Once I drew a wall, like this.
But my wall looked empty. So I drew a door on it.
I drew a window too.
Then I drew a garden.
I drew flowers, I drew grass,
I drew a tree.
I drew a little bird.
I drew a beautiful butterfly too.
I loved my beautiful garden and played there.
My flowers danced for me.
My bird sang for me.
My butterfly ran a race with me.
But soon I felt lonely.
‘I’ll have a party,’ I thought.
So I drew a cake, samosas,
potato chips and orange
juice.
I drew some chairs, a table, glasses and plates.
I drew balloons and decorations and invited my friends.
And what fun we had!
After a while my friends went home.
The party was over.
And I was lonely again.
Suddenly I knew what to do! I called Mummy and Daddy, my little brother and my puppy dog.
They loved my wall.
They loved to be with me.
They were so happy.
And so was I!
My Wall won the Second Prize in the category Picture Books in the Competition for Writers of Children's Books organized by Children’s Book Trust.

Text typeset in 18/20 pt. Bookman Old Style

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Published by Children's Book Trust, Nehru House, 4 Bahadur Shah Zafar Marg, New Delhi-110002 and printed at its Indraprastha Press. Ph: 23316970-74 Fax: 23721090 e-mail: cbtd@cbtd.com Website: www.childrensbooktrust.com

ISBN 81-7011-293-1