

A WONDERFUL DAY

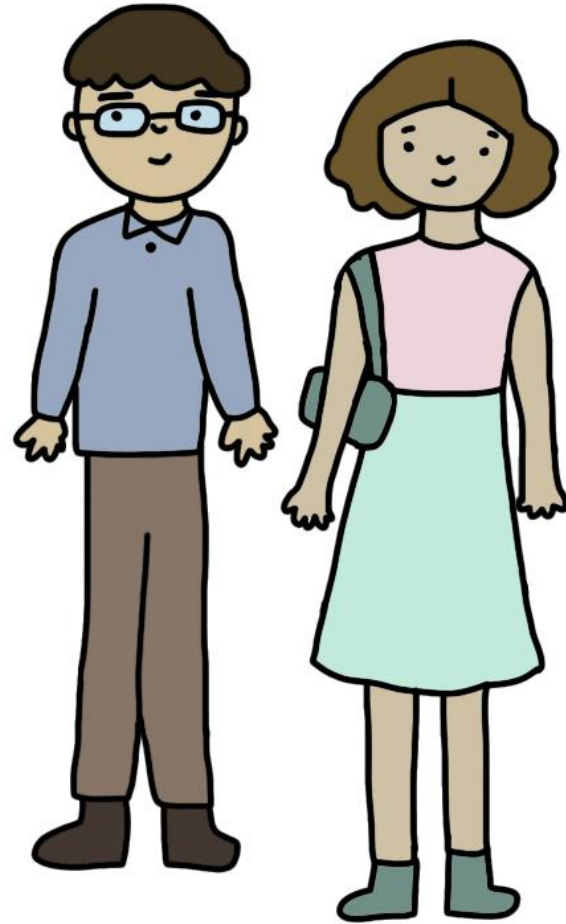
*Vivadi*





DING... DONG...DING...DONG...

THE SCHOOL BELL RANG AND I PACKED  
MY BAG QUICKLY, BECAUSE MY  
MOTHER ALWAYS SAYS THAT I AM THE  
LAST TO COME OUT FROM THE  
SCHOOL GATE.



THERE WERE MANY PARENTS  
NEAR THE GATE AND MY  
MOTHER WAS ALSO AMONG  
THEM.



AFTER COMING TO THE MAINROAD, WE  
GOT INTO A TAXI. AS A HABIT I ALWAYS  
TELL MY MOTHER WHAT HAPPENED AT  
SCHOOL ON OUR WAY HOME SINCE  
SHE IS MY BEST FRIEND.



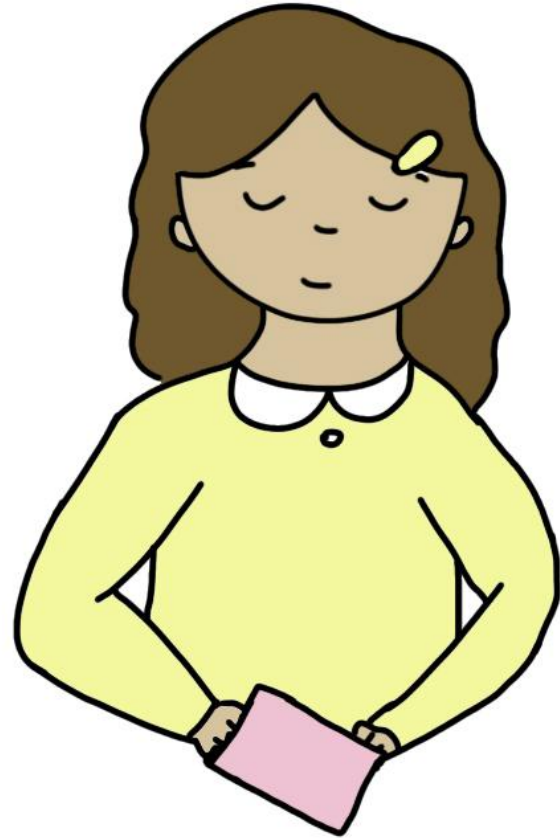


SHE ENJOYS LISTENING TO  
ME AS IT RECALLS HER  
SCHOOL TIME AS A  
STUDENT.

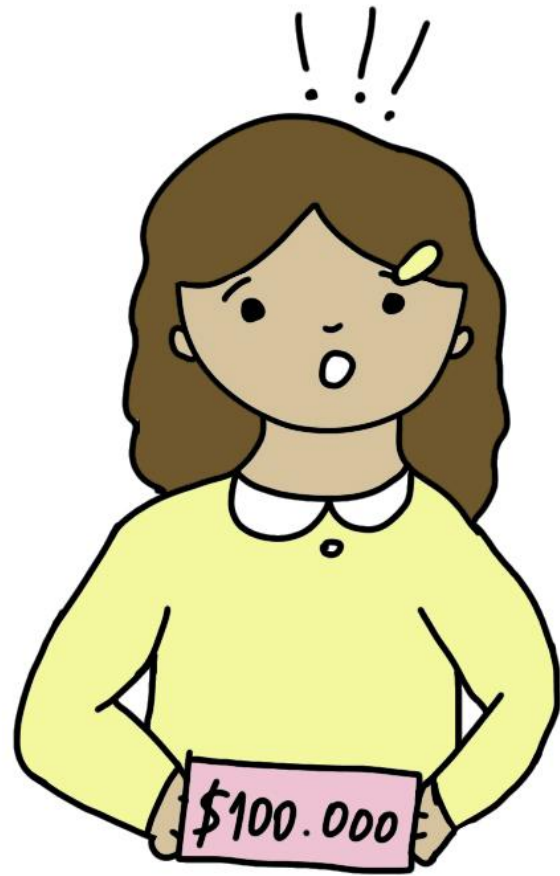
LOTTERY



WHEN WE WERE CLOSE TO OUR HOME,  
MY MOTHER FOUND OUT THAT SHE DID  
NOT HAVE CHANGE TO PAY FOR THE  
TAXI. SO WE WENT TO A NEARBY ROAD  
SIDE LOTTERY SELLER AND WE  
BOUGHT SOME LOTTERY TICKETS TO  
HAVE CHANGE.



WHEN I SCRATCHED ONE OF THE TICKETS I  
FELT THAT WE HAVE WON SOMETHING. WHEN  
I MENTIONED IT TO MY MOTHER SHE DIDN'T  
BELIEVE IT. SHE THOUGHT I WAS JOKING. I  
WIPED MY EYES AND I LOOKED AT IT AGAIN ...  
AND AGAIN...



THAT WAS TO MAKE SURE THAT I WAS NOT  
DAYDREAMING. I WAS RIGHT, THAT'S EXACTLY  
MY TEACHER TAUGHT ME; ONE FOLLOWED  
FIVE ZEROS IS HUNDRED THOUSAND.

SO THIS IS IT!

I AM RIGHT!

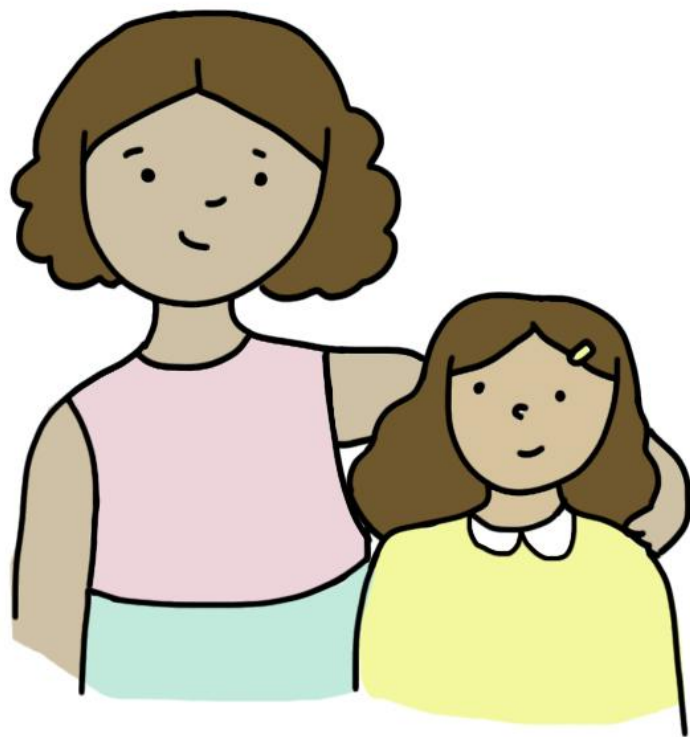
IT REALLY IS ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND. I  
SCREAMED CHEERFULLY.





WHILE I WAS STARING AT THE  
TICKET, MY MOTHER WAS CALLING  
ME “HURRY UP BRUNA, WE NEED  
TO GO SOON”.

“I CAN’T BELIEVE THIS” MY  
MOTHER SAID.



FINALLY I WAS PRAISED BY MY MOTHER.  
SHE SAID TO MY FATHER “IF NOT FOR  
THIS CHILD I WILL NEVER CHECK THE  
LOTTERY TICKET, I JUST WANTED TO  
GET CHANGE MONEY FOR THE TAXI,  
AFTER ALL WHO THINKS WE WILL BE  
LUCKY ENOUGH TO WIN A LOTTERY”.



ON OUR WAY HOME WE WENT  
SHOPPING AND GOT MANY  
BEAUTIFUL FROCKS, SHOES AND  
LOT OF SWEETS TO ME.

# Library



THEN I THOUGHT I COULD ASK FOR SOMETHING  
USEFUL FOR MY STUDIES. THAT IS WHEN WE WERE  
PASSING BY A FAMOUS BOOK SHOP.

QUICKLY I ASKED MY FATHER, "CAN YOU PLEASE  
STOP THE CAR?"

I SAID WE WERE ASKED BY OUR MATHEMATICS  
TEACHER TO BUY A MATHEMATICAL SET AND I  
NEED TO BUY ONE. MY MOTHER SAID "OK LET'S GO  
THEN"



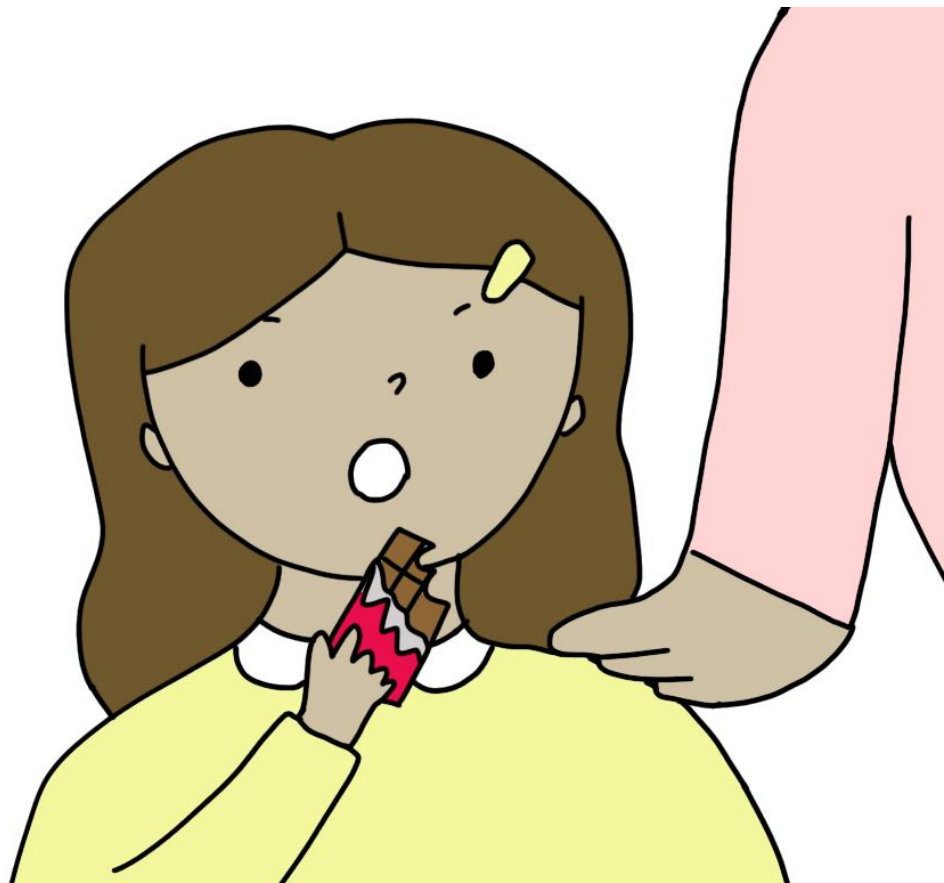


WE WENT TO THE BOOKSHOP AND THERE WERE  
MARVELOUS THINGS.

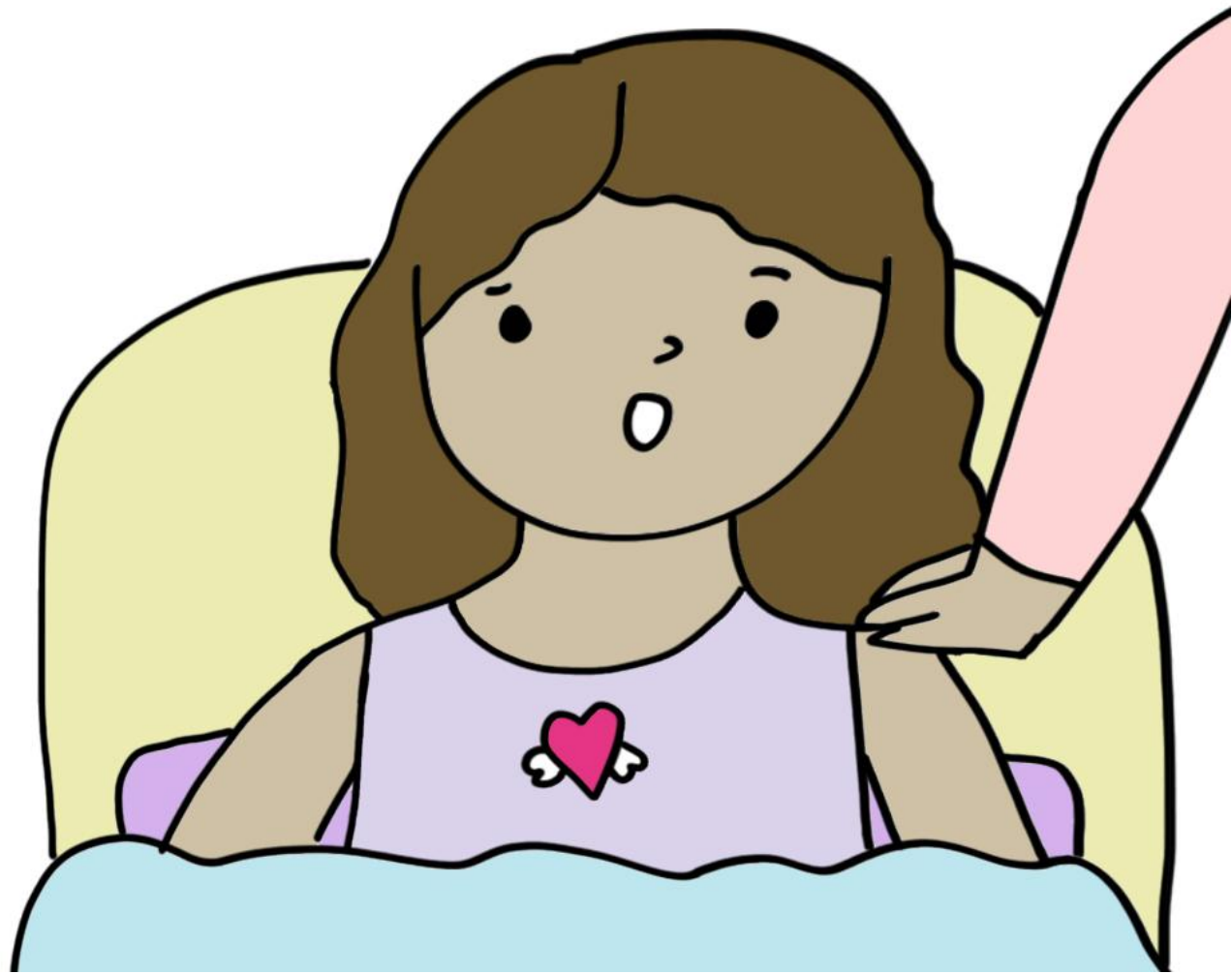
I LOVED THE STICKER SHEETS, GLITTER PENS,  
HIGHLIGHTERS, MULTI-COLOUR PENS, GREETING  
CARDS, STORY BOOKS AND GAME SETS. I ALMOST  
WANTED TO BUY EVERYTHING. BUT KNOWING MY  
MOTHER, I BOUGHT ONLY THE ONES THAT I  
NEEDED AND SOME STORY BOOKS AS GIFTS FOR  
MY FRIENDS.



AFTER SO MUCH SHOPPING, WE  
CAME HOME AND I STARTED  
EATING THE SWEETS ONE BY ONE.  
MY FATHER WAS COMPLAINING  
THAT EATING TOO MUCH SUGAR IS  
NOT HEALTHY.



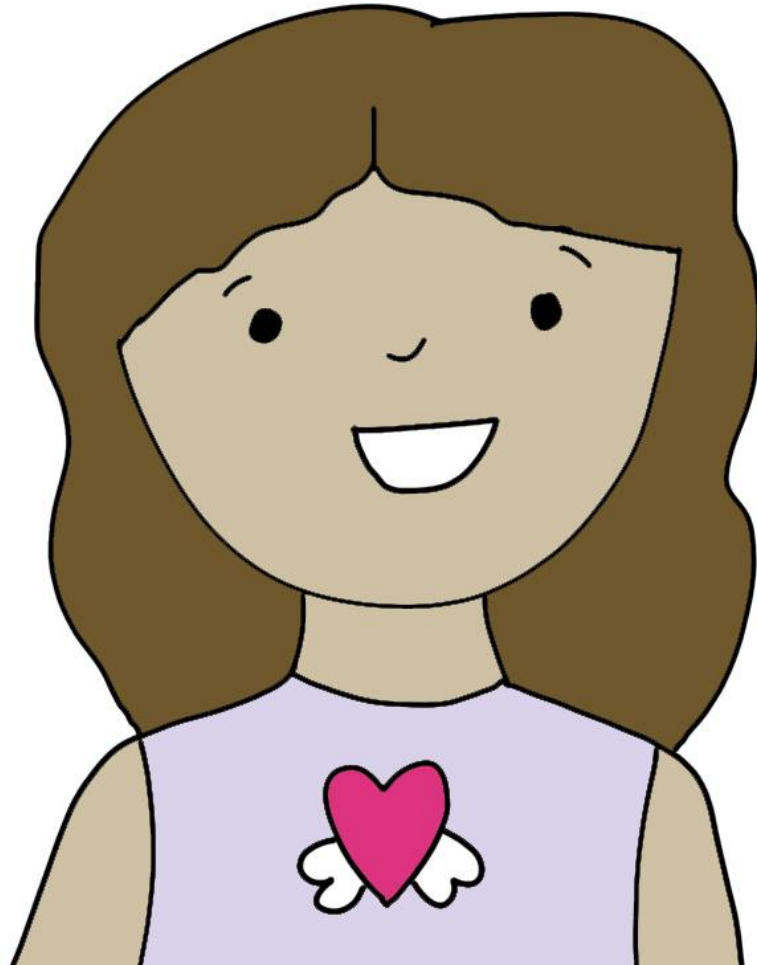
I WAS ABOUT TO FINISH MY  
FAVORITE MILK CHOCOLATE. I  
LOOKED AT THE LAST PIECE AND  
WAS THINKING HOW TASTY IT  
WAS. SUDDENLY SOMEONE  
KNOCKED ON MY SHOULDER.



“BRUNA, WAKE UP, YOU ARE LATE!,  
GET READY SOON TO GO TO  
SCHOOL”

OH GOD.... I FELT VERY SAD  
BECAUSE IT MADE ME REALIZED IT  
WAS ONLY A DREAM.





WHAT A WONDERFUL DAY IT  
WAS!