

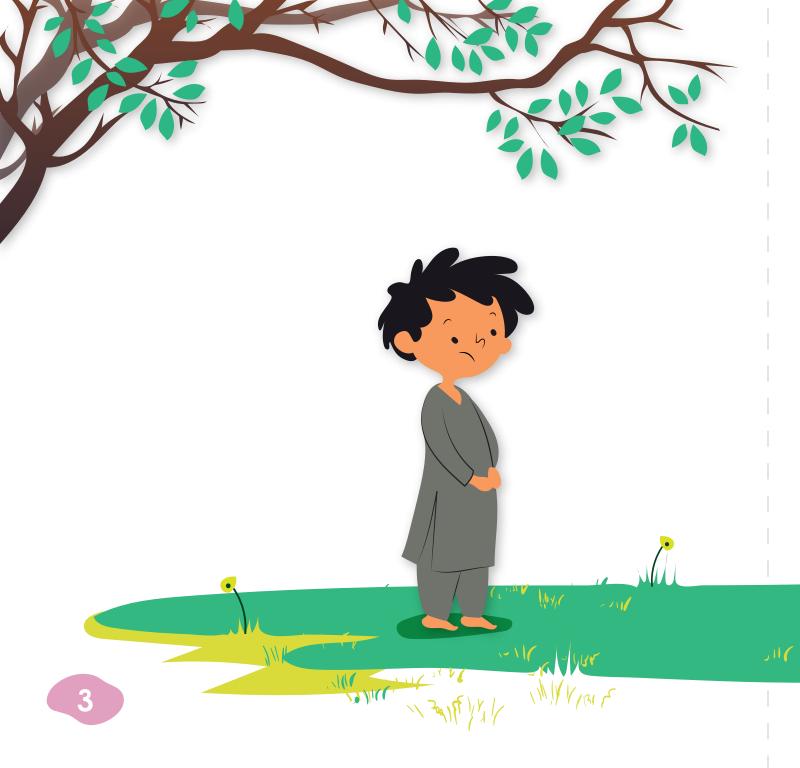
Story Characters



'Choti has a new kite!'
Choti has a new kite!'
shouted Samir,
'We will have such fun with it.'







'Oh no we won't!,' said Choti,
'this is my kite. The best one there is.
I'm not going to share it with anyone.'



'But....' began Samir, but Choti was gone. She played with the kite all by herself.





Samir watched for a bit and then he walked away 'I don't care,' he thought, 'it's a useless kite and Choti is useless too.'





It was fun but there was no-one to share it with.

No-one watching with her to say 'Ohh look at that!' No Samir.

He was busy playing hide and seek with the other children.

She missed Samir. But it was her kite.

She would not share it.







The next day, the children were building a tree house. 'Can I help?' asked Choti and she joined the group of children.

But Samir would not talk to



It was no fun. Choti went to sit with grandma and play with the baby.

'I think it's time for an apology' said Grandma,

'If you don't share then other people don't share either. But we all make mistakes. Samir will understand.'



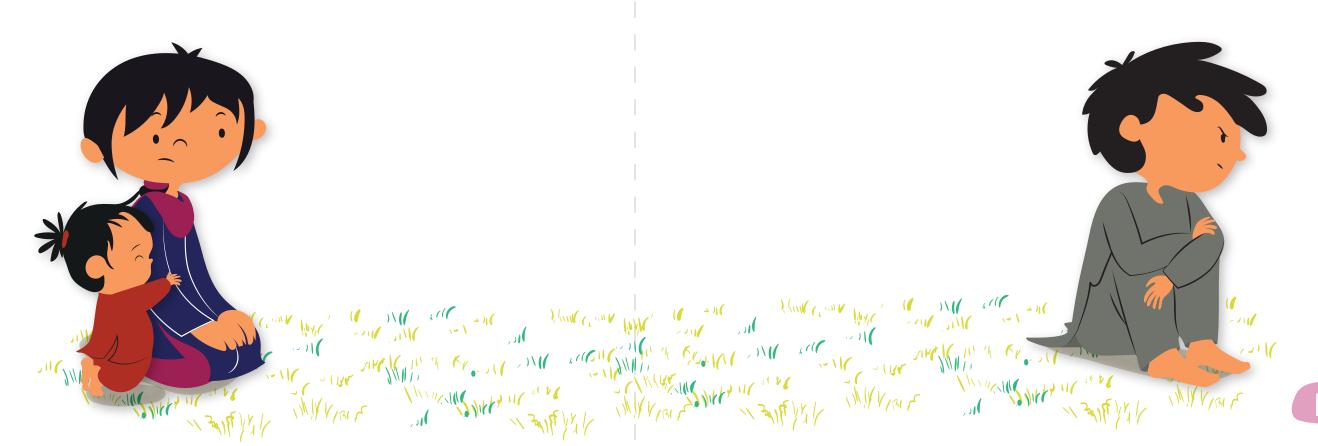
But Samir did not.

He would not listen to Choti

'How can I apologise if he won't let

me go near him?' she demanded

'You'll find a way,'
said Grandma and baby put
her arms around Choti



'Samir, what is the matter with you?'
said Farha, 'why won't you let Choti
apologise. Everyone makes mistakes
sometimes. Haven't you ever done
something you have been sorry for later?'

'I don't want to,' said Samir frowning.
'Come now,' said Farha, 'you and Choti
are friends. Friends forgive each other.
You can't stay angry forever.'



'I am not angry' said Samir.

But he was. He was sad and upset but he was also angry.





Then he remembered the last time he was angry and had that dream about an anger so big it was like a fire.

He jumped up to go find Choti.

