

# STORIES ON VALUES

by children for children



Selected entries from The Human Values  
Foundation's Stories on Values Competition, 2018

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# Caring Is An Art From The Heart

by Laksmi - aged 9



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# Stories And Their Values

Indicates a prize winning entry

Main Value(s) Other Value(s)	Title of Story Writer & Age	Page
<b>Caring</b> Duty	<b>To Save A Family</b> by Molly (11)	<b>1</b>
<b>Concern for all life</b> Cleanliness Initiative	<b>The Grey Fountain</b> by Sohan (8)	<b>2</b>
<b>Compassion</b>	<b>Blindfolded</b> by Ananya (10)	<b>4</b>
<b>Contentment</b> Happiness Peace	<b>Inner Harmony</b> by Kamyra (11)	<b>6</b>
<b>Courage</b>	<b>Courage</b> by Molly (10)	<b>8</b>
<b>Courage</b> Generosity	<b>The Courageous Arctic Fox</b> by Matthew (8)	<b>10</b>
<b>Courage</b> Helpfulness	<b>The Courageous Guinea Pig</b> by Tom (8)	<b>11</b>
<b>Determination</b> Dedication	<b>Silent Response</b> by Aarav (8)	<b>3rd Prize!</b> <b>12</b>
<b>Friendship</b> Understanding	<b>A Tale Of Two Best Friends</b> by Lacey (8)	<b>14</b>
<b>Friendship</b> Forgiveness	<b>Friends Forever</b> by Muttana (10)	<b>15</b>
<b>Friendship</b> Understanding	<b>My Friend Next Door</b> by Hitansh (9)	<b>17</b>
<b>Friendship</b>	<b>The Journey Home</b> by Jessica (8)	<b>19</b>
<b>Friendship</b>	<b>The Lion And The Man</b> by Ashmitha (10)	<b>21</b>
<b>Friendship</b> Courage Helpfulness	<b>The Monkey And The Crocodile</b> by Joshua (8)	<b>22</b>
<b>Friendship</b>	<b>The Tale Of Anthony</b> by Ayaan (9)	<b>24</b>
<b>Generosity</b> Gratitude Sharing	<b>Kindness</b> by Mehr (10)	<b>25</b>

# Stories And Their Values cont.

Indicates a prize winning entry

Main Value(s) Other Value(s)	Title of Story Writer & Age	Page
<b>Generosity</b> Forgiveness	<b>The Flood</b> by Faiza (8)	<b>26</b>
<b>Global awareness</b> Saving the Planet	<b>Imagine</b> by Skye (9)	<b>28</b>
<b>Gratitude</b> Helpfulness Kindness	<b>Appreciation</b> by Somaia (9)	<b>29</b>
<b>Happiness</b>	<b>Inner Happiness</b> by Iyla (10)	<b>31</b>
<b>Helpfulness</b> Kindness Service to others	<b>Helping Hands Of Kindness</b> by Toby (8)	<b>32</b>
<b>Helpfulness</b>	<b>The Caring Farmer And The Animals</b> by Tanush (8)	<b>33</b>
<b>Helpfulness</b> Friendship	<b>The Eagle And The Snake</b> by Arun (9)	<b>34</b>
<b>Honesty</b>	<b>Honesty Is The Best Policy</b> by Safa (11)	<b>36</b>
<b>Joy</b> Friendship Gratitude	<b>A Dog Boy</b> by Ved (8)	<b>37</b>
<b>Kindness</b> Gratitude Joy	<b>Blind But Beautiful</b> by Riya (11)	<b>39</b>
<b>Kindness</b>	<b>Brothers</b> by Nikos (10)	<b>41</b>
<b>Kindness</b>	<b>The Kind Boy Krish</b> by Sherwin (8)	<b>Joint 1st Prize!</b> <b>42</b>
<b>Kindness</b> Dependability Helpfulness	<b>The Kind Girl And The Seven Fairies</b> by Anmesha (10)	<b>43</b>
<b>Kindness</b> Loyalty	<b>The Kind Tree</b> by Tanvi (7)	<b>44</b>
<b>Loyalty</b> Gratitude	<b>Loyalty</b> by Madappa (8)	<b>46</b>
<b>Peace</b> Consideration Initiative Unity	<b>Peace</b> by Hasan (9)	<b>47</b>

# Stories And Their Values cont.

Indicates a prize winning entry

Main Value(s) Other Value(s)	Title of Story Writer & Age	Page
<b>Perseverance</b>	<b>I Popped It!</b> by Ishita (7)	<b>49</b>
<b>Perseverance</b> Self-confidence	<b>Magical Words</b> by Satya (11)	<b>50</b>
<b>Perseverance</b> Self-confidence	<b>Never Give Up</b> by Shaheer (10)	<b>51</b>
<b>Respect</b>	<b>Respect</b> by Razanaah (9)	<b>53</b>
<b>Self-confidence</b> Focus	<b>The Power Of Silence</b> <b>Joint 1st Prize!</b> by Laya (10)	<b>54</b>
<b>Service to others</b>	<b>The Unforgettable Evening</b> by Mayurika (9)	<b>56</b>
<b>Sharing</b> Caring Happiness	<b>On His 10th Birthday</b> by Karna (9)	<b>57</b>
<b>Teamwork</b>	<b>Blind</b> by Hannah (11)	<b>59</b>
<b>Tolerance</b> Understanding	<b>The Wrong Side</b> by Savvas (9)	<b>60</b>
<b>Understanding</b> Friendship Kindness	<b>A Girl Named Sam</b> by Diarra (9)	<b>62</b>
<b>Unwillingness to hurt</b> Compassion Kindness	<b>Be Yourself</b> by Nour (9)	<b>63</b>

# Artwork

Value	Title of Picture Artist & Age	Page
Caring	<b>Caring Is An Art From The Heart</b> by Laksmi (9)	Inside cover
Caring	<b>Sharing Is Caring</b> by Amaya (6)	58
Cleanliness	<b>Clean And Green Is The Perfect Dream</b> by Harshith (8)	3
Compassion	<b>The Man And The Tiger</b> by Sangam (6)	35
Co-operation	<b>Together Let's Make Earth Better</b> by Akanksha (8)	45
Dependability	<b>Compassion Is Empathy In Action</b> by Sattviki (10)	18
Friendship	<b>Best Friends</b> by Mariyam (8)	16
Friendship	<b>Life Is Better With Friends</b> by Tanisha (7)	52
Global Awareness	<b>Be Part Of The Solution, Not Pollution</b> by Manasvi (6)	30
Global Awareness	<b>Little Drops Can Save Plenty Of Crops</b> by Nisarga (7)	27
Happiness	<b>Happiness</b> by Shipra (8)	5
Healthy Living	<b>Healthy Living</b> by Karunesh (5)	7
Helpfulness	<b>Help Others</b> by Srishyam (8)	23
Joy	<b>Believe In The Magic Of Joy</b> by Viraj (10)	Front Cover
Joy	<b>Let's Spread Happiness</b> by Ritu (8)	13
Love	<b>Love</b> by Paavani (6)	40
Peace	<b>Peace</b> by Tarun (8)	48
Peace	<b>Value The Peaceful Mind</b> by Srish (9)	55
Unity	<b>Colours Of Life</b> by Tanvi (5)	61
Unity	<b>Unity In Variety Is The Essence Of Beauty</b> by Tanmai (10)	64

# Introduction

Our third “Stories on Values” Competition for children aged 7 to 11 which was held to celebrate World Values Day 2018, once again produced some amazing stories, as you will discover in this booklet comprising over 40 of the very best entries sent in. As before, we invited children to choose a value and write an original and creative story about it using no more than 400 words. They could also send us their original illustrations.

It was a real delight to read all the stories and see the values-inspired pictures as they poured in from around the world. With so many lively and imaginative entries, our distinguished judges faced quite a challenge in deciding upon the best entries. In the end, after much deliberation, two outstanding entries just squeezed ahead of the others and became joint winners of the competition.

One of these was “The Kind Boy Krish”, a heart-warming story about compassion and generosity written with great maturity by Sherwin, from Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School (Electronic Branch) in India. “The Power of Silence” by Laya from New Horizon Public School, also in India, was the other joint winner. Her story concerned the strength derived from drawing on inner tranquillity, especially in stressful situations.

Third place went to Aarav for his story “Silent Response” about a boy who was being teased by classmates and, after advice from his mother, chose to respond in a dignified, quiet way that led to him achieving top marks in his exams.

Book token prizes were awarded to the schools with the top three winners and the six children whose stories were highly recommended by the judges. All the children whose work has been published in this booklet have been awarded certificates recognising their achievement.

## Here is the list of prize winners:

Place	Story	Author	Age	School	Country
1st	The Kind Boy Krish	Sherwin	8	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Electronic City, Bangalore	India
1st	The Power Of Silence	Laya	10	NIVE – New Horizon Public School, Bangalore	India
3rd	Silent Response	Aarav	8	NIVE – New Horizon Public School, Bangalore	India
<b>Highly Recommended:</b>					
	Blind But Beautiful	Riya	11	NIVE – New Horizon Public School, Bangalore	India
	Honesty Is The Best Policy	Safa	11	Elmwood Junior School, Surrey	UK
	I Popped It!	Ishita	7	Lydiksen Elementary School, California	USA
	The Journey Home	Jessica	8	St Paul’s C of E Primary School, London	UK
	The Unforgettable Evening	Mayurika	9	NIVE – New Horizon Public School, Bangalore	India
	The Wrong Side	Savvas	9	Capel Manor Primary School, Enfield	UK

We hope that you enjoy all the excellent stories and illustrations that have been included in this booklet and are as impressed as we and the judges have been by the quality and depth of the children's thinking and understanding of humanity.

We also hope that teachers will be inspired to pick out some of the stories and pictures to use as additional resources when they prepare lessons using our **exciting new personal development and wellbeing programme THE BIG THINK** for children aged 4 to 11. (An introduction to this programme can be found at the end of this booklet with further details available from [www.the-big-think.org](http://www.the-big-think.org).)

We are extremely grateful to the panel of judges: Sir Al Aynsley-Green, Dr Jill Berry and Sonia Gill, all of whom have superb records as innovative leaders in their fields of expertise and as champions of values and holistic education. As always for a competition like this, a significant amount of work takes place behind the scenes. We appreciate enormously the contributions made by all in our team who helped to ensure another very successful competition, and we are particularly grateful to Ann Greenwood, a trustee of the Human Values Foundation and former headteacher, who, together with very experienced and now retired teachers: Allyson Davies, Jo Griffiths and Carol Venables, read through the hundreds of entries that we received so as to arrive at the short list of entries from which this year's winners emerged.

Our thanks also go to all the schools and their hard-pressed teachers who gave so much of their time and energy in organising the writing and submission of all the impressive stories and artwork. It is very evident from the quality of the children's writing and their pictures that values are benefitting the children as they manage their day-to-day lives with their family members, at school and in their wider communities. The compassion that repeatedly shines through in the children's stories and artwork is indicative of extraordinary humanity at their young age.

Congratulations and a very big thank you to all the children who responded to our call and with so much enthusiasm and imagination. The standard of the values-themed stories and pictures was so high that it was extremely difficult to make the selections for this booklet. The children whose entries have not been included this time should not be discouraged. Do have another go later this year when we will be holding the competition again, this time to mark World Values Day 2019.

As Sir Al wrote, "This competition is an exercise to be celebrated and gives much hope for our next generation."

From late June onwards, do look out for an announcement on our website giving the entry details for the next competition.

With our best wishes,

**Charles Fowler**

Chair, Human Values Foundation



# To Save A Family

by Molly - aged 11

Once, long ago, there was a little girl named Daisy. Her family was poor. Sometimes her mother and father gave up their meals so that Daisy could eat properly. But sometimes, even Daisy went to bed hungry. She was quiet and shy by nature, and she found it hard to make friends at school. Her only happiness came from two dolls she had. They were made of soft cotton cloth, with friendly smiles sewn into their squashy faces. These dolls were Daisy's best friends, her arch enemies when they played Schools, and her whole family (including her pets) when they played Mums and Dads. Her dolls meant everything to her.

One day, however, life for the family took a turn for the worse. Her father lost his job. He tried to get more work but the only job available was making matches, and the factory wanted girls.

Daisy's mother begged her to take the work, but Daisy refused. "When would I look after my dolls?" she asked. Her mother's face looked blank.



That night, Daisy woke up at midnight. Her dolls were talking!

"Daisy," they whispered, "You must go to work to save your family."

"But I can't," Daisy cried.

"You must," said the dolls. "Otherwise you'll all starve."

Then Daisy and the dolls fell asleep.

Next morning Daisy, with a little trepidation, told her mother that she would go to make matches, and she apologised for being so stubborn the day before. She was accepted at the factory straight away, and as the weeks went by her family's wealth gradually increased. Daisy made many friends at the factory, and all because she had listened to the dolls.

She became a writer when she grew up, and her first book was entitled, 'To Save A Family'.

# The Grey Fountain

by Sohan - aged 8

Once upon a time, a boy was walking through some woods when he heard a sad cry. The boy followed the sound of the cry and came to a big, round, grey fountain.

A sad cry sound was coming from the fountain pool. The boy went near the pool and noticed the surface of the water was dirty and he saw a group of fish swimming and crying sadly.

When the boy put his arm into the water to catch the grey fish, his arm turned grey. He felt like the earth was dirty and contaminated and felt very sad.

From then on he started caring for plants, the earth and cleaning polluted water. He also encouraged others to do the same.

Now he is happy and the surroundings and the environment are clean.

*Moral: Care for the environment; use bags made of cloth.*

# Clean And Green Is The Perfect Dream

by Harshith - aged 8



# Blindfolded

by Ananya - aged 10

Naina was thoroughly enjoying her outing with her parents. After all the excitement at the amusement park, she persuaded her parents to have an ice-cream before they headed home. Naina was relishing her ice-cream when suddenly, she was pushed by someone. The ice-cream fell from her hand onto her dress. She turned back and hollered, "Are you blind? Can't you see and walk properly?" To everyone's surprise, the person who had bumped into her was indeed a little blind boy. He apologized immediately, but Naina was so incensed that she started shouting and threw a tantrum. The blind boy moved away quietly with tears in his eyes.

Three months later, it was Naina's birthday. Her parents had planned a surprise, but there was a condition - Naina had to be blindfolded all day or she wouldn't get her surprise. Naina readily agreed. First, they went to her favourite restaurant. She wanted to take the blindfold off, but her parents refused saying that a bigger surprise was awaiting her. Naina ate her food half-heartedly, as she could only taste and smell the food, but could not see it. After lunch, they took her to a movie. Even there, her parents did not remove her blindfold. So, she could only hear the sounds but not see the film. She stared, feeling irritated and depressed.

Finally, Naina's parents took her to the place where her surprise was waiting. Someone opened a door and asked them to sit down. The moment of surprise had finally come. Naina's blindfold was removed. She found it difficult to adjust her eyes to the lights around her. Once she could see, she saw a blindfolded boy sitting in front of her. There was a bandage tied around his eyes and a doctor was removing it. Naina recognized the boy. He was the same little blind boy who had pushed her while having ice-cream.

As the boy opened his eyes, he saw Naina. He shouted excitedly, "I can see"! The doctor said, pointing at Naina, "This is the Didi (sister), who has donated money for your eye operation." Naina couldn't believe her ears. She didn't have words to express the entire incident with the ice-cream. The way she had reacted ran through her mind. She shivered at the thought of how she had spent her day blindfolded.

But before she could say anything, the little boy came running over and hugged her saying, "Thank you Didi." She hugged him back and said, "You are the biggest surprise I have ever got. Thank you for opening my eyes."

# Happiness

by Shipra - aged 8

You listen with your whole heart



# Inner Harmony

by Kamya - aged 11

Once, there was a young boy called James Hermon born to business tycoon – Rob Hermon. James lived in a gargantuan mansion filled with all the luxuries of life, as well as rooms filled with toys, games and electronics. Butlers and caretakers roamed the mansion serving the family. He had everything but his dad's love.

On James's 11th birthday, his vast room was filled with expensive gifts. However, his dad wasn't there, only a note – 'See you in the evening – at business meeting.'

His gifts didn't attract him, so he went to his extensive garden.

Tim, the gardener's boy was there. James went to Tim and asked, "Do you want to play in my house with me?" To James's surprise, Tim replied, "Do something different, come to my house today." They strolled through muddy meadows and forests of grass to reach Tim's home.

Both the boys played, joked with each other, and morning gave way to noon. Tim asked James whether he would like to stay for lunch. They ate sandwiches, buttermilk and carrots. Food had never before tasted so good. It was very different to the tasteless caviar at his mansion. James saw the love between Tim and his dad and wished he was Tim. Tim's home was small, but cosy.

After lunch, they went to the lake. The lake was sapphire blue and shimmered in the golden sun. Grass and duckweed bordered the lake and earthy smells wafted around. It was a perfect picture. The boys fed the swans, jumped into the lake and walked around, admiring nature. Never before had James had a nature walk. By twilight, James returned to his mansion after bidding goodbye to Tim. Startled, James's eyes fell upon his dad, in the middle of his bedroom. When asked what his favourite present was, James replied it was the time spent with Tim and his dad. Astounded by James's answer, Rob looked at the unopened gifts on the bed. Rob realised how wrong he had been running after cravings, aversions and money.

Next day, Rob stayed home and spent time with James. He was a changed man.

It's essential to find your inner harmony, which can be achieved by satisfaction, helping others and peace rather than greed, luxuries and power.

With inner harmony achieved, the world will be a better place, free from cravings and aversions, which are the root causes of war.

# Healthy Living

by Karunesh - aged 5





## Courage

by Molly - aged 10

“Just another day, skulking around, unnoticed” thought Tia, dumping down her schoolbag at the back of the class.

“Oh, can anyone smell something horrid?” came the mean voice.

“Here we go again,” thought Tia.

“I know what it is...” It was Makayla, the biggest bully in the school. Even other bullies were afraid of her. It was only 9:30 and Makayla and her cronies had already pushed Tia into the school swimming pool, given her a Chinese burn and now this.

Five minutes before the bell had rung Mr Fowler told everybody that the auditions for class rep were tomorrow. Tia’s best friend Olia piped up, “You should definitely stand.”

Tia was not sure. “What if I can’t do what they ask?” she thought.

“What if nobody votes for me?” she asked Olia.

“If you want it, you should go for it; be courageous.”



That night she lay in bed thinking about what Olia had said. Her mind was bouncing around inside her head. Should she, should she not, should she, should she not? What if people laughed at her? What if she forgot her speech? Tia decided to ask her family but she might as well have asked a stuffed toy. Tia's parents were always busy. When they weren't working, they were sorting out Tia's younger brother Ron.

7:00pm - she only had one person left to ask, her Uncle Tom! They had a long conversation over Facetime. It went a bit like this.

"The only question that you should be asking yourself is: What happens if I don't stand?" her uncle replied.

"Yes but ... no but ...," stammered Tia.

"Oh, I forgot, also: What is holding me back?" commented her uncle.

"I am not courageous enough; if I am going to stand then I need to adopt some self-confidence" protested Tia.

"Then that's what you have to do!" Her uncle would not let her give up that easily.

The following day, when it was time to audition, Tia knew what she had to do. Mr Fowler asked who wanted to audition first and her hand shot straight up. She had braved the audition but a thought struck her. Makayla had auditioned too; people would be so scared of getting bullied that they would have voted for her!

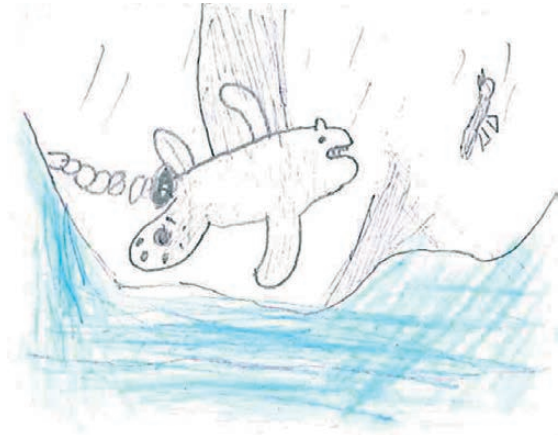
Tia soon found out how wrong she was. She was elected as class rep. Tia had found her courage at just the right time.

# The Courageous Arctic Fox

by Matthew - aged 8

Long, long ago in the iciest parts of the Arctic lived a very selfish polar bear who never shared and always scared everyone. The creature he scared the most was an Arctic fox, whenever the fox stole some of the bear's food. The fox was generous and tried to get as much food as he could get for his family.

Then one day, as the beastly bear was chasing the fox to get his food back, he landed on a painful bear trap. Immediately, the bear let out a roar so loud that he could have been heard on the other side of the world. The fox ran away as though he had been struck by lightning.



Eventually the bear realised that no one was coming and he started to black out.

Finally, when the fox got back home, he shared all the food that he had got from the bear. He shared it with his family. His family questioned how he got such a big amount of food. The fox said that the bear had started to slow down.

After all the food was gone, just as the fox was about to go to bed, he heard a very faint growling and went to see what it was. Straight away, the fox saw the bear and the trap and rushed to go and help the bear. He sprinted into action. The fox tried and tried but the trap would not budge. The fox started to lose hope, but in the trap, the fox noticed a key. Immediately, the fox twisted the key and just like that, the bear trap fell loose.

Eventually, the bear woke up in the foxes' home. The bear asked what was going on and he looked at his wound. He was told that he could stay in the foxes' house until he was perfectly healed and from that day forth, he was nice to everyone forever.

# The Courageous Guinea Pig

by Tom - aged 8

Deep in the depths of a dark, dense jungle there lived a ferocious jaguar, who loved to scare all the animals in his kingdom. By a rushing waterfall there lived an escaped guinea pig that had run away. He was a resilient little creature and never once was he afraid of the beast.



At that moment, the jaguar was on the hunt. He was prowling around in the bushes and stalking an elephant. Just when he was almost touching, the elephant let out a desperate yelp and stormed off in fright.

The animals really hated the jaguar and were terrified of him so they agreed to never help him.

The jungle was roofed and had a thorny canopy that was tangled up and looked merciless. The jaguar could climb the trees but he never dared.

Soon, the jaguar was very hungry and this was not a good sign for the animals.

He started to hear the sound of monkeys chattering in the distance. With pleasure, he crept forward towards the noise. Suddenly he pounced, nearly catching the leg of one. The monkey scampered off up the tree and out of sight.

Without thinking, the jaguar silently crawled up the tree. He spotted the monkey in the thorns; he pounced again. There was a horrifying growl of pain as he foolishly jumped into the thorns, while the monkey simply stepped aside and scampered off and away.



Busy down his hole, the guinea pig heard the terrible racket and wanted to discover what was happening and help. He clambered out and marched off on his search. Scuttling across the muddy forest floor, he came to the foot of the tree. Taking a deep breath, he scrambled up to what might be his fate.

Sharply, the jaguar turned his head and growled at him. Keeping perfectly calm, the guinea pig began to pull away the branches of the thorny trees until the jaguar realised he was free! He climbed down and apologised to everybody that he had scared. From then on, they were all friends.

## Silent Response

by Aarav - aged 8

There was a boy named Arjun. He was not very good at studies because he spent all his time playing. There were four more boys in his class. They were very rich and good at studies too.

As Arjun was not doing well, his classmates started teasing him about his marks, "Arjun is not getting good marks in exams".

One day, Arjun was very upset with his friends' behaviour. His mother asked, "Arjun, what happened?" Then Arjun started crying and replied, "Mom, my friends tease me for not being good at studies and for not having costly toys like them." Then Arjun's mother asked, "How will you answer them?" Arjun told her "Now, I will tease them, so they will also feel bad." His mother smiled and asked Arjun, "Then what will be the difference between you and all those boys?" Arjun immediately understood what his mother wanted to tell him and realized his thought was wrong. His mother said, "If you really want to tease them or defeat them, then study regularly and be determined to get good results in the final exams."

He studied well with full dedication. Now, he was confident that he would do well in the exams.

The final exam results came and Arjun gained first place in the class and he was very happy. In this way, Arjun gave a silent response to his friends and the message was that we should not think that anybody is smaller than us.

\* \* \*

This story is about the value of self-confidence and dedication. If we are determined, self-confident and dedicate ourselves towards achieving something, then we surely can achieve that and succeed in life.

# Let's Spread Happiness

by Ritu - aged 8



# A Tale Of Two Best Friends

by Lacey - aged 8

A girl called Lacey started at her school and she felt very lonely. She always used to sit all alone at play and at lunch. One sunny day, a child named Layla entered the school. She was like Lacey, ... lonely. So Lacey felt Layla's feelings.

The next day, Lacey saw Layla all alone. Lacey felt confident enough to go up to her so she smartly walked up to Layla and spoke to her and said, "I understand your pain." Layla looked at Lacey and smiled. Layla got up and she asked if Lacey would be her friend. Lacey said, "Obviously yes!" And so the two girls went off to play.

A week later, a new girl called Melissa came to the school. She made friends but she grew jealous of Lacey and Layla. She had been there for a week when she confronted Layla about her hair. Layla was extremely sad. When Layla and Lacey went off together, they whispered, "She is a school bully!"

After a month, Melissa began to feel amused about herself. She sat down at play and wrote about the things she had done to Lacey. Melissa showed her teacher. Her teacher was astonished. The teacher told her she was very unkind. Melissa sat outside crying. Layla and Lacey went over to Melissa. They asked what's wrong. She sobbed, "I'm sorry!" Lacey and Layla spoke, "We know you didn't mean it." Melissa looked up. She said, "I was bullied at my last school." Lacey and Layla helped her up with their hands. They all went off and started to play together.

Later that day, Lacey and Layla told their teacher that they were Melissa's friend. The teacher grinned happily at them. Melissa started to grow stronger when mean words were said to her. As the girls grew older, they could sleep over at each other's and play round each other's.

When they were finally in Year 6, they didn't want to be separated so they asked their parents if they could go to the same school. Luckily, they said yes. As they went through each year of school, they became cleverer, happier and their feelings for one another grew stronger. When they became fully grown adults, they still had their close friendship together. They went out with each other and lived close by.



# Friends Forever

by Muttana - aged 10

Ram and Shyam were best friends. There was a boy who was jealous of their friendship. His name was Sitaram. So one day, Sitaram decided to break their bond. During the lunch break, he stole Shyam's brand new pen and put it in Ram's bag. Shyam was frantically looking for the pen as his mother would scold him for losing it. When it was found, Shyam said, "I knew you wouldn't steal it because you are my best friend."

Sitaram was furious that he could not tear them apart and he came up with another plan. This time, he stole all of Ram's stationery. Ram at this time calmly asked Shyam, "Shyam, why did you do this?" Shyam said, "I did not do it. I didn't steal your stationery. Someone else must have done it." Ram said, "It is alright. Either way, I forgive you."

The next day Sitaram saw them together again. He was livid. So, he hit upon another plan. This time, he planned on becoming their friend.

Once he became friends with them, he told Ram, "Ram, your friend Shyam has been stealing all your stationery. In fact, I saw him during the lunch break near your bench and taking something from your bag." Ram could not believe it. Ram said "This is not possible! You are lying! I know Shyam would not do such a thing!"

Sitaram was pleased with himself. He went to Shyam and said "Shyam, Ram says that he always does all the work while you sit around doing nothing." Shyam did not believe it. He went to Ram and asked him why he had spoken such bad things about him. Ram replied "I did not. You have in fact been stealing from me and Sitaram told me so." They both then looked at Sitaram who was standing and watching the two friends argue, in glee. They asked him "Why were you trying to break us apart? Why did you do such bad things?" Sitaram, feeling ashamed put his head down and said, "Seeing you both makes me jealous. I have no friends."

Shyam and Ram felt sorry for him. Ram told him "Okay, both of us will become your friends." Sitaram could not believe what he had just heard. "Really ... you will become my friends? I promise I will never cause such mischief ever again."

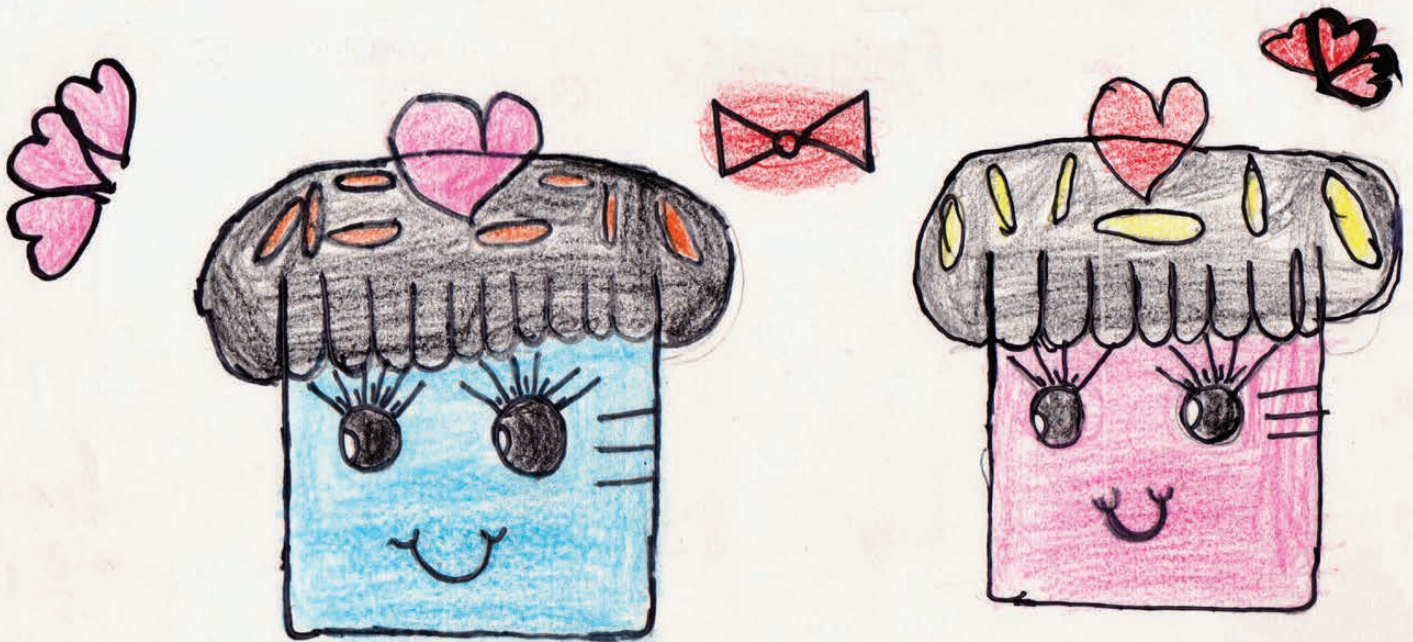
Soon the three became the best of friends forever.

*Tip: One library equals one friend but one best friend equals a thousand libraries.*

# Best Friends

by Mariyam - aged 8

In my friend I find a second self





# My Friend Next Door

by Hitansh - aged 9

I am Hitansh and I am nine years old. I am in Standard III in New Horizon Public School in India. I live in a small apartment in Bangalore with my mom and dad. Opposite my home lives a boy named Viraj, who is a good friend of mine.

When I moved into this apartment with my family, I started playing with Viraj from the very first day. He used to make strange sounds, which I never understood. When I asked him something, he never replied. In the beginning I was a bit scared. But slowly, we grew close to each other. I asked my mother why Viraj makes such unusual sounds and does not talk. My mom was also mystified and could not give an answer to my question. As time passed, my mother came to know that Viraj could not speak or hear. When my mother told me about this, I felt very bad. I asked her how he was able to play if he cannot hear and talk.

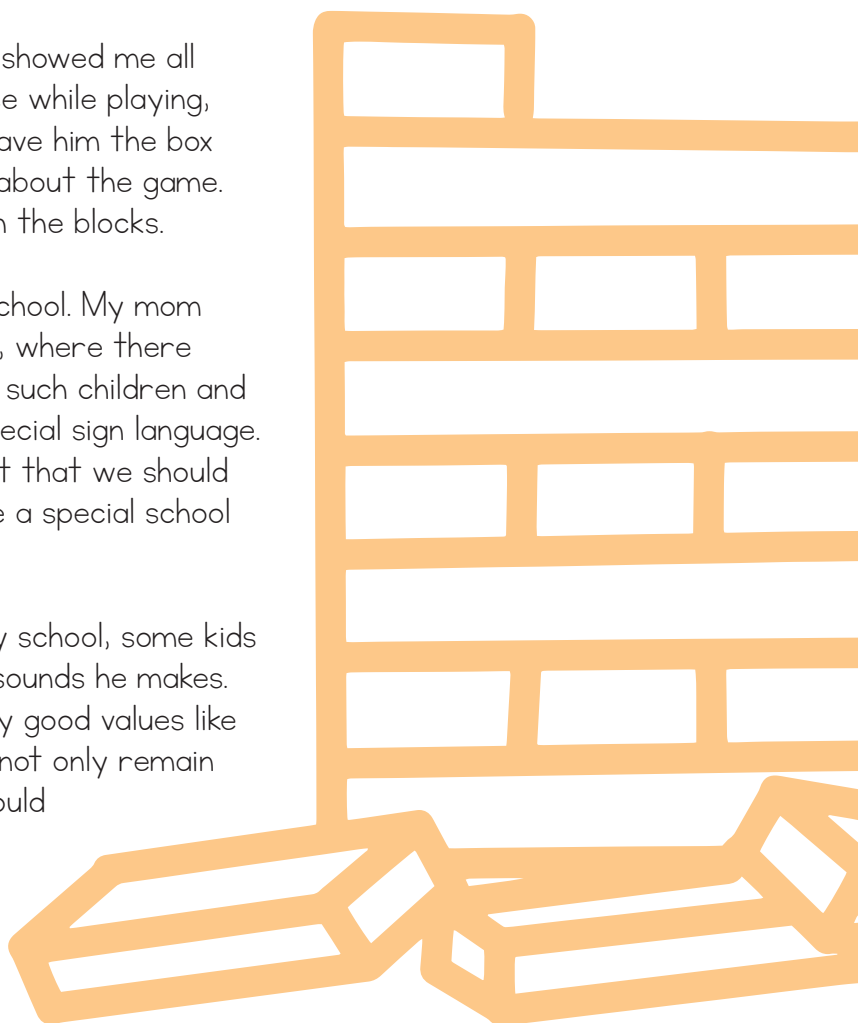
My mom helped me understand that although Viraj cannot speak and hear, he knows how to make others understand what he wants to say with his actions. Also he can understand others through their actions. My mom told me that Viraj has a sharp brain and so he is able to play with me even though he is deaf and dumb.

Viraj always shares his toys with me. He showed me all that his parents bought him as gifts. Once while playing, he pointed towards my Jenga blocks. I gave him the box of Jenga, but doubted whether he knew about the game. To my surprise, he made a tall tower with the blocks.

I once wondered how Viraj manages at school. My mom explained that he goes to a special school, where there are special teachers who can understand such children and can also make them understand with a special sign language. I told my mom that we are always taught that we should treat everyone equally, so why was there a special school for Viraj?

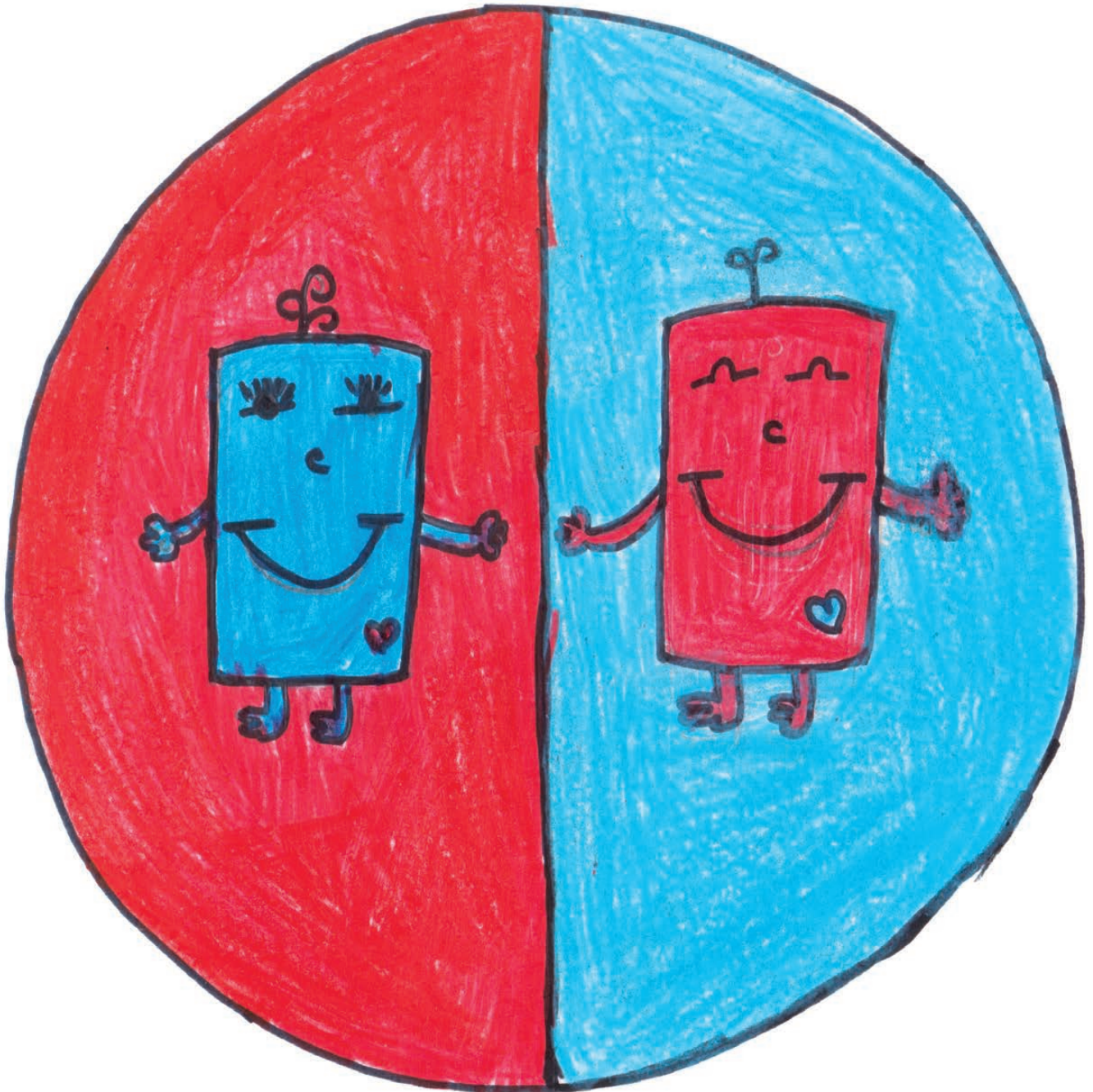
My mom told me that if Viraj came to my school, some kids might tease him because of the strange sounds he makes. I felt very bad. Daily we are taught many good values like equality and love. But such values should not only remain in our books and in our words, but we should also practise them in our real life.

I continue to live in the same apartment and Viraj is still my friend.



# Compassion Is Empathy In Action

by Sattviki - aged 10



## The Journey Home

by Jessica - aged 8

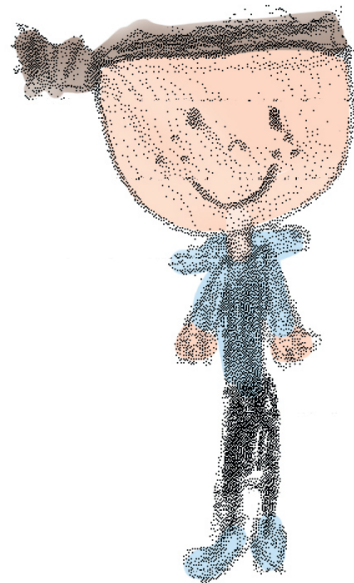
Once there was a girl called Kima who lived in the Arctic. Kima's best friend was her husky called Nardia. Every day Kima would go out hunting with Nardia. Kima was an Eskimo and Nardia was just a little puppy but together they were strong. Kima was only 10 years old but she had a big heart.

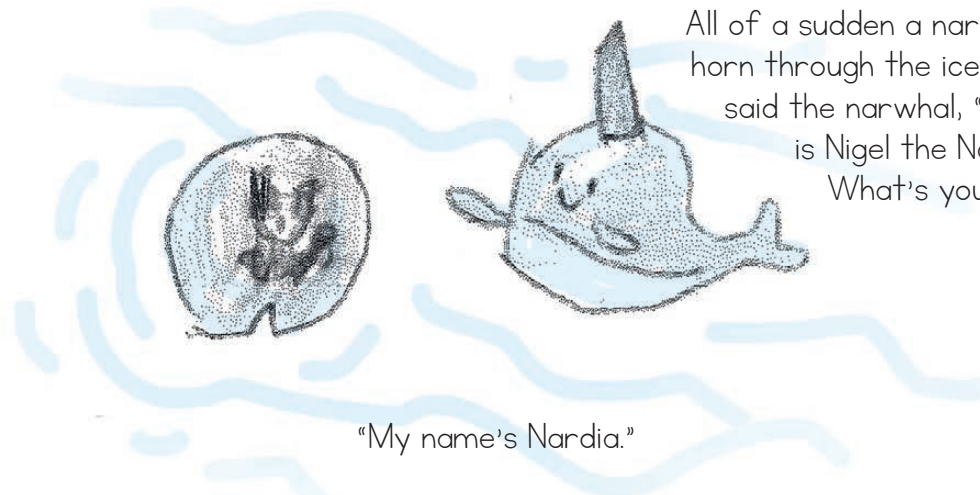
Finding food was getting harder and harder as the ice was melting sooner during the hunting season. One day when the friends were out hunting, Nardia chased a snow rabbit. The snow rabbit got away but Nardia found herself on an ice float that had broken away. Kima tried to throw a rope for Nardia to hold on to but the rope missed and dropped into the water. Kima and Nardia could just look at each other as Nardia floated away.

What were the friends to do?

Kima ran back to her family to ask for help. Her family ran to the iceberg which was floating away with a puppy howling on it. "There's nothing we can do" said Kima's Dad. "We'll get you another puppy" said Kima's Mum. "No!" said Kima, "I have hope in Nardia. She'll come back. There's nothing that can replace her."

Nardia watched as her friend Kima disappeared into the distance. Nardia felt all alone. Just as she had given up hope, the iceberg she was on bumped into something big, grey and hard.





All of a sudden a narwhal popped his horn through the iceberg! "Hello, said the narwhal, "My name is Nigel the Narwhal. What's yours?"

"My name's Nardia."

"What are you doing out in the middle of the ocean by yourself?" said Nigel.

"I was out hunting with my best friend Kima when this iceberg broke away from my home and now I'm lost with no way of getting back."

"Cheer up" said Nigel, "I can take you home. Just climb on and we'll be home before you can say flippy flappy fin."

"Really?" said Nardia and before she knew it Nigel was speeding through the water back towards Nardia's home.

Kima was crying around the camp fire with her mother and father trying to comfort her.

In the distance they heard a familiar howl. It was Nardia! Just then Nardia came running through the darkness into her best friend's embrace.

"How did you get home?"

"It's a long story."



# The Lion And The Man

by Ashmitha - aged 10

Once there lived a very kind man. One day, accidentally, he killed another man, and went to jail. In the jail, he was very sad, did not have his food and did not talk to anybody. All day he used to cry and sit quietly. There was a window in the jail and from that window he could see the forest.

One day his eye fell upon this forest and he kept on staring at it. He was not crying anymore and everyone was shocked. The man quietly made an escape plan and that night, when all were asleep, he escaped from the jail and ran off to the forest. There, he climbed a huge tree and waited for the morning.

Next morning, when a policeman came to give the man his breakfast, they found that he had escaped. Everybody searched but did not find him. The policemen even went to the forest but they did not find him.

For two days the man was in the tree, but after that he became hungry and came down from the tree in search of food.

He found a cave and saw a lion inside, which was also crying. The man noticed that there was a thorn stuck in the lion's paw. The man went near the lion and took the thorn out.

The lion and the man became good friends, had food together and stayed together in the forest. But one day, the police came and saw the man playing with the birds, caught him and took him back to the jail.

As he had escaped from the jail, he got a punishment of living without food for a week and then he would be fed to a lion.

The day came after a week when he had to be fed to a lion. The man was ready to die, as he was sent into the room where the lion was, but to his surprise, when the lion saw him, it came and licked his feet. It was the same lion that he had helped in the forest!

Both the lion and the man were set free and they went back to the forest. There they lived happily ever after.

*Moral – Friendship will never die.*

# The Monkey And The Crocodile

by Joshua - aged 8

Long ago in the depths of the jungle lived a monkey called Mav. Mav had been separated from his family when they were going north to a hotel. He was only six when he got separated and has had to know how to look after himself.

On his search to find his family, Mav made friends with a crocodile named Ellie. Ellie is a nice young girl crocodile who lives with her family by the waterfall.

One hot summer's day Mav got news that when Mr Crocodile came back from his tours he found out where Mav's family were. Instantly Mav got ready to go on the adventure to find his family. Ellie really wanted to come too so Mav let her come along.

They set off through the mythical jungle temples and passed lions' dens. They weren't aware of nearby poachers looking for monkeys. The poachers finally found Mav and instantly started shooting.

Mav dodged the gun attacks but, was afraid he would get shot at. Brave Ellie wasn't afraid and jumped in front of him. Ellie scared the poachers south to the lions' den. Mav thanked Ellie and asked if he could repay her. Ellie didn't need anything so sharply shook her head. Mav then carried on with his journey to find his family.

Soon Mav found himself in the hotel his parents were supposed to be in. Mav went wild and started asking everyone if they had seen his parents. After a while Mav accidentally bumped into a pair of monkeys. Mav asked if they had seen his parents and they finally said "Yes". Mav was so excited and wanted to find them straight away.

Mav finally found his parents in the hall. Mav hugged his parents and introduced them to Ellie. Ellie told Mav that she had to go back to the peaceful swamp. Mav said goodbye but gave her a golden slipper to remember their long friendship for ever.

# Help Others

by Srishyam - aged 8



# The Tale Of Anthony

by Ayaan - aged 9



Bang! The door burst open at the speed of light. Anthony frantically ran out of the house, rushing to school. As he entered school, he felt overwhelmed. Then he looked at the time and it was 10:00.

“What’s your excuse today?”  
the teacher questioned.

“Err my mum felt ill,” Anthony replied.

“Detention!” she screamed.

This was another one of Anthony’s lies. Every day he made up an excuse. He had no friends because he was always late, meaning he never actually had time to make friends.

The next day Anthony felt nervous as he walked to school because he was finally early. No detention for him that day!

As loud as mighty lions roar, the class screamed around the playground. He wasn’t used to having a break time, so this was all completely new to him. He wandered lonely around the chaos until finally someone approached him.

“Hi,” he grinned.

“Hey. Thanks for coming to speak to me. I was beginning to prefer my detentions,” Anthony responded.

“Come, join our game of hunters,” he yelled as he frantically ran in the opposite direction, back towards his group of friends.

Anthony followed cautiously, worried that it was all a mean trick, but it wasn’t. Anthony had never had so much fun in school before! I suppose friendship really was the key to happiness after all.

After that day, Anthony always made sure he set off in time for school so he could continue to have his break times with his new friends. He never realised how much fun a break time could actually be until he had finally had one.





## Kindness

by Mehr - aged 10

Once I met a homeless man called Jack. He used to sit on the street by M&S with a hat lying upside down beside him. One day, a woman called Zoe, who worked at M&S, walked up to him and popped a £50 note in his hat. She didn't say anything, but just walked away. Jack whispered 'Thanks,' under his breath. The next day, he walked into M&S and bought some clothes, some food, a cheap phone and a lottery ticket with the money Zoe gave him.

A few days later, Jack got a call that he had won a prize of £1,000,000 in the lottery with the ticket he bought.

He was about to buy a mansion, but realized that he had no one to share it with. He wondered what to do. He gazed into his hat, and saw a piece of crumpled paper saying 077165394 (Zoe).

Jack ended up buying the mansion but before he could get it, he stayed in a hotel. One night he was watching the hotel's TV when he turned on the news channel and he saw a woman crying on the screen. The woman said, 'Last night my house was burned down by a fire with all my belongings except for my phone. I have nowhere to stay; I would be grateful if someone would temporarily provide me with somewhere to stay.'

It was Zoe on the TV.

As quick as lightning, Jack opened WhatsApp (on his new iPhone) and texted to 077165394 that he was the man to whom she gave some money and he now had a mansion to share.

Next morning, Jack opened WhatsApp and saw that Zoe had replied that she would love to take up his offer. Jack texted the hotel's address and in a few days she arrived. Soon enough they were living together in Jack's mansion. Zoe was told about everything that had happened and they were both thankful to each other for what they had given.

Zoe was thankful that Jack had given her a place to stay and Jack was thankful that Zoe had given him the money in the first place.

They lived happily ever after.

*PS A little happiness goes a long way!*

# The Flood

by Faiza - aged 8

Once there lived two friends, a wise deer and a selfish monkey.

Now there happened to be a forest flood. The monkey saw a fallen tree in the flood and told the deer to fetch it as the monkey didn't know how to swim. The kind deer listened to his friend and did as asked and they both held onto the tree. The tree saved both of them from the flood.

After some days, when the flood had receded, the deer told the monkey that they should take care of the tree that had saved them from drowning. After hearing this, the selfish monkey's brain started working. He said, "No, I want a part of it since I told you to fetch it". The kind deer said, "Okay, which part do you want?" The monkey thought, "If I take the top part, where all the fruits are, then I will get more food and then I can relax and eat the sweet fruits without doing any work." So the monkey told the deer that he wanted the top part of the tree.

The deer agreed with what the monkey told him and cut off the top part of the tree and gave it to the monkey. Now the monkey was very happy thinking that he had made a fool of the deer and took the top part of the tree to his home, whereas the kind deer took the root part of the tree and he planted the bottom part of the tree again and started taking care of it.

After some days, the part of the tree which the monkey had taken was completely dried up whereas the part which the deer had taken had leaves and flowers and then the fruits started growing. At seeing this, the monkey understood that he should not be selfish and requested that his deer friend forgive him.

Then they both lived happily ever after.

*Moral: Never be selfish.*

# Little Drops Can Save Plenty Of Crops

by Nisarga - aged 7



# Imagine

by Skye - aged 9

Imagine a place where flowers bloomed gracefully, where birds whistled a tune, where water droplets fell into lakes: this story is a bit like that, but a little colder. It's the year 2800, the coldest winter yet. The Amazon was covered in thick layers of wool white snow. Trixie, a girl aged 13, ran as fast as she could.

She had been travelling for two days now; her hands were numb, and her legs were aching. But all of this was for shelter. Suddenly, her hair bounced in the air and the ground shook. Trixie turned to see her loving family cutting the source of our oxygen. "DAD! UNCLE! STOP!" she bellowed as she collapsed into the snow.

They both turned to see Trixie, sinking into the white space she had made in the snow as she fell. Her hands were like holding ice cubes in the Atlantic and her feet were as cold as frosted ice-cream. Her father picked her up and took her to a nearby cave. She woke up, covered in a silk, soft blanket that her mom made her when she was little. Droplets of ice fell on her curly, ginger hair while a noise she had heard before was playing in the background.

"Dad? Uncle? Where are you?" She stopped, with her mouth wider than a car. She saw her uncle finishing the job! Trixie pulled out a whistle and used it, but no sound was heard. She tried again, but nothing. "This is pointless!" she screeched as she threw the whistle to the ground.

Then, the ground shook and trees wobbled. A thousand different types of animals, insects and snowy mammals came running toward Trixie to stand by her side.

"P...please I'm s...sorry." Her Uncle whimpered and sobbed. Trixie nodded. At the same time they were leaving, the trees were coming to life! Her uncle ran away as her dad watched in amazement. The trees grew arms and legs, then mouths and eyes. Piece by piece, the trees were placed in order and the oldest thanked her for saving its generation. The trees settled down and their limbs just faded away into falling snow.

Trixie kept the whistle always; nobody knew its true power and how it helped save the rainforest. As time passed, the snow melted and faded away. The white covers revealed a beautiful rainforest coming to life.

# Appreciation

by Somaia - aged 9

Imagine if we didn't have food, we would starve to death and also without water, our throats would be dry.

Imagine if you didn't have a family, shelter or also food; think what you would do without these. We have to appreciate the little and big things in life.

A little girl was playing with her best friend Sofie. Both were very grateful and sensible. However, Sara didn't have a family. On the other hand, Sofie did have a family but she was ... blind.

The two best friends still helped each other, no matter what.

One day, they came across a little, baby bird with a broken wing. Sara could see it so she went home and brought water, bird food and also a small bandage.

Sofie could hear the baby bird crying. She felt very bad for it. Sofie started to say "As we express our gratitude, we must never forget that the highest appreciation is not to utter words, but to live by them. Never let the things you have 'rule your life'."

Together they looked after the bird.

Once the young bird could fly, with heavy hearts, Sofie and Sara let it go back to its freedom.



# Be Part Of The Solution, Not Pollution

by Manasvi - aged 6



# Inner Happiness

by Iyla - aged 10

Not too long ago, there was a girl named Lola. She was a normal girl, who went to a normal school and lived a normal life. Every other weekend she would go and visit her grandad, who lived by the seaside. She loved it there. She loved watching the turquoise waves run to the warm, yellow sand, and then run back. She loved hearing the gentle “ssshhh” of the ocean in the night, lulling her to sleep. But most of all, she loved being with her grandad.

One dreary November morning, Lola awoke to see her mum with faint, red circles around her eyes. It looked as if she had been crying. Lola started worrying. Lola’s mum sat down and whispered, “Lola, your grandad has died.” Lola felt tears well up in her eyes. Drops of water flooded from her eyes and onto her lap. She was speechless. “He had a heart attack in the night” mum whispered, her voice cracking.

This affected Lola more than anything had ever affected her before. She took a few days off school to mourn her beloved grandad. After two weeks, nothing had changed. She would cry every night and she would have no energy for things and be depressed, all day, every day.

One fateful night, when her pillow was soaked through again, Lola saw a genie right in front of her. He was deep blue and looked misty. She thought “Wow. I’m so upset that I’m imagining a genie in front of me.”

“Lola!” Genie bellowed, with a booming voice, “Do you know why you’re so upset all the time? Do you know why you have no energy to do anything? I do. It’s because you have no inner happiness.”

“Inner happiness, what’s that?”

“It’s when you’re happy inside and you’re happy with yourself.”

“Oh no, how can I get inner happiness?”

“Arrange something that you really, really enjoy and take a friend, or even your mum!”

“OK, thank you Genie! You’re my hero.”

“You’re welcome Lola. Go and enjoy yourself!”

A puff of smoke, and the genie was gone.

Before the bright, warm sun had woken up, Lola had organised a trip to Rockets, an indoor skydiving place. She went with her mum and had a great time. She loved the feeling of the air on her tummy. She loved the feeling of flying. But most of all she loved herself.

# Helping Hands Of Kindness

by Toby - aged 8

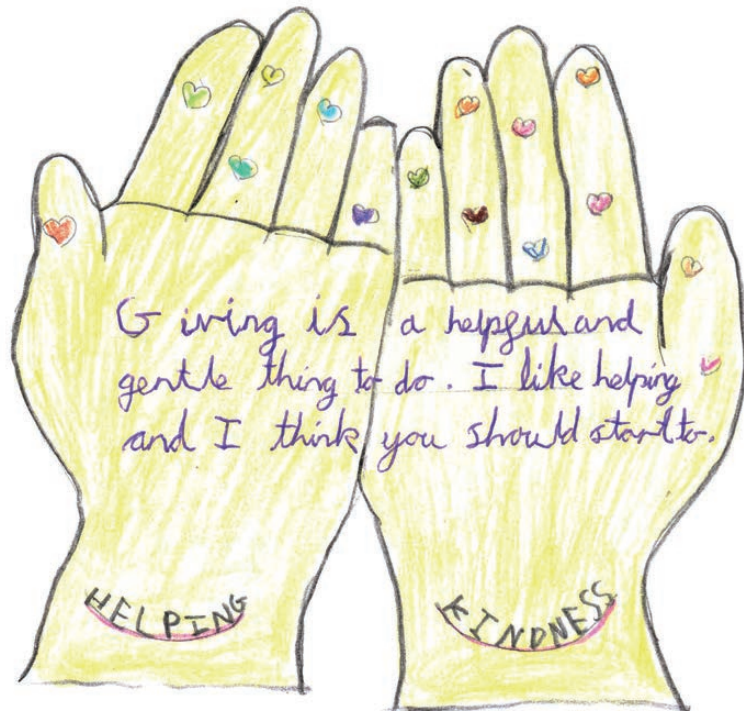
During my summer holidays, I gave my old and kind neighbours, Janet and David, a beautiful plant called a chrysanthemum. Janet and David live just across the road from my house so I am relieved they don't live a mile away! I love spending time with Janet and David because they enjoy talking to me and I find them cosy and warm. They loved my bright, yellow chrysanthemum, which Janet put on her coffee table.

Every week during my holidays, I made time to visit Janet and David with cheerful flowers, fruity homemade scones and tasty cakes. Also, I helped David and Janet with small jobs like gardening and chatting to them.

One day, I helped Janet with the ironing which was fun. I loved folding the clothes neatly. Then I sat down next to David and talked to him. David has dementia and heart failure but he's always happy when he sees me. Sometimes David has a cup of tea, which I carry for him, while I enjoy their mango juice.

Janet and David don't go out often because David is poorly so they get quite lonely. The couple enjoy time when I go and visit them. Janet always says I'm a good boy, which makes me happy.

Janet and David are kind to me and they give me little treats of sweets for helping them. I am glad that my helping hands of kindness were useful to Janet and David because it's important to be of service and help others in need. I felt joyful doing the different activities and being useful. I will continue to be kind and helpful when I am able to.





# The Caring Farmer And The Animals

by Tanush - aged 8

Once upon a time, in a small village there lived a farmer, who was a very honest, caring, kind-hearted and helpful person. He had a small field. He was taking care of and looking after his field. He was all alone. He had a bullock cart, and with the help of bulls, he used to work in his field.

Daily he used to carry food and water along with him. When he had lunch, he gave food to all the animals and birds that came near him, including dogs, monkeys, sparrows, squirrels, rabbits, rats etc. They became very good friends. He grew different types of crops and he sold those crops in the nearby market and got money. This was his routine. This was how he led his life. He was a very simple person.

One sunny day, while he was working in his field, he felt tired and suddenly fainted. He started calling for help but there was no one nearby. Finally, the animals and birds rushed to the spot. Those animals decided to help him, by running in different directions to get some water, food, fruits and veggies. They gave him food and water.

He slowly opened his eyes and smiled at them. Then he got up and looked surprised because he never thought those small animals would help him. He expressed his gratitude to all the kind animals.

Throughout the rest of his life, he never once forgot what happened.

\* \* \*

*If we help others, one day we will also get the same when we need it. So always, help others, without hesitation.*

# The Eagle And The Snake

by Arun - aged 9

Once upon a time ... a snake and an eagle were living as friends in a forest ... but how?

One day a snake was being chased by many other snakes. An eagle flying above saw this and came down to rescue it. The eagle took the snake, which was in trouble, and saved him. The snake thought, "Oh...GOD... he will kill me", but the kind-hearted eagle led him to a zone, where he could be safe. The snake was very happy and thanked the kind eagle.

Days passed...

Then one day, the eagle was hunting for food on the ground when a wild cat appeared before it to kill the eagle. The eagle didn't expect this. The same snake saw all this and saved the eagle. The cat escaped. Then the eagle thanked the snake and they became good friends.

*Moral: Born enemies can be good friends.  
So friends, don't ego clash for small things.  
If born enemies can be good friends, why  
can't we?*

# The Man And The Tiger

by Sargam - aged 6

A story of compassion ...



The man saved the tiger after it stepped on a thorn.

The tiger left the man without eating him.

**Highly  
Recommended:**

# Honesty Is The Best Policy

by Safa - aged 11

It was a cold, dark and misty morning when the letter arrived. Ingrid was fast asleep so she was unaware of the tragedy that fell upon her family.

Mr and Mrs Greever were wide awake, sorting through bills in their living room. "Robin's trousers are getting smaller," Mrs Greever complained.

"They're all right for a few weeks," grumbled Mr Greever.

"Get the post, will you, John?" asked Mrs Greever.

Mr Greever, looking very moody, went to get the post. He came back looking shocked. "What's wrong?" asked Mrs Greever, looking concerned.

"They're letting me go!" whispered Mr Greever.

"Who's letting you go?" asked Mrs Greever, puzzled.

"The agency!" he said, holding up a cheque. They had sent him a month's salary in the post.

Mrs Greever was terrified. What were they going to do about getting money to live? Mr Greever was speechless. Suddenly, Ingrid and her little brother, Robin, came downstairs, rubbing their eyes. Seeing their parents' frightened faces, Ingrid asked what was wrong. Mrs Greever sadly explained that they had just received some bad news. She told them that Dad had lost his job. It was Ingrid's turn to be speechless.

The next few weeks flew by and Ingrid's Dad found a job as a cleaner. The family was short of money so Ingrid, despite the protests of her parents, sold her roller skates, which had been given to her as a birthday present. She gave the money to her parents. However, they said that Ingrid should keep half to buy herself a reward.

On the way to the shop, Ingrid saw a man, who was wearing a suit, drop his wallet. She was about to shout out but the man had already disappeared around the corner. She picked up the wallet and looked inside. There were about £50 in it! Ingrid began to think how much that would help her family; Robin would get his new trousers, Mum wouldn't have to quit her classes and they would have enough to eat!

Then she remembered something that her Mum had told her a long time ago. "No matter how bad it gets, always remember that there's someone who has it worse than you!" This man could have money problems himself!

Ingrid found his phone number in the wallet and called him. It turned out that he did have money problems – he had too much money! He was grateful and rewarded Ingrid with £600!

*Ingrid learnt a valuable lesson: Honesty is the Best Policy!*

# A Dog Boy

by Ved - aged 8

This is not a story! I'm an eight-year-old boy, my name is Ved, and this is about my four-legged friends - dogs - in my place. They are Basa, a white old dog, Brownie, as his name suggests as he is chocolate brown, and Dixie, a dancing dog. (He loves to dance with my mom.)



These dogs have no special home and no families. My mother and I take care of their food and space to live. They enjoy meals we give them. What we get from them: Love, Affection and a great Friendship - protection, care and they never get angry. They wag their tails and run towards me as if I am the most important person in their world. I am their world!!!

When I go off to school, they wish me well for the day and when I come back from school they are happy to see me after being away.



Basa



Dixie



Brownie

I can see in their eyes what they feel for me. Who teaches them to be like this?

Thank you, Basa, Brownie and Dixie, for teaching me to be kind and good with all animals. You are the best dogs in my world.

Love, as always!!! your friend, Ved.



Well, we are a happy pack – Mom, I, Basa, Brownie and Dixie.  
We walk together, eat together and play together.

Dearly, I dedicate this writing to all the dogs who taught me joy in life.  
You are great animals with strange MAGIC!

From Ved, an animal lover.

## **Blind But Beautiful**

by Riya - aged 11

On a beautiful evening, Jia, a five-year-old girl, was walking with her father towards the children's park.

Jia looked around the fabulous sky with shades of orange and the clouds were looking like white cotton candy. On the pathway, there were colourful flowers with attractive butterflies around them.

She enjoyed the complete view of nature. As she reached the park, at the entrance, there was a poor old blind man sitting with a few coins in his bowl.

Jia's father took a few coins from his pocket and put them into the bowl of the old man. As they walked further into the park, Jia told her father, "This world around us is so beautiful; we can see it, but he cannot see." This sentence by Jia startled her father and he looked at her as she was playing on the see-saw. She played in the park and after a while, on their way back home, he took her to a nearby balloon shop and bought a bunch of balloons.

They went back to the blind old man and Jia's father handed over the bunch of balloons to him saying that he could sell these balloons and earn some money for his living instead of begging. Jia bought her favourite purple coloured balloon by paying him. The old man thanked them heartfully and blessed Jia. By doing this good deed, Jia and her father felt very happy.

*Tip: Be thankful for what you have;  
be helpful towards others in need.*

# Love

by Paavani - aged 6





# Brothers

by Nikos - aged 10

In a little village in Hertfordshire, there lived a family who consisted of a Mother, a Father, and 2 boys, David and Michael. They lived happily, but David and Michael fought incessantly. But they did not fight over important things; they would fight over things that had no real importance - who was first in the queue, who sat in the front seat of the car. One day, they had a tremendous row about who would choose the television programme, and in the end their mother had to pull them apart. That night, David, the elder boy, swore to himself that he would have revenge. The next day, at school, David and his friends came up with a devious plan.

That afternoon, while Michael was off playing with his friends, David sprinkled some sweets on the track of the train. When his brother returned, David pointed at the track and exclaimed "Michael, look, there are sweets on the track!" The little boy, not thinking about anything else darted towards the sweets. Suddenly, a train came thundering towards Michael. David's plan was going to work. At that moment there was a flash of realisation in David's mind.

A few hours later the two brothers were still hugging each other and crying. David had saved Michael at the last moment, and they never fought again. That day David had found kindness, a quality that everyone needs in life.



## **The Kind Boy Krish**

by Sherwin - aged 8

Once there lived a boy named Krish. His mother was trying to wake him up in the morning to go to school but he was not getting up. Then she told him that she had packed some Aloo parathas (made with a whole-wheat flat bread stuffed with a spicy potato mixture). Since it was his favourite food, he got up quickly, got ready and went to school.

At school he was so excited that he finished all the work very fast. After finishing all the work, he was waiting for the bell to ring for lunch. When the bell rang he rushed, washed his hands, took his lunch box and went to a corner. Then he saw his friend Sam, who was sitting without food because his mother was ill and could not cook food. Krish felt sad for him and decided to share his food. Sam was so hungry that he gobbled up two of the parathas. When Krish started to eat, break was over. Krish thought he would eat while going back home.

While going back he took out the paratha and when he was about to eat it, he saw a hungry puppy. He threw a piece, then one more piece, then the entire roll.

When he reached his home, he narrated the whole incident to his mother, who was so happy about her son's kindness not only towards his friend but also towards animals. She praised him, gifted him his favourite toy and also made some more tasty Aloo parathas for him.

*Moral: Be kind to everyone; if you share your things with others in need, you are not only making them happy but also yourself.*

# The Kind Girl And The Seven Fairies

by Anmesha - aged 10

Once upon a time there lived a man with his wife and two daughters in a small hut. The man was very poor and he was handicapped. The two daughters were totally opposite to each other. One girl was very kind and hard-working but the other girl was rude and lazy. Their mother was also very rude like one of the girls but the man was very kind.

One day the mother told the kind girl to get out of the house and never come back. The father could not do anything and was very sad.

The girl left and on her way she spotted an oven full of mud. The oven asked the girl to clean it. The girl agreed and did so and went on her way. Then the girl came across a small puppy, which was dirty. It asked the girl to give it a bath. The girl happily did so and went on her way. Then the girl came across a dirty well and the well asked the girl to clean it. The girl agreed and did her work and again went on her way.

Now it was evening and the girl saw that there was a small house and went inside. In that house there lived seven fairies. The girl asked the fairies if she could stay there. The fairies agreed but on one condition. They said that she would have to clean all the rooms of the seven fairies and the girl should never enter the eighth room. The poor girl agreed and stayed there.

Days went by but the girl never entered the eighth room.

One day, the fairies were so impressed that they opened the eighth room and showed the girl what was inside. The room was filled with gold and silver coins. The fairies said that the girl should sleep on the stacks of coins that night. The girl agreed. Though it was uncomfortable to sleep on coins she slept.

Next morning, the fairies told the girl that she could go home. She was very scared and returned to her house. But when she reached home, her mother was very happy to see the girl and apologised to her for sending her out. The girl was very surprised.

When she looked through the window, the fairies were smiling at her. The girl understood the reason for the change and thanked the fairies. She also noticed that some of the gold coins were stuck to her body. She understood that it was the gift from the fairies for her act of kindness. She gave them to her father and they all lived happily ever after.

*Moral - The good you do to others will come back to you.*

# The Kind Tree

by Tanvi - aged 7

Once upon a time there was a very beautiful tree and the friend of the tree was a boy. The boy used to play and talk with the tree. After school he would go to the tree and play with it. The tree would say, "Come, boy! Swing on my branches, eat the apples and play with my leaves." And the boy used to do that. The boy used to share everything with the tree ... his ideas, his plans, his thoughts and the everyday happenings in school. The tree used to listen to the boy and laugh at them. He would chat with the tree for hours.

As time passed by, the boy grew up and he made new friends. He got busy and started spending less time with the tree. And slowly the boy stopped visiting the tree. The tree was mostly alone, waiting for the boy. But the boy didn't come. Then the tree became very sad.

After many years the boy came again. The tree was very happy to see him. It said, "Finally you came, I really waited a long time for you." But the boy said, "I sailed to another city and lived there for years. A few days back I returned to this town and came to see you." Then the tree asked the boy to swing on its branches, eat its apples and play with its leaves. But he said "I am older now, so I cannot do that."

The boy said, "You are so lucky. You can feel the breeze, you can have sunlight and you have everything. I am fed up with city life." Then the boy asked, "Can I live here forever?" The tree happily said, "Yes!" The boy was happy too. They lived happily ever after.

*Moral: Even the plants and trees also show love and kindness if we show love towards them.*

# Together Let's Make Earth Better

by Akanksha - aged 8



# Loyalty

by Madappa - aged 8

Once upon a time, there lived a dog named Magno. He was a very loyal dog. His master was a little boy named Ashok. Magno and Ashok were inseparable. They used to do a lot of things together. Ashok used to take Magno for a walk every day, feed him, bathe him, and Magno even used to sleep in the same room as Ashok. Magno would follow Ashok to school every morning and wait outside his gate till the bell rang.

They both would then walk back home. Magno loved being outdoors and playing with Ashok. Ashok's father was Chandra, who owned a small piece of land on the outskirts of the town. Chandra did not like dogs and so didn't show his love for Magno either.

One Sunday morning, Ashok along with Magno accompanied Chandra to the fields. Magno was delighted that he was taken to the fields. He loved running between the plants and chasing rabbits. As they were walking that morning towards the fields, Ashok noticed Magno suddenly cock his ears and turn towards them, back off in a strange manner and stop.

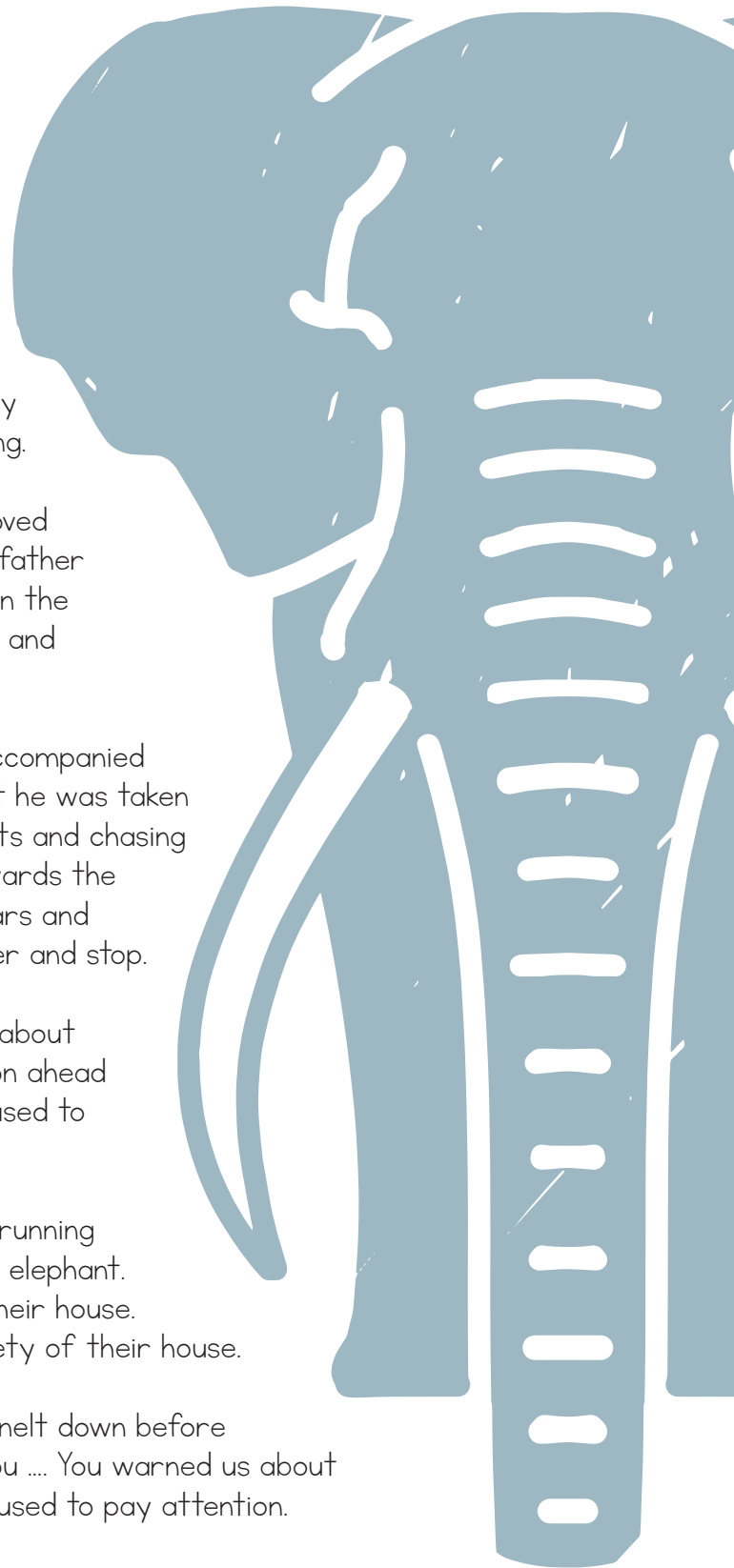
Ashok realized Magno was trying to warn them about some danger. Chandra noticed this, but moved on ahead without paying attention to Magno who had refused to walk forward. Ashok stood still with Magno.

Suddenly Ashok heard his father screaming and running towards them. Chandra was being chased by an elephant. Magno and Ashok too started running towards their house. Huffing and puffing, they soon reached the safety of their house.

After the initial shock had died down, Chandra knelt down before Magno and said, "I never should have doubted you .... You warned us about the danger and in my hatred towards you, I refused to pay attention. Thank you Magno for saving our lives".

So saying this, Chandra patted Magno on his head and he wagged his tail happily.

*Tip: A dog is a man's most loyal friend.*



# Peace

by Hasan - aged 9

In a little town there was an apartment block, whose residents couldn't live in peace and harmony because of the constant arguing and lack of consideration, from someone talking a bit too loudly to extremes of someone jumping up and down on the top floor of the block, purposely trying to annoy the neighbours, and others in the block playing loud music. No one had the ability to be polite and just ask for people to stop. This went on 24/7.

There was one man, who had endurance and put up with the noisy neighbours and who never got into any conflicts. He was always careful that he never purposely annoyed anyone.

However, one day, he decided he had had enough. He thought long and hard as to how he could get this community together and under control. Outside his apartment, he made an area where anyone could just come and sit to have a chat and relax.

Every day, he served freshly baked goods and home-made lemonade (the carrot cake was exceptional).

At first, all the residents ignored the man and actually thought he must be insane and couldn't understand what he was doing.

Eventually, through curiosity, one of the neighbours decided to have a seat and to find out what this was all about. To his amazement, he and the generous man had so much in common that they sat and chatted for ages. Slowly, over the following weeks, one by one, all the residents popped by for a chat and some refreshments.

Eventually, the man's plan had worked and he managed to bring the community together so that finally they all lived in harmony.

# Peace

by Tarun - aged 8





**Highly  
Recommended:**

## **I Popped It!**

by Ishita - aged 7

One day I went to a carnival. In the carnival there was a man holding a bubble stick. He asked me, "Do you want to try popping the bubbles?" I said, "Yes" and then he blew the bubbles up.

I was about to pop a bubble but I missed it. The bubbles were too high. I thought that I could not reach the bubbles.

Then I told myself that "I can do it". Then I jumped high in the air but I fell down, but I did not give up. And then I again jumped high in the air and I popped the bubble.

Then I got a prize and I was very happy for the rest of the day.

The moral of my story is try, try, try until you succeed.

Just like many times, bubbles may not be in your reach but if you try, you can get them. So in life, do not give up, ever.

Perseverance is success!

# Magical Words

by Satya - aged 11

There was a girl called Siri whose mother was very interested in fashion, fashion shows, modelling, cat walks, etc ... Siri's mom wanted to make her daughter participate in a fashion show.

One day she found out that a fashion show was going to take place in their town. She registered her daughter Siri for it. Siri was very happy to participate in the fashion show. When the day finally came, she did her best, but she was rejected. She felt very sad.

The next month, there was a speech competition in their community. Siri prepared for it and won second prize in the competition. Her parents were not satisfied as they thought she would come first.

They pointed out various events to her and wanted her to try her hand at everything. She went into depression as her parents were not happy. In her academics, she dropped from first to fifth place as she was very badly depressed.

Then one night, just before she fell asleep, she was thinking about how to make her parents happy. She dreamed and in her dream, Lord Ishvar came and spoke to her. Lord Ishvar asked, "What happened? Why are you feeling sad?" She told God all that had happened till then. Lord Ishvar replied, "Do whatever you have to do with concentration and dedication, leaving the rest aside; don't give up, don't lose your faith, don't feel bad, try your best." She thought about what Lord Ishvar said and went back to sleep.

In the morning, she woke up happily and went to school after finishing her daily chores. There was a surprise topic writing competition in her school that day. She remembered what happened in her dream the previous night and gave of her best. She came first in the school. Her parents felt happy. They asked how she had been so successful. She shared her dream with her parents. With that, her parents realized their mistake of poking her with words of discouragement. All of them came to realise that support is required for any achievement.

*Moral: We should appreciate and not discourage people's efforts.*



## Never Give Up

by Shaheer - aged 10

John Adams School had a new boy in Year 6. His name was Peter and he had milky white skin, dark green eyes and brown, spiky hair.

During break, Peter had nobody to play with. Simon, a boy from his class, asked him if he wanted to join their football game. He was so happy and excitedly went to play with Simon and his friends.

His position was centre-mid. He was so nervous that he missed every shot. His team lost the match and one of his teammates exclaimed, "You're rubbish!" Peter dejectedly hung his head down. Slowly, he said, "We'll see at the football try-outs!"

He went home feeling very upset. His Dad found him crying and said, "Don't cry son! If you want something, it takes determination, practice and perseverance." So bearing in mind what his father said, Peter began to practise. Slowly, his skills improved.

The next term, the school held football try-outs. Peter played brilliantly and was chosen to join the John Adams School Football Team.

Peter was excited and felt proud. He learnt that if he stayed true to his dream, despite what others thought, he would be able to achieve anything.

# Life Is Better With Friends

by Tanisha - aged 7



# Respect

by Razanaah - aged 9

Once there was a boy called Simon, who belonged to a very rich family. He always used to spend his father's money on his friends and useless things. One day he decided to go abroad with his friends to celebrate his birthday but as two of his friends were poor, he decided to pay for them too.

The next day, in the morning, he went to his father and asked for some money. When his father wanted to know the reason, he said that he planned to go abroad with his friends to celebrate his birthday and he needed £10,000 for that. His father was shocked to hear the amount and said, "Ten thousand pounds is a lot of money" and explained it had taken him a lot of effort to earn it. However, James decided to give Simon the money on one condition - if the next day Simon could earn £100 for him.

That whole night Simon kept thinking about how he could earn that particular amount of money. The next morning his father came to wake him up at 7.00 o'clock. He said to Simon, "You need to start now if you want to earn £100."

Simon got ready and went out to look for work. He asked his friends and relatives if he could borrow some money from them but nobody helped him. Then he went to a garage and asked for some work. They gave him little and heavy tools to carry on a metal tray. He agreed to do the job and started working. After lifting up those heavy things the whole day, his legs started aching and his forehead was sweating. Finally he managed to earn £50 and went back home.

The next day he gave it to his father. His father was really happy with his first earnings in his life and invited him to go for a walk with him to a riverside. They reached a bridge that crossed over the river. Then his father asked Simon to count the money, £50, while he threw it into the river. Simon was so shocked at this, teardrops started coming out of his eyes while his father started to throw the notes and coins into the river, one after another. Simon became very upset at his father's behaviour with his first earnings in his life.

But finally his father said he would keep just one pound out of the £50 as a memory of his son's first earnings. Then his father said to Simon, "You were feeling really bad when I threw all your money into the river. So, now you can appreciate how I used to feel when, up until now, you trashed so much of the money I gave you and which I had earned with lots of hard work."

Simon now realised why his father had just treated him as he did. Then his father asked him to come over the next day to collect the money amounting to £10,000 which he had asked for earlier. But now Simon was really ashamed of himself and decided not to waste his father's effort anymore and respect his hard work.

# The Power Of Silence

by Laya - aged 10

It was 6 o'clock in the morning. The alarm rang and Geetha got up at the first ring and started getting ready for school. She was very excited because it was her first debating competition. She was very nervous since she always feared talking in front of a huge crowd. Her mother's and friends' encouragement made her participate in the competition.

When she was about to leave for school, her mother asked her to remember to close her eyes and remain calm whenever she felt excited and tensed. She also suggested she count to 10 and let all thoughts in her mind go away and make her mind free of thoughts. With a big hug from her mother, she left home to go to school.

Geetha arrived at school and joined her team. They practised well and had a mock too. The school auditorium was packed with children. The teachers, principal and the chief guests arrived. The competition began. The students started their debates. Geetha's turn was nearing. Geetha started feeling nervous and her hands started trembling.

On reaching the podium, she saw with anxiety, a huge gathering of people in front of her. She forgot everything and she had tears in her eyes. She could hear her teammates calling her name, but her mind was completely blanked out. She then remembered what her mother said. She just closed her eyes and started counting to 10 and remained calm.

In a couple of seconds, she felt better and relaxed. She just focused on the topic and all the points she had to cover. She spoke with all her confidence and all her points flowed seamlessly. Geetha received a huge applause at the end of the speech.

She received a prize from the judge and received the best debater award too.

Geetha realized that the silence of our mind is very important during nervous situations. It will improve the ability to focus and help us think clearly.

*Moral: Inner silence is very important when we are in nervous and anxious situations.*

# Value The Peaceful Mind

by Srish - aged 9



**Highly  
Recommended:**

## **The Unforgettable Evening**

by Mayurika - aged 9

This story is about a girl called Ashmita, who lived with her parents. One day when she returned from her school, her mother told her that her grandmother was not well and hence they were going to their native place the same day, to see her. Ashmita's father hired a taxi and they started for the village immediately.

On the way to their native place, they needed to pass through a dangerous village, where robbery and kidnapping were common. It had been raining heavily. As they entered this village, all of a sudden the car stopped. The driver couldn't restart the engine again. It was a lonely place and slowly it became dark. All of a sudden, an old man appeared with a lamp in his hand and looked through the window. He requested Ashmita's father to come and take some rest in his cottage. The family members were very frightened, but on repeated requests they followed him.

In the meantime, a relative of the old man got a mechanic from a nearby village, who repaired the car. The condition of the village looked very bad. Most of the villagers were malnourished. Ashmita became sad when she saw this sight.

Next day, her father thanked the villagers and they resumed their journey.

Time passed by and after 20 years, Ashmita became a doctor. When her senior asked Ashmita where she wanted to serve, to everyone's surprise, she expressed the desire to be posted to the same village where she had stopped many years ago. She was posted to that place and started serving those villagers.

One day, she met that old man's son. She was very happy. She narrated the story about how his father had helped them on that rainy evening. She also told him why she chose this village for her practice.

She helped the sick villagers. Slowly, the villagers became fit and healthy and sickness disappeared from the village. All of them thanked the doctor for her service and lived happily ever after.



# On His 10th Birthday

by Karna - aged 9

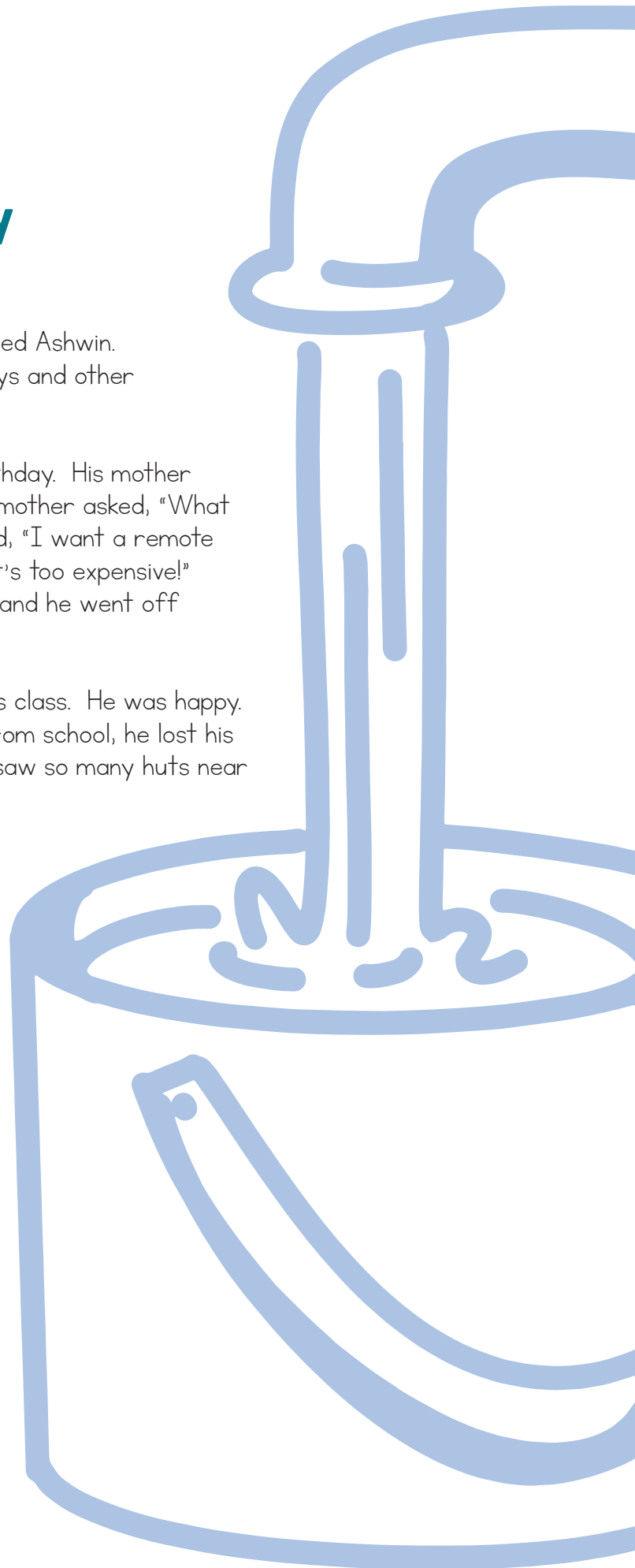
In a beautiful city, there lived a boy named Ashwin. His father was rich so he had a lot of toys and other play items.

One day when he woke up, it was his birthday. His mother and father wished him a happy day. His mother asked, "What do you want for your birthday?" He said, "I want a remote control car." His father exclaimed, "That's too expensive!" Ashwin became adamant. "I want that" and he went off to school.

He gave chocolates to all his friends in his class. He was happy. At the end of the day, while returning from school, he lost his way. Alas! A crow dirtied his shirt. He saw so many huts near a construction site.

A smiling girl from a hut helped him, quickly getting water in a paint tin. He cleaned his shirt and looked around. He saw small kids without proper dresses. A few kids were happily trying to write letters in the sand. He felt how blessed he was. He thanked the little girl and found his way back home.

He told his parents that he did not want the car anymore and requested that they buy a few blackboards, chalks and a dress for the little girl who had helped him. Ashwin, with his parents, went and gave out these things. It was his happiest birthday ever.



# Sharing Is Caring

by Amaya - aged 6



# Blind

by Hannah - aged 11

David and George awoke to the sound of rain hammering down on their bedroom window. The wind groaned and whistled as it swooped this way and that. The floorboards were creaking, even though there was not a soul standing. Frightened, the two boys scattered off to their parents. Mother and Father chuckled as the pair explained their worries.

“It’s a hurricane,” said Mother, “but we’re safe here.” The boys nodded, believing what they were told. Still slightly shaken, they crept back into bed, but they were restless!

“Let’s go and watch some television,” suggested David. George agreed and the duo snuck down to the lounge to find the T.V. still in perfect condition. David reached for the remote and pressed the ‘On’ button but there was no sign of life.

“Never mind,” shrugged George, “let’s go and find Hannibal.” Not knowing of anything better to do, David approved and they went around in search for Hannibal the Cat. They looked everywhere, but he was nowhere to be found! Eventually, they plopped down on the couch, thinking of where the cat may be hiding.

“He must be outside,” George exclaimed as the idea suddenly popped into his mind.

“Let’s go out and find him.”

“What about the hurricane?”

“Mum said we’re safe!”

So, they slipped on their coats and subsequently went outdoors. It was very windy; the breeze almost knocking them over. The rain was heavy, but no one spoke a complaint.

Hannibal wasn’t under the trampoline (which had been knocked over), he wasn’t in the elm tree, or by the house.

“Look! It’s Hannibal,” George cried at last. In a rush of excitement, David stammered towards them. George was right, there was Hannibal lying under a bush feeling petrified and lonely. David reached out to pick him up and found that Hannibal was saturated! Still, he carried him in his arms and they began to head home. But then the wind picked up dramatically and suddenly George’s and David’s sight began to blur. The rain became heavier and more dangerous. Thinking quickly, they stormed over to the elm tree.

They knew where the elm tree was!

“Link arms so we can reach the house,” David cried, but his voice partly drifted away with the wind. Just hearing him, George did so and they managed to reach the house. They settled down with shock, their bodies covered head-to-toe in water.

## **The Wrong Side**

by Savvas - aged 9

“Goodbye!” I heard the shopkeeper call as I opened the door. The shopping bag was loosely hanging off my shoulder as I walked down the steps. So many thoughts were running through my mind, “Am I too late? It wasn’t my fault that my white boss decided to unexpectedly keep me in for work.” A little bit of anger ran through my veins but I ignored it. “I should not let such cruel actions make me depressed. I’ve lived through this for sixty years; I can surely live through it for a few more months.”

The sky was pitch-black. My eyesight sort of clouded. My footsteps were the only sound that travelled through the neighbourhood - indicating that I was indeed late. Very late. I saw headlights in front of me - but I knew my presence would be ignored if I stayed on the right side of the lane. My breathing quickened. The car drifted in front of me and I let out a sigh of relief.

Just as I thought everything was going smoothly - the vehicle halted. I stopped along with it, the sudden action confusing me. I was contemplating running away, but I couldn’t, the reason being that three men suddenly grabbed my shopping bag and pushed me to the ground. The cold pavement struck my side, shooting pain up my body. “You aren’t on the right side - loser!” one of the men shouted, making me confused. I managed to take a look around and realised that I was indeed on the wrong side. I kept apologising over and over again, silently praying to our Lord that they would leave me alone. I’ve managed to escape this all of my life! I was absolutely terrified.

All my hopes were nearly shattered until I heard a voice - a woman’s voice. “Get away from him” she screamed. The men instantly departed from my crouched body.

I heard a gasp and then felt two hands gently helping me up. “Let me walk you home, sir.” I nodded, limping alongside this woman. I decided to forget about the torn-up shopping. It took about five minutes for me to point at a small, destroyed house. I turned to thank the lovely lady that decided to save me, and I was surprised. She was white! She clearly noted my expression, but ignored it and handed me £100. “May God bless you” were the last words that left her mouth, before she turned away and trotted back down the road.

# Colours Of Life

by Tanvi - aged 5



# A Girl Named Sam

by Diarra - aged 9

There was a girl named Sam. She was joining a new school because her previous school wasn't wheelchair friendly. Sam was in a wheelchair because she was born paralyzed, so she had to join a new school that had accessible ramps for her and her wheelchair.

The first day at her new school was a bit tough. Sadly, everyone was judging Sam because she was different, except a lovely, kind girl named Alex. She was exactly the same age as Sam but their birthdays were a month apart. (They were both 10 years old.) Alex started to talk to Sam and also started to push her around the school and eat with her at lunch.

Everyone in the school was confused about why such a cool, beautiful girl like Alex was hanging around with a girl in a wheelchair.

Out of the blue Alex said, "I'm sorry about your disability." Sam said quietly, "You don't have to be sorry for me. I was born like this; it's all I know. Do you know whom I feel sorry for? ... People who judge other people for being different."

Sam and Alex started to look at each other and smile and played catch with a tennis ball.

Alex knocked for Sam every morning (as they lived near each other). Sam said quietly, "You are so sweet, nearly as sweet as honey." Alex smiled and said, "Nothing can be as sweet as honey!" Sam then said, "Then explain what you are as sweet as." Alex said, "Umm ... let me think. Maybe sugar, not honey, but if you think that, I guess I am?"

AS THE WEEKS WENT BY ...

One day, Alex saw the school bullies were pushing Sam with a lot of force down the high hills, so she could fall. Alex, realising what they were doing, shouted out to them to stop!

"STOP! YOU'RE SO MEAN. IT'S NOT HER FAULT THAT SHE IS DIFFERENT! She's my friend and if you took a bit of time to get to know her, we can all be friends and enjoy being together."

The bullies looked at Alex and stopped and all agreed, "You're right. We should give her a chance!"

After spending time with Sam, the bullies became better people and stopped bullying! They realised it's not so bad being nice.

## Be Yourself

by Nour - aged 9

Waiting impatiently, Amanda and the popular girls at the school were watching out for the girls in the school who were said to be less cool and lonely. They were like that because they were rejected from the 'squad'. Amanda, on the other hand, wasn't mean; she was one of those people and would hang out with them.

A small secret about Amanda is that she was an absolute sweetheart and would never dare to hurt anyone's feelings whatsoever. Though she had to hide that ...

Now ... Lindsey was 'the leader' of the large group of girls and just when Lily (the less known girl) would stroll out from school with a huge smile on her face, Lindsey (the monster she is) threw all of Lily's supplies to the dirty ground below and would gently say, "Oops! You better pick that up!" Then she scampered off, with the rest of the girls behind her.

The group of selfish girls were out of sight with poor Lily sobbing whilst cleaning up the mess. Amanda stayed to give a helping hand and to have Lily feel better about herself by cheering her up.

# Unity In Variety Is The Essence Of Beauty

by Tanmai - aged 10





# Details of Schools: **Stories**

Indicates a prize-winning entrant

Title of Story	Writer	Age	School
<b>A Dog Boy</b>	Ved	8	NIVE – New Horizon Public School, Bangalore, India
<b>A Girl Named Sam</b>	Diarra	9	Capel Manor Primary School, Enfield, London, UK
<b>A Tale Of Two Best Friends</b>	Lacey	8	Greensted Junior School, Basildon, Essex, UK
<b>Appreciation</b>	Somaia	9	Weald Rise Primary School, Harrow Weald, London, UK
<b>Be Yourself</b>	Nour	9	Weald Rise Primary School, Harrow Weald, London, UK
<b>Blind</b>	Hannah	11	Waltham St Lawrence Primary School, Reading, Berkshire, UK
<b>Blind But Beautiful</b>	Riya	11	NIVE – New Horizon Public School, Bangalore, India
<b>Blindfolded</b>	Ananya	10	NIVE – New Horizon Gurukul, Bangalore, India
<b>Brothers</b>	Nikos	10	Highgate Junior School, London, UK
<b>Courage</b>	Molly	10	The Abbey Junior School, Reading, Berkshire, UK
<b>Friends Forever</b>	Muttana	10	NIVE – Nitte International School, Bangalore, India
<b>Helping Hands Of Kindness</b>	Toby	8	Sai School, Tooting, London, UK
<b>Honesty Is The Best Policy</b>	Safa	11	Elmwood Junior School, Croydon, Surrey, UK
<b>I Popped It!</b>	Ishita	7	Lydiksen Elementary School, California, USA
<b>Imagine</b>	Skye	9	Fielding Primary Academy, Ealing, London, UK

## Details of Schools: **Stories cont.**

Indicates a prize-winning entrant

Title of Story	Writer	Age	School
<b>Inner Happiness</b>	Iyla	10	The Abbey Junior School, Reading, UK
<b>Inner Harmony</b>	Kamya	11	The Abbey Junior School, Reading, UK
<b>Kindness</b>	Mehr	10	The Abbey Junior School, Reading, UK
<b>Loyalty</b>	Madappa	8	NIVE – Nitte International School, Bangalore, India
<b>Magical Words</b>	Satya	11	NIVE – Nitte International School, Bangalore, India
<b>My Friend Next Door</b>	Hitansh	9	NIVE – Nitte International School, Bangalore, India
<b>Never Give Up</b>	Shaheer	10	Elmwood Junior School, Croydon, Surrey, UK
<b>On His 10th Birthday</b>	Karna	9	NIVE – New Horizon Gurukul, Bangalore, India
<b>Peace</b>	Hasan	9	Capel Manor Primary School, Enfield, London, UK
<b>Respect</b>	Razanaah	9	Capel Manor Primary School, Enfield, London, UK
<b>Silent Response</b>	Aarav	8	NIVE – New Horizon Public School, Bangalore, India
<b>The Caring Farmer And The Animals</b>	Tanush	8	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Electronic City, Bangalore, India
<b>The Courageous Arctic Fox</b>	Matthew	8	St Andrew's C of England Primary School, Enfield, London, UK
<b>The Courageous Guinea Pig</b>	Tom	8	St Andrew's C of England Primary School, Enfield, London, UK

## Details of Schools: **Stories cont.**

Indicates a prize-winning entrant

Title of Story	Writer	Age	School
<b>The Eagle And The Snake</b>	<b>Arun</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, HSR Extension, Bangalore, India</b>
<b>The Flood</b>	<b>Faiza</b>	<b>8</b>	<b>Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, HSR Extension, Bangalore, India</b>
<b>The Grey Fountain</b>	<b>Sohan</b>	<b>8</b>	<b>Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Horamavu, Bangalore, India</b>
<b>The Journey Home</b>	<b>Jessica</b>	<b>8</b>	<b>St Paul's Church of England Primary School, London, UK</b>
<b>The Kind Boy Krish</b>	<b>Sherwin</b>	<b>8</b>	<b>Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Electronic City, Bangalore, India</b>
<b>The Kind Girl And The Seven Fairies</b>	<b>Anmesha</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Vidyaranyapura, Bangalore, India</b>
<b>The Kind Tree</b>	<b>Tanvi</b>	<b>7</b>	<b>Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Electronic City, Bangalore, India</b>
<b>The Lion And The Man</b>	<b>Ashmitha</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Vidyaranyapura, Bangalore, India</b>
<b>The Monkey And The Crocodile</b>	<b>Joshua</b>	<b>8</b>	<b>St Andrew's C of England Primary School, Enfield, London, UK</b>
<b>The Tale Of Anthony</b>	<b>Ayaan</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>Freehold Community Primary Academy, Oldham, Manchester, UK</b>
<b>The Power Of Silence</b>	<b>Laya</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>NIVE – New Horizon Public School, Bangalore, India</b>
<b>The Unforgettable Evening</b>	<b>Mayurika</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>NIVE – New Horizon Public School, Bangalore, India</b>
<b>The Wrong Side</b>	<b>Savvas</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>Capel Manor Primary School, Enfield, London, UK</b>
<b>To Save A Family</b>	<b>Molly</b>	<b>11</b>	<b>Coleridge Primary School, Crouch End Hill, London, UK</b>

## Details of Schools: **Artwork**

Title of Picture	Artist	Age	School
Be Part Of The Solution, Not Pollution	Manasvi	6	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Vidyananyapura, Bangalore, India
Believe In The Magic Of Joy	Viraj	10	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Vidyananyapura, Bangalore, India
Best Friends	Mariyam	8	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Vidyananyapura, Bangalore, India
Caring Is An Art From The Heart	Laksmi	9	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Vidyananyapura, Bangalore, India
Clean And Green Is The Perfect Dream	Harshith	8	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Vidyananyapura, Bangalore, India
Colours Of Life	Tanvi	5	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Vidyananyapura, Bangalore, India
Compassion Is Empathy In Action	Sattviki	10	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Vidyananyapura, Bangalore, India
Happiness	Shipra	8	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, HSR Extension, Bangalore, India
Healthy Living	Karunesh	5	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, HSR Extension, Bangalore, India
Help Others	Srishyam	8	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Horamavu, Bangalore, India
Let's Spread Happiness	Ritu	8	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Vidyananyapura, Bangalore, India
Life Is Better With Friends	Tanisha	7	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Electronic City, Bangalore, India
Little Drops Can Save Plenty Of Crops	Nisarga	7	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Vidyananyapura, Bangalore, India
Love	Paavani	6	Samsidh Saandipini Hi-tech School, Nagadevanahalli, Bangalore, India
Peace	Tarun	8	Samsidh Saandipini Hi-tech School, Nagadevanahalli, Bangalore, India
Sharing Is Caring	Amaya	6	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, HSR Extension, Bangalore, India
The Man And The Tiger	Sargam	6	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Horamavu, Bangalore, India
Together Let's Make Earth Better	Akanksha	8	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Vidyananyapura, Bangalore, India
Unity In Variety Is The Essence Of Beauty	Tanmai	10	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, Vidyananyapura, Bangalore, India
Value The Peaceful Mind	Srish	9	Samsidh Mount Litera Zee School, HSR Extension, Bangalore, India

# List Of Values

The children chose a value for their story from the following list:

TRUTH	LOVE	PEACE	RIGHT CONDUCT	NON-VIOLENCE
Curiosity	Caring	Attentiveness	Cleanliness	Appreciation of other cultures/ backgrounds
Discrimination	Compassion	Calmness	Contentment	
Equality	Dedication	Concentration	Courage	Brotherhood/ Sisterhood
Honesty	Devotion	Contentment	Dependability	
Integrity	Friendship	Dignity	Duty	Citizenship
Intuition	Forgiveness	Discipline	Ethics	
Optimism	Generosity	Endurance	Gratitude	Compassion
Quest for Knowledge	Helpfulness	Focus	Goals	Concern for all life
	Inner Happiness	Happiness	Good Behaviour	Consideration
Reasoning	Joy	Honesty	Healthy Living	Co-operation
Self-analysis	Kindness	Humility	Helpfulness	Equality
Self-knowledge	Patience	Inner Silence	Initiative	Forgiveness
Spirit of Enquiry	Sharing	Optimism	Leadership	Global Awareness
Synthesis	Sincerity	Patience	Perseverance	Good Manners
Truthfulness	Sympathy	Reflection	Proper use of time	Loyalty
	Tolerance	Satisfaction	Resourcefulness	National Awareness
		Self-acceptance	Respect	Respect for Property
		Self-confidence	Respect for other people's things	
		Self-control		Responsibility
		Self-discipline	Sacrifice	Social Justice
		Self-respect	Self-confidence	Unity
		Understanding	Self-sufficiency	Universal Love
			Simplicity	Unwillingness to hurt
			Unity	

# Values Index

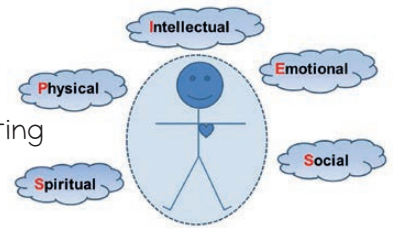
Main values chosen by the children as the theme for their stories are indicated in **bold**.

<b>C</b>	
<b>Caring</b> .....	1
Caring .....	57
Cleanliness .....	2
<b>Compassion</b> .....	4
Compassion .....	63
Consideration .....	47
<b>Concern for all life</b> .....	2
<b>Contentment</b> .....	6
<b>Courage</b> .....	8, 10, 11
Courage .....	22
<b>D</b>	
<b>Determination</b> .....	12
Dedication .....	12
Dependability .....	43
Duty .....	1
<b>F</b>	
Focus .....	54
Forgiveness .....	15, 26
<b>Friendship</b> .....	14, 15, 17, 19, 21, 22, 24
Friendship .....	34, 37, 62
<b>G</b>	
<b>Generosity</b> .....	25, 26
Generosity .....	10
<b>Global awareness</b> .....	28
<b>Gratitude</b> .....	29
Gratitude .....	25, 37, 39, 46
<b>H</b>	
<b>Happiness</b> .....	31
Happiness .....	6, 57
<b>Helpfulness</b> .....	32, 33, 34
Helpfulness .....	11, 22, 29, 43
<b>Honesty</b> .....	36
<b>I</b>	
Initiative .....	2, 47
<b>J</b>	
<b>Joy</b> .....	37
Joy .....	39
<b>K</b>	
<b>Kindness</b> .....	39, 41, 42, 43, 44
Kindness .....	29, 32, 62, 63
<b>L</b>	
<b>Loyalty</b> .....	46
Loyalty .....	44
<b>P</b>	
<b>Peace</b> .....	47
Peace .....	6
<b>Perserverance</b> .....	49, 50, 51
<b>R</b>	
<b>Respect</b> .....	53
<b>S</b>	
<b>Self-confidence</b> .....	54
Self-confidence .....	50, 51
<b>Service to others</b> .....	56
Service to others .....	32
<b>Sharing</b> .....	57
Sharing .....	2, 25
<b>T</b>	
<b>Teamwork</b> .....	59
<b>Tolerance</b> .....	60
<b>U</b>	
<b>Understanding</b> .....	62
Understanding .....	14, 17, 60
Unity .....	47
<b>Unwillingness to hurt</b> .....	63

# Why **VALUES EDUCATION** is on the **UP AND UP**

## Values Education enables learners to **FLOURISH**:

- The experiential, real-life learning integrates and cements all aspects of a young person's development ~ progressively promoting **spiritual, physical, intellectual, emotional and social** growth.
- It improves **wellbeing** and **life chances**.



## Values Education empowers learners for **LIFE**:

- deepening knowledge and understanding of **themselves**
- skilfully enriching the quality of **their relationships**
- encouraging positive participation to **enhance society**
- developing responsible stewards of the **environment**.



## Values Education underpins **SHARED VALUES** such as:

- **democracy**
- the **rule of law**
- **individual liberty**
- **mutual respect** and tolerance of those with different faiths and beliefs and for those without faith.



## Values Education stimulates **LIFE-LONG LEARNING**:

- guiding **thinking, decision-making** and **behaviour**
- **raising standards** and **improving attainment**
- **enhancing** the **quality** of **teaching** and **learning**
- **nurturing aspirations** and **transforming prospects**.



## Values Education inspires the **SCHOOL COMMUNITY**:

- motivating **learners** to maximise their **potential**
- promoting **excellence** and **best practice** in **teachers**
- engaging **parents/carers** in their **children's progress**
- laying **solid foundations** for **happy, fulfilling lives**.



Values Education is experiential, reflective, whole-person learning  
- shown by research to be essential for modern, effective schooling

# The Human Values Foundation is proud to announce that its new programme for children aged 4 to 11 launches at the end of February 2019.



The Big Think is a powerful and engaging values-based way for schools to address most aspects of children's social and emotional development.

The Big Think takes the same values-based approach as our existing Education in Human Values (EHV) programme but with completely fresh contemporary materials, including specially commissioned stories, pictures, songs, activities and powerful guided silent sitting sessions.

This new programme comprises 88 lesson kits containing fully-resourced and ready-to-go lesson plans and assembly plans; 44 for children aged 4 to 7, and 44 for children aged 7 to 11 years.

**"I can't think why any school wouldn't want to do it"**

*- Pastoral Care Manager, after trial at North Harringay Primary School*

**"Both children and staff thoroughly enjoyed the sessions, in particular, the interactive element of the Big Debate with all children involved in a very practical way to explore, reflect and further develop their thinking skills and understanding of the chosen value. We are all very excited with the new materials, stories, songs, etc."**

*- Headteacher, after trial at Waltham St Lawrence Primary School*

**"It gets your brain alert"** *- Pupil aged 8*

[www.the-big-think.org](http://www.the-big-think.org)

