



The Little Yellow Umbrella

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Dark, heavy rain clouds fill the morning sky, sending big, shiny raindrops dancing down onto the sleepy streets. Inside her cozy house, a little girl named Mia ties her shoes and gets ready to brave the wet weather outside.



Mia steps out onto her porch and proudly opens her favorite possession: a bright, cheerful yellow umbrella that looks like a little piece of sunshine. She smiles as the raindrops patter softly against the tight fabric, keeping her completely dry.



As Mia walks down the sidewalk, puddles splash around her boots, reflecting the gray world around her. She holds her yellow umbrella high, a brilliant pop of color moving through the misty morning air.



Up ahead near the school gates, Mia spots her classmate Aarav shivering beneath a tall tree. He has no jacket or umbrella, and his shoulders are hunched as he tries to shield himself from the cold, pouring rain.



Mia hurries over to her friend, her boots splashing in the shallow puddles along the way. She extends her arm, tilting the big yellow umbrella so that it completely covers Aarav, blocking the falling drops.



Aarav looks up in surprise as the rain suddenly stops falling on his head, replaced by a warm yellow glow. Mia offers him a wide, comforting smile and invites him to walk the rest of the way together.



The two children walk side by side, squeezed close together beneath the small canopy of the yellow umbrella. Aarav smiles warmly, no longer cold or shivering, grateful for his friend's quick kindness.



They splash through the final stretch of the sidewalk together, laughing and sharing stories as the rain continues to pour all around them. The gloomy morning suddenly feels bright and full of joy.



Mia and Aarav arrive at the school entrance, shaking the water off their boots as they step into the dry, warm hallway. They are only a little bit wet, but their faces are bright with happy smiles.



Their teacher welcomes them inside with a proud smile, having watched their journey from the window. She tells the class that sharing what we have can turn even the grayest, rainiest day into something beautiful.