

# The day the sun smiled brighter!



By Thrishika J.

The morning the sun rose earlier than usual, as if it was excited. “Wake up” the sunlight whispered through the window. “Today is Sankranti” (Harvesting festival) little Thrishika jumped out of bed. Outside the air felt new - cool but happy. The smell of til-gud ladoos floated from the kitchen, where amma was cooking and singing. “Why does the sun look so bright today?” Thrishika asked rubbing her eyes. Appa smiled, “because today, the sun begins a new journey it moves north bringing longer days and warmth to the Earth. Thrishika thought the sun must be smiling.



In the courtyard Arohi was drawing a beautiful rangoli with white flour “every line is a thank you” Arohi said. For the harvest, for the farmers and for the food and for our plants. Soon neighbors arrived, greeting each other with laughter. Sharing sweets made with sesame and jaggery, Thrishika tasted one. It was crunchy, warm and sweet-just like the day. By afternoon, the sky turned into a playground of colors. Kites

danced high above the rooftops red, blue, yellow, and green. Thrishika's kite flew the highest.

“Look” she shouted mine is touching the sun! The wind giggled and lifted it even higher. At sunset, the family stood together, watching the golden sky. Just like the sun, amma said softly. We also begin fresh today. We leave behind the anger and bring sweetness into our hearts. Thrishika looked at the glowing sun and smiled. He left warm-not just from the light but love, laughter, and the promise of a beautiful new beginning and somewhere above, the Sun smiled back.



Hope you enjoyed reading my story.