

# The Pink and Yellow Slide

Dr Rohini Chintha, Hyderabad



Once upon a time, in a far away town, there was a beautiful children's park. It had lovely swings, two merry-go-rounds, a huge seesaw and many more. But the most beautiful thing in the park was a pink and yellow slide.

It was so pretty that all the children loved playing on it. They would slide on it and break into peals of laughter. They loved the slide and spent all evening around it till their parents had to dragged them away.



The swing, the seesaw and the

merry-go-rounds simply adored the children and loved to play with them, but the slide was very unhappy! He did not like the children or their innocent laughter. He did not like their little feet with their little muddy shoes.

He did not like being played with! Oh, my! He was haughty! He wanted to be alone! He wanted to shoo the children away and one day he did just that!

Just as the children queued up to

slide, he let out a big sneeze and shouted, "Go away, you brats...I don't want to play with you!"

The children were so shocked that they fell down and hurt themselves. They wailed in fear and ran away and never came near the slide again.

The slide was very happy for a while. He enjoyed himself. But by and by, he felt lonely. Sometimes he was so unhappy that big tears rolled down his cheeks.



His beautiful pink and yellow colour faded and he looked old and dirty. Not even one looked at him now. Thick shrubs grew all around him and slowly, he was totally forgotten. The slide felt very sorry for what he had done.

Months passed. One day a little boy came to the park. He had a beautiful blue ball with him.

It so happened that while

playing, the ball rolled just to where the slide was! The boy was very happy to find an empty and abandoned slide. He immediately got onto it and started sliding. His joy was so great and his laughter rang through the park!



All the other children watched him and one by one, they joined him. Once again the slide was surrounded by happy little children. And this time, the slide was happy too! He loved the dirty little shoes and the peals of laughter. He now loved the children dearly! In fact, he loved them so much that he never wanted them to go away! At last, the slide realised that the children made his life more beautiful and he lived with them happily ever after.



## Chitu learned a lesson



Nanda Kishore G, Class VII, Santhiniketan School, Thiruvananthapuram

Once there was a little frog. His name was Chitu. He was very naughty and fat. One day while Chitu was playing, he saw a butterfly. He followed it. The butterfly sat on a thin branch of a tree. He climbed up the tree. His parents asked him to climb down. But he disobeyed his parents.



Chitu saw some cherries which he plucked and started eating. Suddenly the thin branch broke and he fell down. Thus he learned a lesson. Thereafter never disobeyed his parents.



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