



Lost and Found

By Sukhada Rahalkar

Not here, not there, so where have you gone? Not on the sofa. Not under the cot either. Not in the box, nor under my sister's frock. Not even under the pillow and not in my bag. I cry while wondering, where have you gone?

I have looked in every room, I have looked under every book. I have looked under the chair, I have looked under the stool, but where have you gone?

Soon Granny comes back from her walk. "Look what I found in the park." "It can sway, it can bounce. It can spin, it can dangle. Ha, ha, ha," said Granny with a giggle.

"Oh Granny! Thank you so much! You have found my dear yo-yo!" "Yo-yo? What a funny name! What a funny toy! I want to play with it, It gives me so much joy!" Giggling loudly, Granny plays, with my little toy. For the rest of the day!

THE END

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