

Dada Bhagwan Parivar's

February 2025

AKRAM Express





Editorial

Friends,

In our last issue we were introduced to the concept of charity. You will all remember that Tvisha, Ambik and Shaurya played key roles in solving the clues during their treasure hunt. However, they have yet to uncover the treasure, and its connection to charity also remains a mystery.

In this issue, it will be revealed what treasures Tvisha, Ambik and Shaurya ultimately find. Along the way, we will also discover the greatest gift of all – one that is more valuable than any gift this world has to offer. So, are you ready to dive in and help solve the puzzle?

- Dimple Mehta

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**Akram
Express**

Dadaji says...

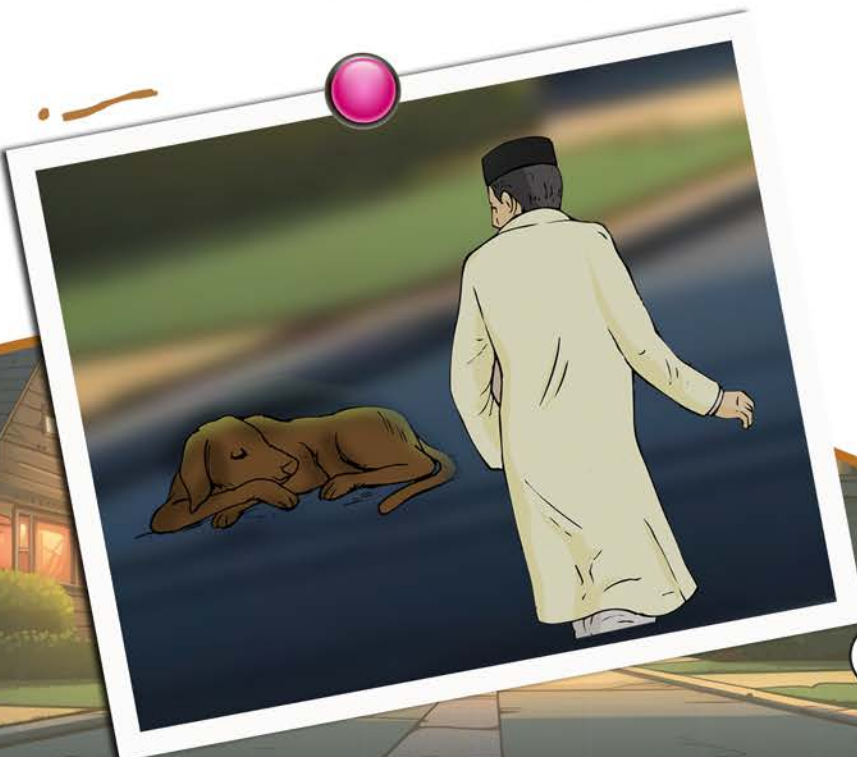
You should have the intent that 'no living being should be hurt by me, even to the slightest extent'. If this much is decided, then they will not be hurt at all. Therefore, you should at

least make this commitment.

If you hurt others, then, as a result, you will suffer. However, if you give happiness, then you will receive happiness in return.

Questioner: So, inflicting pain on others causes us pain?

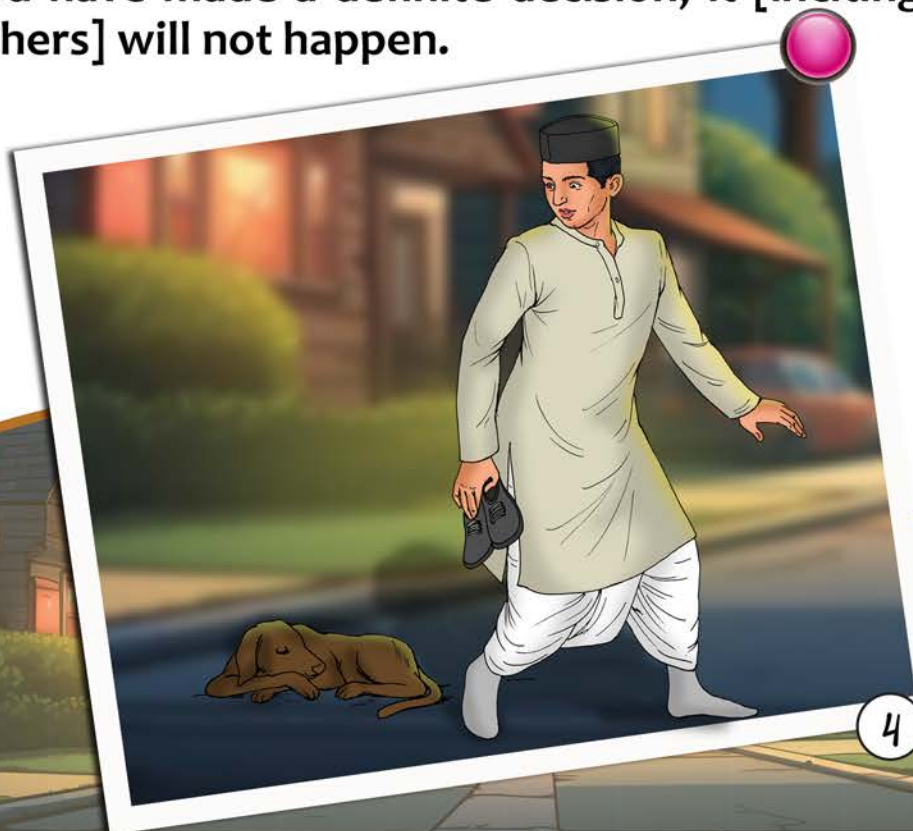
Dadashri: It indeed brings about a lot of pain. No one should be hurt, even to the slightest extent. When I was around eighteen to twenty years old, I used to go to the cinema. My shoes would make loud click-clack sounds when I was walking on the street. So as not to startle the sleeping dogs, I would remove the shoes beforehand and carry them in my hands. If the poor



dogs get woken up suddenly, then they would look around to see what caused the noise and feel alarmed. They would feel so upset when startled like that! So, I used to take off my shoes when walking home. One should live in such a way that no one feels hurt. How can it be acceptable to hurt others? To hurt another being is truly the same as hurting oneself. If you have unknowingly hurt someone, then you should repeatedly ask for forgiveness.

Questioner: When you mentioned not startling the sleeping dogs with the sound of your shoes because it scares them, how can we ensure that every person feels safe and does not fear us?

Dadashri: If you are determined [not to incite fear in others], then how can there be fear? Once you have decided that 'no one should be hurt by me, even to the slightest extent', then [initially] for a short time some trouble may occur on occasion, but then it will settle down. After some time it will not happen at all. Once you have made a definite decision, it [inciting fear in others] will not happen.

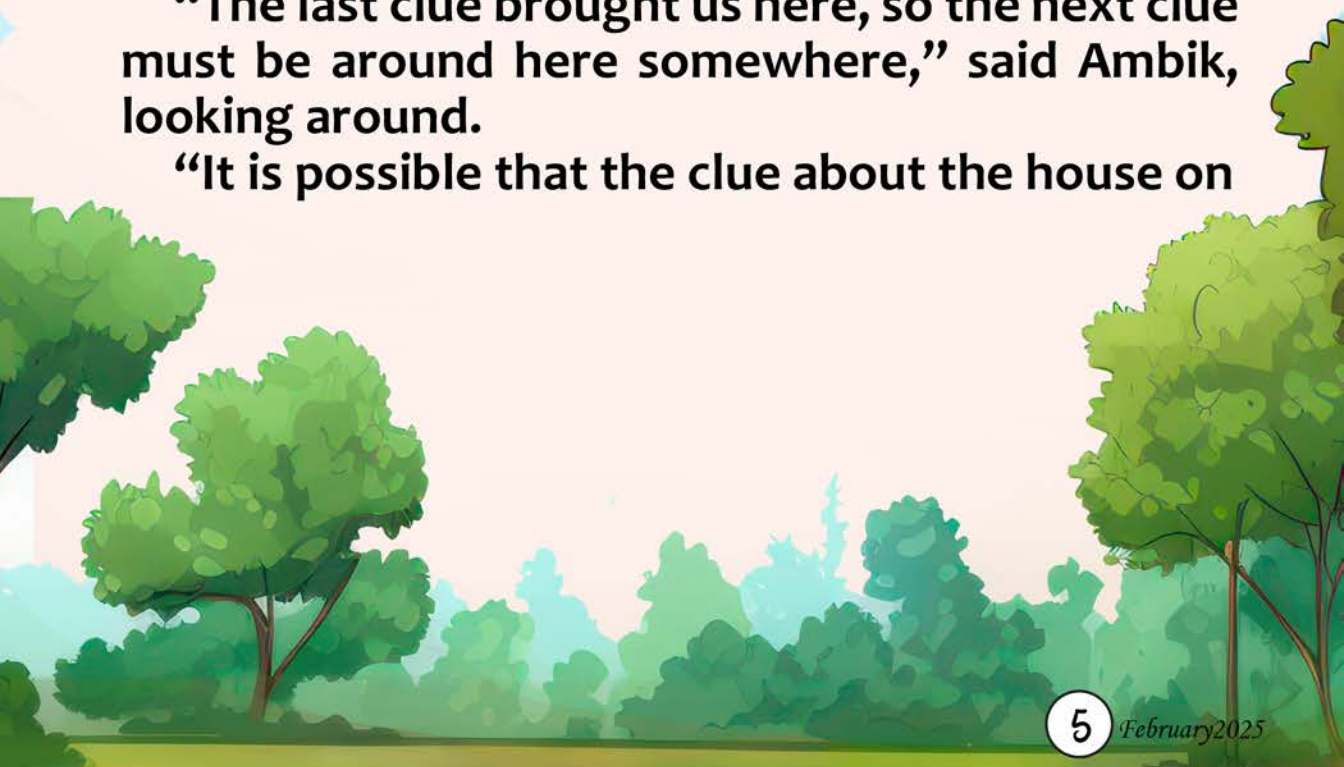




In the last issue, we saw that Tvisha, Ambik, and Shaurya followed the clues and arrived at Mr Manoj Parikh's house on the hill, only to find themselves stuck. Did they make a mistake in interpreting the clues? Or were there other clues hidden at the house? Let's see what happened next...

“The last clue brought us here, so the next clue must be around here somewhere,” said Ambik, looking around.

“It is possible that the clue about the house on



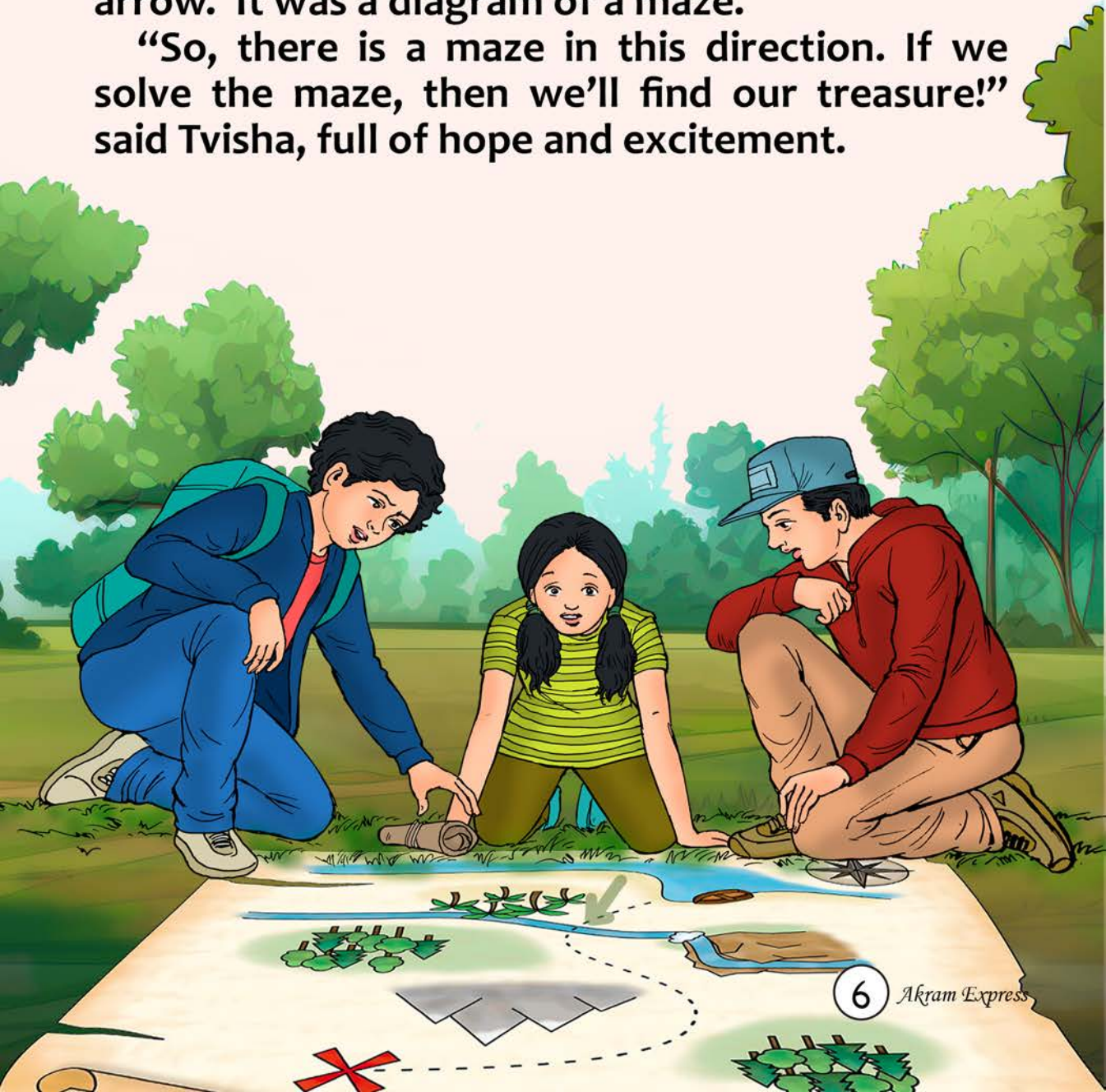
the hill might've been a red herring (misleading) and that it won't lead us to the treasure," said Tvisha.

Just then, Shaurya's gaze fell on something hidden in the grass: an arrow drawn in green ink, pointing in a certain direction.

"Friends, we've found the direction, but what about the map?" asked Shaurya.

Ambik found a piece of paper tucked under the arrow. It was a diagram of a maze.

"So, there is a maze in this direction. If we solve the maze, then we'll find our treasure!" said Tvisha, full of hope and excitement.





HELP AMBIK, TVISHA, AND
SHAURYA FIND THE CORRECT
PATH TO PROGRESS FORWARD.



As the three found their way out of the maze, Tvisha started running in excitement. But then she stumbled, spraining her ankle. She stood up with great effort, but immediately plopped down again.

"The car broke down and, that too, right next to the garage!" said Ambik, pointing to a signboard. "Look over there: 'V Care Health Centre'. Let's go inside and get Tvisha treated. Who knows, we might even find our treasure in there!"

"Ambik, I'm in so much pain and all you can think about is the treasure!" Tvisha winced as she started limping towards the health centre.

As soon as she entered the health centre, Tvisha forgot about her pain for a brief moment, as the atmosphere was refreshingly calm. A nurse arrived, examined Tvisha's foot, and took her to a treatment room. Ambik and Shaurya waited outside the room.

Tvisha's attention was drawn to a framed photograph hanging on the wall in the room. She had never before seen such a vibrant portrait. She felt as if the person depicted in the image would start speaking to her any moment.



“Who is that?” Tvisha asked the nurse.

“Our Ammaji, our mother and the founder of this health centre,” said the nurse, smiling at the photo.

“I want to meet her,” Tvisha felt incredibly drawn towards the figure.

“I wasn’t fortunate enough to meet her either. It has been many years since Ammaji passed away. But hearing about her life’s events makes me feel as if I have really met her,” said the nurse.

“Will you tell me about one of those events?” asked Tvisha.

“Yes, of course. Let me tell you the story behind the founding of this health centre.” The nurse continued attending to Tvisha’s foot.

“One moment please, Let me call my friends into the room,” Tvisha said as she called Ambik and Shaurya into the room. “A story is waiting for us...”



Capsid Disease

“Cases of Capsid are increasing day by day. Whether young or old, everyone is caught in the grip of this disease. It is extremely important to take precautions to stay safe.” Asha panicked and turned off the TV. Her heart was racing.

She took out a thermometer from the cupboard and checked her temperature. Though she hadn't been feeling well since morning, her temperature was normal.

“Phew!” She took a deep breath and started looking for her phone. “Where did I put it?” As soon as she found it, she made a call.



“Hello, Suraj.”

“Yes, Mother.”

“Dear, please get some medicine for Capsid if it is available.”

“Mother, there is a shortage in the market. The government is only allowing Capsid patients to buy it.”

Asha couldn't bring herself to say anything else.

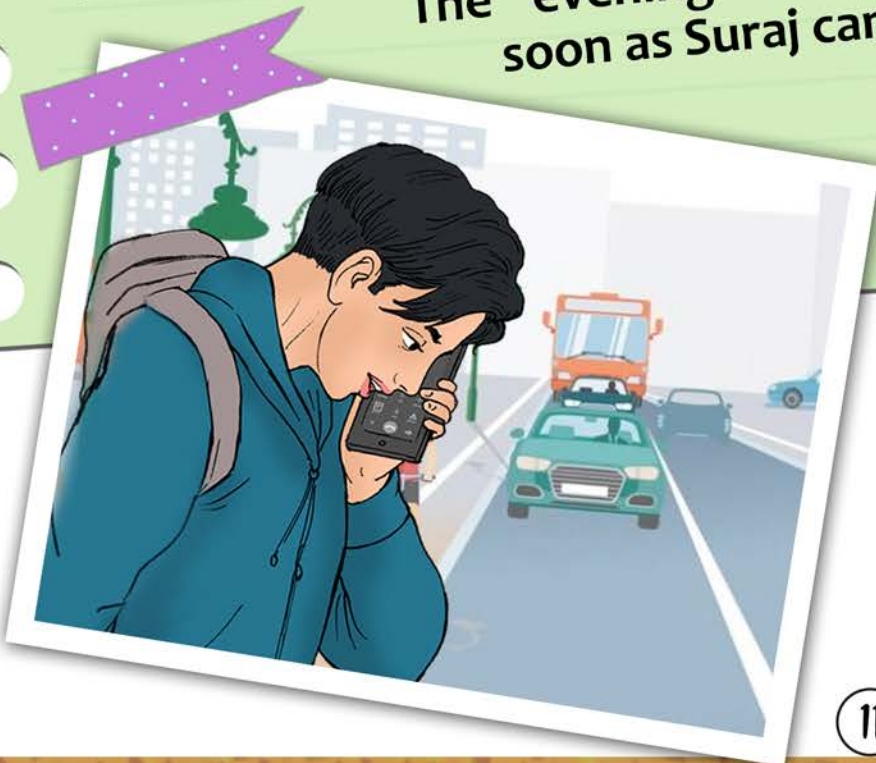
“Mother, are you feeling well?”


“Yes, I'm well.”

“Alright, I'm going to hang up then.”

After the call, Asha checked her temperature again. The thermometer again showed her temperature being normal. So, why wasn't she feeling well?

The evening came. As soon as Suraj came





home, he handed his mother a small package.

“Oh! It’s the medicine! How did you get it?” Asha opened the package and examined the packet of medicine.

“Yes. Now don’t ask too many questions. The medicine needs to be kept in the fridge.”

As soon as the medicine was in her hands, Asha felt better. That evening, for the first time in days, Asha ate a proper meal. The next morning, she and Suraj were woken up by the sound of someone coughing.

“It sounds like someone has fallen ill at Sushma Aunty’s house,” said Suraj.

Asha immediately phoned her neighbour, Sushma.

“Sushma, is everyone at your house okay?” asked Asha.

“Oh Asha... Mayank has Capsid and we haven’t been able to get hold of the medicine. What will we do?” Sushma said, bursting into tears.

“Don’t worry. Nothing will happen to our

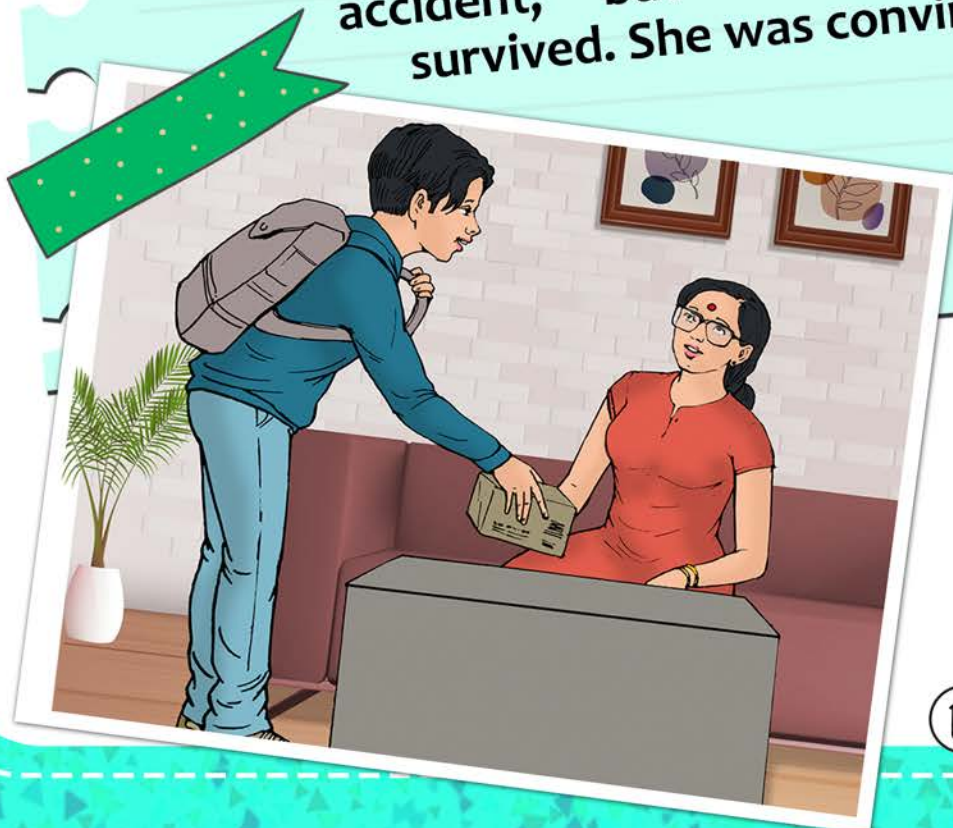
dear Mayank. He'll be just fine," Asha reassured her and then ended the call.

She immediately got the medicine from the fridge, gave it to Suraj, and requested of him, "Will you please leave this outside Sushma Aunty's front door?"

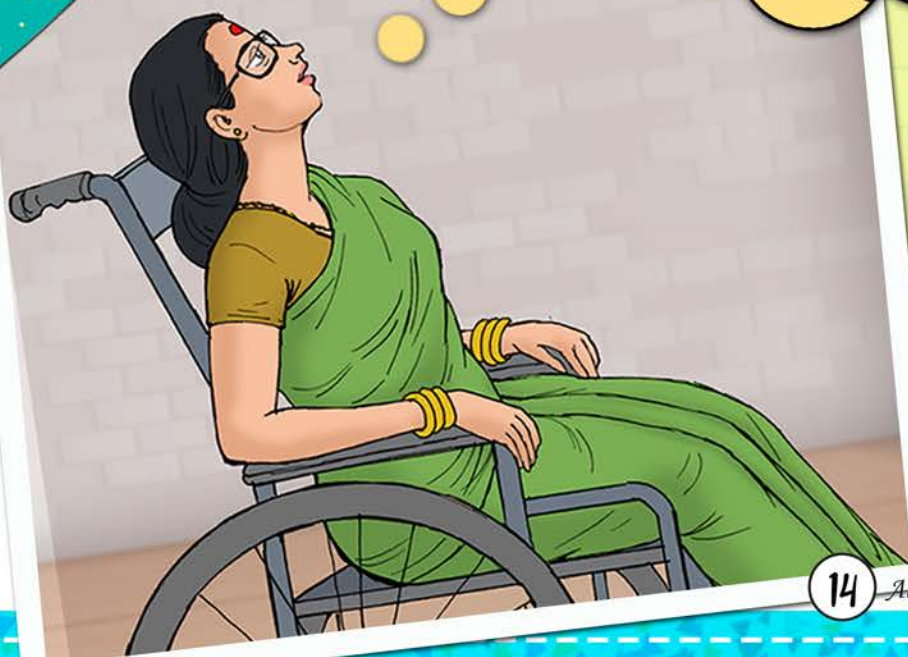
Suraj looked at his mother as if she had read his mind. He immediately did what he was asked.

While securing a bandage on Tvisha's foot, the nurse said, "The lady named Asha in this story is the very Ammaji of the 'V Care Health Centre'.

A few months after this incident, Asha was involved in a serious accident, but miraculously survived. She was convinced



that by giving priority to someone else's life over her own safety, and giving away the Capsid medicine, she had been saved when her own life came under threat. Inspired by this incident, she decided to open up a health centre that would provide patients with the best treatment and medicine."



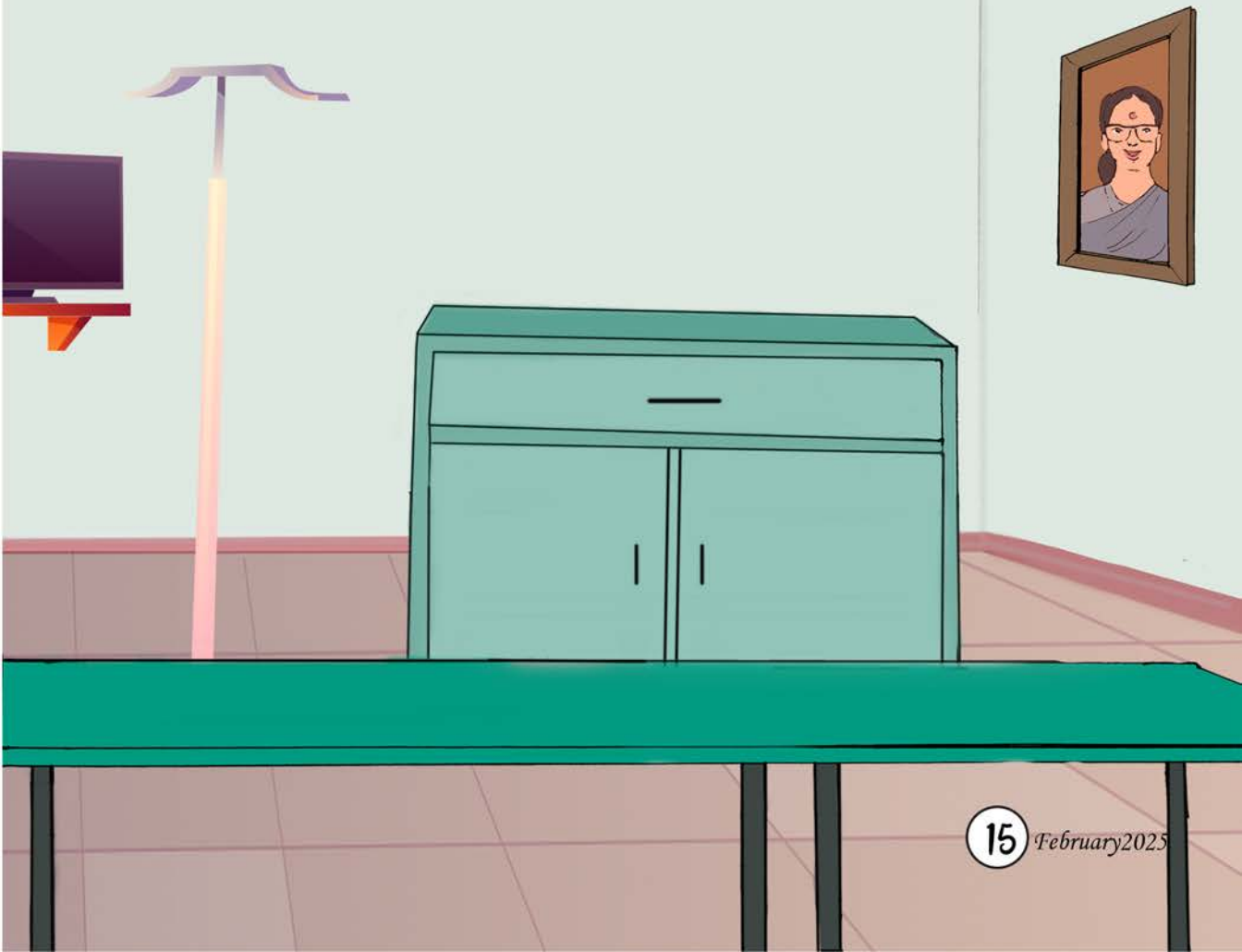
The children were touched by the story.

The nurse gently patted Tvisha's foot, and said, "Just give your foot some rest and you'll be running in no time."

Just then, a man walked into the room and gave a list to the nurse. "Many of the cleaning staff haven't been able to come to the clinic today because of bus strikes in some areas. These are some items that need to be collected from the storage room. Can you send someone?"

Tvisha immediately asked the nurse, "Miss, shall we go and fetch the items?"

The nurse happily said 'yes' and handed the list to Tvisha.





HELP AMBIK, TVISHA, AND SHAURYA FIND THE ITEMS PICTURED IN THE LIST AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PAGE. THE ITEMS ARE HIDDEN AROUND THE STORAGE ROOM. WRITE THE NUMBER OF ITEMS YOU FIND IN THE CORRESPONDING WHITE BOX.

THE ITEMS



“There must be a clue here,” said Ambik.

**“Who would place a clue in a health centre?”
said Shaurya in disagreement.**

**“But this is the only building at the end of the
maze, so the clue must be around here
somewhere,” said Tvisha.**

**The three of them tried hard to look for the
clue, but they didn’t find anything at all. Just as
they were about to give up, Ambik’s gaze fell on
a water dispenser. All the tiles surrounding it
were new, but one tile looked old and a piece of
paper was tucked underneath it. He immediately
called Shaurya and Tvisha. They quickly took out
the paper and unfolded it. It was a map and one**



area of it was marked with a green circle.

“Where could this place be?” All three were scrutinising the map.

“What?! This is unbelievable!” said Shaurya.

“What is it? Do you know what it means?” asked Tvisha.

“This is the map of the campground. The circle marks the location of the statue of King Pratap Singh, which is behind the campground,” said Shaurya.

“Oh, of course!!” said Ambik. All three of them looked at each other and said in unison, “Let’s go there immediately!”

They reached the campground before dark and arrived at the statue of King Pratap Singh without



being seen by anyone. There was a folded piece of paper between the King's fingers.

Tvisha removed the paper and opened it. It was a letter written in green ink.

‘Dear Children,

If you're reading this letter, then I believe that you've collected all the clues I left. You must be wondering where the treasure is. However, I believe that you've already received many treasures along the way.

Friends, sometimes the journey is worth more than the destination. There is still one treasure waiting for you. I'm sure that you won't go searching for it. But this time, it'll come to you.'

“What is all this? Is someone messing with us?” asked Ambik, annoyed.

Shaurya thought about it for a moment then said, “But why has someone gone through all that trouble for us? What are they trying to



tell us? They said that we've found many treasures and that the value lies in the journey." Shaurya's mind was searching for the secret. "We heard a story at every place and in each story there was something that we'll always remember."

"Little Reyansh gave a hungry child his favourite food. Mr Yadav built a school and library for other children despite being uneducated himself. Ammajji gave her medicine to others without thinking of herself," said Tvisha, recalling each story.

"They all experienced happiness!" said Shaurya.

"You're right! They helped others and experienced happiness!" Ambik said in agreement.



Just then, the little boy from before came running up to the trio and asked, “Where were you? We’ve been looking for you.”

“You again? Get away from here!” Tvisha silenced him with her harsh words. He got upset and left.

Just then, the camp leader was passing by.

‘Now we’re in for it,’ they thought. But, as if nothing had happened, he walked by without saying anything to them. Did he really not know that they had been missing since morning? How could that be possible?

Preparations were underway at the camp. After a while, the campfire was lit and everyone gathered together and sat around it. Ambik, Shaurya, and Tvisha also went and sat down.

“Hello, everyone,” said the camp leader. Even at the end of the day, he looked fresh and energised. “Today, I’m going to tell everyone a story called ‘The Ultimate Gift.’”

“Gift! Will anyone get a gift?” asked a girl.

“We won’t get a gift, but we’ll be able to give this gift to everyone. So, listen...”





The red light outside the operating theatre was on. Both Sahil and his mother were extremely anxious. Sahil wanted to cry, resting his head on his mother's lap, but she was sitting with her face turned away from him.

If Sahil's college friends had seen him in the hospital that day, then they might not have even recognised him. The one whose name used to fill everyone with fear, the one whose words could break others down, was now so quiet and scared! Sahil's mind was racing, 'I wish I could




delete the last two hours of my life. I wish I hadn't done that...' And he drifted into his memories.

As usual, Sahil had come home from college and asked his mother, "Please warm some milk for me. I'll take a shower and be right back."

It was raining heavily that day. His mother placed a glass of milk on the table, and then the doorbell rang.

Sahil's younger brother, Soham, was at the door, soaking wet. Their mother wiped him with a towel, handed him Sahil's glass of milk, and said, "Here, Son, drink this. I'll make another glass for Sahil." Sahil returned after his shower. He became furious when he saw Soham





drinking the milk which was meant for him. Without thinking, he yanked Soham's chair and shouted, "That milk was for me!"

Soham fell backwards with the chair. His head hit the ground and started bleeding. Soham let out a scream, and their mother rushed out of the kitchen.

"What have you done!" she cried, horrified at Soham's condition. Sahil was also petrified

Sahil had intimidated people before, but he had never physically hurt anyone. For the first time ever, he had injured his younger brother, who was now fighting for his life. He was stunned, staring at Soham in shock. Their mother quickly called an ambulance and they rushed Soham to the hospital.

A nurse's voice pulled Sahil back out from his thoughts.

"The hospital canteen is still open. You should go and eat," the nurse whispered to Sahil and his mother. But neither of them were hungry. Just then, the door to the operating theatre opened and both Sahil and his mother jumped up.

"Soham is now out of danger. But he will need a lot of care," the doctor said as

he came out. Sahil burst into tears that he had been holding back. Wiping his face, he said while sobbing, "Yes, doctor. I'll take great care of my younger brother. I won't let anything happen to him." Sahil's mother stared at him in surprise.

This incident brought about a major turning point in Sahil's life. He took great care of his younger brother, winning back his mother's and Soham's hearts.

"And after that incident, Sahil decided that he would never hurt anyone again." This was the end of the story.



“So, did he never hurt anyone after that?” asked one of the kids.

The camp leader chuckled and said, “Everyone he had hurt in the past turned on him and began to trouble him. But Sahil stuck to the decision he had made. There are times when he does end up hurting someone, but he repents, corrects himself, and doesn’t forget his commitment to stick to his decision.”

“Sir, so did he get a gift by doing that?” asked a girl.

“He didn’t receive a gift, but he discovered the most valuable gift that he could give to others.”

“Sir, what is that gift?”

“His determination to not hurt anyone. That is the ultimate gift. And to share this gift with many children is why Sahil became a camp leader!” The camp leader smiled and gently bowed his head.

The children understood that this was his own story and everyone clapped.

“Friends, Mohan has just indicated that the hot chocolate is ready. Let’s all have some and then head to our rooms,” said Mr Sahil.

For the first time, Tvisha, Ambik, and Shaurya remained still after hearing the words 'hot chocolate'. Each of them were deep in thought. Finally, Tvisha stood up and walked over to the young boy from before. Ambik and Shaurya followed her.

Shaurya asked him, "Is your name Dhruv?"

"Yes," Dhruv whispered, looking at them with uncertainty.

"Dhruv, we're sorry that we've been mean to you. Will you be our friend?" asked Shaurya.

Dhruv was speechless.

"Would you like to join us for hot chocolate?" added Ambik. Dhruv quickly stood up to join them.

Mr Sahil was serving everyone the hot chocolate. He was delighted to see Tvisha, Ambik, and Shaurya together with Dhruv. The three of them were astonished when they noticed something on Mr Sahil's hand: green ink stains! It was Mr Sahil who had placed all the clues and led them to the treasure.

Taking their hot chocolate, Tvisha, Ambik, and Shaurya looked at him gratefully and said, "Thank you."

AALOO CHILLY



Aaloo had praised Koko enormously after hearing him sing during practice, and that had upset Chilly. He went back home feeling extremely glum. Chilly's younger brother, Pansley, will narrate what happened on the morning of the competition.

Guess what! I was unable to sleep because Chilly kept tossing and turning and flapping his wings the entire night. And in the morning, when it was time to wake up, he was fast asleep, snoring! It was the day of his competition, but he was sleeping instead of practicing. But he sings so well that I felt he would surely win. I decided to wake him up by singing a song.



As soon as he woke up, without a word, he started getting ready. Aaloo came in just as I was filling up the bottle labelled 'Best Singer', which Aaloo had given to Chilly. I said to him, "Right now, you're calling Chilly the 'Best Singer,' but when I start singing, then who will you call the 'Best Singer'?" Aaloo's facial expression changed as if a fly had fallen into his soup. My mother also overheard my remark and said to me, "Dear Parsley, you're the best at doing somersaults. There is no need for you to sing." Before I could say anything, Chilly entered.

You know what, it was I that hadn't slept the whole night because of Chilly, and yet his expression was as if I had wronged him!



And instead of being happy to see Aaloo, he said, “What are you doing here? You should have gone to Koko’s house. He is your best friend after all!”

I was so confused after hearing this. No one told me that Koko and Aaloo were best friends. Aaloo had given the Best Singer bottle to Chilly!

With a big smile on his face, Aaloo said to Chilly, “Whether you win or lose today, we’ll have a party after the competition. And from today, the Aaloo shake will become the Aaloo-Chilly shake again!” I decided that I wanted a best friend like Aaloo: someone who would always stand by me in both victory and defeat.



“Yes, Son, for us you’re the ‘Best Singer’ and you always will be!” said Mother, hugging him. Chilly started crying, and blubbered, “Th... Th... Mu...” I don’t think my brother should ever cry, because, when he does, so much water drips from his nose and eyes that no one except Aaloo can understand what he is saying.



I looked at Aaloo, and he translated for me, “Thank you, Mummy!” That is what Chilly was saying. But I still didn’t understand why Chilly was crying.

What do you think? Why was Chilly not able to sleep? Why did he cry? Why is he behaving like this with Aaloo?



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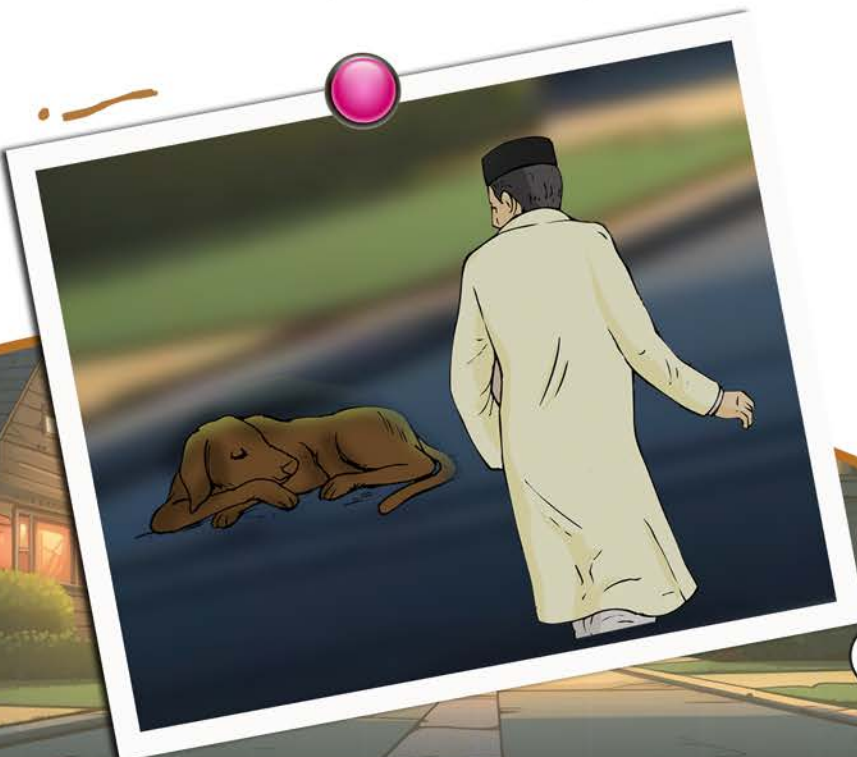
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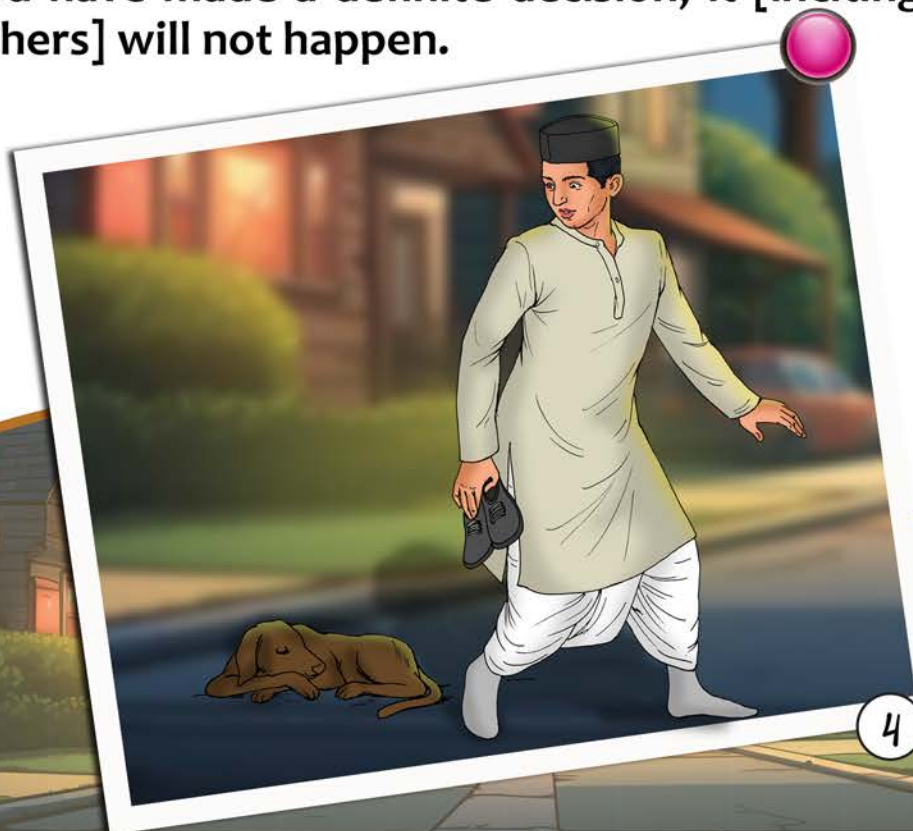
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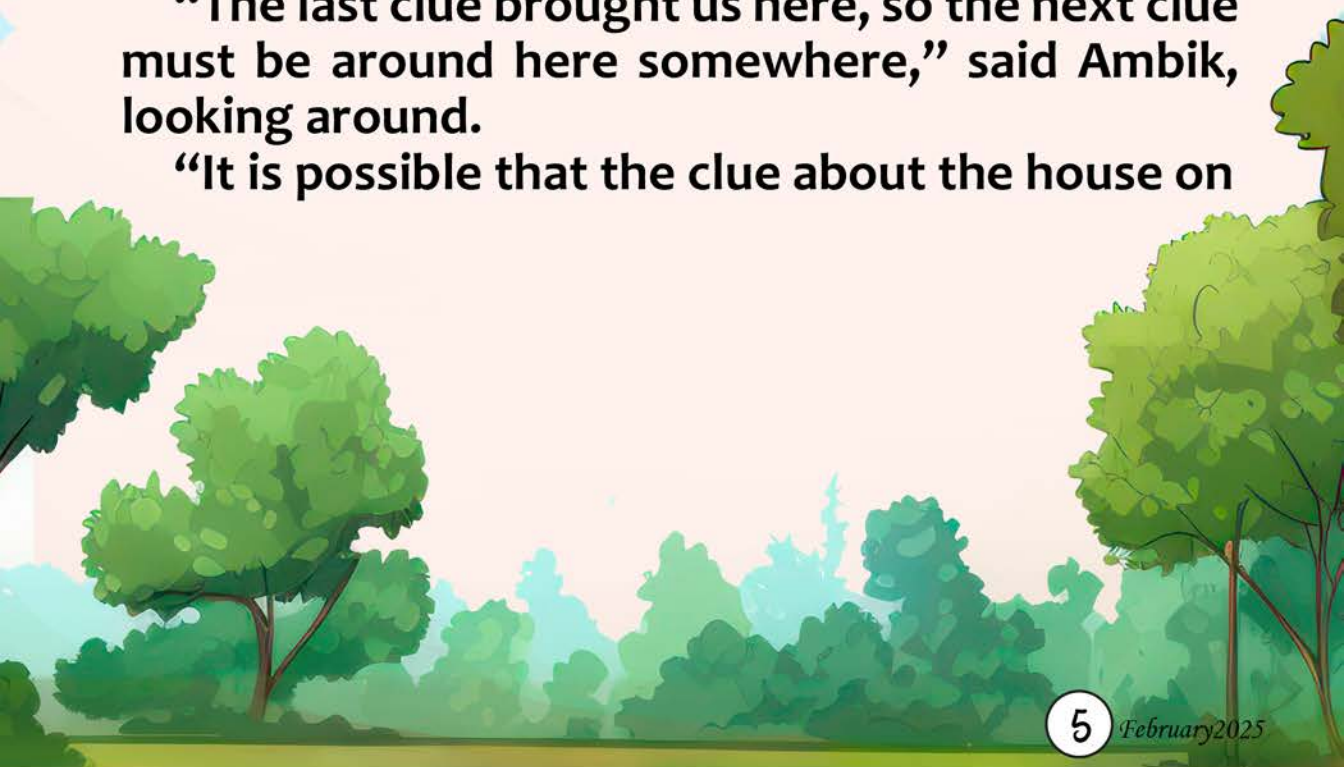




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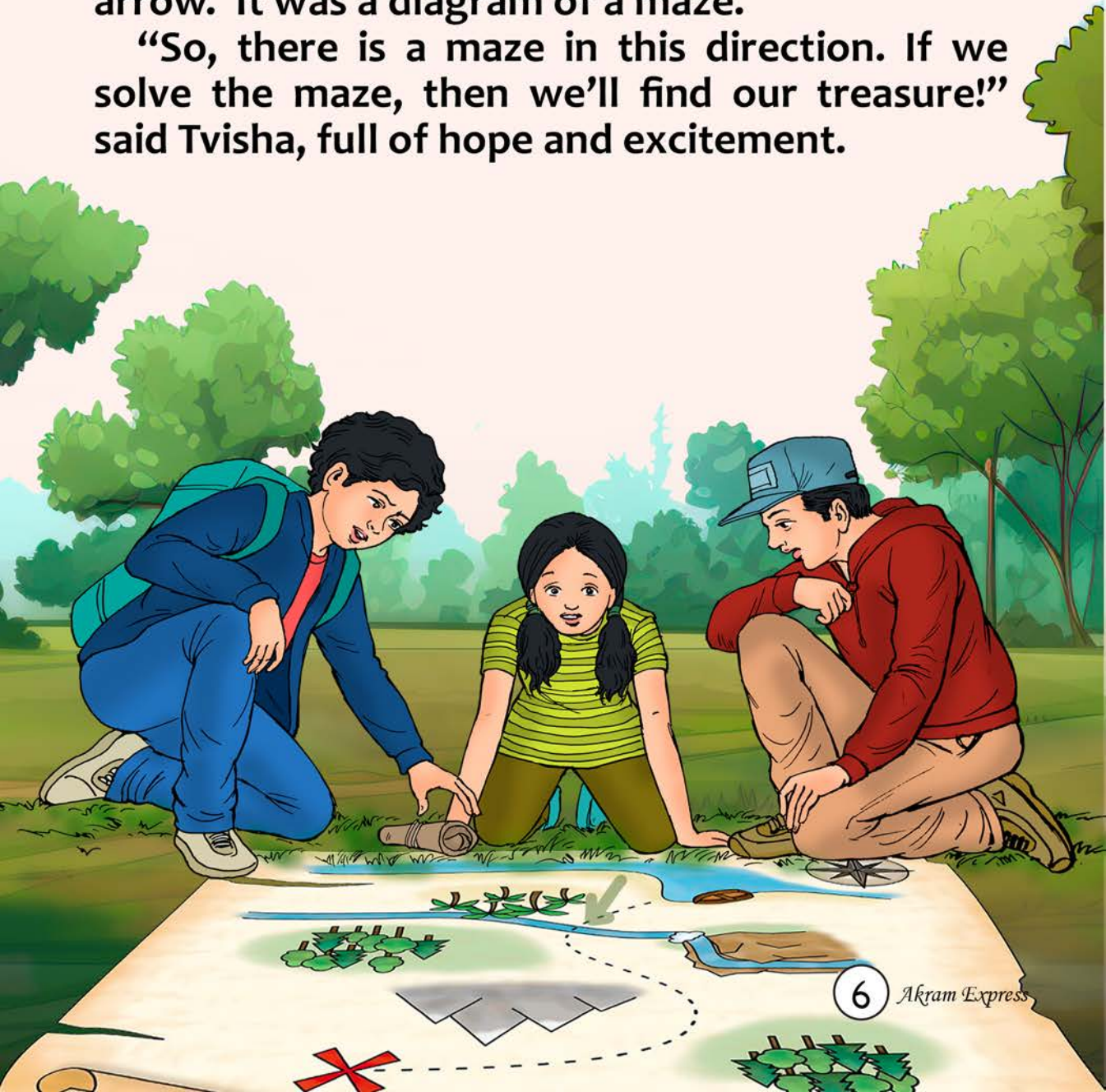
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“Mother, there is a shortage in the market. The government is only allowing Capsid patients to buy it.”

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“Mother, are you feeling well?”


“Yes, I'm well.”

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The evening came. As soon as Suraj came





home, he handed his mother a small package.

“Oh! It’s the medicine! How did you get it?” Asha opened the package and examined the packet of medicine.

“Yes. Now don’t ask too many questions. The medicine needs to be kept in the fridge.”

As soon as the medicine was in her hands, Asha felt better. That evening, for the first time in days, Asha ate a proper meal. The next morning, she and Suraj were woken up by the sound of someone coughing.

“It sounds like someone has fallen ill at Sushma Aunty’s house,” said Suraj.

Asha immediately phoned her neighbour, Sushma.

“Sushma, is everyone at your house okay?” asked Asha.

“Oh Asha... Mayank has Capsid and we haven’t been able to get hold of the medicine. What will we do?” Sushma said, bursting into tears.

“Don’t worry. Nothing will happen to our

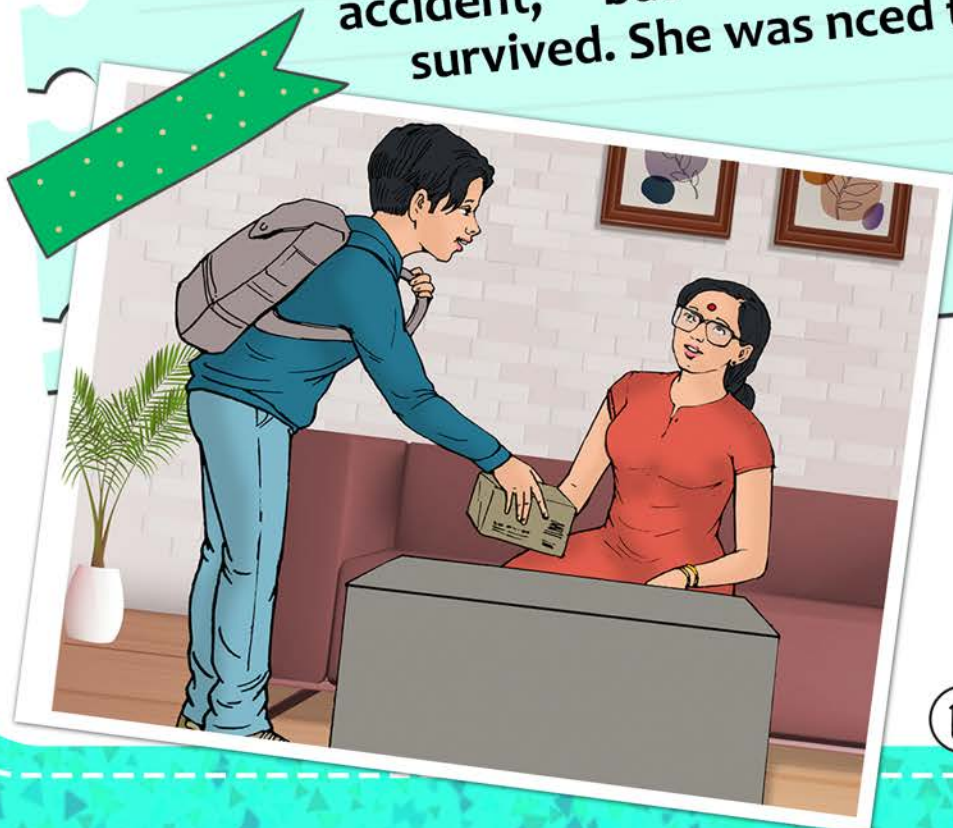
dear Mayank. He'll be just fine," Asha reassured her and then ended the call.

She immediately got the medicine from the fridge, gave it to Suraj, and requested of him, "Will you please leave this outside Sushma Aunty's front door?"

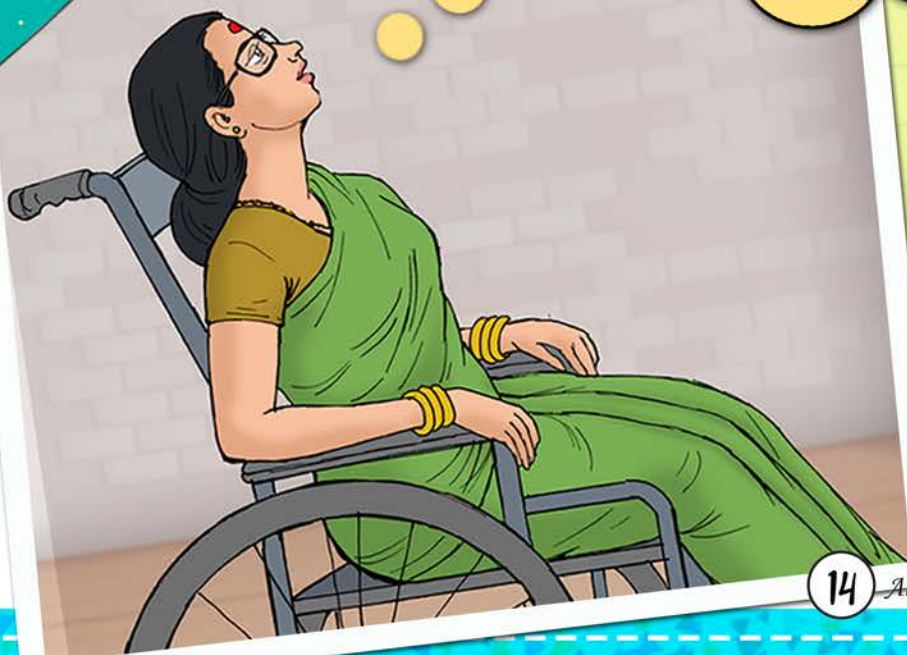
Suraj looked at his mother as if she had read his mind. He immediately did what he was asked.

While securing a bandage on Tvisha's foot, the nurse said, "The lady named Asha in this story is the very Ammaji of the 'V Care Health Centre'.

A few months after this incident, Asha was involved in a serious accident, but miraculously survived. She was nced that



by giving priority to someone else's life over her own safety, and giving away the Capsid medicine, she had been saved when her own life came under threat. Inspired by this incident, she decided to open up a health centre that would provide patients with the best treatment and medicine."



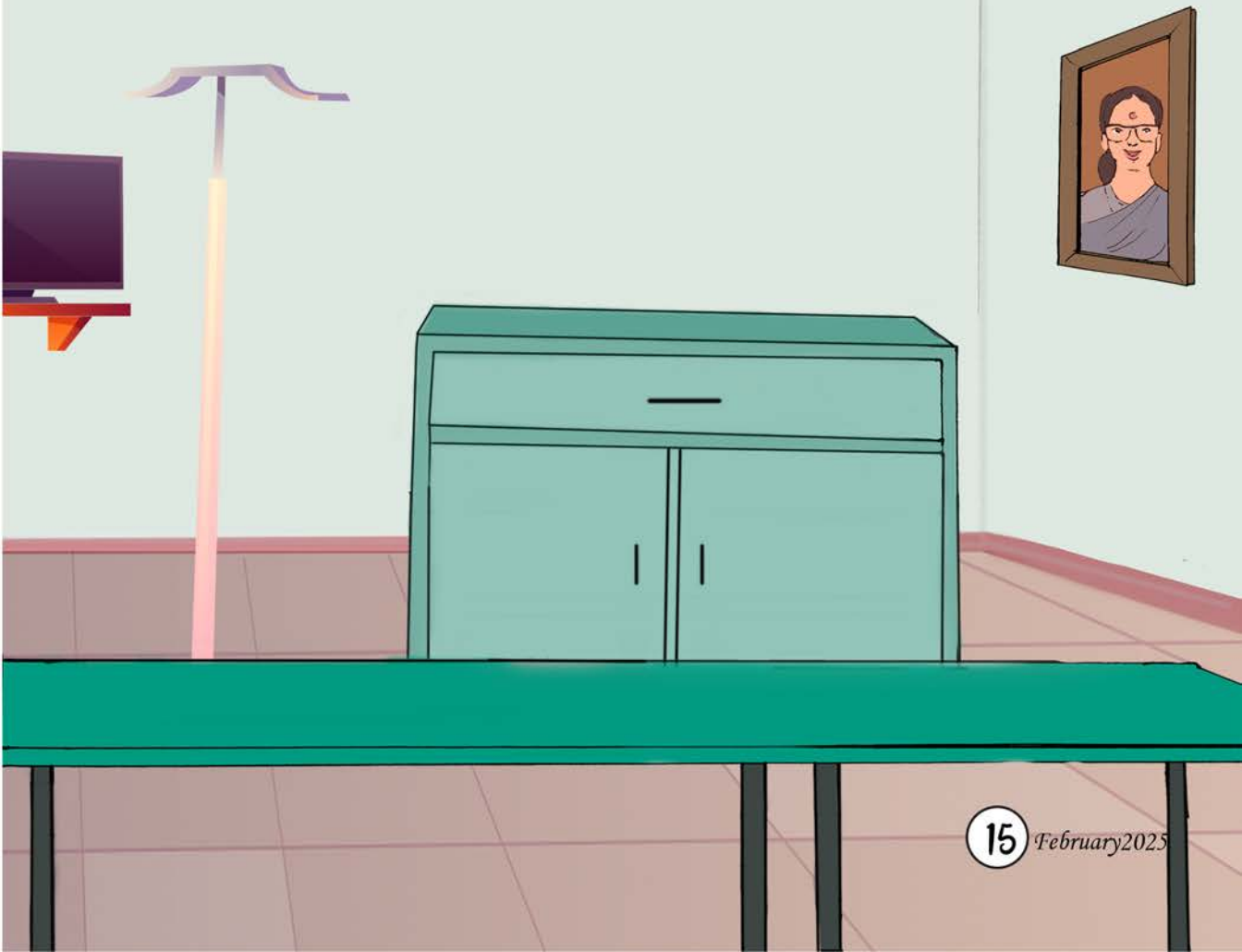
The children were touched by the story.

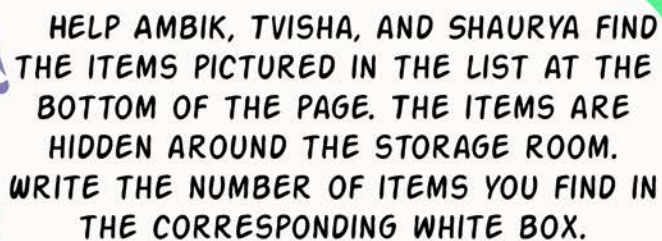
The nurse gently patted Tvisha's foot, and said, "Just give your foot some rest and you'll be running in no time."

Just then, a man walked into the room and gave a list to the nurse. "Many of the cleaning staff haven't been able to come to the clinic today because of bus strikes in some areas. These are some items that need to be collected from the storage room. Can you send someone?"

Tvisha immediately asked the nurse, "Miss, shall we go and fetch the items?"

The nurse happily said 'yes' and handed the list to Tvisha.





“There must be a clue here,” said Ambik.

**“Who would place a clue in a health centre?”
said Shaurya in disagreement.**

**“But this is the only building at the end of the
maze, so the clue must be around here
somewhere,” said Tvisha.**

**The three of them tried hard to look for the
clue, but they didn’t find anything at all. Just as
they were about to give up, Ambik’s gaze fell on
a water dispenser. All the tiles surrounding it
were new, but one tile looked old and a piece of
paper was tucked underneath it. He immediately
called Shaurya and Tvisha. They quickly took out
the paper and unfolded it. It was a map and one**



area of it was marked with a green circle.

“Where could this place be?” All three were scrutinising the map.

“What?! This is unbelievable!” said Shaurya.

“What is it? Do you know what it means?” asked Tvisha.

“This is the map of the campground. The circle marks the location of the statue of King Pratap Singh, which is behind the campground,” said Shaurya.

“Oh, of course!!” said Ambik. All three of them looked at each other and said in unison, “Let’s go there immediately!”

They reached the campground before dark and arrived at the statue of King Pratap Singh without



being seen by anyone. There was a folded piece of paper between the King's fingers.

Tvisha removed the paper and opened it. It was a letter written in green ink.

‘Dear Children,

If you're reading this letter, then I believe that you've collected all the clues I left. You must be wondering where the treasure is. However, I believe that you've already received many treasures along the way.

Friends, sometimes the journey is worth more than the destination. There is still one treasure waiting for you. I'm sure that you won't go searching for it. But this time, it'll come to you.'

“What is all this? Is someone messing with us?” asked Ambik, annoyed.

Shaurya thought about it for a moment then said, “But why has someone gone through all that trouble for us? What are they trying to



tell us? They said that we've found many treasures and that the value lies in the journey." Shaurya's mind was searching for the secret. "We heard a story at every place and in each story there was something that we'll always remember."

"Little Reyansh gave a hungry child his favourite food. Mr Yadav built a school and library for other children despite being uneducated himself. Ammaji gave her medicine to others without thinking of herself," said Tvisha, recalling each story.

"They all experienced happiness!" said Shaurya.

"You're right! They helped others and experienced happiness!" Ambik said in agreement.



Just then, the little boy from before came running up to the trio and asked, “Where were you? We’ve been looking for you.”

“You again? Get away from here!” Tvisha silenced him with her harsh words. He got upset and left.

Just then, the camp leader was passing by.

‘Now we’re in for it,’ they thought. But, as if nothing had happened, he walked by without saying anything to them. Did he really not know that they had been missing since morning? How could that be possible?

Preparations were underway at the camp. After a while, the campfire was lit and everyone gathered together and sat around it. Ambik, Shaurya, and Tvisha also went and sat down.

“Hello, everyone,” said the camp leader. Even at the end of the day, he looked fresh and energised. “Today, I’m going to tell everyone a story called ‘The Ultimate Gift.’”

“Gift! Will anyone get a gift?” asked a girl.

“We won’t get a gift, but we’ll be able to give this gift to everyone. So, listen...”





The red light outside the operating theatre was on. Both Sahil and his mother were extremely anxious. Sahil wanted to cry, resting his head on his mother's lap, but she was sitting with her face turned away from him.

If Sahil's college friends had seen him in the hospital that day, then they might not have even recognised him. The one whose name used to fill everyone with fear, the one whose words could break others down, was now so quiet and scared! Sahil's mind was racing, 'I wish I could




delete the last two hours of my life. I wish I hadn't done that...' And he drifted into his memories.

As usual, Sahil had come home from college and asked his mother, "Please warm some milk for me. I'll take a shower and be right back."

It was raining heavily that day. His mother placed a glass of milk on the table, and then the doorbell rang.

Sahil's younger brother, Soham, was at the door, soaking wet. Their mother wiped him with a towel, handed him Sahil's glass of milk, and said, "Here, Son, drink this. I'll make another glass for Sahil." Sahil returned after his shower. He became furious when he saw Soham





drinking the milk which was meant for him. Without thinking, he yanked Soham's chair and shouted, "That milk was for me!"

Soham fell backwards with the chair. His head hit the ground and started bleeding. Soham let out a scream, and their mother rushed out of the kitchen.

"What have you done!" she cried, horrified at Soham's condition. Sahil was also petrified

Sahil had intimidated people before, but he had never physically hurt anyone. For the first time ever, he had injured his younger brother, who was now fighting for his life. He was stunned, staring at Soham in shock. Their mother quickly called an ambulance and they rushed Soham to the hospital.

A nurse's voice pulled Sahil back out from his thoughts.

"The hospital canteen is still open. You should go and eat," the nurse whispered to Sahil and his mother. But neither of them were hungry. Just then, the door to the operating theatre opened and both Sahil and his mother jumped up.

"Soham is now out of danger. But he will need a lot of care," the doctor said as

he came out. Sahil burst into tears that he had been holding back. Wiping his face, he said while sobbing, "Yes, doctor. I'll take great care of my younger brother. I won't let anything happen to him." Sahil's mother stared at him in surprise.

This incident brought about a major turning point in Sahil's life. He took great care of his younger brother, winning back his mother's and Soham's hearts.

"And after that incident, Sahil decided that he would never hurt anyone again." This was the end of the story.



“So, did he never hurt anyone after that?” asked one of the kids.

The camp leader chuckled and said, “Everyone he had hurt in the past turned on him and began to trouble him. But Sahil stuck to the decision he had made. There are times when he does end up hurting someone, but he repents, corrects himself, and doesn’t forget his commitment to stick to his decision.”

“Sir, so did he get a gift by doing that?” asked a girl.

“He didn’t receive a gift, but he discovered the most valuable gift that he could give to others.”

“Sir, what is that gift?”

“His determination to not hurt anyone. That is the ultimate gift. And to share this gift with many children is why Sahil became a camp leader!” The camp leader smiled and gently bowed his head.

The children understood that this was his own story and everyone clapped.

“Friends, Mohan has just indicated that the hot chocolate is ready. Let’s all have some and then head to our rooms,” said Mr Sahil.

For the first time, Tvisha, Ambik, and Shaurya remained still after hearing the words 'hot chocolate'. Each of them were deep in thought. Finally, Tvisha stood up and walked over to the young boy from before. Ambik and Shaurya followed her.

Shaurya asked him, "Is your name Dhruv?"

"Yes," Dhruv whispered, looking at them with uncertainty.

"Dhruv, we're sorry that we've been mean to you. Will you be our friend?" asked Shaurya.

Dhruv was speechless.

"Would you like to join us for hot chocolate?" added Ambik. Dhruv quickly stood up to join them.

Mr Sahil was serving everyone the hot chocolate. He was delighted to see Tvisha, Ambik, and Shaurya together with Dhruv. The three of them were astonished when they noticed something on Mr Sahil's hand: green ink stains! It was Mr Sahil who had placed all the clues and led them to the treasure.

Taking their hot chocolate, Tvisha, Ambik, and Shaurya looked at him gratefully and said, "Thank you."

AALOO CHILLY



Aaloo had praised Koko enormously after hearing him sing during practice, and that had upset Chilly. He went back home feeling extremely glum. Chilly's younger brother, Pansley, will narrate what happened on the morning of the competition.

Guess what! I was unable to sleep because Chilly kept tossing and turning and flapping his wings the entire night. And in the morning, when it was time to wake up, he was fast asleep, snoring! It was the day of his competition, but he was sleeping instead of practicing. But he sings so well that I felt he would surely win. I decided to wake him up by singing a song.



As soon as he woke up, without a word, he started getting ready. Aaloo came in just as I was filling up the bottle labelled 'Best Singer', which Aaloo had given to Chilly. I said to him, "Right now, you're calling Chilly the 'Best Singer,' but when I start singing, then who will you call the 'Best Singer'?" Aaloo's facial expression changed as if a fly had fallen into his soup. My mother also overheard my remark and said to me, "Dear Parsley, you're the best at doing somersaults. There is no need for you to sing." Before I could say anything, Chilly entered.

You know what, it was I that hadn't slept the whole night because of Chilly, and yet his expression was as if I had wronged him!



And instead of being happy to see Aaloo, he said, “What are you doing here? You should have gone to Koko’s house. He is your best friend after all!”

I was so confused after hearing this. No one told me that Koko and Aaloo were best friends. Aaloo had given the Best Singer bottle to Chilly!

With a big smile on his face, Aaloo said to Chilly, “Whether you win or lose today, we’ll have a party after the competition. And from today, the Aaloo shake will become the Aaloo-Chilly shake again!” I decided that I wanted a best friend like Aaloo: someone who would always stand by me in both victory and defeat.



“Yes, Son, for us you’re the ‘Best Singer’ and you always will be!” said Mother, hugging him. Chilly started crying, and blubbered, “Th... Th... Mu...” I don’t think my brother should ever cry, because, when he does, so much water drips from his nose and eyes that no one except Aaloo can understand what he is saying.



I looked at Aaloo, and he translated for me, “Thank you, Mummy!” That is what Chilly was saying. But I still didn’t understand why Chilly was crying.

What do you think? Why was Chilly not able to sleep? Why did he cry? Why is he behaving like this with Aaloo?



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