

The Snake in the bush

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It was evening. My friend Kishalu and I were playing in the garden. Suddenly Kishalu shouted, “Snake, ...snake....!! Run!... Run...!!” Saying this, she ran.

I was terribly scared. I too started running. As Kishalu stopped, I asked her, “Where had you seen the snake?”

“Inside that bush...” she said trembling.

“Let’s go and see it again” I said.

“No, no.. I’m very scared” she replied.

“Kishalu, please...!”

At last she agreed, went a little nearer and again stopped.

Suddenly she started laughing aloud.. “Ha.. Ha!..”Ha! Ha! Ho!!”

By seeing her laughing suddenly, I got nervous. ‘What happened to her?’ ‘May be she’s joking?’

I peered into the bush. Where is the snake? It was nothing but a black rope!

I felt very angry. Kishalu slowly came near me and said, “May be you had forgotten something?”

“What? “ I asked, still angry.

“TODAY is.... April.....April Fool Day!” she said with a sweet smile..

We looked at each other. .. And laughed and laughed loudly....

I still remember that day.....

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