ASHOK'S KITE

Margaret Kidd
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Children’s Book Trust, New Delhi
Ashok and Sona lived in a house near the big city.
Dada, Dadi, Baba, Ma, and Baby lived in the house too.
Ashok and Sona liked to play in the sand near their house.
Sometimes Ma let Baby play with them.
But Baby did not know how to play. Baby spoiled their games.
Ashok liked to fly kites with other boys.
Sona helped him with the string.
Ashok’s favourite kite was a green one. He could make it fly high in the sky.

One day Ashok and Sona took the green kite to a small hill near their house.
They climbed the hill and started flying the kite. They looked back towards their house.
What was that big thing in the garden?
It was a cow eating the cabbages!
Ashok ran fast to chase away the cow. Sona held the string of the kite.
Then he saw Sona on the other side of the hill. She was hanging on to the kite. Ashok ran to help her.
“You are a fine sister!” said Ashok. “Thank you very much for saving my green kite.”
Ma was calling them for lunch. And they went home, hand in hand.