



A Day in Plantville

Written by
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Inside a plant cell

Golgi apparatus
Gol-jee
a-puh-ray-tus

cell wall
sel-wol

vesicle (peroxisome)
veh-su-kl

vacuole
va-cue-ol

chloroplast
klo-ro-plast

mitochondrion
my-toh-kon-dree-un

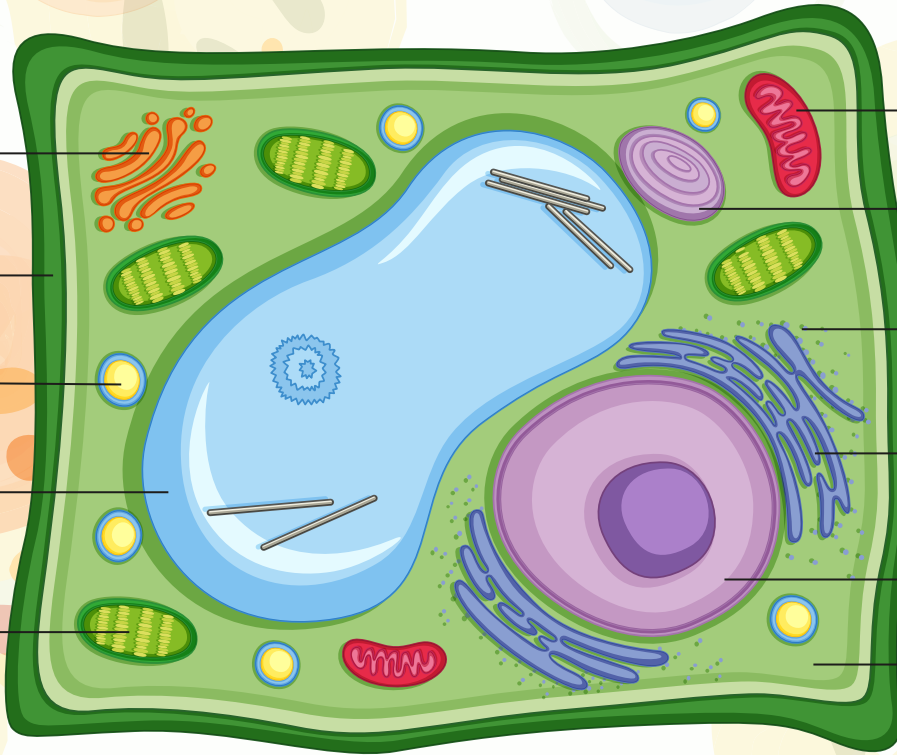
(leucoplast) vesicle
veh-su-kl

ribosome
ry-bow-sowm

endoplasmic
reticulum (ER)
en-doh-plaz-muk
ruh-ti-cue-lum

nucleus
nu-klee-us

cytoplasm
sai-to-plaz-m



The city of Plantville was buzzing with nervous energy. News that a group of notorious robbers called Toxins were roaming around Plantville had unsettled this quiet and peaceful town and shattered its tranquillity. It was rumoured that they were out to steal chlorophyll, the green pigment that provides food and nourishment and is essential for the growth of plants.

“This is a grave situation. The loss of green colour would pose a severe threat to our delicate plant cells, and this could eventually inflict acute hunger and sickness.” thought Sir Nucleus, pacing up and down in his study.



Mr. Chloroplast and his family were more frightened than the others because, for generations, their family was the producer and caretaker of chlorophyll. Mr. Chloroplast decided to pay Sir Nucleus a visit. "He is old and wise, and only he can save us from our misery," thought Mr. Chloroplast as he headed out.

"We must find a solution, Sir Nucleus!" demanded Mr. Chloroplast as he barged into Sir Nucleus's study.

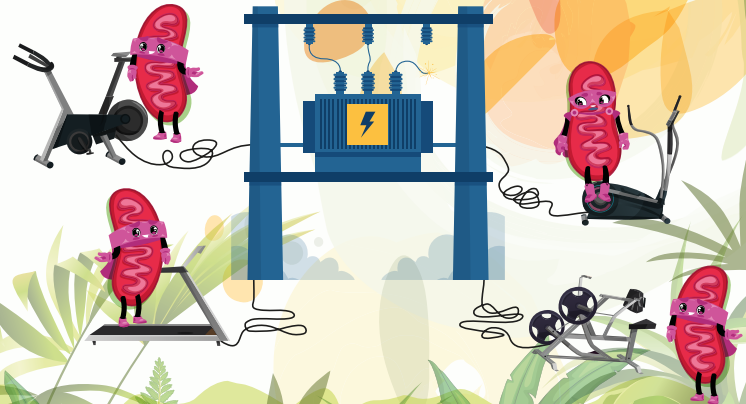
"We have to activate Plantville's defence mechanism. Building up a strong defence system requires an immense amount of energy to stand firm and save chlorophyll from Toxins," said Sir Nucleus.

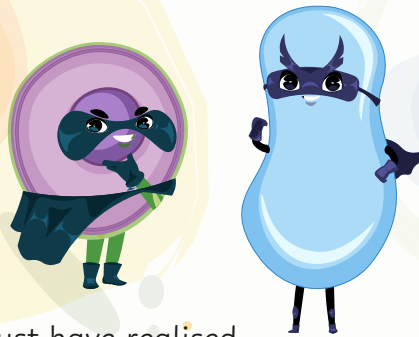
"Well then, let's do what is needed. We cannot lose chlorophyll. Tell me, what should we do first?" asked Mr. Chloroplast.



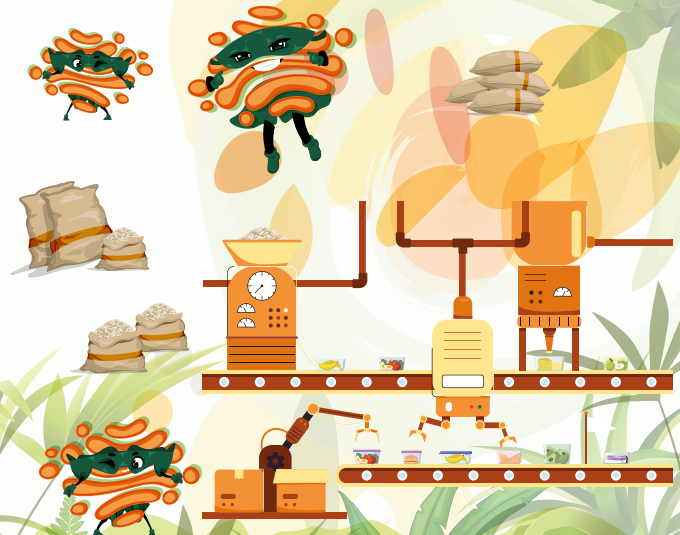
"Well, we must reach out to Ms. Mitochondrion first and request her to produce excess chemical energy. With this excess energy we can power our defence system," said Sir Nucleus.

He then added, "Meanwhile, you and your family must work harder and produce surplus chlorophyll so that we can avert any potential shortage in the coming days." Mr. Chloroplast nodded in agreement and went off to do as directed. On his way out, he met Matron Vacuole.





“Ah! There you are. You must have realised why I have summoned you,” exclaimed Sir Nucleus as Matron Vacuole walked through the door. “Yes, I have heard the news, and I have already made plans to increase the storage capacity of our facilities. There will be ample supplies of food and water for all of us in the coming days. I have also asked Master Golgi Apparatus to meet me so that we can go over his food and water distribution network,” said Matron Vacuole in one breath. “Thank you, Matron Vacuole, I am extremely relieved to hear this,” said Sir Nucleus, with a sigh of relief.



As Matron Vacuole left to meet Master Golgi Apparatus, Sir Nucleus's phone rang. It was Mr. Cell Wall, the commander of Plantville. He informed Sir Nucleus that he was already fortifying Plantville's entry points and stationed extra guards there.

He was also building an additional layer of security around the boundary of Plantville to protect and guard its vulnerable members. Hearing Mr. Cell Wall, Sir Nucleus's face lit up with confidence and comfort. "With such an efficient team, nothing can harm us," he thought, putting the phone down.



In the coming days, everyone worked tirelessly and did what they could to keep Plantville safe and secure. When the Toxins finally reached Plantville to steal chlorophyll, they could not get past Mr. Cell Wall's defence system.



Unknown to them, within Plantville, Ms. Mitochondrion continued to produce extra energy, Mr. Chloroplast was making extra chlorophyll while Matron Vacuole created enough space to store all the excess food and water. Master Golgi Apparatus was working tirelessly to ensure the smooth delivery of food and energy across Plantville.

Together, the members of Plantville, under the direction of the very wise and kind Sir Nucleus, managed to outwit the Toxins and drive them away.



Mr. Chloroplast and his family were saved, and so was Plantville's treasured chlorophyll. To celebrate their victory and teamwork, everyone in Plantville gathered for a grand feast. During the celebrations, Sir Nucleus addressed them and praised their spirit of hard work, focus and attention to solve the problem at hand, and their dedication towards Plantville.



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