



Chhavi and the Round Surprise

Kamla



Little Chhavi, with her big, curious eyes, sits on a colorful rug in her cozy Indian home, surrounded by bright toys. Her mind, however, is fixated on one delicious thought: potatoes! A playful sparkle in her eye hints at a new adventure, her imagination already conjuring round, brown delights.



Driven by her potato-loving heart, Chhavi embarks on a crawling expedition, her plump little legs wiggling with determination. She inspects every round, brown object she finds, from a decorative clay pot to a woven basket, her expressive face showing a mix of hopeful confusion and continued searching.



Her eyes light up with mischievous delight as she spots a tiny, perfectly round, brown shivling nestled low in the family's vibrant home mandir. To Chhavi, it's the most perfect 'potato' she's ever seen, a triumphant grin spreading across her face as she reaches for her prize.



With a joyful giggle, Chhavi triumphantly pops the shivling into her mouth, her cheeks puffing out as she happily rolls it around, convinced she's savoring the most delicious, earthy potato. Her eyes close in pure, contented bliss, truly believing she's found a treat.



Suddenly, Dadi (Grandma) enters the room, carrying a basket of laundry, and her eyes land on Chhavi. Her jaw drops, and her eyes go wide with comical horror as she realizes what's in her granddaughter's mouth, dropping the laundry with a theatrical gasp.



A whirlwind of lighthearted chaos ensues! Dadi gently, then more frantically, tries to coax the 'potato' out, but Chhavi, with a stubborn pout and determined grip, shakes her head vigorously, insisting with adorable babbling noises that it's 'num-num!'



Finally, the shivling is safely retrieved, and Dadi leans against the doorframe, dramatically wiping her brow with a sigh of relief, though a fond, tired smile plays on her lips. Chhavi sits on the floor, arms crossed, a magnificent pout on her face, utterly miffed that her tasty 'potato' has been taken away.