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Tales Of Navdurga

IV

Kushma and the Golden Pot



In a world of soft, green hills
and friendly trees, lived a bright girl
named Kushma. Her heart was
full of warmth, and her smile
could make flowers bloom.



**Kushma had a special friend,
a magnificent lion named Simha.
Simha was strong and brave, and he
loved to explore with Kushma.**



One morning, as they played,
Kushma noticed something.
Far away, beyond the sunny hills,
there was a land that looked
very grey and quiet.
No bright colors, no happy sounds.



"Oh, Simha," she whispered,
"that land looks so sad!
I wish I could bring some joy there."
Simha nudged her gently,
as if to say, "Let's go!"



Kushma remembered her
special golden pot.
It wasn't just any pot;
it held tiny drops of sunshine
and laughter, ready to be shared.



With Simha by her side,
Kushma began her journey
to the grey land.

Each step they took felt lighter
as they thought about
bringing happiness.



When they arrived, the land was
indeed very quiet.

The plants were pale,
and the few creatures they
saw looked shy and still.



Kushma opened her golden pot
and gently sprinkled the shining drops.

As they touched the ground,
tiny sparks of color burst forth!



The grey plants began to turn
green, then red, yellow, and blue!

Little flowers popped up,
and the shy creatures peeked out,
their eyes wide with wonder.



Soon, the quiet land was filled
with giggles and bright hues.

Kushma and Simha watched,
their hearts full of joy.

They had shown everyone that
even a little bit of warmth and
kindness can make
the whole world bloom!