



Sandeep Kumar Mishra

The Brooch

A Magic Within

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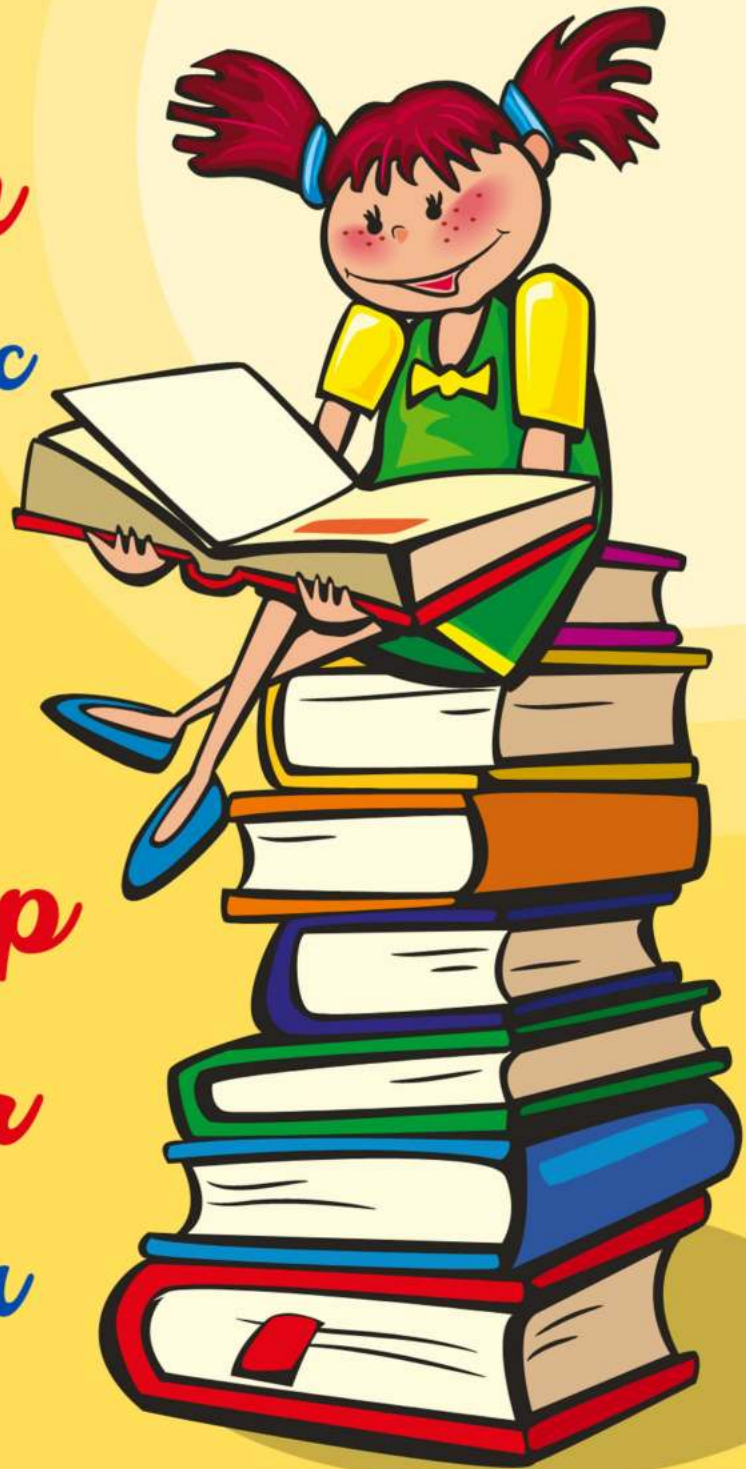
THE BROOCH

**A MAGIC
WITHIN**

A FEEL GOOD STORY

*The
Brooch
A Magic
Within*

*Sandeep
Kumar
Mishra*



The Brooch

A Magic Within



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Edition-1/August-2022

Publisher- Bookemon



Why Read This Story?

Teaching young readers kindness, compassion and that they can make a difference in the world

A perfect gift for any occasion. Celebrating birthdays, holidays and back to school reading.

The truth of life is in a good deed, and the smile of a child can melt the cold heart of oblivion, for we are all human before being anything else.



Inspiration from **HETAL MISHRA**



**The book was written on the request of my
little princess. She asked me to write
something which she can read and enjoy**

The Brooch: A Magic Within

**The sun was shining over our heads and an intense blue
was smiling at our intentions.**

**A bank manager was on his break, and the heat of the
cigarette killed by far the anxiety of a repetitive day.**

**An old lady, sitting on other bench, was trying to stay awake
while her face expressed hunger and tiredness.**

Suddenly a child's voice was heard.

“Mommy, can I have my candy of the week today?”

**Her mother nodded, and they both approached a churros
cart. She bought her the churros dipped in chocolate.**

**The child ran quickly to the old woman on the bench. She
offered the churros to the lady who, seeing her with a
smile, asked, “And this for what, dear?”**

**The child with a smile said, “It looks like you need
something to eat...”**



The lady, with tears in her eyes, took the churros and said, “I have nothing to repay you, my love!”

The smiling child shook her head and started to leave when the old lady said, “Here, I’ll give you a magic talisman!”

The child, surprised and excited, saw the old lady with a small brooch. She wrote something on a piece of paper, put inside the brooch and gave it to the child.

The child smilingly hugged the old lady before starting to leave.

The bank manager dropped the cigarette and stepped on it to put it out.

He said, “Child! Come a second!”

The child ran towards him, and the smiling man then asked, “Why did you do that? Wasn’t that your candy of the week?”

The child looked at the lady who was eating the churros and smiling said, “I’ll have another one next week!”

The man was looking at the child with determination, and for some reason, things around him took on a different glow.

The child was grinning when looking at the man as she said, “Take!”

The man took the brooch, saying, “But if you give me this... you won’t get anything for your churros!”

The child looked at the lady and, with a childish voice that had the weight of adulthood, said, “Already received.”