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Opening extract from  
**The Story of Babar**

Written by  
**Jean de Brunhoff**

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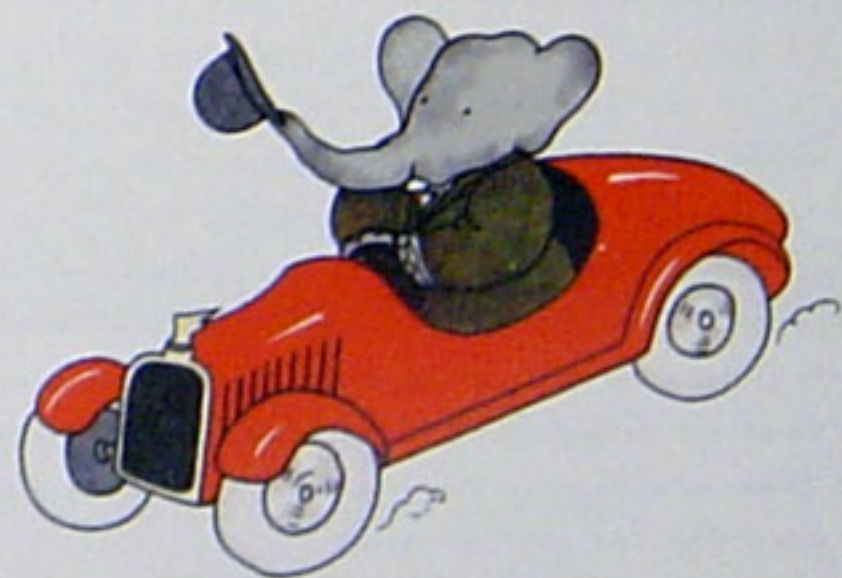


JEAN DE BRUNHOFF

**THE STORY  
OF  
BABAR**

*the little elephant*

*with a preface by A.A. Milne*



EGMONT

*the story edition of 2007*

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## Introduction

Two years ago at a friend's house I was introduced to Babar and Celeste. They spoke French then but they spoke it with a charming simplicity which saved me from all embarrassment. With a little trouble I managed to get them into my own house; and with no trouble at all they settled down at once as part of the family.

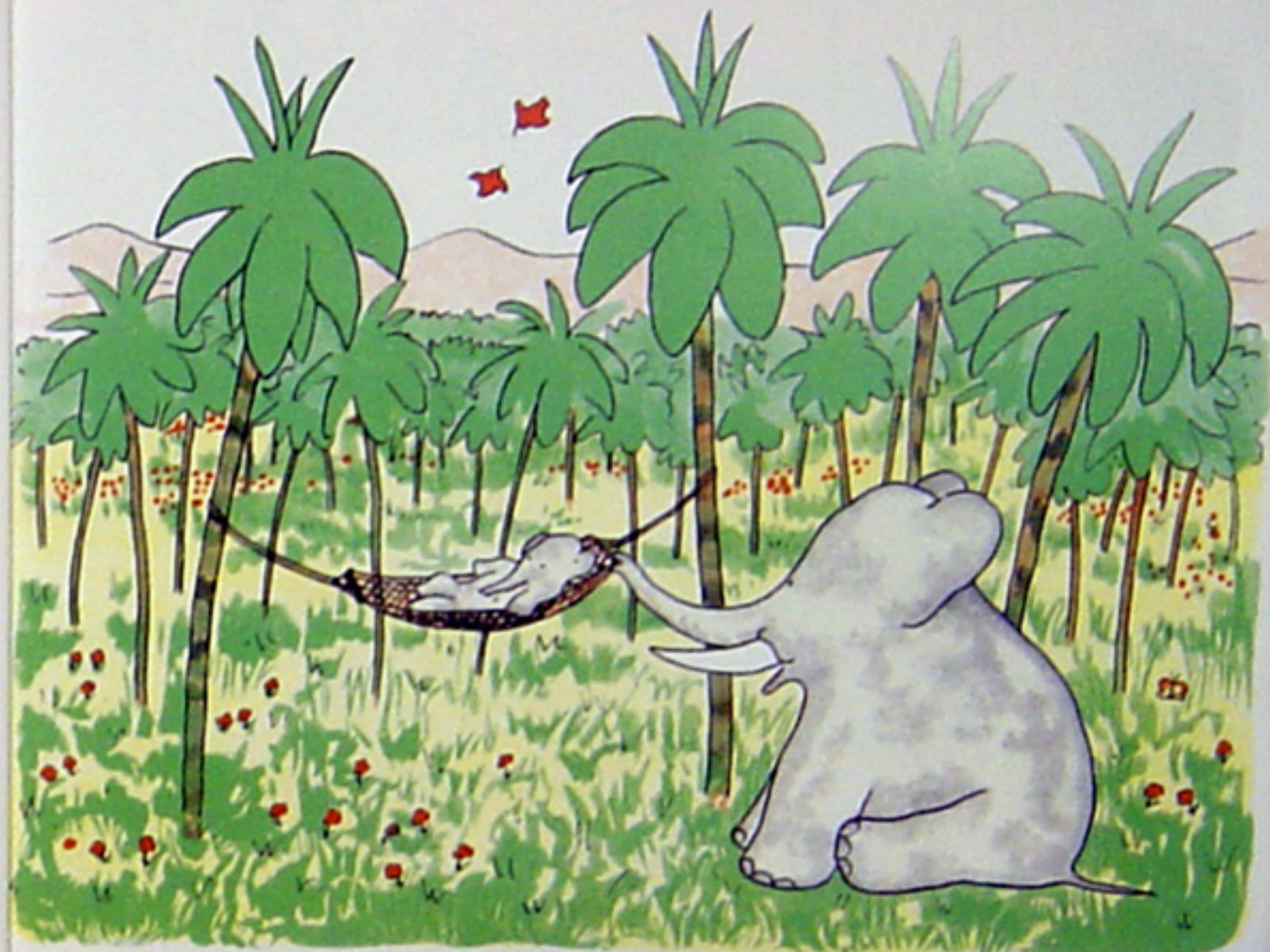
Since then I have been insisting that my publishers should take out naturalisation papers for them, and let them settle down at once in everybody else's family.

So here they are.

If you love elephants you will love Babar and Celeste. If you have never loved elephants you will love them now. If you who are grown-up have never been fascinated by a picture-book before, then this is the one which will fascinate you. If you who are a child do not take these enchanting people to your heart; if you do not spend delightful hours making sure that no detail of their adventures has escaped you; then you deserve to wear gloves and be kept off wet grass for the rest of your life.

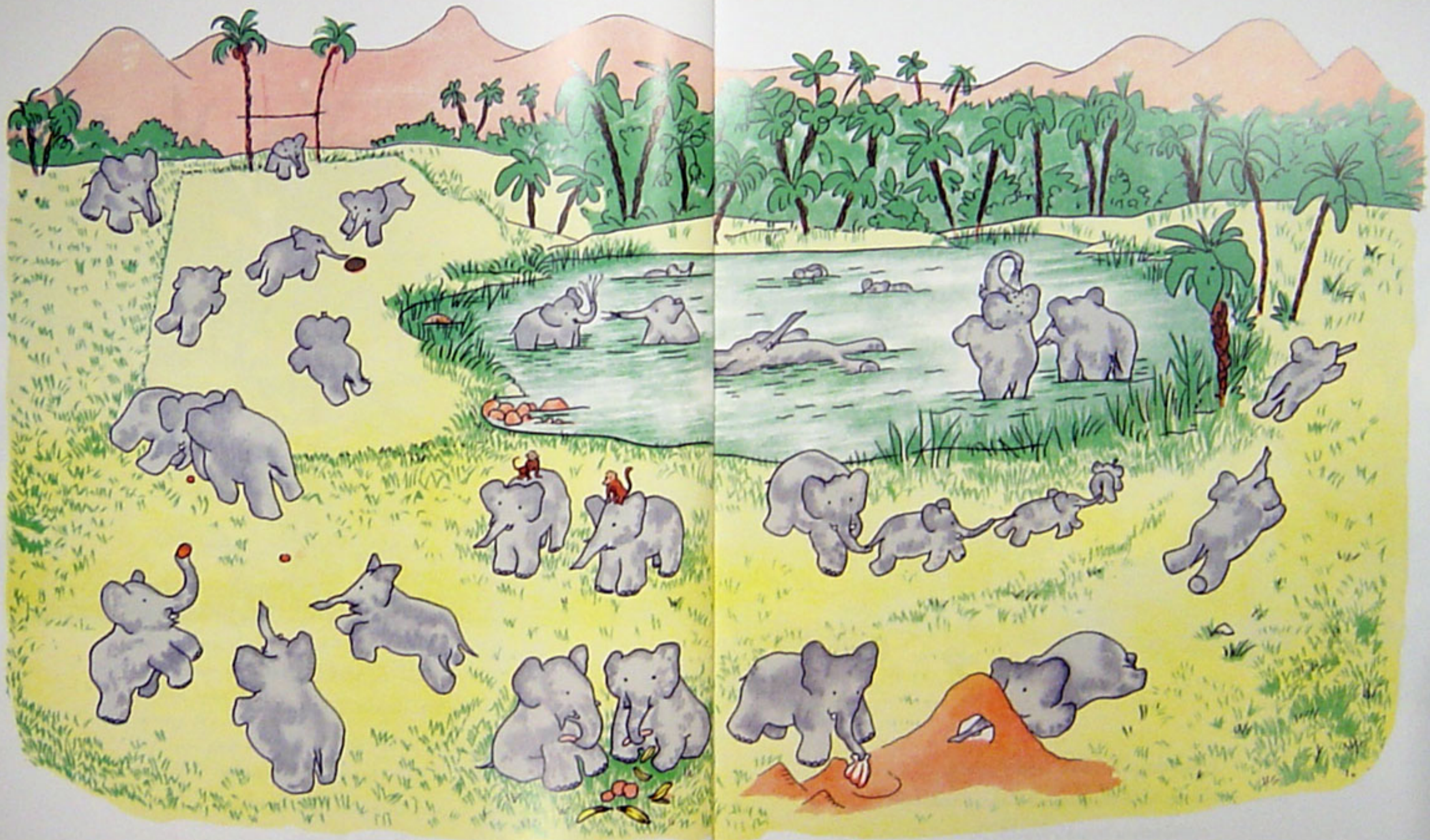
I can say no more. I salute Monsieur de Brunhoff. I am at his feet.

A. A. Milne



In the Great Forest  
a little elephant was born.  
His name was Babar.  
His mother loved him dearly  
and used to rock him to sleep  
with her trunk,  
singing to him softly the while.





Babar grew fast.  
Soon he was playing with the other baby elephants.

He was one of the nicest of them.  
Look at him digging in the sand with a shell.