Love All Hate Never

Mona's mother had cooked Bottle gourd curry one day. But Mona refused to eat and told her mother, "I don't like bottle gourd."

In the night when Mona was sleeping, she had a dream. In the dream she saw Bottle gourd crying.

Mona asked, "Why are you crying?"

Bottle gourd asked her, "You don't like me? I heard you telling that to your mother."

Mona felt very bad. She didn't want to hurt the bottle gourd. She said, "I am sorry. I hurt you. I'll never say that again."

Bottle gourd told her, "You know, I may be thin and long but when you eat me, I make you strong and healthy. You can cook me in a variety of ways. You can make halwa, curry, sambhar and juice out of me. I hope you will never say that you don't like me anymore."

And the bottle gourd vanished. Mona woke up and ran to her mother.

"Amma, please cook any dish with bottle gourd today. I love bottle gourd."

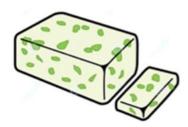
Her mother hugged her.

Mona continued, "you know what? From today, I'll never tell anyone, 'I don't like you'. Because it hurts them. I will love all."

Message for video—Love all, Hate Never

New Vocabulary:

Halwa— A sweet Indian dish consisting of sugar, nuts, butter, and cardamom.



Curry—A gravy-based liquid dish of vegetables, etc.





Sambhar—South Indian dish using lentils, vegetables and spices



Variety—Different types of the same thing

