



# Meethi's Seven Dolls

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Level 2



Once upon a time there was a little girl named Meethi. She lived in a far away village. Her father was the village night guard so her home was away from other houses. She was not allowed to go out of her house alone and often had to play all by herself. But it was no fun to play alone. Meethi was bored. Meethi's father was worried. He felt unhappy on seeing his daughter sad.





One day he went to the market and got some potter's clay.

"How many friends do you want my child?" he asked Meethi.

Meethi thought for a while and then replied, "Seven Father. I want at least seven friends."

That afternoon, her father sat with Meethi and made her seven dolls from the clay. He left them to dry on the window sill.





Next morning, he called Meethi and gave her the seven dolls.

"Meethi," he said, "These are your seven friends. You colour them and name them. They are all yours to play."

Meethi was elated. She painted the dolls in seven colours – Violet, Indigo, Blue, Green, Yellow, Orange and Red.





Meethi played with her dolls all day. Her mother made some dresses for them also. Meethi became so attached to these dolls that she would carry them everywhere.



One afternoon, Meethi was playing under the tree in the courtyard. She had decorated a small area to keep her dolls and make them dance. While picking some leaves a thorn pricked her and she started to cry. Meethi's mother carried her inside and removed the thorn. She applied some herbs to soothe Meethi's wound and put her off to sleep. It rained that afternoon.





The dolls remained under the tree.

In the evening, Meethi woke up, she remembered leaving her dolls outside. Meethi ran out. The seven clay dolls had turned into a puddle of seven colours. Meethi cried and cried. The clouds above were watching. They felt sad for her. One little cloud said, "Our rain destroyed the little girl's dolls. Can't we return those dolls to her?"

"It is impossible." said an elder cloud.





The clouds discussed and finally decided how to return Meethi her dolls.

The little cloud came down and spoke to Meethi.

"Little girl, we are sorry. Your dolls were destroyed because of our rain. We cannot give you your dolls back but you can meet them once in a while."

Meethi looked at the little white cloud. She wiped her tears and said, "I will love to see my dolls again." The little cloud smiled.





"Go home and sleep little girl." he said, "Tomorrow morning when the rain stops and the sun rises, you will see your seven friends."

Meethi went inside her house. Next morning she woke early and looked out of the window. The rain had stopped and high above in the clear blue sky was a beautiful bow of seven colours - Violet, Indigo, Blue, Green, Yellow, Orange and Red.



Meethi was happy. Her seven dolls had turned into a Rainbow.



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(English)

The story is inspired by a rainbow picture given to me by the children during 'One Day One Story' session. The story is about a little girl and her seven dolls. The idea is to give children the concept of colours and rainbow.

This is a Level 2 book for children who recognize familiar words and can read new words with help.



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