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HAPPY
CHILDREN'S
DAY

M.A.E.

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HELLO, HELLO! WOOF WOOF!

Naughty little Ankit was very happy when his mummy and daddy brought home a puppy. They named him Chum Chum.

Ankit's mummy would roll a red ball along the carpet. Before Ankit could fetch the big bright soft ball Chum Chum would jump and catch it between his furry paws.

"Woof Woof!" barked the puppy excitedly.

"Woof Woof!" barked Ankit at his parents.

"Grrrrrrrr!" said Chum Chum when angry.

"Grrrrrrrr!" said Ankit to his mummy whenever she gave him milk to drink, for he hated it.

"No, Ankit, no!" said his daddy, "You are learning dog words from Chum Chum."

One day, Ankit's mummy and daddy decided to visit a store near their home. It was just round the corner. They were sure they'd take no longer than ten minutes.

So they left their naughty boy behind with Chum Chum to guard the house.

Suddenly, mummy realised that Ankit must be very hungry and she had forgotten to tell him about the chocolate biscuits she had left for him on the dining table.

So she called up home on her mobile phone. She was thrilled. Her five year old Ankit was so clever indeed. The loud rings had made him pick up the house phone.

"Woof Woof!" came the loud voice.

"It's me, mummy," she said, "Please eat the biscuits, okay?"

"Grrrrrrrrrrrr!" came the reply.

Mummy snapped off her phone, rather upset.

"Gosh," she said with a sad face, "Ankit is copying the puppy all the time."

When they returned home, what a surprise!

Ankit was fast asleep on the carpet ...and Chum Chum?

Well, he was sitting upon the sofa, the telephone receiver between his paws, obediently chewing up chocolate biscuits!

Debashish Majumdar

