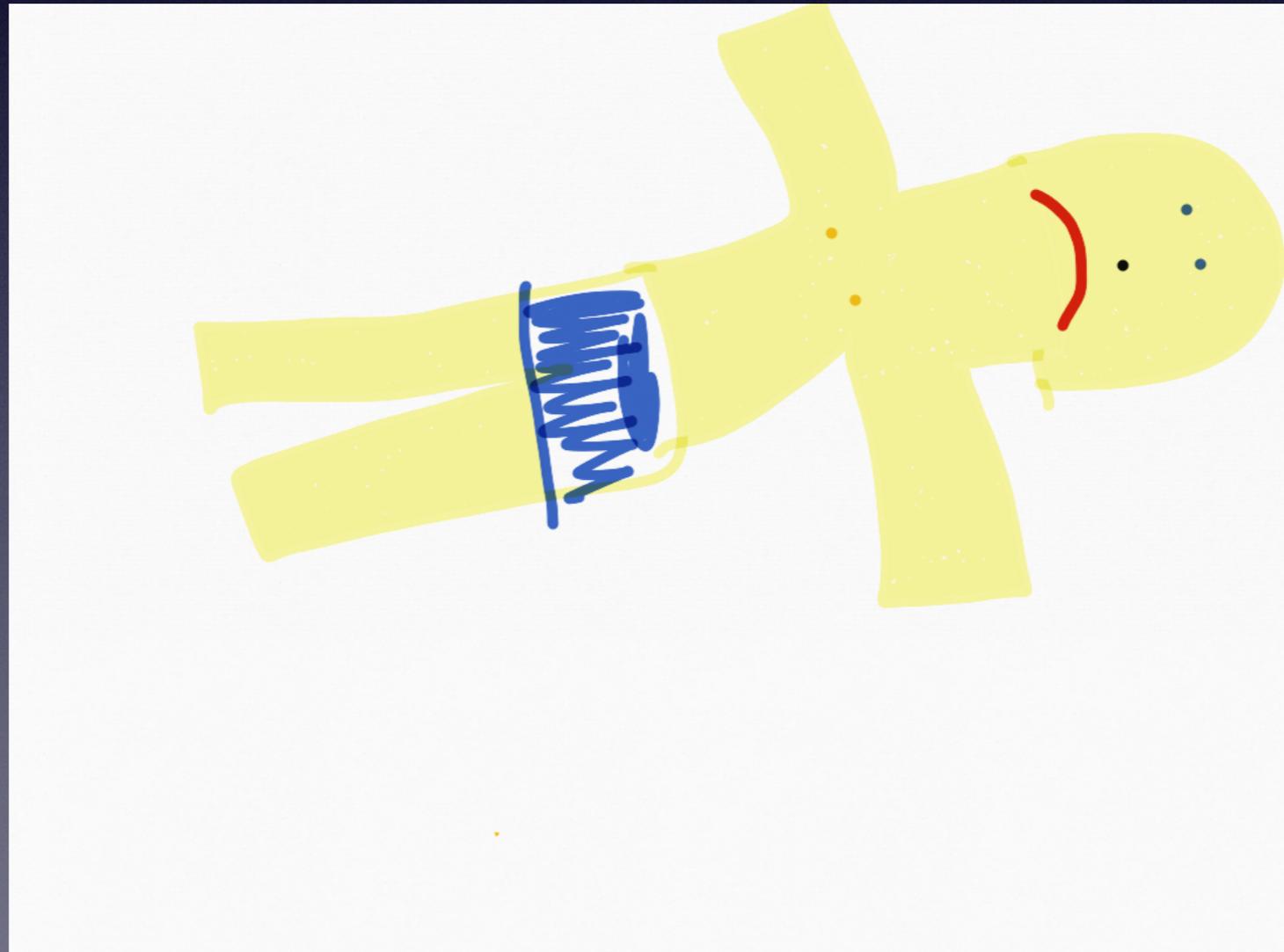
And so they decided
that they would each
build a city and when it
is all done, they would
see whose would be
better.



And so they did. They worked day and night, and one day Remus went over to see how his brother was doing. And he said that's not a wall. Ha! And he stepped over the wall.



This got Romulus REALLY mad! And they began to fight. Hard. Until, motionless Remus fell to the ground. Romulus couldn't believe what he had done. Sadly, Romulus kept on building.



And he named it Rome. And
years later, Rome became a
HUGE empire. Ask your
parents about it they'll know.
And that is how our story
ends.

