



Naitvik's Good Morning Adventure

by mahima jain



Naitvik opened his eyes, and the sun peeked through the window. It smiled, its golden rays warming his face. Naitvik grinned back, ready to start a brand new day with a cheerful 'Good Morning, Sun!'



Looking in the mirror, Naitvik saw his own reflection smiling back. 'Good Morning, Naitvik!' it echoed. He giggled, delighted to greet his mirror friend and celebrate the start of the day with a joyful 'Good Morning, Me!'



A colorful bird perched on the windowsill, chirping a sweet melody. Its song filled the air with morning cheer. Naitvik, waving from his bed, greeted the bird with a friendly 'Good Morning, Birdie!'



Suddenly, a playful puppy bounded into the room, wagging its tail with boundless energy. It barked a happy greeting, and Naitvik, full of glee, replied with a warm 'Good Morning, Puppy!'



Venturing outside, Naitvik approached a garden filled with vibrant flowers. They swayed gently in the breeze, their petals opening in a welcoming gesture. Naitvik greeted them with a sweet 'Good Morning, Flowers!'



As Naitvik played in the park, he felt a little shy when he saw another child. He hesitated, wondering if he should say hello. Taking a deep breath, Naitvik remembered the magic of a good morning.