SUNFLOWER SISTERS

MONIKA SINGH GANGOTRA

MICHAELA DIAS-HAYES



First published in the UK
2021 by Owlet Press
www.owletpress.com

ISBN: 978-1-913339-17-3
Text copyright – Monika Singh Gangotra 2021
Illustrations copyright – Michaela Dias-Hayes 2021

A catalogue record of this book is available from the British Library.
No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transmitted in any form or by any means without prior permission from the author. All rights reserved.

"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."*

"Do I look like the sun too?" asked Amrita. *"You look even more beautiful, just like the tall sunflowers, proud and radiant,"* Mum beamed with pride.

"Then I will always look up towards you, because you are my sun," Amrita replied, holding Mum's hand tightly.

Outside, their mums smiled at each other knowingly,
as the girls made one another a promise.
From that moment on, they would make sure
they would feel like sunflowers every day.



"Sunflower Sisters!"

they both laughed, as they locked fingers
and then gave each other the biggest hug.