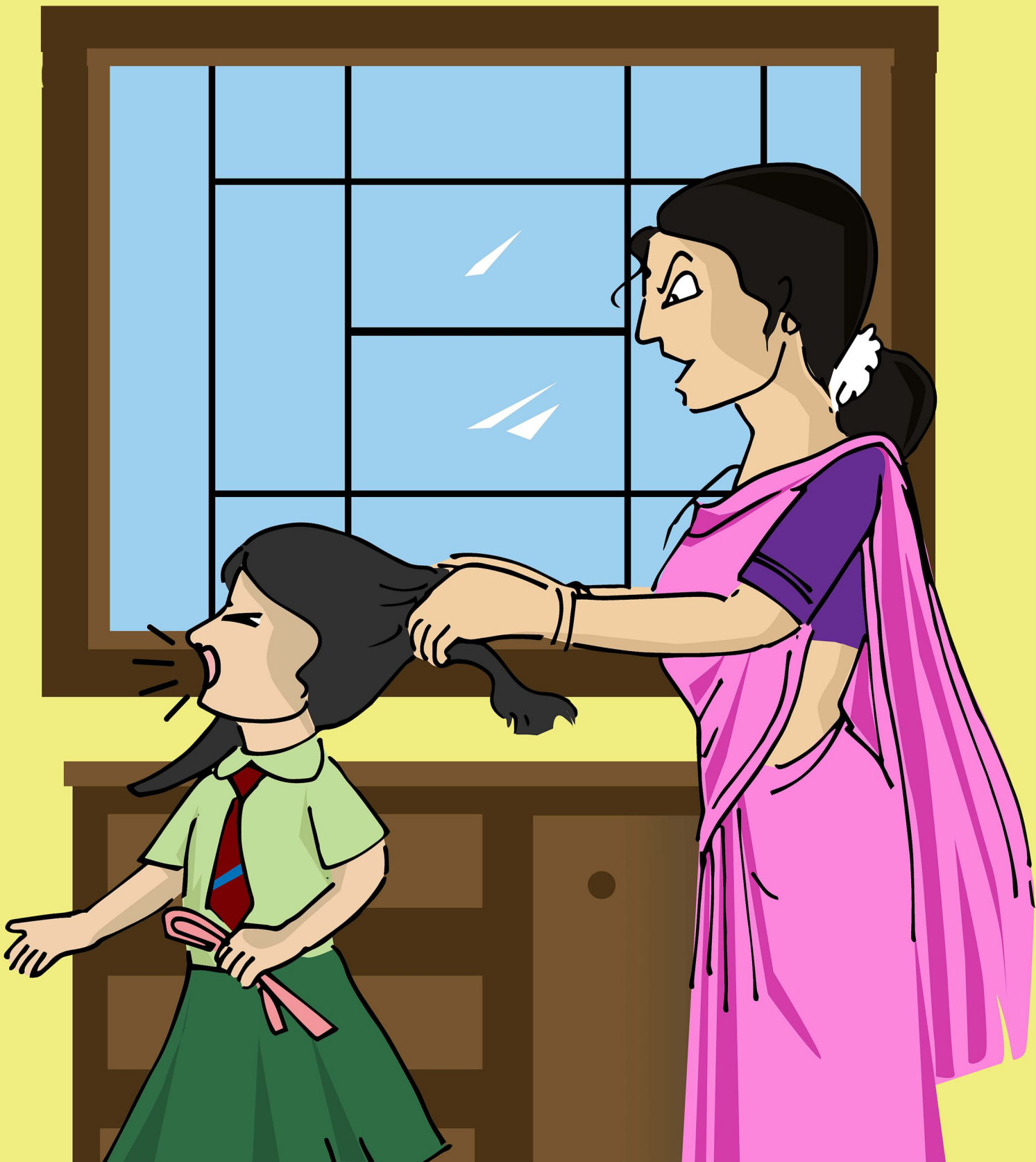




One morning, when Chitra woke up and started getting ready for school, she heard her parents arguing and shouting at each other.



A few moments later, when she came to eat breakfast, her father shouted at her: "You are so slow today, Chitra. Where is my newspaper?"



Then, her mother, while braiding her hair, pulled it hard and smacked her for not standing still.



On the way to school, Chitra picked up a stone and threw it hard at a stray puppy that was passing by. The puppy ran away in pain.

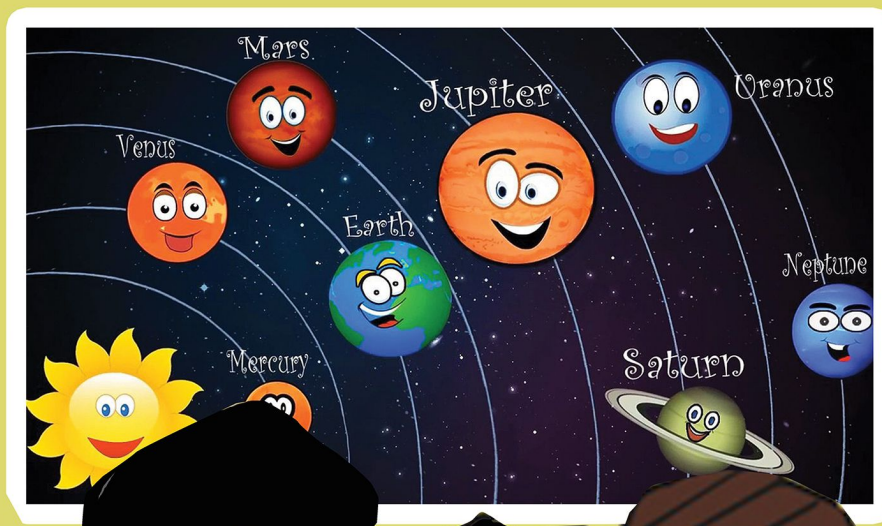


At school, Chitra's friend Nina said: "Hey Chitra, there is a fair in town. You want to go to it?"

"No, I don't want to go anywhere," said Chitra angrily.

"Leave me alone."

And so Nina, who was surprised, did not ask her to go.



"Can I please borrow your crayons?" asked her other friend Santosh.

"No, you cannot...go get your own," shouted Chitra, snatching her crayons from Santosh putting them back in her bag.



As the day went by, Chitra noticed that no one seemed to be talking to her much or inviting her to play or share lunch. She was sad.



As she fell asleep that night, she thought: "I wish I had not spoken like that to Nina—I really wanted to go to the fair. Why did I do that?" ...Santosh always helps me with my homework when I don't know something. Why did I shout at him when he asked to borrow my crayons? And I hurt a poor little puppy...Why was I so angry today?"