

A perfect pink Angel

Playing...is a very important part of a kid's life believe me it really is..when we play we forget everything else,when we play we dive deep in the city of fun,when we play we find all that we want from life that is happiness and toys are the real assets of a kid's world...every kid is so much in love of its own toys...no one is allowed to touch them and one such toy i was having so precious , so adorable and my best friend too. It was a beautiful queen my Doll to which i lovingly call as Angel.

It was a brown eyed doll when i saw it for the first time , it was wearing a purple color dress with big long braid...its rosy cheeks were giving a perfect example of perfectly bloomed pink rose. I was really happy to receive this gift from my parents on my birthday It became like my team mate..whatever i used to do wherever i used to go,i always carry her with me. I used to

get up with my doll and sleep with my doll, it became the first thing that i used to take after returning from school.

But one day when i returned from school i found my Angel , my doll was lying in the bed and its brown eyes were facing the main door as if they were waiting for me. I immediately ran towards her and took her in my arms...and was shocked to see her purple dress destroyed with paint. I couldn't believe on my eyes. I started crying. Seeing my condition my mother came and told me that my cousins were at my home today and they mistakingly did it. But i was not interested to know as who did, why did...the only thing was bothering me was my doll eyes which were complaining to me as where was i when she needed me. With these thoughts i spent my whole day and went to bed early.

Next morning when i woke up i found something was touching my hand. I looked down and found those brown eyes were looking at me but this time happily. And what really shocked me was

its new makeover. It was wearing a really nice pink color frock with the matching headband and her rosy cheeks. I hugged her and ran towards my mother and asked her how and when it happened. My mother took me in her lap and said that you were so sad yesterday to see your doll like that and so did i....i was also very sad to see my little munchkin like that. So throughout the night i made this new dress for your doll...to see all the happy faces again.

I couldn't stop smiling and hugged my mother very tightly and said Mummy u are the best. I found my doll smiling at me too as if she was saying thanks to my the best mother. And this is my perfect Pink Angel.

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