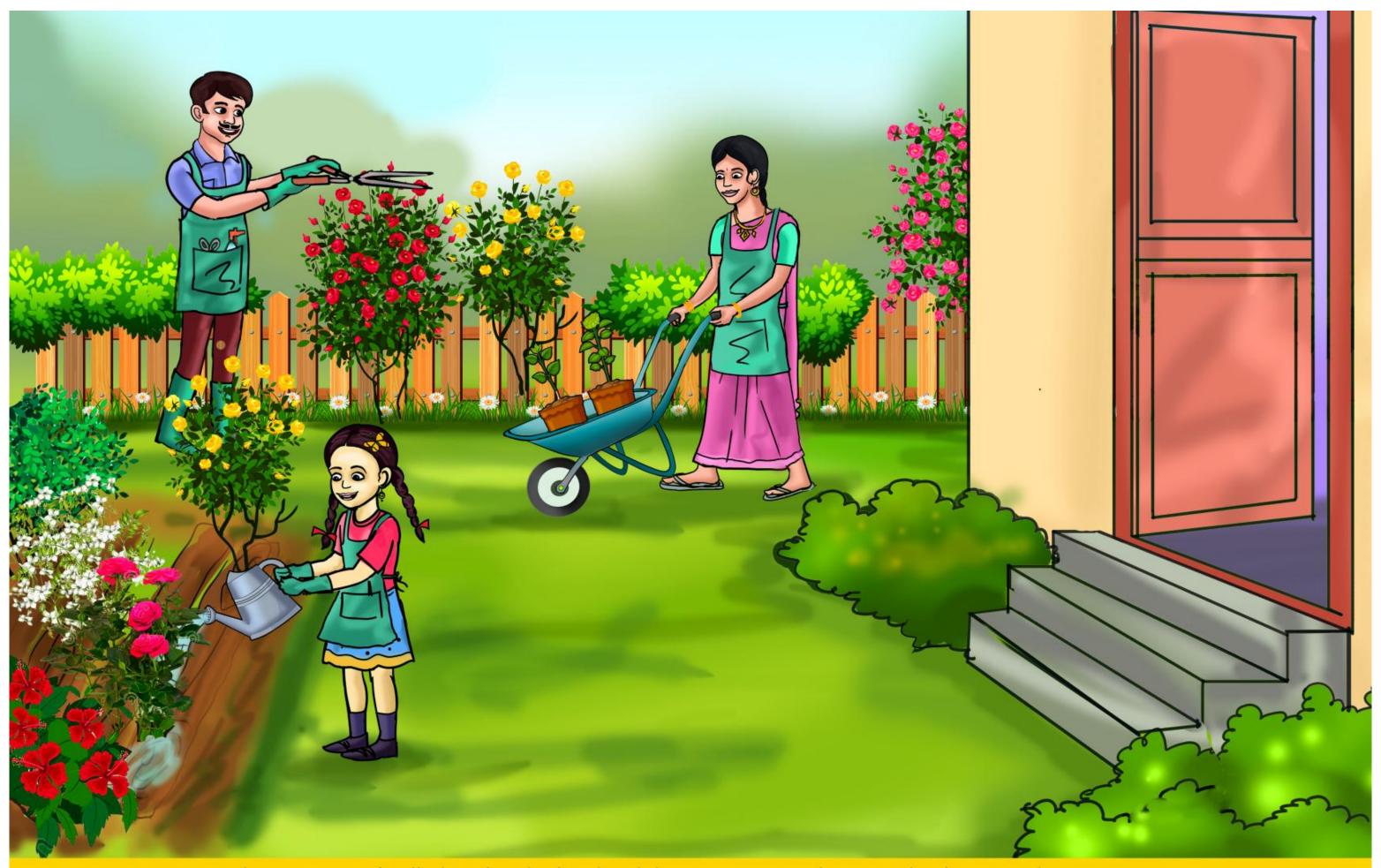
## 'Leela Learns about her family'





Once upon a time, there was a girl called Leela. She lived with her parents, in a house with a large garden.

She loved working in the garden and often helped her mother and father to mow the lawn water the plans and do some weeding. Her favourite plants were the flowers; she loved the rose, hibiscus, and jasmine, and tended them carefully everyday.



One day, her parents called Leela and said that they wanted to tell her something.

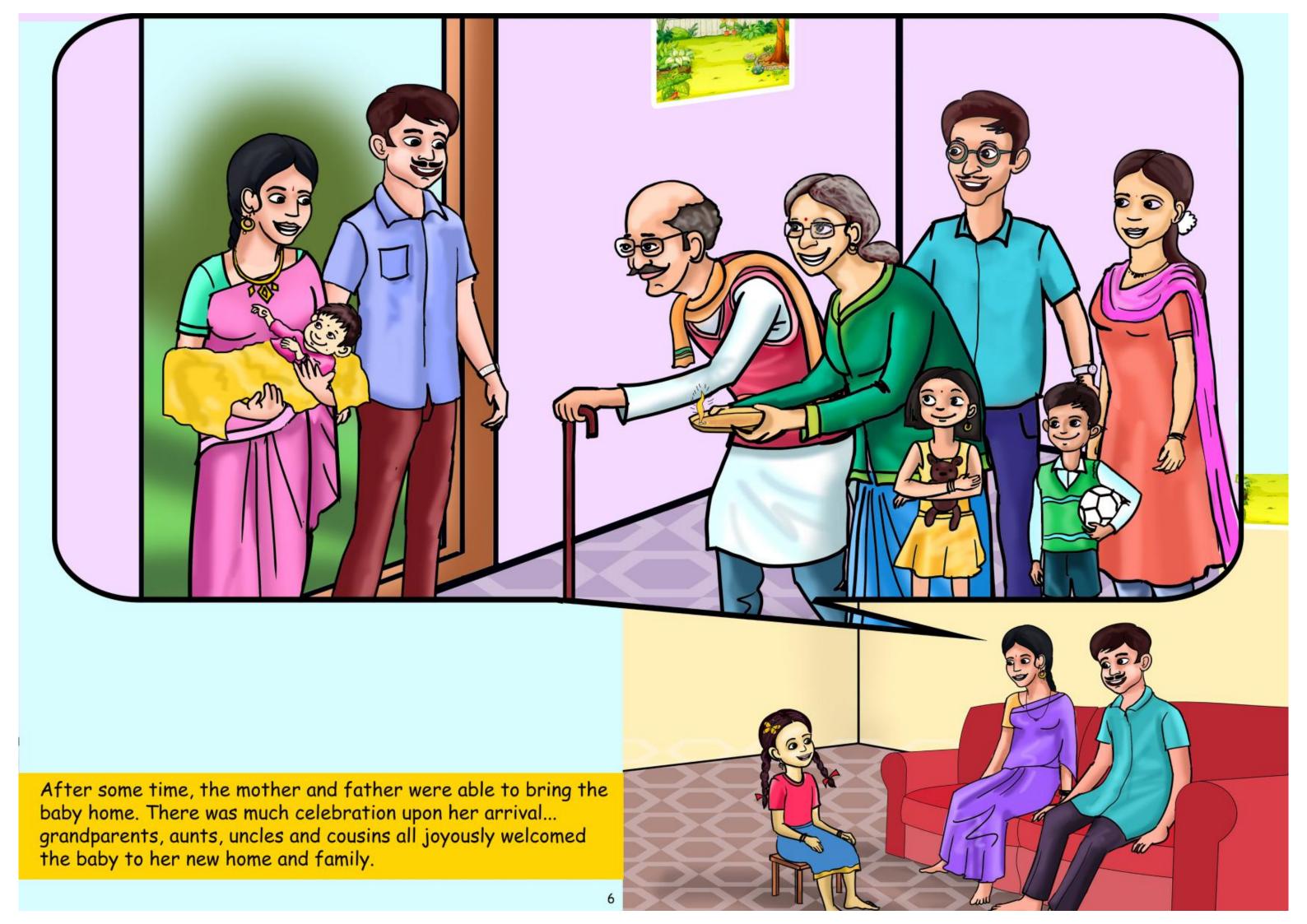
'I have a little story to tell you', said Leela's mother.'
It goes like this...once upon a time, there was a family who really wanted a child. But they were not able to have one of their own.

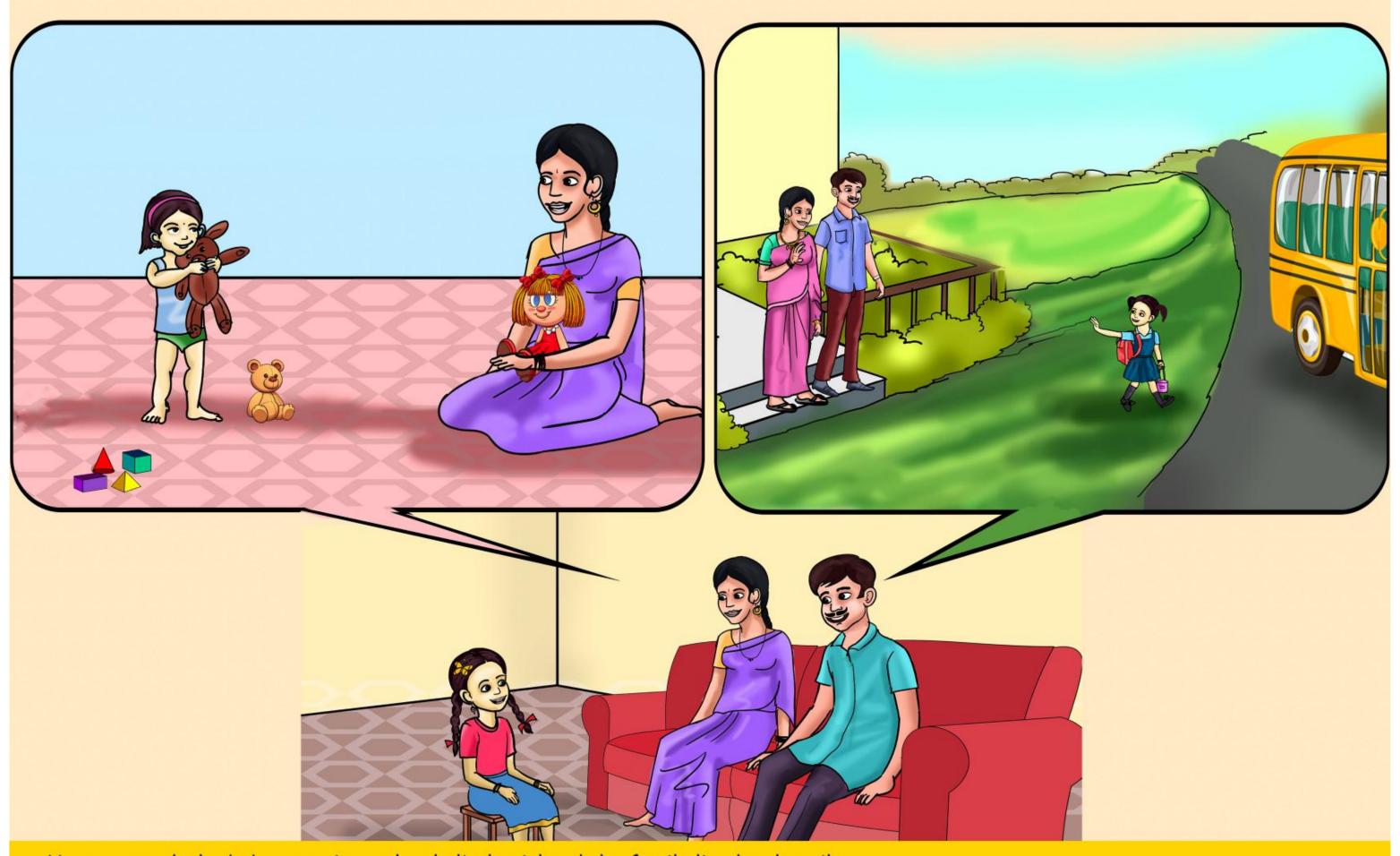


Their doctor told them that there were ways in which such people could have a baby; that they there were many children who did not have parents, and who lived in children's homes. She told them that they could make a request to the government to get a baby from such homes.







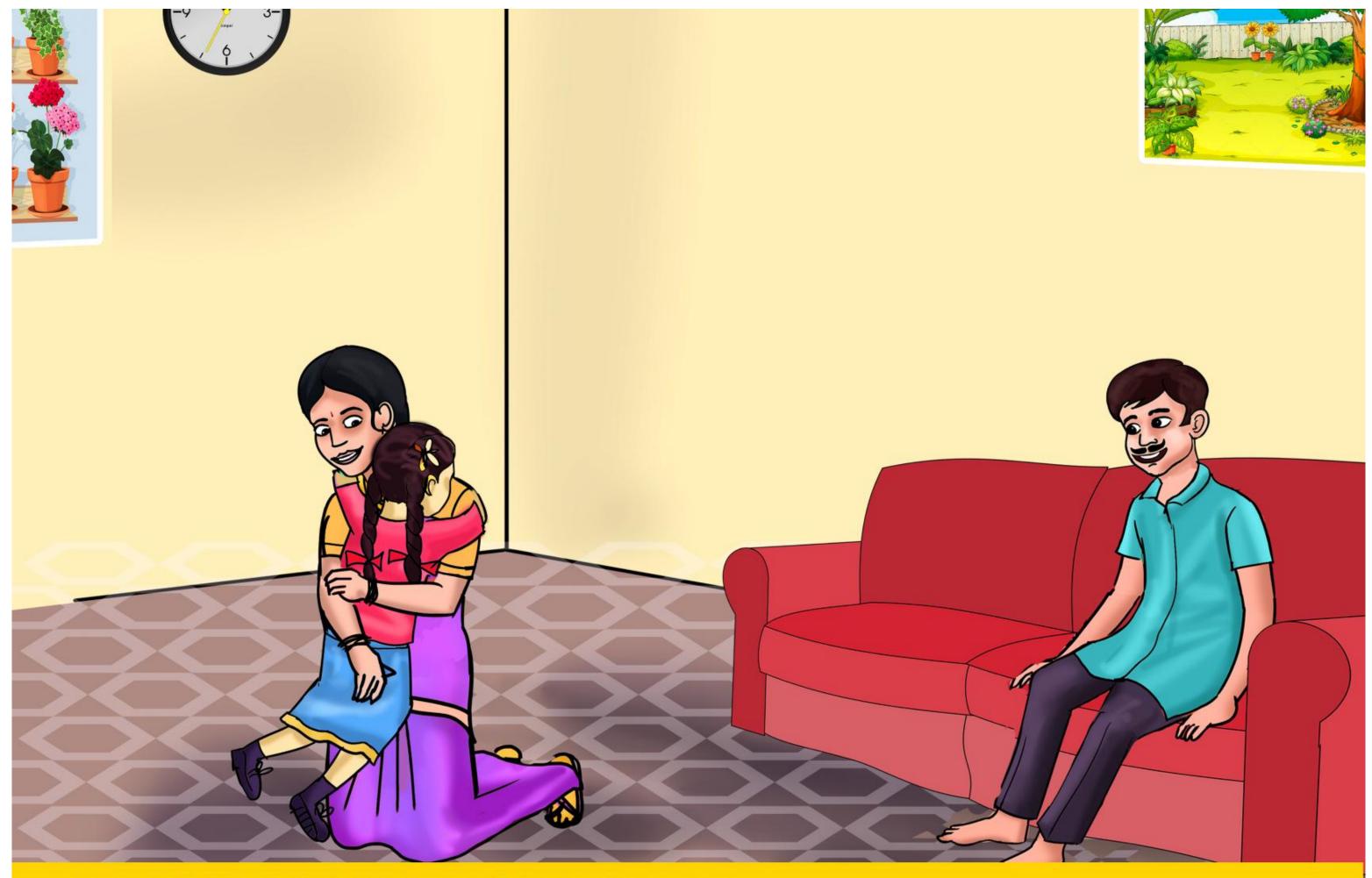


Years passed, the baby grew into a lovely little girl and the family lived on happily.

At last they were able to be parents and do the things that parents and children do together, as a family. The mother and father loved being this little girl's parents...playing with her, and sending her to school....







Then Leela's father said: 'This family is us. That baby girl is you, Leela.' 'And we have been so happy... ever since we have had you', said her mother, hugging her.

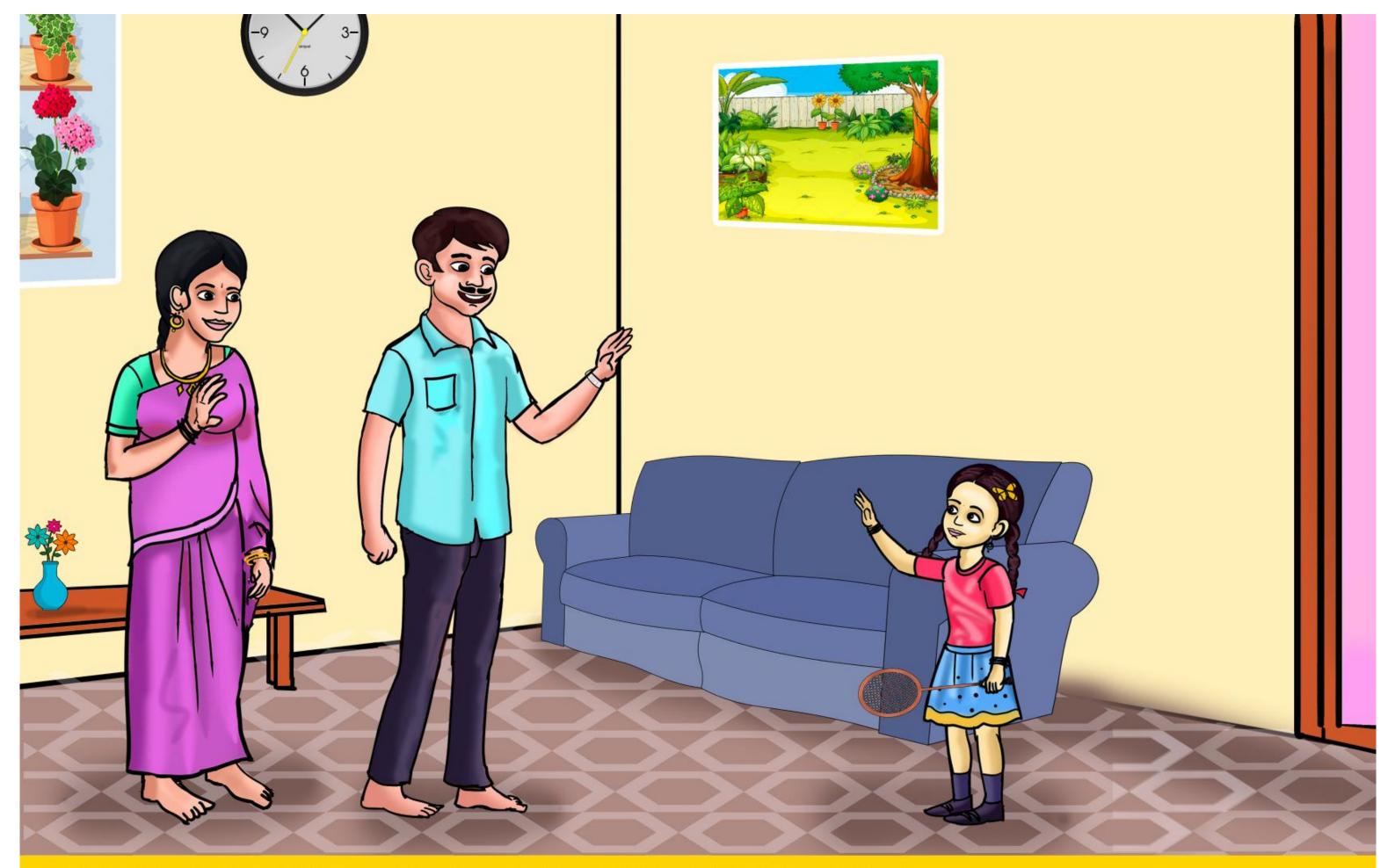


At first, Leela was silent.

"You mean, I am not actually your baby? I was someone else's baby?" she asked.

'You were born to someone else; but darling, you always were and always will be our baby", said Pappa.

"Pappa and I love being your parents...and we love you very much", said Mummy.



'Ok', said Leela. 'I guess I was special and you...and you really wanted me. I love you too.' So saying, she went off to play with her friends.



A few days after her parents had told her their family story, Leela's mother found her in her room, getting ready to go to play. "Leela, you have forgotten to do many things today—you have not tidied your room and you have not done your homework...didn't you say you have a maths test tomorrow? Aren't you going to study for it?' asked her mother.

"I know what I am supposed to do", said Leela, sulkily.

"If you know it, then why aren't you studying for it? What will happen if you don't study? There is a test and you are going out to play with your friends!" her mother said.



'I will do what I want...you don't tell me what to do", shouted Leela, angrily. "You are not my real mother and you cannot tell me what to do. I know that you will give me back to the children's home—you don't love me."

Leela's mother silently left the room.

Community Child & Adolescent Mental Health Service Project,
Department of Child & Adolescent Psychiatry,
National Institute of Mental Health & Neruosciences (NIMHANS)
(Institute Of National Importance)
Hosur Road, Bengaluru - 560029

Website: www.nimhans.ac.in Email: capnimhans@gmail.com

Supported by the Dept. of Women and Child Development, Govt. of Karnataka

Design and Art work: SathishRam





