I wish I was...
Story Characters

Choti
Amaan
Choti's grandmother

Samir & Saira's father
Samir & Saira's mother
Samir & Saira
Farha
Saira
(Samir's sister)
Samir
(Saira's brother)

Choti
Choti’s grandmother
Azam
Amaan
Samir was angry!

‘I hate you all,’ he shouted as he ran out of the house.
He ran and ran till he reached his secret tree.

He climbed up. ‘I hate them all’ he whispered to himself.
Mama had wanted him to eat that horrible porridge. He hated porridge.

‘I don’t want it’ he had shouted, ‘even if it is good for me.’
Choti and Saira were too busy
to play football with him.

‘We need to make these decoration
for e id’ they had said, ‘come and help us’

‘I don’t want to’ he had shouted,
‘it’s a silly, girls’ thing to
make decorations.’
Azam and Amaan would not let him play with them.

‘We are learning to work with metal.’ They said, ‘the tools are sharp and you will hurt yourself. Go and help Farha with the paints for the wall picture.’

‘I don’t want to,’ he had shouted.
Samir sat on his branch. ‘don’t want to, don’t want to, don’t WANT’ he shouted and he got angrier and angrier.
‘I wish I was a tiger’ Samir thought, ‘tigers don’t eat porridge’
‘No, I wish I was the wind’ thought Samir, ‘then I’d show them all!’
‘A very strong wind. A hurricane.’
Samir thought
‘No, I want to be a fire. A big, rip, roaring fire.’ Samir thought,

‘that will scare them all! And it will melt that silly thing that Azam and Amaan are making.’
The fire got bigger and bigger and hotter and hotter.

‘No,’ shouted Samir as he saw how terrified everyone was and how bad the fire was, ‘no! no! I didn’t mean it to do that. Stop! Stop!’
So, so happy!

And Samir could not remember why in the world he had been so angry!

‘Samir wake up’ Choti’s grandmother ‘Samir, wake up! You will fall. What are you doing up the tree alone?’

Samir looked down. It was all alright! There was no fire! No – one was in danger!

Samir climbed down quickly and hugged Choti’s grandma.

‘Oh Grandma,’ he said, ‘I had the most horrible dream. I was so angry I became a fire ...but it felt so real. It was a dream Everyone is alright. Everything is alright. I am so happy!’ shouted Samir dancing around Grandma.