Riya's Wonderful Birthday Adventure

Riya's Wonderful Birthday Adventure

Nikita Doshi

It was Riya's birthday, and her heart fluttered with excitement! Mumma had worked hard, decorating the house with colorful balloons and streamers, planning the perfect party just for her little girl. Riya bounced with joy, ready for the best day ever.

Riya's loving grandmother smiled warmly, her eyes twinkling. "Riya, this beautiful party is all thanks to Mumma's hard work," she said softly. "You should remember to say a big thank you for everything she's done."

Soon, the doorbell chimed, and all of Riya's friends burst in, their laughter filling the room. They sang cheerful songs, danced with wobbly knees, and played delightful games together, making the party feel extra special.

Amidst all the fun, a little cloud of sadness drifted over Riya. She missed her best friend, Tiya, who couldn't come to the party because she was feeling unwell. Riya's smile faded a little as she thought of Tiya.

Grandma noticed Riya's quiet face and gently hugged her. "It's okay to miss Tiya, my dear," she whispered. "But remember, you can still have so much fun with all the wonderful friends who are here to celebrate with you!"

Riya nodded, feeling a little better, and joined her friends playing with her favorite toys. Suddenly, Ivaan was playing with her shiny red toy car, and with a small "CRACK!", one of its wheels snapped right off. Oh no!

Riya's face immediately turned bright red, and her fists clenched tight. She felt a fiery wave of anger surge through her. Grandma, seeing her distress, knelt down. "Riya, when you feel angry like this, let's try to cool down," she suggested calmly. "Count from one to ten, slowly."

Riya took a deep breath and counted, "One... two... three..." all the way to ten. As she reached the last number, her angry frown softened into a thoughtful expression. Ivaan, looking apologetic, said, "I'm so sorry, Riya." Riya smiled kindly and replied, "It's okay."

Together, Riya and Ivaan brainstormed ideas, finding a clever way to fix the toy car, and soon they were playing happily again. After a day full of laughter and adventures, Riya was wonderfully tired. She went to her room, ready for a peaceful sleep.

But moments later, Riya was back, tears welling in her eyes. "Mumma," she whimpered, "my room is too dark, and I feel scared!" Mumma wrapped Riya in a warm hug. "Don't worry, sweetie," she comforted. "We'll turn on your night lamp, and I'll stay with you until you're cozy." Riya felt safe and happy once more, drifting off to sleep with a gentle glow in her room.