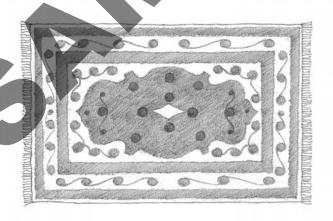
Threads of Deceit

Margaret McAllister

Illustrated by Tim Clarey





© 2004 Pacific Learning

© 2003 Written by **Margaret McAllister** Illustrated by **Tim Clarey**

Photography: p. 4 Earl Kowall/Corbis UK Ltd.; pp. 4–5 Corel; p. 5 B. Turner/Trip & Art Directors Photo Library; p. 14 J. Hurst/Trip & Art Directors Photo Library; p. 23 Simon Arnold/Eye Ubiquitous; p. 38 Denis Cameron/Rex Features; p. 92 James Davis Worldwide; pp. 92–93 Corel; p. 93 John Stanmeyer/VII; p. 94 Manish Swarup/Associated Press; pp. 94–95 Corel; p. 95 Dennis Cameron/Rex Features U.S. edit by **Alison Auch**

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, taping, or any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in writing from the publisher.

This Americanized Edition of *Threads of Deceit,* originally published in England in 2003, is published by arrangement with Oxford University Press.

08 07 06 05 04 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Published by

Pacific Learning

P.O. Box 2723 Huntington Beach, CA 92647-0723 www.pacificlearning.com

ISBN: 1-59055-448-5 PL-7614

Printed in China.

Contents

		Page
Introduction		4
Chapter 1	Earth and Dreams	6
Chapter 2	Uncle Vikram	12
Chapter 3	Long Day's Journey	19
Chapter 4	The Looms	28
Chapter 5	Carpet Kids	40
Chapter 6	Bapi	47
Chapter 7	Fever	53
Chapter 8	Run	59
Chapter 9	Mr. Aghan	69
Chapter 10	Hopes	79
Story Back	ground	92
Index		96
Glossary		96

Introduction

Imagine... A small child wakes up and thinks of the new day ahead of him: no annoying parent to tell him to get up, no school, no books to lug. Does it sound like fun? It isn't. The reality for this child is another hard day of exhausting work with no pay, horrific surroundings, very little food, no time off to talk or to play with friends, and finally, after a beating, a brief nap on the floor of a dirty room. Why? Because this young boy is a slave, sold to a factory owner who hides him from the child inspectors or bribes them to turn a blind eye to his desperate situation.



Thankfully, some – the lucky ones – are found and rescued by dedicated people working to free children from slavery.



How it should never be done...
The faces of these rescued child laborers say it all. Notice how incredibly young these children are. Most of you had just started school at this age.



The brick-red earth was hot and hard under Sanjit's bare feet. When he looked up, he had to squint his eyes against the blinding sun.

Far away in the distance, something flashed. It might be sunlight on a car windshield. In towns and cities, there were