



"Hi! My name is Kim.  
I live in Korea.  
I am Korean."

### THREE BAGS OF RICE

*"One, two, three, follow me!  
Come and see my country!  
Read the story of  
two twin brothers  
And of how they really  
loved each other!"*

This is the story of two brothers. They are twin brothers. Their names are Hyan and Chung. Hyan and Chung live in the countryside. They live in a small village in Korea.

"I am Hyan! I live with my wife and son in a small red house!"

"I am Chung! I live with my wife and daughter in a small yellow house!"

"We are very poor but we are a big family and we help one another!"

Yes! Everytime one of the brothers needs help the other one comes running!

"When we sow the rice..."

"When we pick the rice..."

"When we milk the cows..."

"When we carry the milk to the market!"

Hyan and Chung care for each other so much that some people are even jealous of them!

"We are poor but we are brothers! We know that we can always count on each other!"

One year...

"This year's harvest is not very good." Says Hyan. "If it is bad for me it's bad for Chung too. I must help him. I have ten bags of rice. I will give one to my brother. Uhm... I know that he will never accept a bag of rice from me. But I have an idea. I will take it to him... tonight."

*"This idea is good. It's nice.  
A bag of rice. A bag of rice.  
I will take it once, maybe twice.  
A bag of rice. A bag of rice."*

That night Hyan goes to his brother's home. He leaves a bag of rice in the kitchen. Everyone is sleeping and no one sees him...

At home...

"Hey! I still have ten bags of rice", says Hyan. "This is very strange. This is very nice! I will take two bags to my brother tomorrow."

The next night Hyan takes two bags of rice to his brother. He leaves them in the kitchen and goes home...

"Hey! I still have ten bags of rice. This is very strange indeed, but it's very nice. I will take three bags of rice to my brother tomorrow!"

*"Everyone knows that when love is really true,  
it can make miracles happen.  
It can do everything for you."*

The next night Hyan walks to his brother's home with three bags of rice when...

"I see a shadow...", says Hyan. "Who is it? Who are you?"

"It's me. Your brother Chung. Where are you going?"

"I'm going to your house." Says Hyan. "These three bags of rice are for you."

"And I am going to your house." Says Chung. "I also have three bags of rice for you."

The two brothers laugh.

"That's why the bags of rice are always ten".

*"What a pleasure! This is nice!  
These bags are full of rice,  
but most of all full of love."*