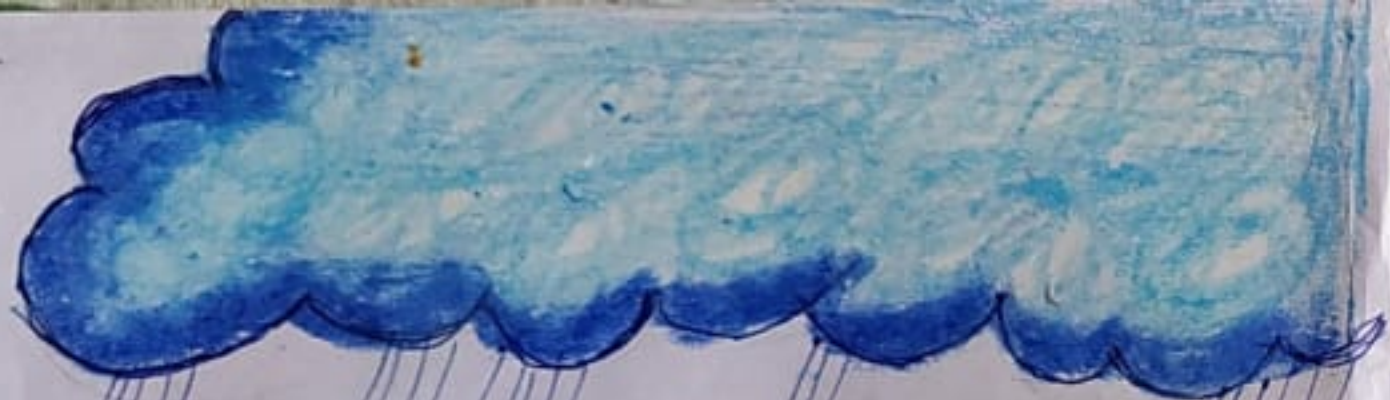
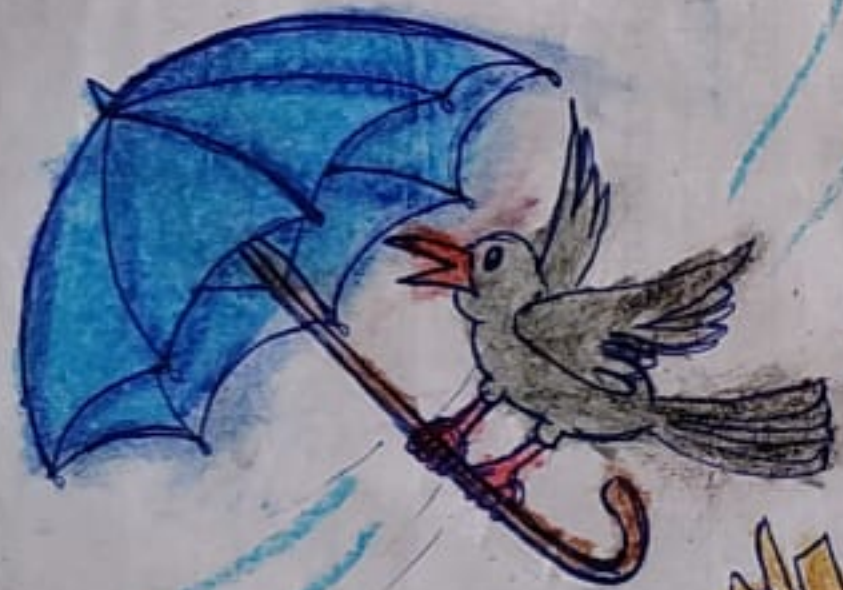


By: Kaavya Dolvariya



Once upon a time there was a scenic town named RAINBOWLAND. There lived a girl named Myrah. She would go for a walk every evening with her favourite blue umbrella. Myrah was fond of umbrellas, as it used to rain throughout the year in Rainbowland. Myrah had a collection of different coloured umbrellas.

One evening when Myrah went for a walk on a rainy day suddenly, the wind started gusting heavily. The leaves started blowing off the trees and so did Myrah's umbrella. It flew far away in the air, out of Myrah's reach. Then



there came a black crow and swiftly the umbrella away. lucky for myrah that she was wearing her orange raincoat and her red gumboots.

The crow took the umbrella to the tree where it had it's nest. She hung the umbrella upside down and laid some grass on it. Mama Crow gently lifted the chicks one by one into the umbrella nest. as the sun set it stopped raining. mama crow happily fed the little hungry chicks.

On her way home myrah was happy to see her umbrella turned into a beautiful crow nest. myrah was proud to give



away her umbrella and
could not wait to narrate the
story to her mom, when she
reaches home. myrah was very
happy to see the crow and the
chicks happy 😊

Moral: you get happiness by
giving happiness.