



The Forgetful Goldfish



Dr. Rohini Chinta, Hyderabad

Goldy goldfish was very excited. "Mittu, come here," he shouted.

Mittu monkey, who lived on a big banyan tree beside Goldy's pond home, came jumping. "What is it Goldy?" he asked.

"Surprise," said Goldy and started to say something but forgot. He tried and tried but he could not remember. Oh! How very like a goldfish! He could not remember anything for more than a minute. Sigh!

Mittu had to wait for half an hour before Goldy could remember again. "Now I remember," shouted Goldy suddenly. "Of course it's my birthday tomorrow and I am giving a party and I am inviting you!" he concluded.

"That's very nice of you Goldy. Thank you," said Mittu excitedly. "Who else did you invite?"

"Well....hmmm," murmured Goldy trying to remember. He forgot that too. Oh! How absolutely silly.

"You should have made a list," said Mittu a bit sternly.

Goldy sobbed, "I did Mittu," he said sadly. "But I forgot where I had put that list."

Mittu felt sorry for Goldy. "Don't worry

Goldy. I will help you look for the list," he consoled.

So they searched and searched every nook and corner of Goldy's little house and finally found the list on top of Goldy's bookshelf.

"I must have left it there when I came to put the writing pad back," said Goldy. He was so happy that he gave Mittu a big hug. "Thank you Mittu," he smiled. "Will you help me plan my party?"

Mittu did and it was the grandest party ever. Everyone remembered it for months. But poor little Goldy forgot all about it the moment it was over. Oh! Drat! ●



My Cat

Cheryl Rao, Hyderabad

My cat cries loudly from the car,
It calls to crows and cows;
'Come, play with me!' is what it says,
But all I hear is 'Meows.'



Dear Parents and Teachers,
Read out this story to the little ones with suitable gestures and voice modulation so that they listen to you with rapt attention.

—Editor