



The Birthday Chocolate

Author: Tariq Manzoor
Illustrator: Tawfiq Ahmed Anwar





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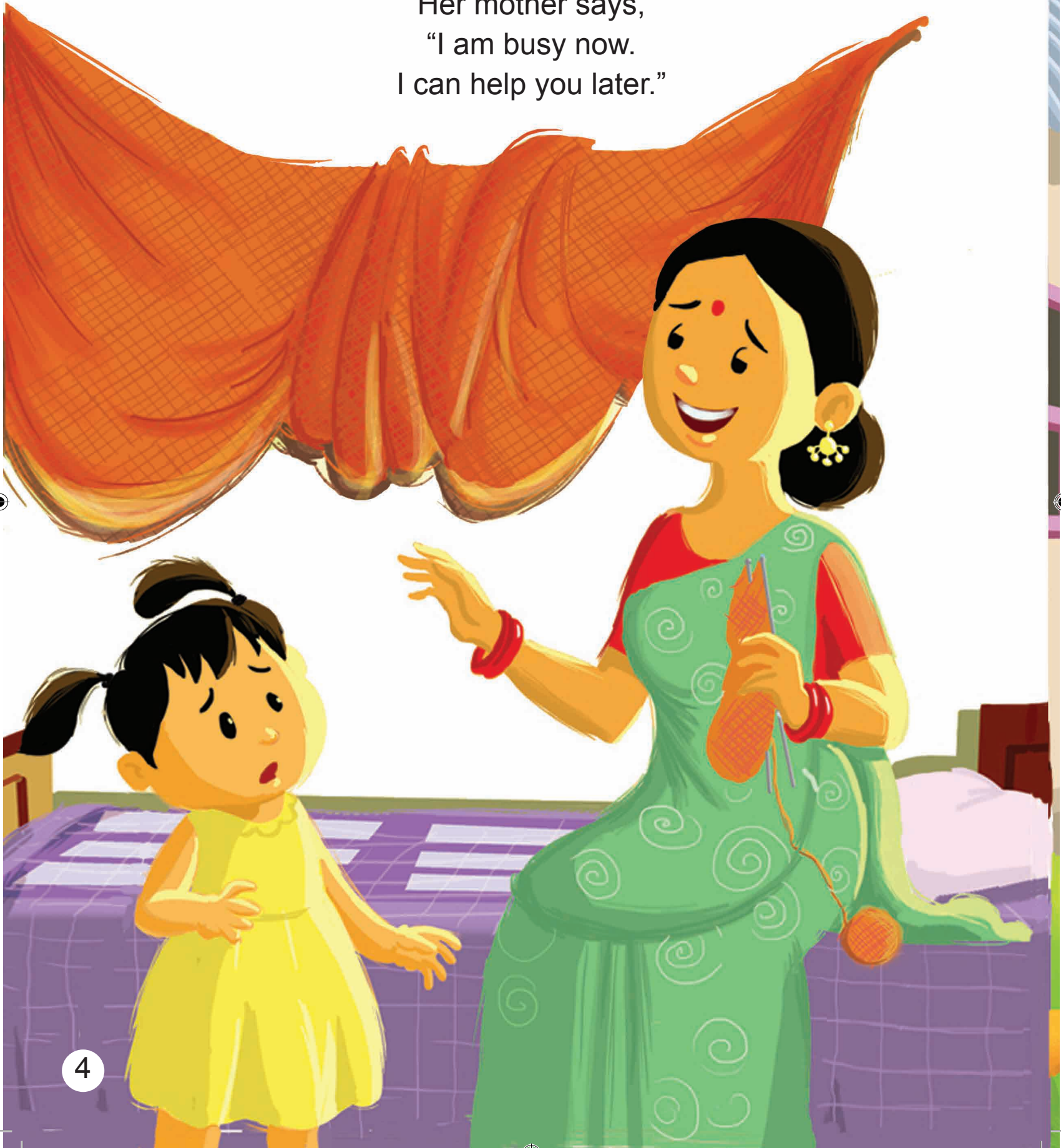


Tutul goes to her mother.
“It’s my friend’s birthday,” Tutul says.
“Please buy me a chocolate!”



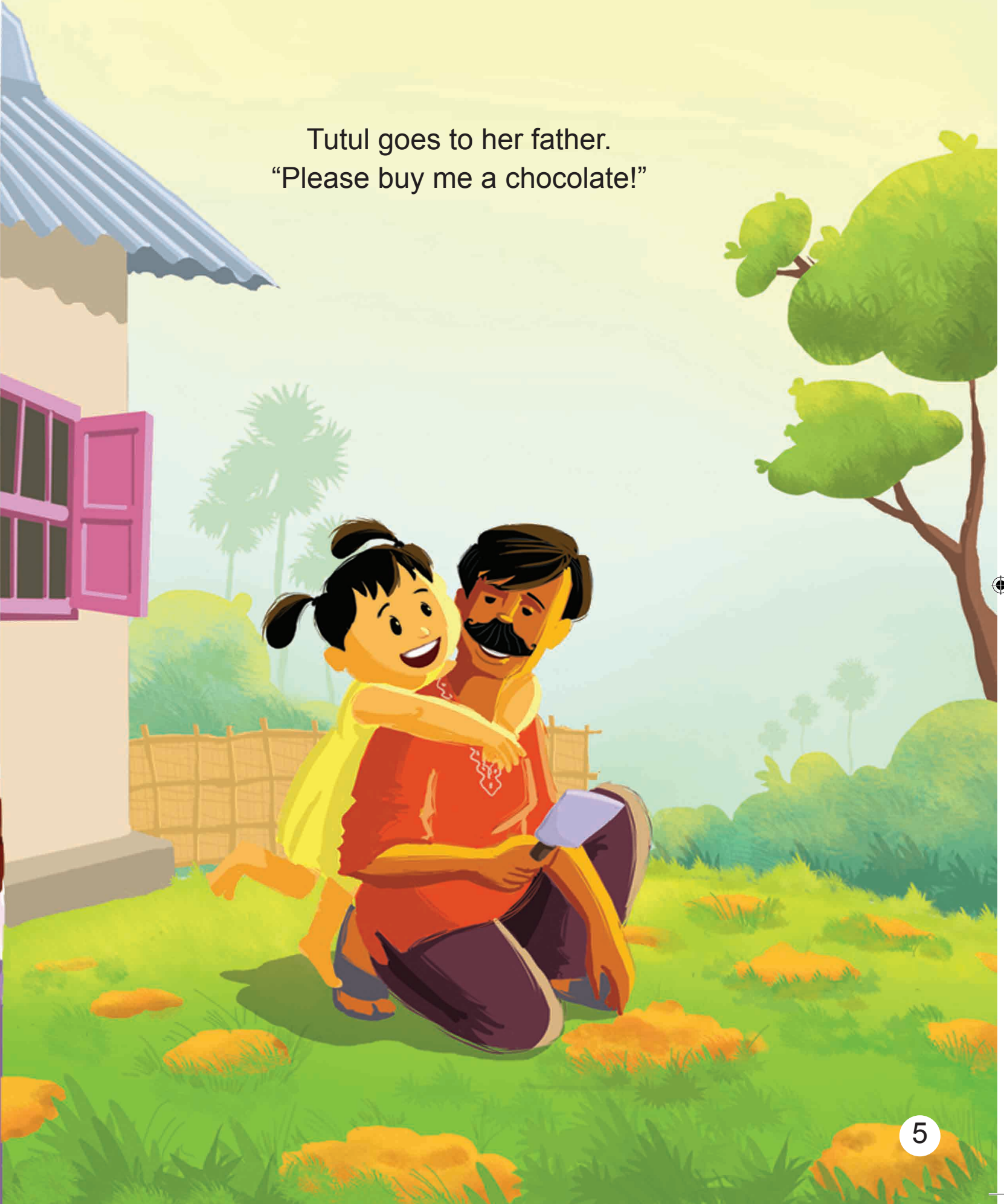


Her mother says,
“I am busy now.
I can help you later.”





Tutul goes to her father.
“Please buy me a chocolate!”





He says, "I'm busy now. I will buy you some tomorrow."





Tutul then goes to her grandfather.

“Grandpa, please buy me a chocolate!
Please, please, please!”





“But I don’t have any money,” says her grandfather.





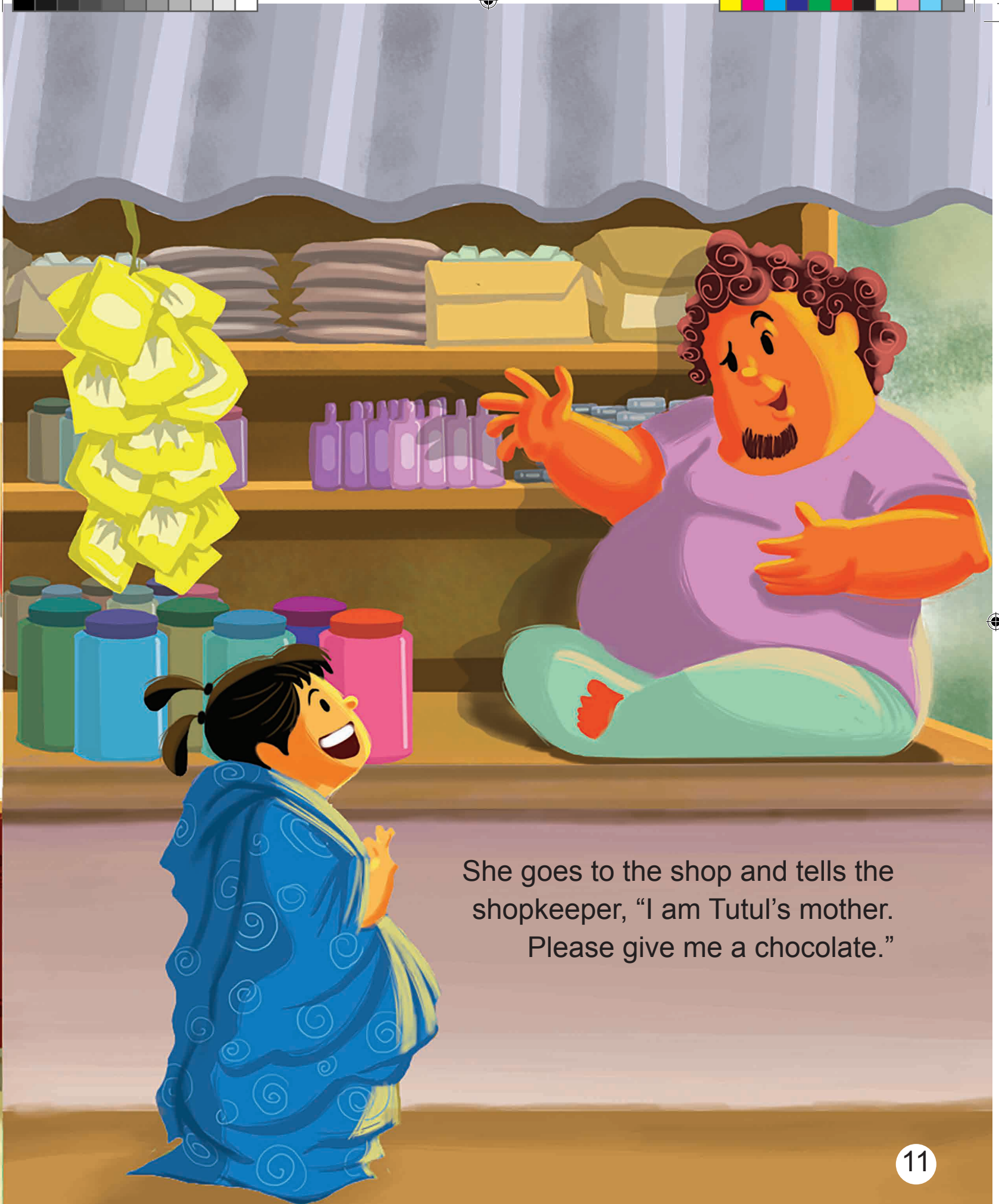
Oh, what to do? Tutul really wants that chocolate.



Suddenly, Tutul gets an idea!





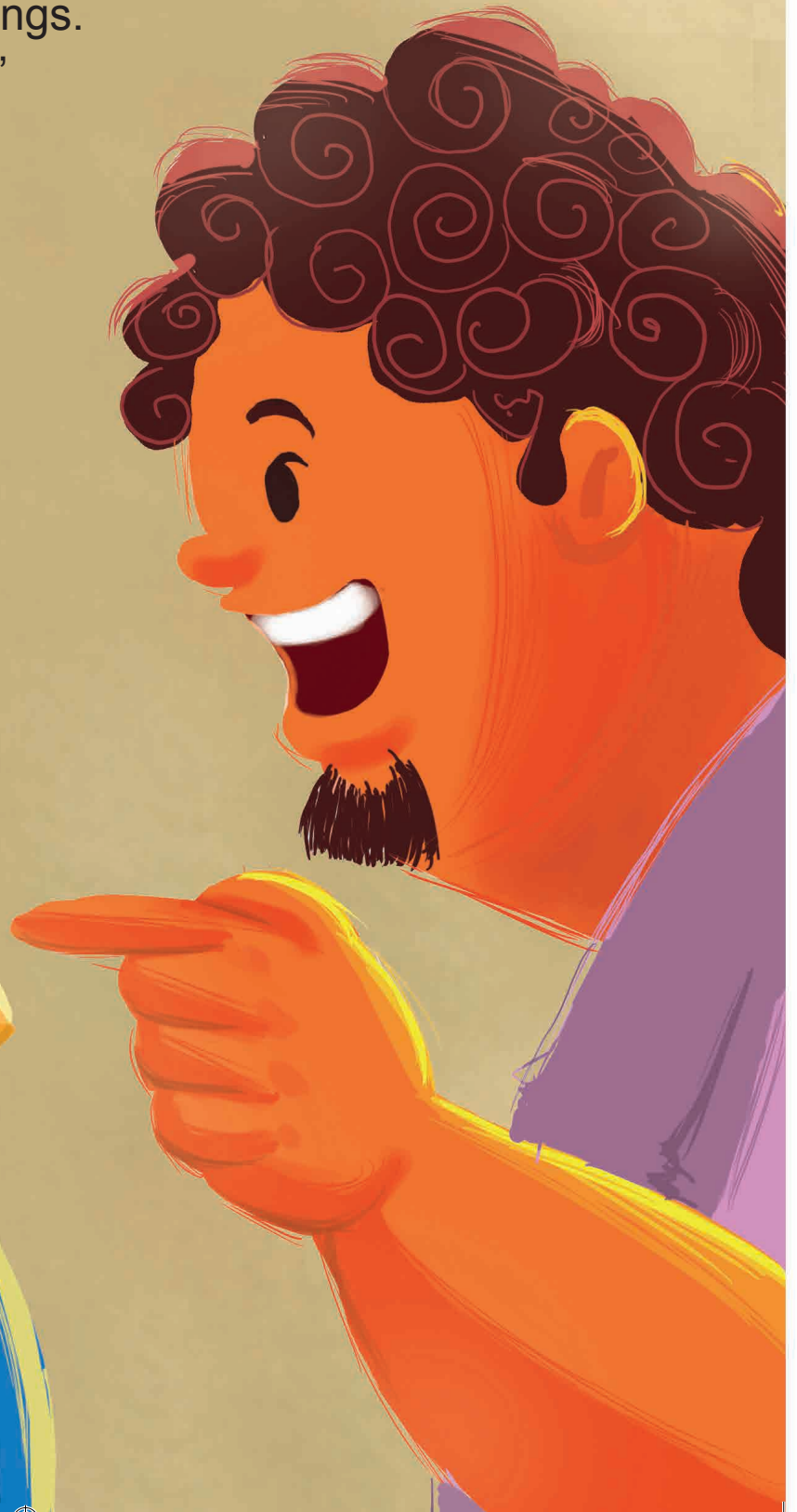


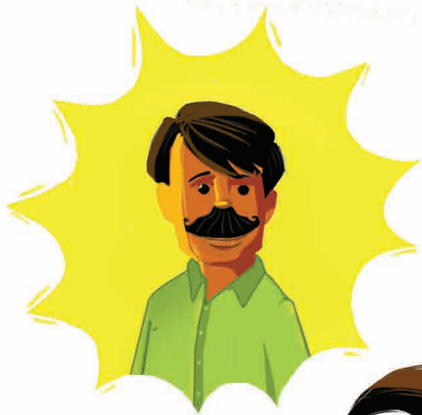
She goes to the shop and tells the shopkeeper, "I am Tutul's mother. Please give me a chocolate."





The shopkeeper says, "Really?
But Tutul's mother wears earrings.
Where are your earrings?"







Tutul goes to the shop again and tells the shopkeeper,
“I am Tutul’s father. Please give me a chocolate.”



The shopkeeper chuckles and says,
“Tutul’s father has a mustache.
Where is your mustache?”







Tutul has one
more idea . . .



She tells the shopkeeper, "I am Tutul's grandpa. Please give me a chocolate."



The shopkeeper laughs loudly.
This time, he gives Tutul a piece of chocolate.





And that's how Tutul's friend
finally got her birthday chocolate!

