

When grandma went missing.

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When I was eight years old, I lived with my grandma in a little village Manthi, in Arunachal Pradesh. My grandma loved me very much and I too loved her.

one day grandma said, "Samai (daughter in our language), I'm going to collect vegetables from our field. I will come quickly." it was a bit far from our home.

I wanted to go with grandma, but she said, "Jeena, you are a little girl and the forest is very deep. Then I started crying. At last grandma said, "Oh, Samai, don't cry! let's go together to the field.

we walked for a long time and then we reached the field, near a big tree. then my grandmother said, " Sit under this tree. Don't go anywhere. sit there till i come."

I asked grandma, "Why don't you cut this tree?" she replied, "My dear, trees are very important, because it gives us many things. And this tree is like my home! I rest under this tree, when I feel tired."

grandma went to search vegetables, while I sat under the big tree. I was looking here and there. suddenly I saw a big pumpkin in the field. "Grandma, Grandama, here is a big pumpkin!", I shouted. But grandma did not hear.

I ran from the tree to search grandma. I shouted and shouted for a long time, but I could not find her.

I came back sadly to the tree. there was my grandma - also searching for me!

"Grandma, Where have you been? I was searching for you everywhere!" i said.

"Samai, I too was wondering where you went!" grandma said, with great relief.

I ran and hugged grandma. then we carried our vegetables and went back home happily.