Book Title: The Little Prince

Author: Antoine de Saint-Exupéry

The Little Prince, originally titled Le petit Prince, is one of my favourite books. It is an emotional journey start to end, full of both warmth and sadness.

Although the style is portrayed as a children's book, *the little Prince* makes poignant observations about life and human nature, and personally after reading the book, made me view certain things differently in my life.

This simple yet beautifully narrated tale tells the story of a child, the little prince, who travels the universe gaining wisdom. The narrator introduces himself as a man who learnt as child that adults lack imagination and understanding. He is now a pilot who has crash-landed in a desert. There he meets a small boy who innocently asks him for a drawing of a sheep. The narrator, who calls the child the little prince, learns that the boy comes from a very small planet and over the course of the next few days, the little prince tells the narrator about his life. On his asteroid-planet, which the little Prince describes as being no bigger than a house, the prince spends his time pulling up baobabs seedlings so that they do not grow big enough to engulf his tiny planet. One day an anthropomorphic rose grows on the planet which the Prince falls in love with but her vanity and demands become too much for the prince, and he leaves.

During his time traveling to different planets, he meets many different people who try to educate his young mind as to what they each believe is the importance of life.

The theme of The Little Prince is the importance of looking beneath the surface to find the real truth and meaning. It is a fox who teaches the Prince to see with one's heart instead of just with one's eyes which he unfortunately finds most adults have difficulty doing.

These are two of my favourite passages from the book:

 