

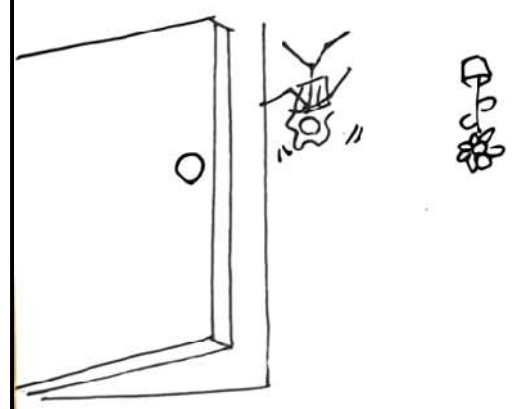
On one sunny magnificent morning, with sunlight shining on her head, She turned over and saw the time, 9:30?! And she was still in bed!



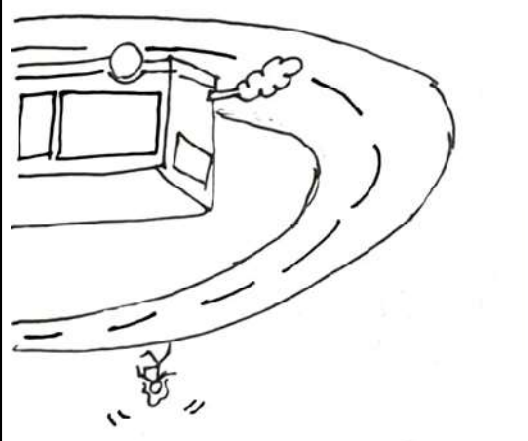
There once lived a tiny girl, whom everyone called so pretty. Confuse her not for a tiny kid, for she was now in university



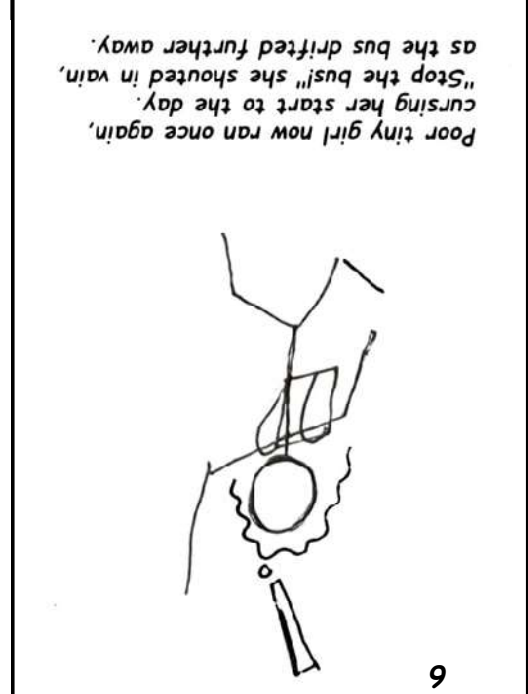
A short story by
Raghav Thakur



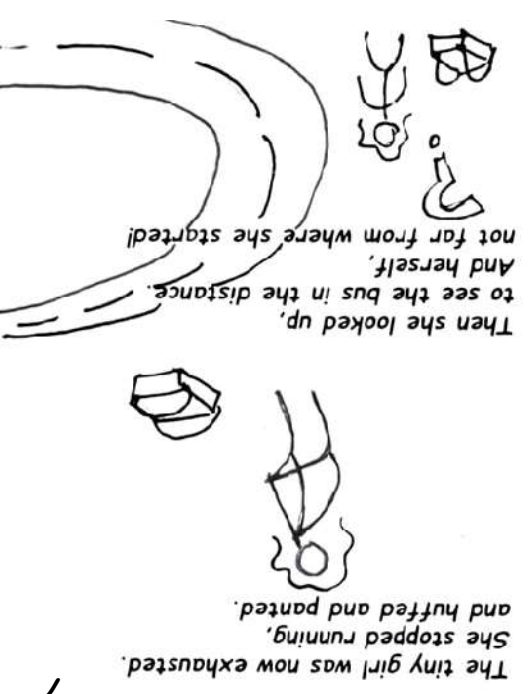
She rushed out the room, and gobbled some toast, and put on the jacket from yesterday. She wore her socks, with her brush in her mouth, and put on her shoes, and was now on her way!



She neared the bus stop, and was running out of breath, When suddenly she realised, the bus had just left!



Poor tiny girl now ran once again, cursing her start to the day, "Stop the bus!" she shouted in vain, as the bus drifted further away.



The tiny girl was now exhausted. She stopped running, and huffed and panted. Then she looked up, to see the bus in the distance. And herself, not far from where she started!



The tiny girl was going to miss class, and about this she could do nothing. She headed back home, and took off her shoes, and put on the show she'd been watching. She took a warm bath, and cleaned up her room, and practiced her daily singing. Then she made herself, a big cup of tea, and that's how she spent her morning