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## CUNTER SINGH CANGOTRA CIC TER DIAS-HAYES



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"Here, let me help Amrita," said Daddi, "We'll have you sparkling as white as snowdrops for the wedding tomorrow."



"EEK! Daddi! STOP - That tickles!" Amrita giggled. "Snow drops?" gasped Mum, creating a whirlpool in the bath water. "No! I prefer golden-brown autumn leaves swirling and whirling in the breeze!"

As Amrita got ready for a cup of masala chai after her bath,

Daddi gave her a loving squeeze.

"Yes you really are beautiful like the leaves in autumn."

"Do you know people travel from miles around to see the browns and golds of the changing leaves? It's a marvel just like you."



"My mother, gave it to me when I was your age,"

Mum revealed as Amrita grabbed the box.

"Mum, why was Aunty surprised when I chose yellow?"

"Well, some people think that wearing certain colours makes our skin look darker." Mum said.





"But shouldn't we wear colours that make us happy?"
Amrita asked. "Our skin is beautiful whatever colour we wear, right?" "That's right, Amrita," Mum said
"When I wore this outfit, my mum said I reminded her of the sun. Warm and kind. And yellow has been my favourite colour EVER since."



