



# Satya, Watch Out!

By Yamini Vijayan

Satya can't stay still. He runs and jumps and spins and rolls... and falls!

"Sit quietly for a minute!" says Appa.

"If you get hurt, don't come crying to me," says Akka.

"Don't you dare break anything!" says Thaatha.

"You're disturbing the class," says his teacher.

But what can Satya do if his hands and legs are always dancing?

Today is Sunday. It's Satya's favourite day of the week - the day he goes to the farm where Amma works.

It's a long walk to the farm, through secret up-and-down paths, open fields, thick forests and gently flowing streams.

Satya hops like a hare and sprints like a deer. "The mud is squishy. Be careful!" says Amma.

He crawls like a centipede and slithers like a snake. "Look out for thorns!" says Amma.

He swings like a spider and leaps like a langur. "Wheeeee!"

"Use the strong branches, my little monkey," says Amma.





He paddles like a duck and swims like a frog. “Stay in the shallows, okay?” says Amma.

He climbs like a lizard and jumps like a goat. “Don’t slip!” says Amma.

Satya flaps his arms like wings and tries to fly away. He imagines himself soaring and gliding like a vulture.

Late in the evening, when the sun sets and crickets begin to chirp, it’s time to go home.

Tired, Satya climbs on to his mother’s back. They return through the up-and-down paths, fields, forests and streams.

At home, Appa, Akka and Thaatha take one look at bruised and muddy Satya and burst into laughter.

Thaatha bathes him. Appa cooks him dinner. Akka tells him his favourite story as he falls asleep.

In his dreams, Satya runs and jumps and spins and rolls... and flies away!

THE END

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