

Rushing to school..

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“Wake up, Chicho!” I woke up with a fright, to see my Mummy shouting. “Be ready, you’ve to go to school!”

I looked at the clock hung on the wall. It was six o’clock.

I jumped up from the bed and ran straight to the bathroom. I took the toothbrush from the shelf and started brushing.

‘Aah, ah... I didn’t put toothpaste’...

I washed my face, hands and legs. I rushed back to the room, put on my uniform and shouted to mummy. “Anoo, give my breakfast..!”

“Wait, I’m bringing...” Mummy brought some slices of bread and jam and sat on the chair. I was eating very fast. While eating, I saw my younger sister Banika playing with her dolls on the floor. I felt very angry and shouted at her. “Anita, why are you not getting ready? Fast! We’ve to go to school!”

“Where?” Banika asked.

“To school!”, I shouted angrily, with tears rolling down by my anger.

There was silence...

Suddenly mummy burst into laughter.

‘Aaiii!...’ I got more nervous. Banika was looking at us both with a puzzled look.

“What happened, Anu? Why are you laughing?” I asked her, still annoyed.

But she kept laughing. I got more angry. With a red face, I left my breakfast and Banika too.

I went into my room, took my school bag and went outside. Still I could hear my mummy laughing.

When I was wearing shoes, I suddenly looked out and stopped. The sun was setting on the horizon!

‘Oh, that’s why Anu was laughing so loudly!’ I felt very ashamed, ran straight into my room and closed the door. I changed my dress and sat down on the bed. I could still hear mummy laughing more loudly.

After an hour there was a “Knock, Knock’ sound.

“Open the door, Chicho, di!”. It was Banika.

I felt ashamed, but opened the door. My auntie was also standing at the door. I could not do or say anything. I looked away.

“Why did you close the door?”, my auntie asked.

I started to speak. “Ha, Ha, Ha!!” All burst into laughter. For a second, our house was like a roaring party!

From that day, I do not sleep in the afternoons.....
