

The dry plants protected the soil just like Grandad's beard protected his face. In time, their harvest was full again.







Grandad showed Muntaha how the soil in his field was slowly being washed away by the rain each year.



After many years, Muntaha begins to see that her grandparents are sad. There is not as much food growing on their farm anymore.



Muntaha lives on a farm with her grandparents. She loves poking her fingers into the soil to help plant the seeds.



Muntaha knew what to do to protect the soil in the field. After the next harvest, they left the dry plants in the ground to help hold the soil in place.



"Why is your beard so long?" Muntaha asked.
"I grow my beard to protect my face. It protects
my face from the cold rain," Grandad said.



Muntaha saw empty seed bags in the barn. "We used to fill all the seed bags. Now few are full. Why is that?" she asked.