My Garden
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I love my garden.
In my garden I am the gardener.
My garden is not very big.
It is just a square.
But it is a wonderful garden.
It is mine.
I work very hard in my garden.
I dig the ground and rake it.
After that I make many little beds.
For each vegetable I make one and many beds for my flowers,
my lovely flowers.
Then I start to sow the seeds. I sow carrots and peas, eggplants and spinach cabbage and cauliflower and chillies, big green chillies, because my father likes them so much.
Every morning I water the garden and wait for the seedlings to grow. I wait one day, two days and three days. I wait for a whole week. And then, when I have lost all hope, the radish sprouts. I am so thrilled that I start dancing.
Now I transplant the seedlings of all the vegetables and flowers, my favourite flowers. There are phlox and petunia, lilies and calendula. And in winter I plant roses which smell so lovely and sweet.
The sun is shining in my garden.
And rain is falling on the plants. Softly, dip dip dip dip dip. Or it rains hard during the monsoon.
Many little animals visit my garden. The butterflies come and the bees. Squirrels, earthworms and frogs.

The frogs jump over the radish. And sit under the big cabbage leaves when it is raining. I don’t mind them sitting there. They look so funny.
But I mind Vinky, the neighbour’s cat. She jumps into my flowers looking for mice. “There are no mice in my garden,” I tell her. But she does not listen to me and steps on my lilies, my pink little lilies. Then I could nearly cry.
The sparrows too make me unhappy. They pick at the spinach and the peas. I made a scarecrow to scare them off. But they did not get scared. They came back the very same day.
And one day the chillies are ready to pluck.
And the tomatoes are ripe and red.
I go with my basket to pluck the vegetables.
There are plenty to pluck every day.
I give some to each visitor
who visits me and my garden.
When will you come?
All my flowers are in bloom
and the peas are fresh and sweet.
Come, come tomorrow.
I’ll wait for you in my garden.