



Short Story || Short Story

## *Smriti learns to care*

By: Akanksha Dhar

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Once there lived two sisters - Khushi and Smriti. They were very poor and lived in a little hut. Khushi was always happy with what she had but Smriti was very greedy. she always stole the things of her sister. She never shared her things and blamed her sister for her mistakes. Khushi didn't mind her and stayed happy. Smriti always complain about her life. On the eve of Durga Puja complaining to her sister, Smriti said, "How sad for us; everyone will wear new dresses and show off. And we just see them and think of having such a dress. We can never show off to our friends as they do". And Khushi trying to make her sister a little happy said, "Just don't think to show off, think how to enjoy this Puja. If you always worry about dresses and pleasures you will never be happy. Find pleasure in being simple and wise. If we wash our old dresses they will look quite new and beautiful as well. Now let's start doing so. Smriti being rude said, "That's what we do every puja. So why to question, let's do that only." Again, there lived an old lady who was rich as well as very kind hearted. She loved her granddaughter very much. Every Durga Puja, she presented her granddaughter with many beautiful clothes, toys and her favorite food. But sad! One day while playing her granddaughter fell from the stair case died. Now, every puja the old lady searched for a girl with like her lovely granddaughter who was very kind hearted. She went from house to house wearing torn clothes, pretending to be a beggar. But she could not find a single girl like she wanted.

At last, she went to the little hut where the two sisters lived. Seeing Smriti in the verandah, she asked to give some food. Smriti became angry on her- "Why should I give my food to you, that's only mine." The lady become sad and thought to go away. Khushi seeing all these from her window stopped the lady and offered her the food she kept for herself. The lady smiled, she thought in her mind- "I have got the girl I wanted." That day she went away from there. What happened next morning! There was a big box in front of their house. The lady kept the things she wanted to give her granddaughter. There was a letter attached with the box telling all the things and why she selected Khushi. That morning, when khushi woke up she was surprised to see the box. Seeing her name over the box, she opened the box and was full of joy seeing all the things that included many beautiful dresses, toys, food, etc that she never thought she would get. Reading the letter, she became sad for the lady and her granddaughter. Smriti also became sad for the lady. She regretted for her deed and felt very ashamed of her behavior towards the kind lady. She understood her mistakes and asked her sister to forgive her. Khushi forgave her. She also shared the things with Smriti that the lady gave her. After that incidence, Smriti learned to care for others and they always stayed happily.



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