

SMART DIAMONDS

A collection of short stories

(VOLUME - V)

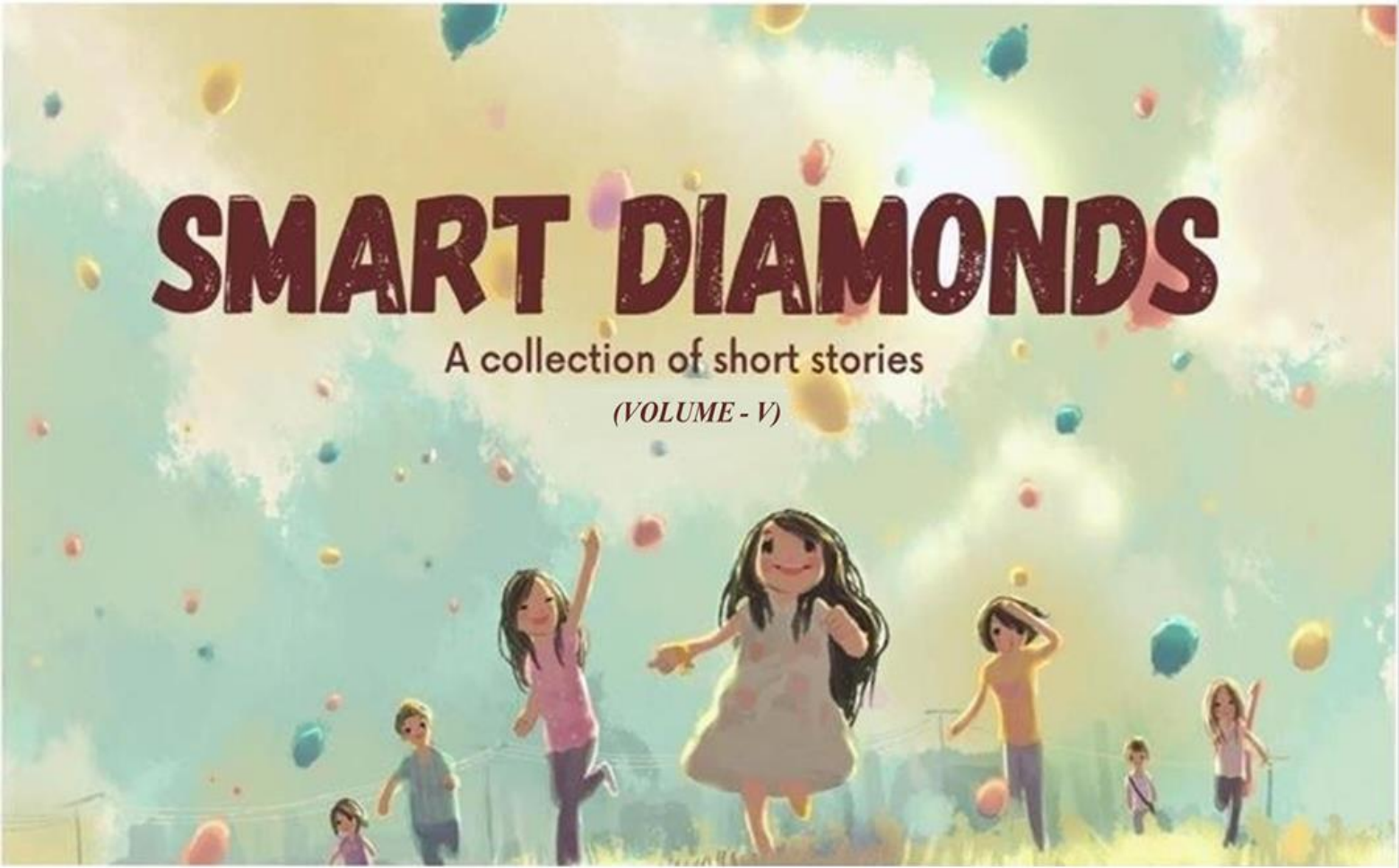


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Indu Chenchu

"City Peace:
Augustine's
Story"

A Storybird
"City Peace: Augustine's Story"

By Indu Chenchu

Illustrated by
campion

Published on
May 15, 2024

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In the midst of the vibrant, pulsating cityscape, there resided Augustine, a young woman whose presence seemed to dissolve into the whirlwind of urban activity. Amidst the towering skyscrapers and bustling streets, she often found herself feeling like a solitary figure, lost in the ceaseless tide of humanity. However, fate had a curious way of revealing unexpected treasures amidst the chaos. One fateful day, during one of her aimless strolls through the labyrinthine streets,



Augustine stumbled upon an extraordinary discovery—a hidden garden, concealed within the heart of the city. This clandestine oasis, nestled amidst the concrete jungle, offered a stark contrast to the relentless pace and cacophony of the urban environment. Within its secluded confines, Augustine found herself enveloped in a realm of tranquility and natural beauty, a stark departure from the frenetic energy that permeated the city streets. In the midst of the garden's lush foliage and vibrant blooms, Augustine discovered a sense of



serenity that had eluded her amidst the clamor of city life. She spent hours immersed in quiet contemplation, her senses attuned to the gentle rustle of leaves and the melodious chirping of birds—a respite from the relentless clamor of the outside world. As she wandered through the garden's winding pathways, Augustine found herself gradually shedding the weight of her urban burdens, embracing instead the simple joys of nature's embrace. With each passing moment spent amidst the garden's tranquil environs, she felt a profound sense of inner peace and renewal washing over her. In the



sanctuary of the garden, Augustine found solace and inspiration, her spirit rejuvenated by the harmonious interplay of light and shadow, color and form. It was within these hallowed grounds that she experienced a profound sense of connection—to herself, to the natural world, and to the timeless rhythms of life itself. Empowered by the transformative power of the garden, Augustine emerged from its verdant



embrace with a newfound sense of purpose and clarity. Armed with the tranquility she had discovered amidst its secluded groves, she navigated the bustling streets with a renewed sense of vigor and resilience. Though the city continued to pulse with its frenetic energy and ceaseless activity, Augustine carried with her the tranquil spirit of the garden—a poignant reminder of the importance of finding moments of stillness amidst the chaotic currents of urban life. And in the midst of it all, she remained steadfast in her resolve to cherish and nurture the inner oasis she had discovered within herself. And that was Augustine's tale, a journey of finding peace in the heart of the city.

- INDU CHENCHU



"Liora and the Spark of Compassion"

By K Dhruv



A Storybird

"Liora and the Spark of Compassion"

By K Dhruv

Illustrated by
Mars_Magikid

Published on
May 20, 2024

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Once upon a time, in a galaxy far, far away, there was a young star named Liora. Picture her like the stars you see twinkling in the night sky, but instead of shining white or yellow, she shimmered with a beautiful blue light.





Liora lived in a place called the Andromeda galaxy, where stars like her filled the sky. But Liora wasn't just an ordinary star—she had big dreams and a heart full of kindness.

One day, she heard about another star named Arion who was in trouble. Arion's light was fading, and if it went out, the planets around him would be plunged into darkness, and all the life on them would be in grave danger.





Liora didn't hesitate. With the blessing of the wise Elder Stars, she set off on a journey to help Arion. Along the way, she met a friendly comet named Zephyr who guided her through the wonders of the universe.

After a long adventure through space, Liora finally reached Arion. He was so weak, but Liora had a special gift from the Elder Stars—a spark of their ancient light. She shared it with Arion, and suddenly, he blazed with brightness once again!

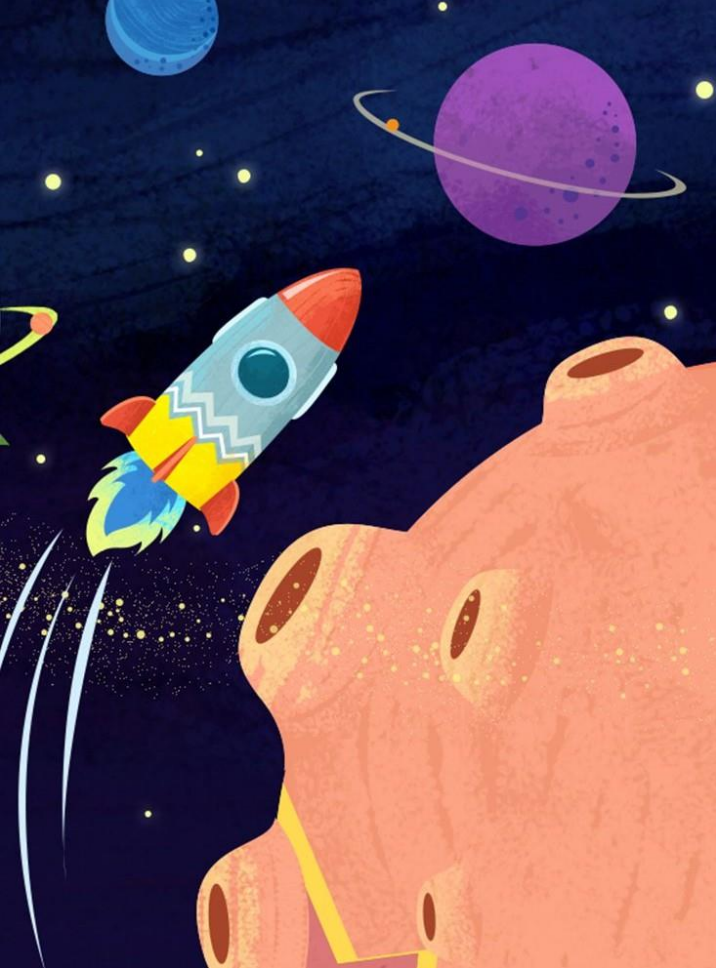




Arion's light warmed the planets around him, saving them from the darkness. The beings who lived on those planets were overjoyed, and they looked up at their shining sun with gratitude.

Liora returned home to her constellation, her heart aglow with happiness. Her fellow stars welcomed her back with pride, and her story spread throughout the galaxy, inspiring others with her bravery and kindness.





And so, Liora's light continued to shine bright in the sky, a reminder to everyone that even the smallest of us can make a big difference. And her story became a favorite bedtime tale for stargazers and dreamers everywhere, reminding them to always follow their hearts and help others in need.

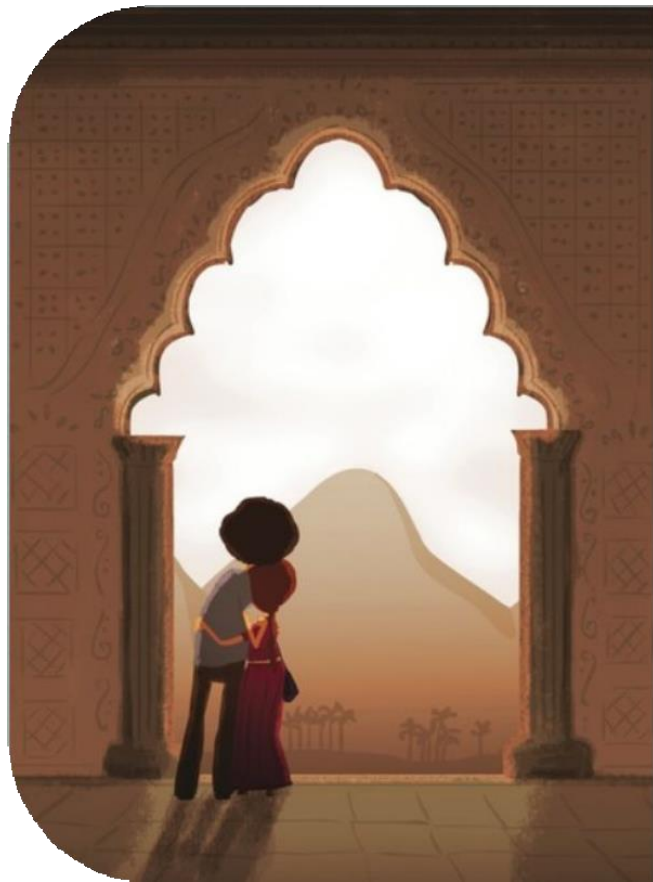
Climate Justice

By Meeha Siya, VII B



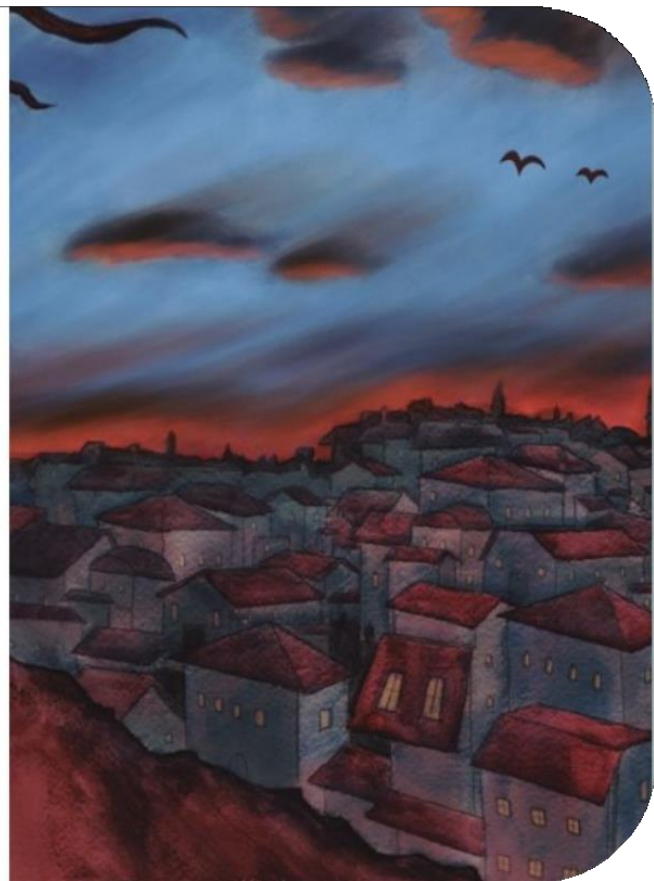
Ava, a school student, found herself tasked with completing a homework (a story) that would go to the newspaper. As she tried to find all the possible themes, she noticed the extreme weather pattern.





Eager to know more, she learned from her mother about global warming that seemed to be lurking around everywhere. Inspired with this, she began to write a story that would shed light where the world was headed.

In the year 2050, all I can see is high-rise buildings casting a shadow over the nature's empire. The games played by the kids were now all indoor between walls and rooftops. It is a disaster that we have trapped ourselves in.

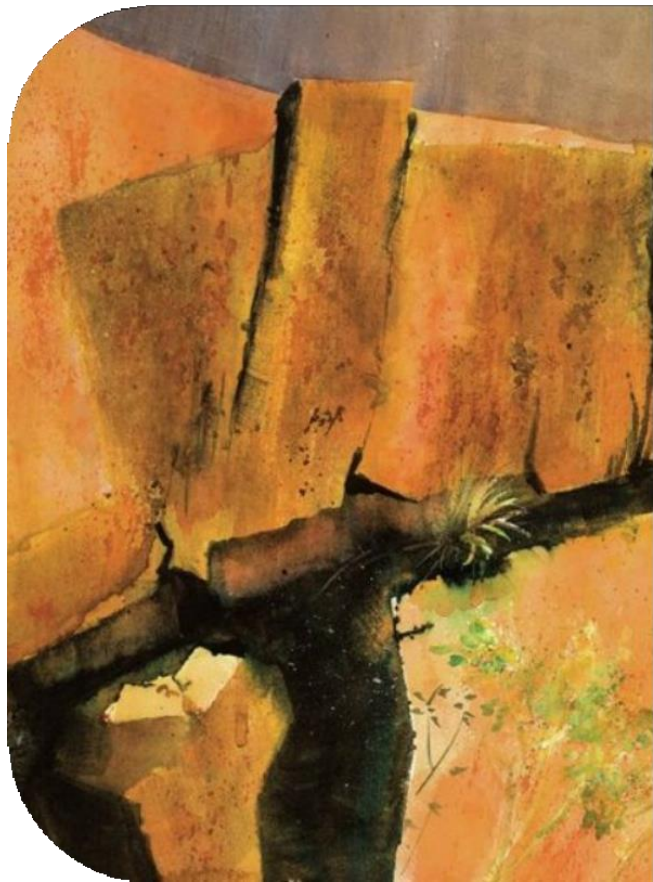




Awakening up drenched with sweat, I realized that the power was out. As I lay in kerala, a dream of the future turned into a nightmare.

The next day, the weather had just got worst with humidity at a peak of 80%. Sweat was dripping all over me like a tap of water kept open. 2 years ago, the weather was somewhat bearable, but now, I just worry for what the future holds.





Global warming is like a catalyst to the reaction of the end of the world. It's effects are getting stronger and more intensified every year. Yet, I say there is still hope for us. We can still try to fix the cracks of the earth.

By using simple yet impactful solutions, we can take a stand against climate change. These solutions can range from reducing paper waste to eliminating the use of plastics. We can cure the destruction by using various easy measures to save our Earth.





As she finished, she hoped to spark a sense of awareness and inspire action. With determination, she pledged to continue raising awareness about climate change, knowing that even a single story could make a difference.

She gazed out the window
and envisioned a future
where the world would
come together to fight
against global warming,
ensuring a brighter
tomorrow for generations
to come.



by Sabiha ara☆

Discovery of new planet



Take me to the stars...

Where space dust fills our
lungs...

Black holes and asteroids
our only abstacles...

You, the sun, and I, A planet
forever orbiting..

.....



This one
exhausting day
of my life where
I came from
school. And was
about to finish
my homework
but noticed that
there was only
one star out of
my window at
the sky..



Whenever I see a single star I would pray to the star and wish for my dreams... my room was filled up with galaxies and planets... I was curious to find out more planets I was looking through my walls and found out a new imaginary planet.



I discovered a new planet..

When I was a little girl I had a dream of going into the space... There are many different fields you can explore as a kid but for me, it is really interesting as to be an astronomer....



I wanted to make it visible in my room walls so I created an planet using Shiney paper, glitter,old cds,cotton wool and shiny paints and glitters..



I fulfilled my
childhood dream
to make a
imaginary
planet and have
to finish my
future dream to
become
astronomer and
find a planet
which is
beautiful..





I would love to explore the
secrets of the universe
I use to say everyone that I
am an little astronaut and I
would love to be an
astronaut.. I am an
astrophile. Astrophile is
something which we call
people who loves
space,stars, and whole
universe...

I named the planet as
°•HELENA•°

THE Meaning of
Helena is shining and
beautiful sparkles



So much UNIVERSE and so little TIME



~Thank you~





Journey to the Nebula

by Rohitha Kandagatla



A Storybird

Journey to the Nebula

by Rohitha Kandagatla

Illustrated by
Space Story

Published on
May 19, 2024

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The stars shimmered in the inky blackness of space, a vast canvas dotted with twinkling lights. Captain Leo Harding stood at the helm of the Starship Aurora, gazing out at the mesmerizing view through the large observation window. The destination: the mysterious Nebula X, a swirling cloud of gas and dust that had captured the curiosity of astronomers for decades.



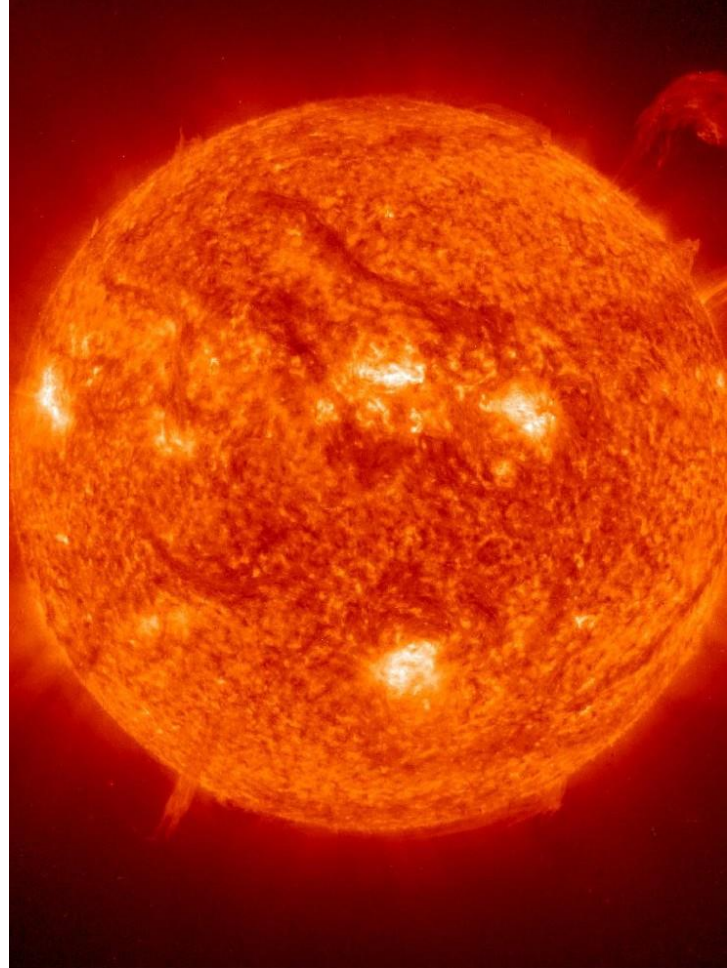


Beside him, Dr. Elena Vega, the ship's lead astrophysicist, monitored the ship's instruments. "Captain, we're on course to reach the nebula by dawn," she announced, her eyes gleaming with excitement.

As the Aurora cruised through space, the crew couldn't help but marvel at the sheer beauty of the universe.

The sun, a distant but radiant beacon, cast a golden glow over the ship's sleek metallic surface. Its light danced off the panels, creating a dazzling spectacle against the starry backdrop.

The mission was clear: to explore Nebula X and uncover its secrets. Many believed the nebula held clues to the origins of the universe. For Captain Harding and his crew, it was the adventure of a lifetime.



Hours later, the Aurora approached the nebula. From the observation deck, the crew watched in awe as the rocket sliced through the cosmic cloud. Nebula X was a riot of colors, with swirling hues of blue, purple, and pink. It was like nothing they had ever seen before—a celestial masterpiece painted by the hand of the cosmos itself.



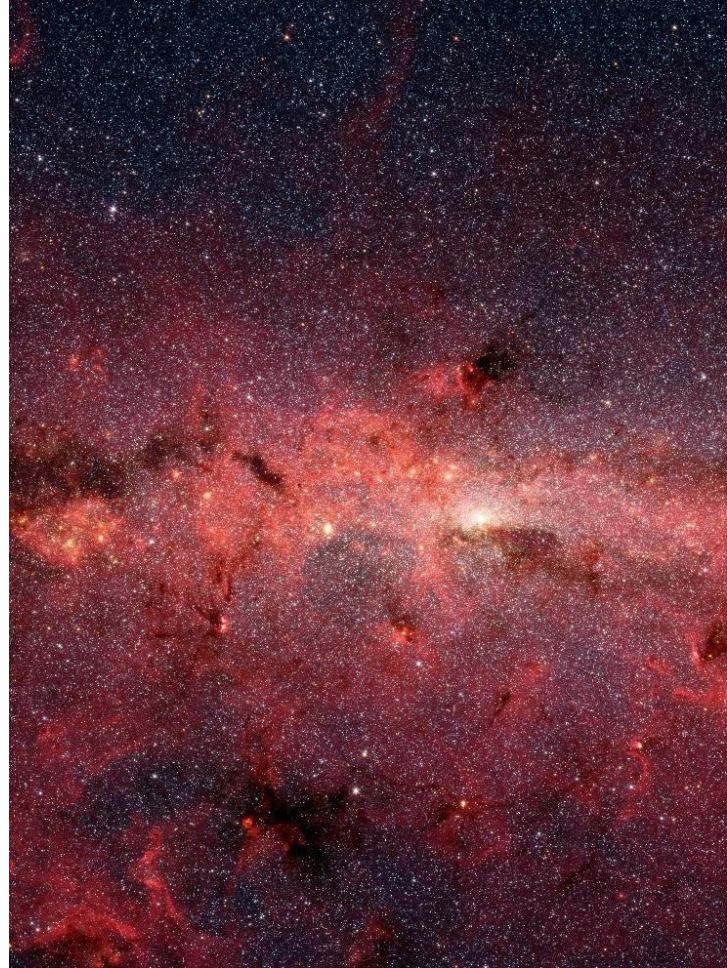


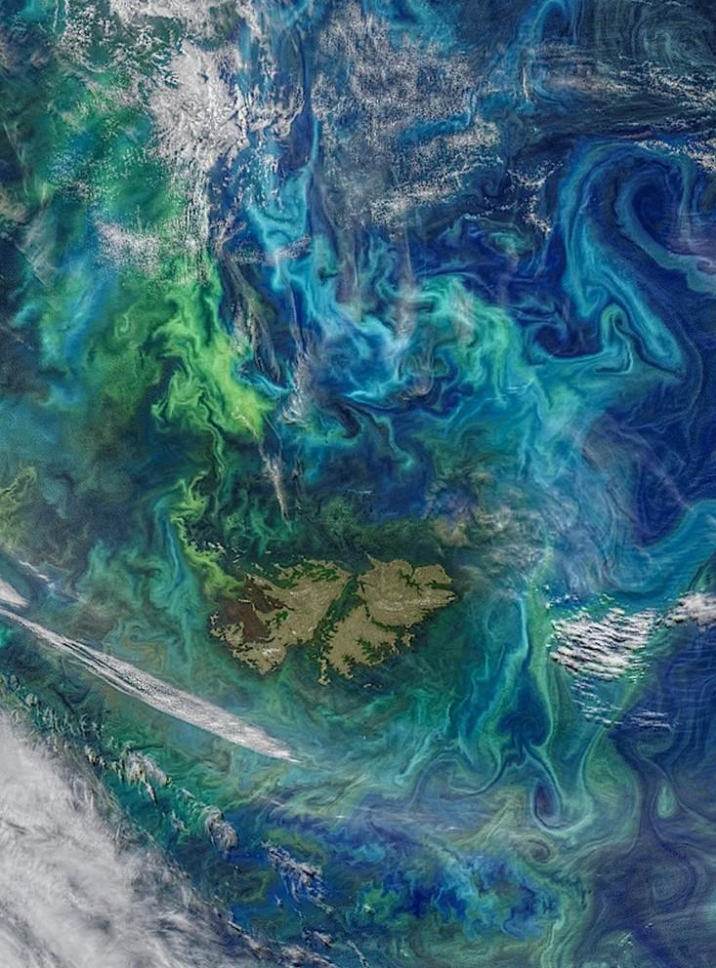
“Prepare the probe for deployment,” Captain Harding ordered. The crew worked swiftly, launching a small, sophisticated probe into the heart of the nebula. As it navigated through the ethereal mist, data began streaming back to the ship’s computers.

Dr. Vega studied the readings intently.

“Captain, this is incredible! The nebula is rich in complex organic molecules. It’s a potential birthplace for new stars and planets.”

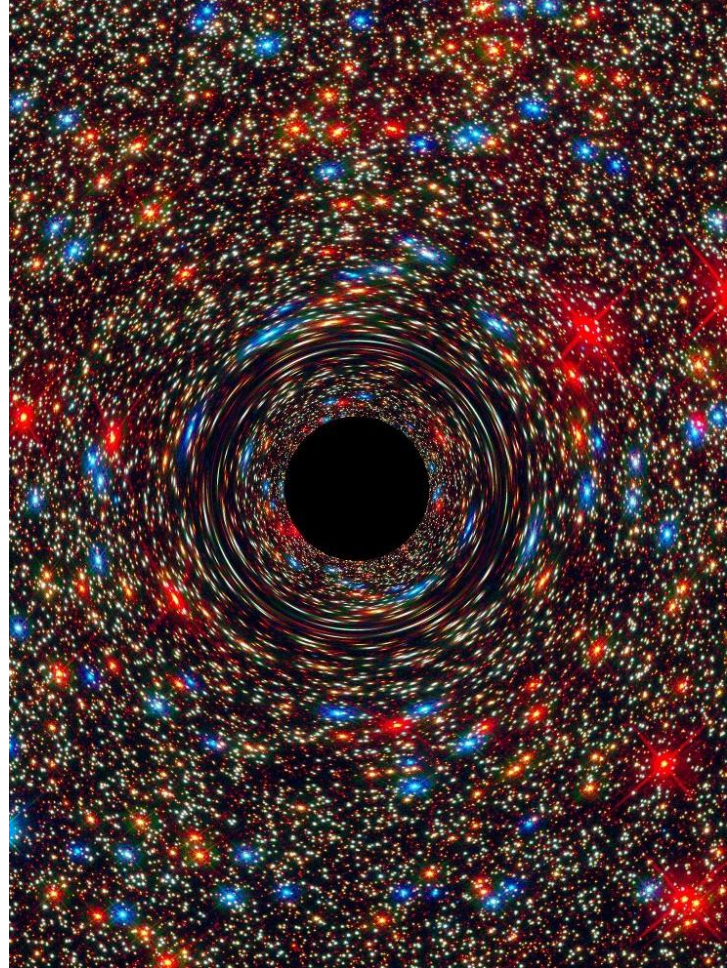
The crew's excitement was palpable. They continued their exploration, capturing images and collecting samples. The nebula seemed to pulse with life, a dynamic interplay of energy and matter. It was a stark reminder of the universe's boundless creativity and the ever-present possibility of new discoveries.





As the Aurora ventured deeper, they encountered a dense region of the nebula, where the starlight was dim and the colors more subdued. It was here that they found something truly extraordinary—a massive, ancient structure, partially obscured by the swirling gases. The structure appeared to be a relic from a long-lost civilization, its surface etched with intricate patterns and symbols.

Captain Harding and Dr. Vega exchanged a glance. “We need to investigate further,” she said, her voice filled with wonder. “This could rewrite our understanding of the universe’s history.” With meticulous care, the crew began their study of the structure, documenting every detail. They discovered evidence of advanced technology and hints of a culture that had once thrived in the depths of space. It was a profound moment, one that connected them to the tapestry of cosmic history.





As the mission drew to a close, the Aurora emerged from the nebula, the sun rising on the horizon of space. The ship's crew felt a deep sense of accomplishment. They had not only explored the nebula but also uncovered a piece of the universe's ancient past.

Returning to Earth, Captain Harding and his team were hailed as pioneers. Their journey to the nebula had opened new frontiers of knowledge and inspired a renewed spirit of exploration. The stars, the sun, the rocket, and the nebula—each element of their voyage had played a part in a story that would be told for generations to come.





And as the night sky filled with the twinkling light of distant stars, humanity's eyes turned once more to the heavens, eager to discover what other wonders awaited among the stars.



Lend A Helping Hand

By Veenadhari09

A Storybird
Lend A Helping Hand

By Veenadhari09

Illustrated by
StorySeamstress

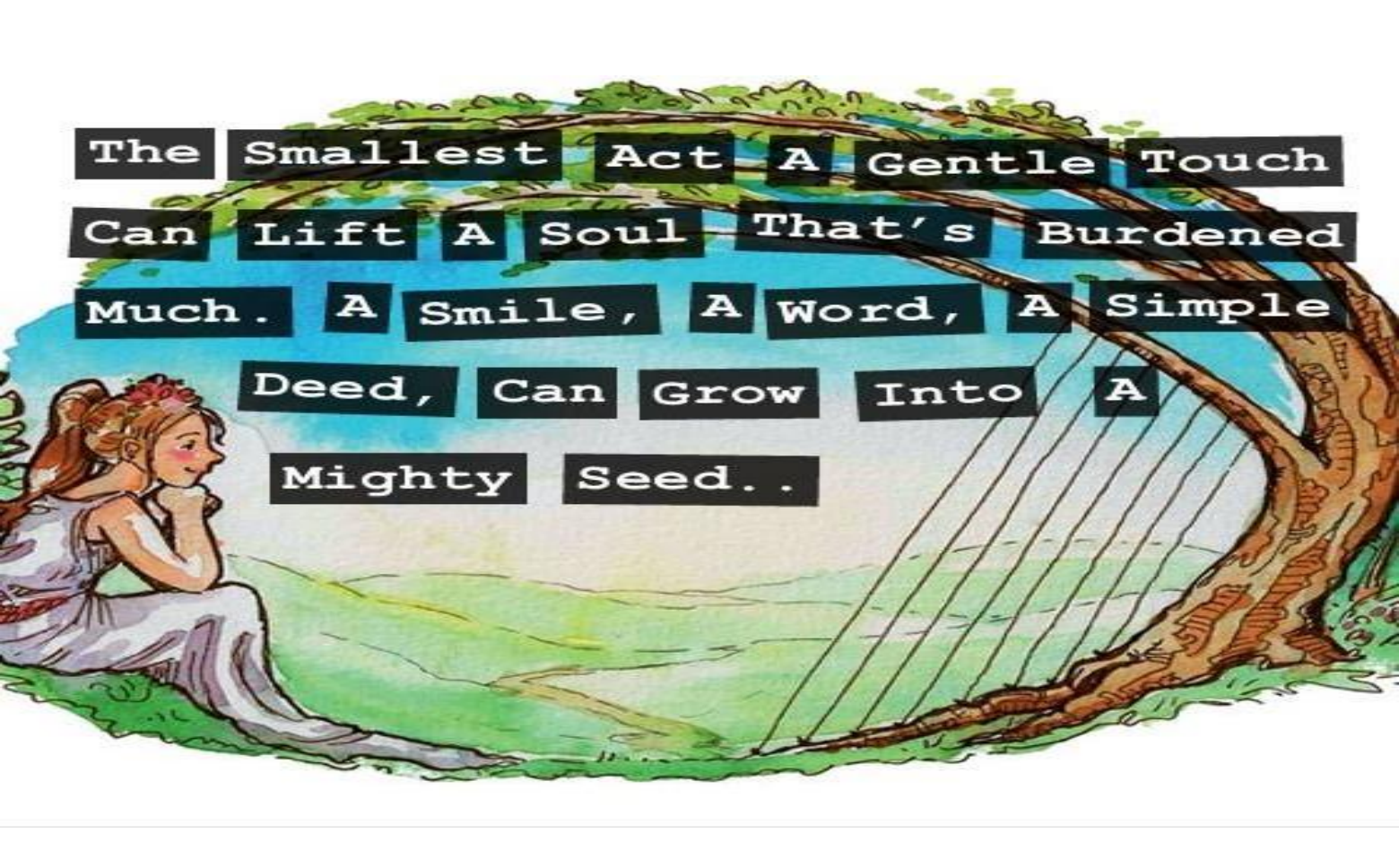
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In a World That's Often Fast
And Grand Take a Moment And
Lend a Hand. When Shadows
fall and Spring Wane A
Helping Hand Can Ease Pain..





The Smallest Act A Gentle Touch
Can Lift A Soul That's Burdened
Much. A Smile, A Word, A Simple
Deed, Can Grow Into A
Mighty Seed..

Lunaedra - The Island Of The Moon Goddess.

by shrinika ts



A Storybird
Lunaedra - The Island Of The Moon Goddess.

by shrinika ts

Illustrated by
carlydraws

Published on
May 12, 2024

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Welcome, lost souls, to the Kingdom of the Moon, the seat of the Night Sky- to Lunaedra, the island of the moon goddess .

Our story begins like many ,in a small wooden traven is full of tourists and locals alike, laughing and singing. There is only one empty table. Looks like you'll have to sit here. But wait, who are you? where are you ? what even is Lunaedra?



We'll start with Lunaedra. That's a simple one. Alcmene, Lady Lunae, Moon Mistress- whatever you want to call her- it is said that she, the goddess of the moon, blessed this very land where you stand right now. Every full moon, we have a festival in her honour, celebrating her beauty.

Alcmene, of course, resides in the Lunar plane. She has not descended here in aeons. When she does it is only to comfort evil herself. But there is peace now.



Instead the city is protected by the powerful force of mages known as Alchor .They are lead by the prodigy witch Prismiclla Seraphina Throne. A respect noble, she lives in the Full Moon Tower.

Ah, the towers! How could I forget to metion the towers. There are three towers each one worshipping a different goddess. The Full Moon tower, dedicated to Alcmene, the Crescent tower dedicated to the Unknown and... oh.



Right. Well...the New Moon Tower
dedicated to Anyx...

It's gone.

It disappeared. Somehow.

Everyone in it just woke up in a
crater it once was. The whole tower
and everything else in it...
vanished. Never to be seen again.

Don't worry about it. It's nothing.
I'm sure.



Oh... you wanted to know about Anyx? Right, yes, of course... the goddess of darkness and despair. Fated rival of Alcmene. She lives in the Umbral Plane. Along with the rest of the ... infernal. Allegedly the realm is full of untold treasures. Also evil, probably.

Would you want to make a pact with her? Worship her ?I guess you could... although I wouldn't recommend it. You seem like a good person. Tempting as darkness may be



So you. Let's talk about you.
Your adventure is about to
begin. I don't know who you are
yet, but we'll find out soon
enough. this story is about you
and your adventures. I want to
learn a bit about you. I assume
you know the basics of how the
world works. Are you exited to
get started?





When you're ready,
why don't you tell
me who exactly is
that walks into
the traven?



by Priya

MY DEAR DEER

A Storybird
MY DEAR DEER

by Priya

Illustrated by
Franzi

Published on
May 13, 2024

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Chapter 1

following the figure

As usual my dog brownie came to wake me up. I get many kisses from him . After successfully waking me up he gets his breakfast and I filling his water bowl . I went to take a peak out of the window. It was a cold and foggy day. And then my eyes fell on a deer like figure in the woods. And then Brownie came near the window and started barking towards the figure. And then he went near the door expressing that he wanted to go out and follow the figure.

Even I wanted to see a deer from near. So I didn't stop him and opened the door and we both were going down the hills to follow the figure.



Into the woods

I saw the figure go deep into the woods. Brownie was continuously barking at the figure and running behind it and even I had to run behind him but i couldn't they both were very fast due to which I lost the track of them both.

The second I realizes that I was lost I was in tears. Then I saw few birds chirping the sound was so soothing. That it had calmed me. I tried to calm myself and with a hope to find Brownie I stood up and started following the path due to the fog the path was not so clear . I trumbealded upon my own legs. I followed the same path for some time and then started hearing Brownie bark from a distance.



Chapter 3

What's inside the cave

I started following the sound. I saw Brownie barking at something inside the cave. I called his name he came running towards me. I gathered courage to go inside and see what was Brownie barking at. Inside a cave I saw a beautiful deer standing in front of me it was staring at me we both had a eye contact. The deer slowly started coming towards me .



Chapter 4

Inside the cave

I was a bit frightened. The deer came near me and started sniffing me it became a bit comfortable when I rubbed my hands over it insuring that I would not harm him. He started pushing me inside the cave i didn't wanted to go as it was pitch black inside the cave but i still went inside with the deer.

There i saw few fawn's. That started surrounding me and chewing my frock. Then came my savior mama deer. brownie was continuously barking at the fawns to protect me he thought they were harming me.



Chapter 5

Time runs fast

When i spent some time with mama deer and her fawns it was getting darker i thought we should leave even Brownie was tired of playing with them. I told mama deer that i would come tomorrow to meet her again. But the fawns were not letting us go out of the cave . Then mama deer told them that i would be back tomorrow. i headed back home. Brownie was already missing them on our way back. He was missing them so much that he didn't even have his dinner.



Our daily routine

The next day as usual he comes to wake me up by his kisses. When i served him,his breakfast he refused he ran towards the door indicating that he wanted to go to meet his new friends . I told him if he finishes his breakfast we can go and you know what his breakfast was over in 5 minutes he usually takes 10 minutes. I took some veggies for mama deer and some milk for the fawns. The weather was same as yesterday foggy . While i was going through the woods we meet mama deer as if she was waiting for us. This kept going everyday and became our daily routine.



Thank you for reading MY DEAR
DEER by Sai Priya

My Early Years

by Rao Adhrit



A Storybird

My Early Years

by Rao Adhrit

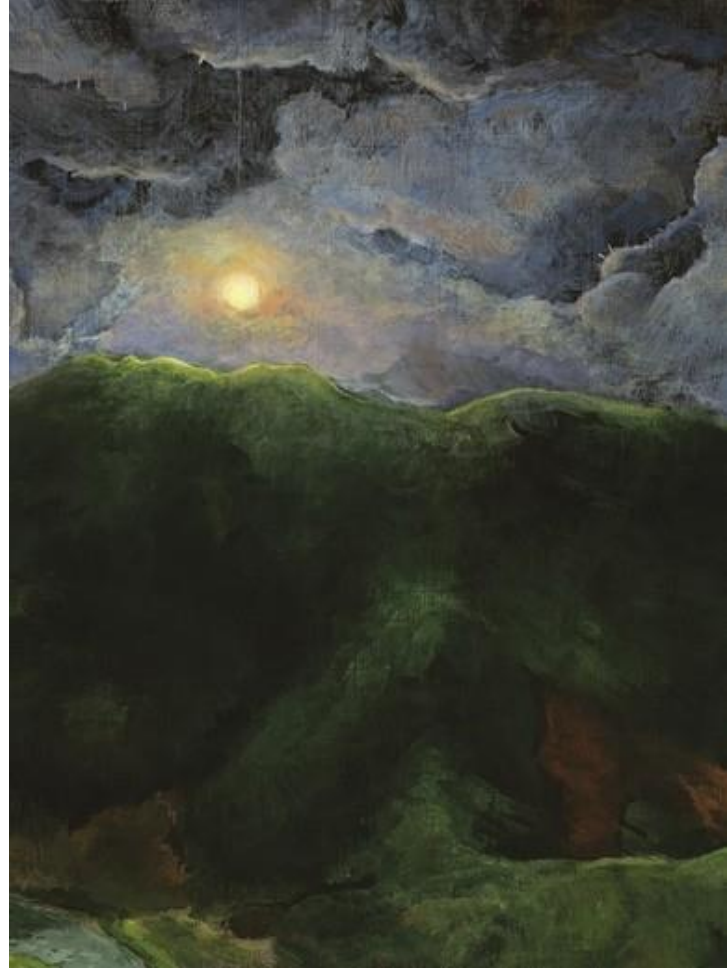
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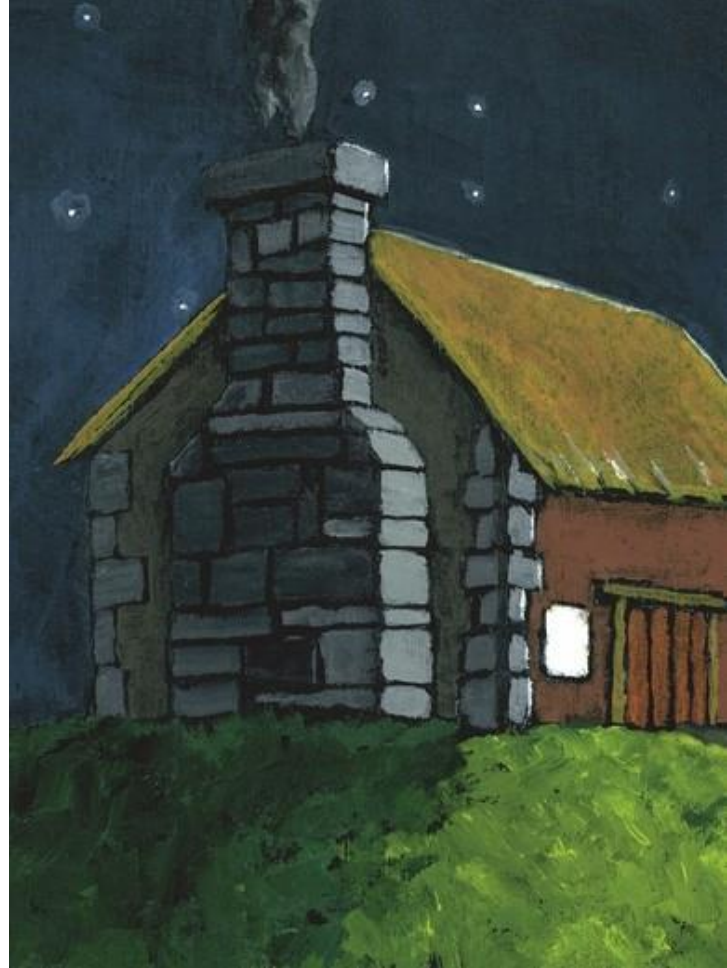
May 17, 2024

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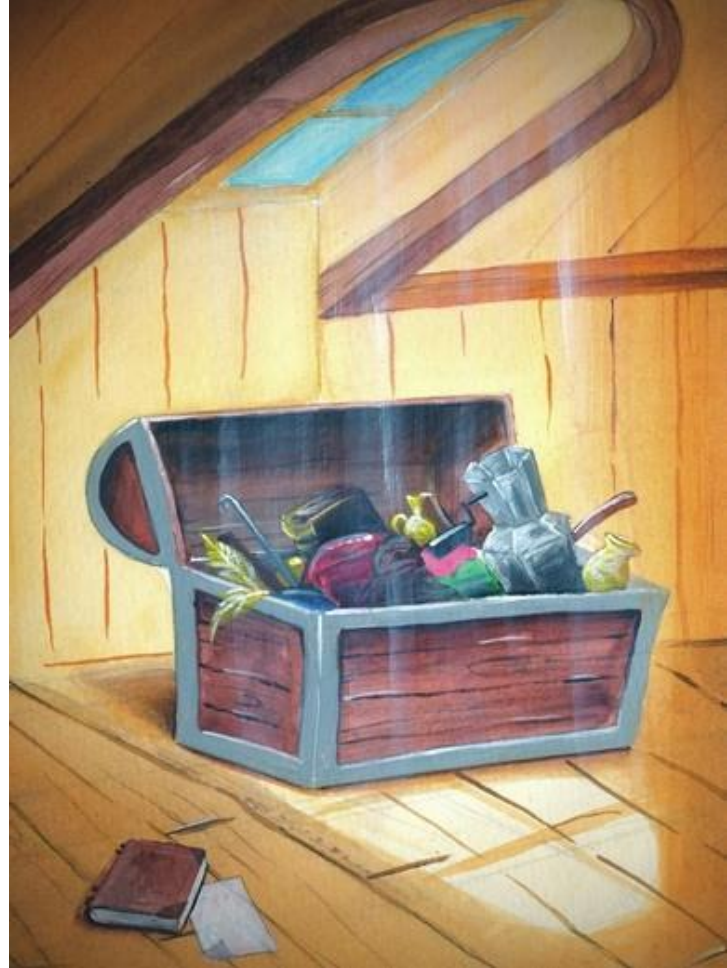
Once upon a time, in a quaint little town nestled between rolling hills and meandering streams, there lived a curious and adventurous child named Alex. From the moment Alex could crawl, their insatiable curiosity led them on countless adventures around the neighborhood.



Alex's childhood home was a cozy cottage with a sprawling garden out back, filled with vibrant flowers and secret hiding spots. It was here that Alex spent endless hours exploring, imagining grand tales of knights and dragons, pirates and buried treasures.



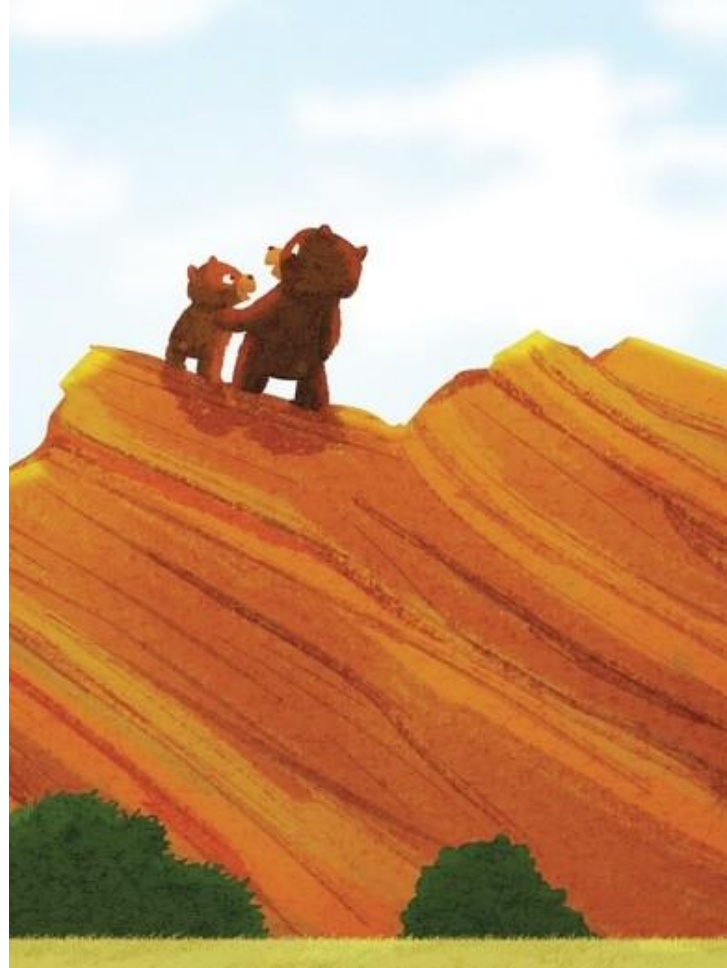
One particularly memorable adventure occurred on a warm summer's day when Alex stumbled upon an old map hidden away in the attic. The map depicted mysterious landmarks and hidden paths through the nearby woods. With a sense of excitement bubbling within them, Alex decided to embark on a quest to uncover the secrets hidden within the map.



Gathering their trusty backpack and a few snacks, Alex set off into the forest, following the faded trails and ancient trees. Along the way, they encountered all sorts of wonders – from playful squirrels to sparkling streams teeming with fish.



As the day wore on, Alex found themselves standing before a towering cliffside, just as the map had indicated. With a mix of determination and trepidation, they began to climb, hand over hand, until finally reaching the summit.



At the top, Alex discovered a hidden cave nestled within the rocks. With bated breath, they ventured inside, their heart racing with anticipation. To their amazement, the cave was filled with glittering crystals and sparkling gems, casting shimmering rainbows across the walls.



With pockets full of treasures and a heart full of wonder, Alex made their way back home as the sun dipped below the horizon. As they returned to their cottage, they realized that the greatest adventures were not always found in far-off lands but often right in their own backyard.



And so, Alex's childhood was filled with countless adventures, each one teaching them valuable lessons about courage, curiosity, and the boundless wonders of the world around them. And though they may have grown older and their adventures may have changed, the spirit of that adventurous child still burned bright within their heart, guiding them on new journeys yet to come.





By UnnathiAnnam1234

Raji's last days

A Storybird
Raji's last days

By UnnathiAnnam1234

Illustrated by
Shishir

Published on
May 20, 2024

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In the heart of a busy city, there lived a wealthy businessman named Raji Jain. Despite his riches, Raji's life felt hollow, filled only with wealth and loneliness. One fateful day, Raji received devastating news from his doctor: he had only one month left to live.

Shocked and devastated, Raji wandered the streets in a daze, thinking about what he should do. As he walked, he stumbled upon a wounded dog lying by the roadside. The poor creature whimpered in pain.

Moved by compassion, Raji knelt beside the dog and gently picked it into his arms. Determined to make his remaining days meaningful, Raji swore to care for the injured animal with all the love and compassion he had refused to give to others.



Over the following weeks, Raji took care of the dog, forming a deep bond with his newly made companion. They spent their days wandering through the city, exploring its hidden corners and finding peace in each other's company. As the days passed, Raji's health deteriorated rapidly, but he found comfort in the loyalty of his furry friend. On the final day of his life, Raji lay on his deathbed, surrounded by his beloved dog. With his last breath, he whispered words of thankfulness to his loyal companion, knowing that he had found friendship and companionship in his final days. And as Raji closed his eyes for the last time, a bright light struck his eyes. To his surprise, he realised that the wounded dog he had cared for was no ordinary creature – it was a god, sent to teach him the true meaning of love and compassion.



Space Ride

by sahas_sb25



A Storybird
Space Ride

by sahas_sb25

Illustrated by
Space Story

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2024

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This book is awesome!
I wish I could roam
around space with my
doggy like that!

Wooohoooh!
I started in my new
rocket in the space
station to the space
to explore the
universe!
I'm very excited!



I'm moving around
my planet! I never
thought I could get a
chance like this!
Hey, that's my
country, India!





The Mars!

I would love to live
there soon! Wow, the
Mars Rover alone is
looking amazing on that
orange colored planet!

Whrooom Whrooom!





I went travelling all the way and reached the last and coldest planet in the solar system!



Am I moving slow? I want to go in hyper speed! Whoooooooooh!



Amazing! But, meteors
even here? I'm scared,
let me get off!

Is that another Solar System?



Gas Holes!

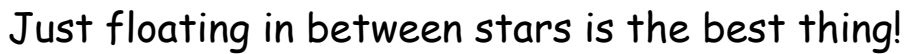




I want to see all of it
by running and
swimming in space
myself! Let me dive out
with my suit!

There are many strange planets right here, did anyone till now see these except me?







Oh no!

I am falling down!

Sigh! I thought I'm
dead, lucky my ship is
beside me only!

Oh! this planet right there, is it dangerous to go there? So what, i am big enough, 11 years! let me land there.



Are those Aliens
right there?
I have to get out
fast enough, or they
will kill me! Wait,
why am I landing
instead of moving
back? Noooooo!





More Aliens landing! Sorry Mom and Dad, I am leaving so soon!



Hey human kid!

"You, know which kind
I am?"

Yeah! We keep
observing you guys
everyday, and know
mostly everything
about you!

"Whoa! I guess you are friendly, I thought
you would kill and eat me off!"

Nah, Nah, Nah!



I think you have to
get back kid! It's
getting dark and is
not good for humans,
radiation will be very
high!

But, my ship broke
down, that's why I
landed instead of
returning





Well, we can drop you in our Alien ship! "No no no, if any wrong, I'll be done"
K then, we will repair your ship and give back!
"Thanq so much!"



Here you go, with your newly prepared ship also with other technology!

WooooW! It's looking completely new!



Let me put my flag
right here and leave as
a sign of my
achievement! Hee Hee!

Bye friends!
Nice meeting you!



Back Home!

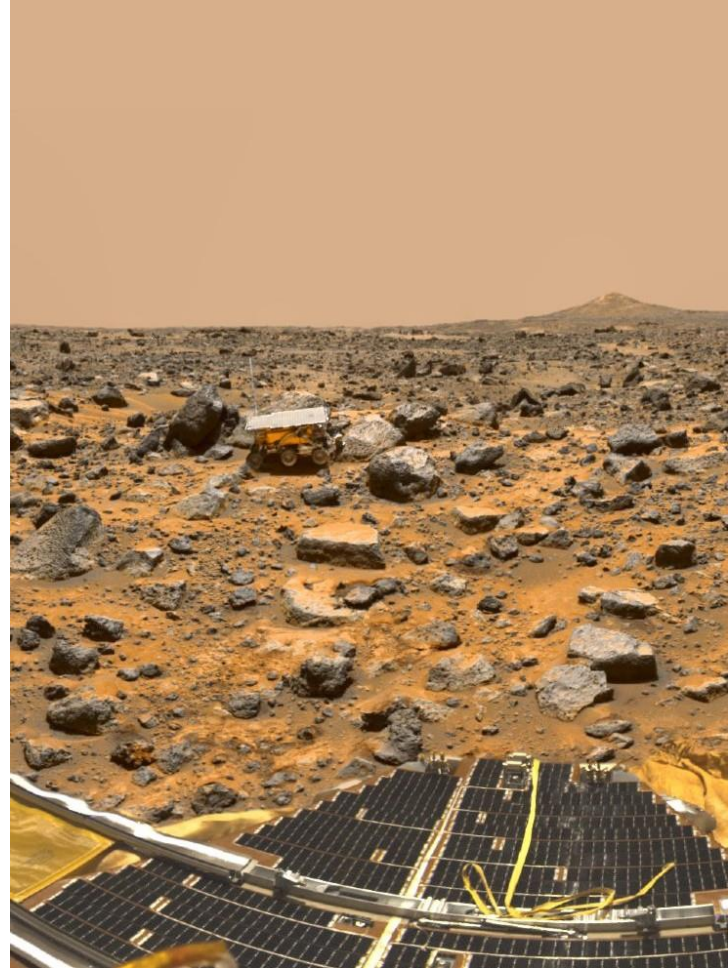
It was the best, best, best journey of my life!



No, No, No, I'm crash landing, this
cannot happen again!

He wakes up-
Where am I, on bed?
I should have died!

Wait, was this all a dream?





That Winter Night

by Nainika

A Storybird
That Winter Night

by Nainika

Illustrated by
bluedogrose

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May 20, 2024

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One cold winter night,
there was a power
outage in an office due
to a blizzard. There was
one person there, but he
couldn't leave because
the building was snowed
in.



He decided to explore the rooms he wasn't normally allowed in. He then found a room he had never seen before. Stepping inside, the boy could barely see anything as it was too dark. He reached for the light switch and flicked it on.

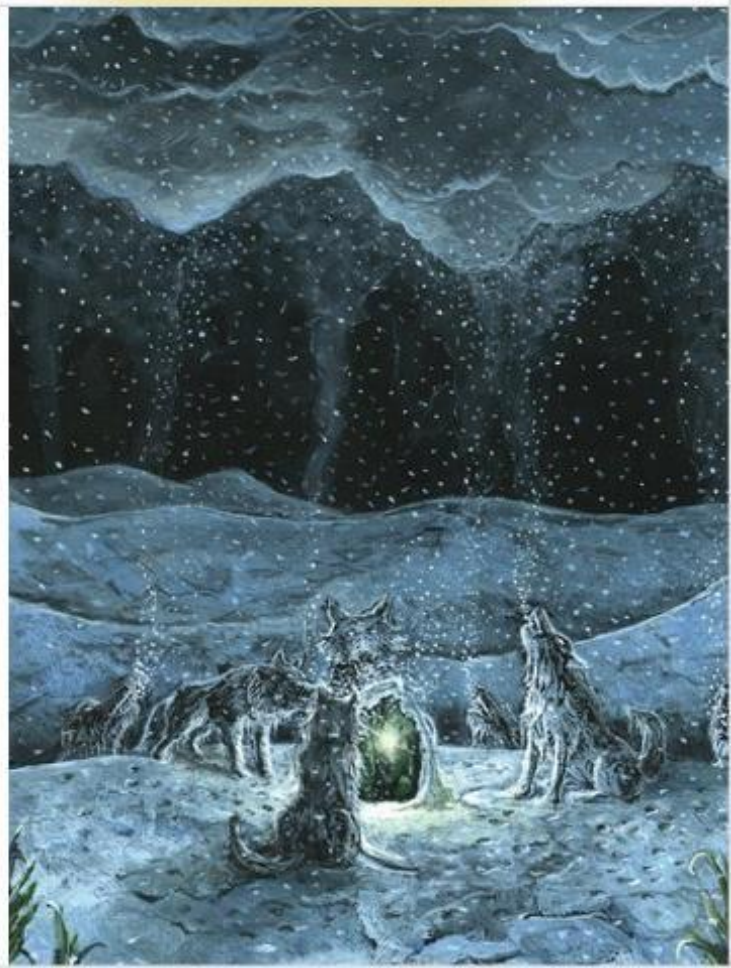
The room was filled with old furniture—desks, chairs, and filing cabinets. Books and papers were scattered everywhere as well.



He also noticed a computer, so he turned it on. Just as he did, his boss opened the door and told him to leave because he wasn't supposed to be in there. As the snow had been cleared, he went home, but he still wondered what was on the computer that his boss didn't want him to see.



THE END



The Cats Purrfect Mess

by Aditya8jhcs



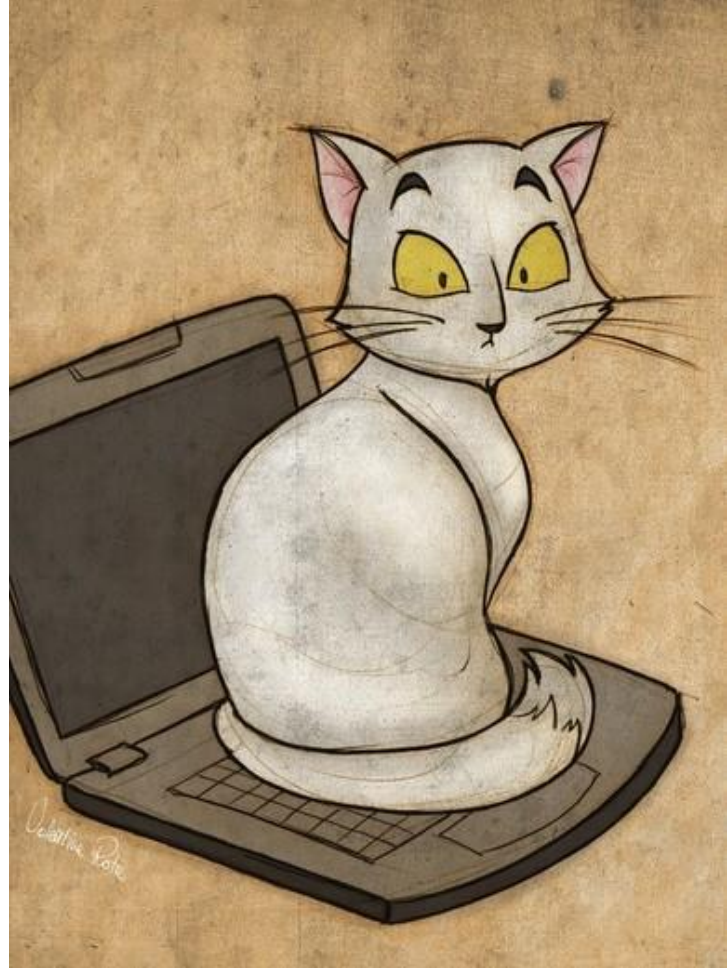
Once, there lived three cats. They lived with a man named John. The three kittens names were midnight, snowy, and rusty. These kittens were very mischievous and troublesome.



Midnight, a clumsy thief, stole the ball of yarn from John when he was grounded for sleeping in the kings couch. He was so clumsy one day he was running with it and broke the flower pot. John got very angry and he taught him a lesson.



Snowy, a fluffy white cat, had a special talent for turning electronics into puzzles. Laptops would malfunction after Snowy's "thorough inspections," phones power button stops working after snowy's "clash claws," The TV remote on the couch went to astonishing places, only to be found in the dirtiest place – The Toilet. John spent almost 2 hours finding the TV remote while the cat was smirking.

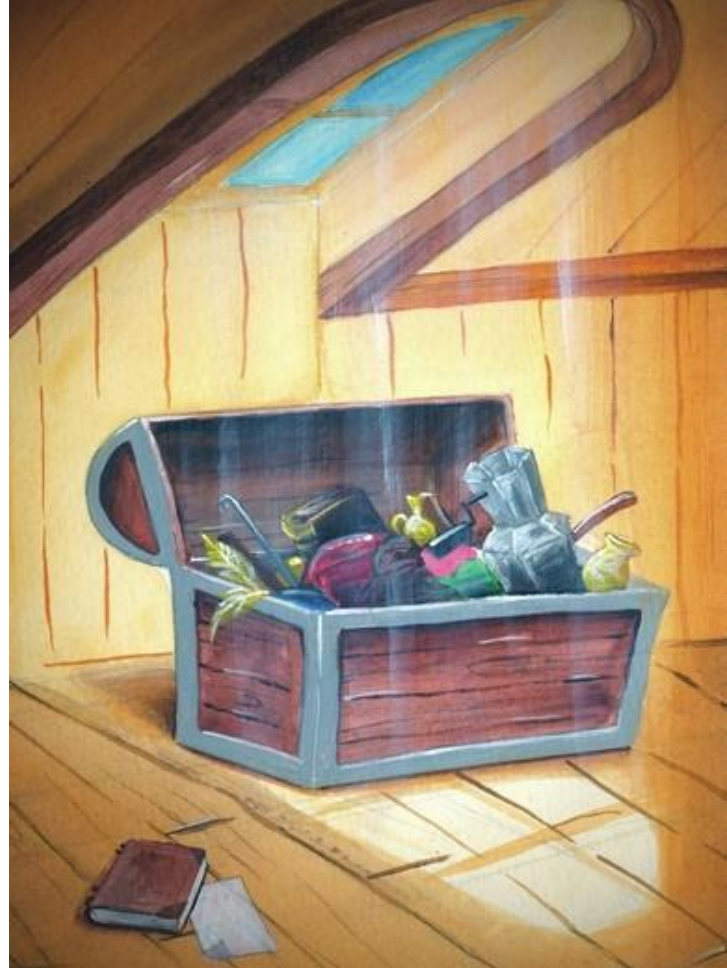


Rusty, the ginger scratching artist, has an addiction of scratching wherever it finds something soft. One day, using his “scratch paws”, he tore up the cushion of the kings couch. Later that day, while he was trying to go outside, he scratched the front doors glass just to get out of the house. John had to replace the front door that he adored for 4 years and the kings couch which was his great-great-great grandfather’s couch when he ruled the British economy.



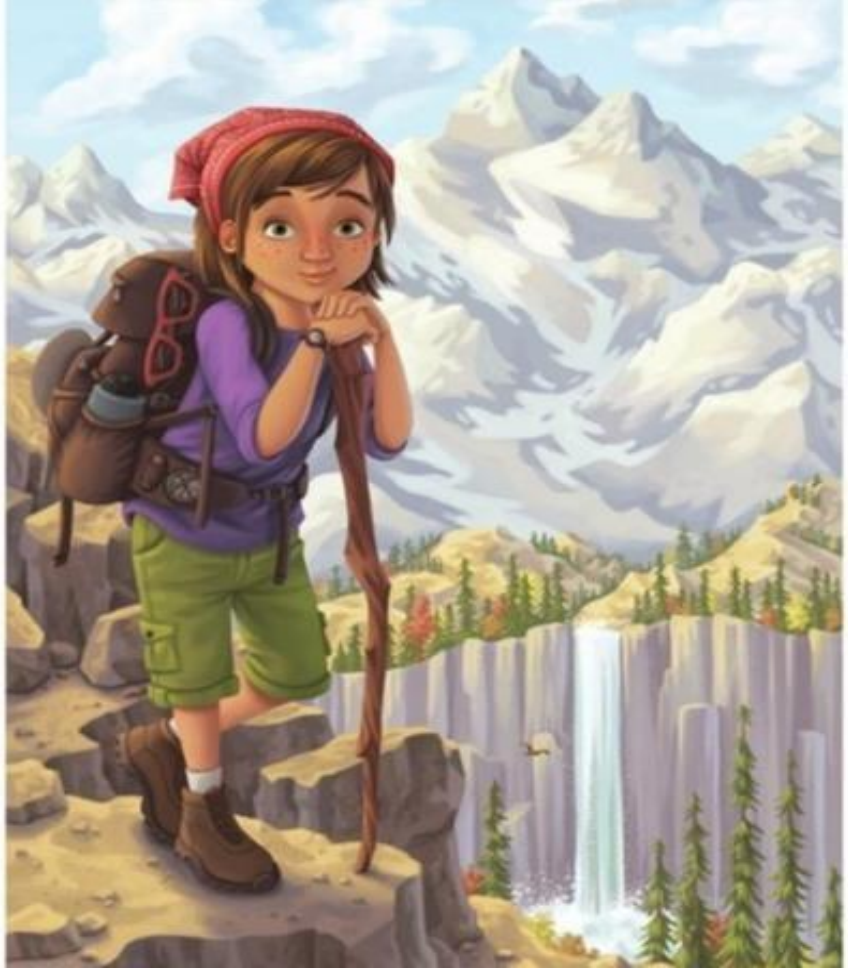
So, one day he taught all the cats a lesson by hiding their favourite toys. The cats were very sad. John told them a little story about a crazy cat. When the story was finished, he told them that he adored the cats and pleasingly asked them to not break or scratch anything.

Moral of the story: Trouble can be solved with a lot of love and understanding!



The girl who doesn't want friends

by Anutara



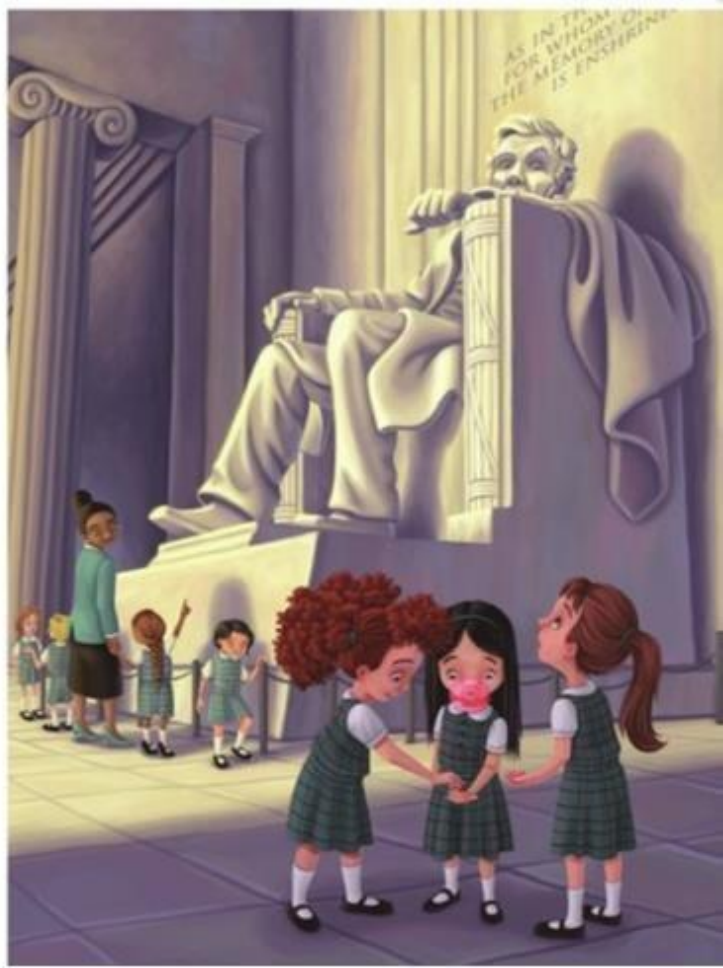
There was once a girl named miya who was always alone and would never interact with kids her age. She spent the whole day daydreaming and reading books





One day while she was in school, she saw a few kids approaching her. They wanted to be her friends. Miya refused but they persisted so she thought that she will be friends with them for now.

Her friends always
were with her and
showed her new
places



One day when she was
supposed to go and
meet her friends it
suddenly started
raining





She was sad but wondered why she was sad because before she did not have friends and she was happy

Her parents explained that friends are important in your life and you should always value them. She understood and always loved her friends



THE END



The Haunting Village Of Kuldhara

By Ujesh Chinhara



A Storybird

The Haunting Village Of Kuldhara

By Ujesh Chinhara

Illustrated by
Pascal Campion

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In the vast desert of Rajasthan, there was a village named Kuldhara, known for its prosperity and happiness. But one night, under a moonless sky, a terrible event changed everything.



The head of the village had a beautiful daughter, admired by all. One day, a wicked man, who was powerful and cruel, demanded to marry her. The villagers knew this man's evil nature and decided to protect the girl at all costs.



The village chief called a secret meeting. Under the cover of darkness, every single villager agreed to leave their homes to save the girl from a terrible fate. They left a curse on the village, swearing that anyone who tried to live there would face doom.



As the first light of dawn touched the empty houses, Kuldhara was silent. The villagers had vanished without a trace, leaving behind a ghost village.



Years went by, and the story of Kuldhara's curse spread far and wide. Travelers and adventurers came seeking the truth, but none dared to stay after sunset.



One curious traveler, ignoring the warnings, decided to explore the village at night. He walked through the deserted streets, feeling the weight of unseen eyes watching him. The wind carried whispers of the past, and the traveler felt a chill run down his spine.



As he passed an old well, the air grew colder, and he heard the faint sound of a girl crying. The traveler turned to see a ghostly figure, the chief's daughter, her eyes filled with endless sorrow. She pointed towards the well and disappeared into the night.



The traveler, driven by fear and curiosity, looked into the well and saw the reflection of the moon, now visible in the sky. In that moment, he understood the villager's sacrifice and the depth of their love for the girl.



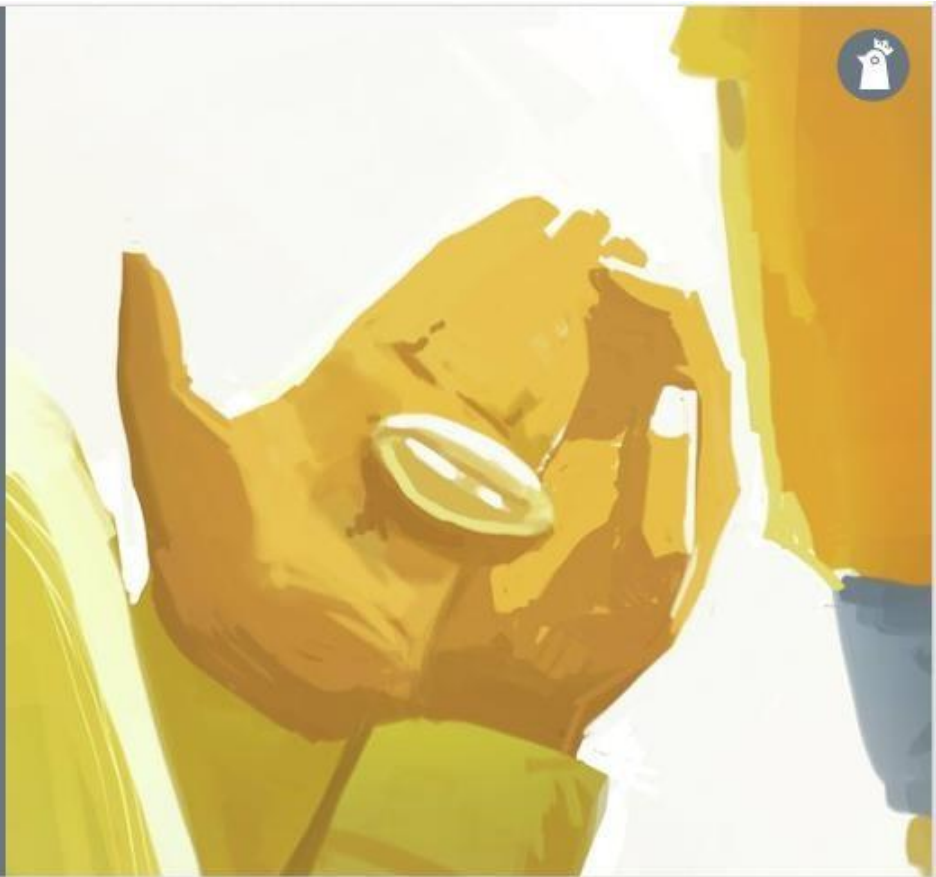
He left Kuldhara, haunted by the experience, and told everyone about the ghostly apparition and the villager's brave act. To this day, Kuldhara remains uninhabited, an evidence to the villager's unity and the power of their curse.

The echoes of the past still linger, and the village's story continues to terrify those who hear it.



The Little Seed

BY G.Sritej



A Storybird
The Little Seed

BY G.Sritej

Illustrated by
Rob

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One day there was a boy and his birthday was coming near. He loves nature he finds it very peaceful in forests. So he wanted to plant a tree on his birthday.



So on his birthday his dad gave him a little seed. The boy was excited to plant a tree.



The boy wondered what tree will it grow into so he asked his dad. His dad said that you plant it and figure it out. So the boy began to plant the seed.



The boy was not much of a gardener he was a nature lover so he struggled to plant the seed. So he worked hard.



The next day the boy wondered if his seed sprouted. But it did not! So the boy waited for few days .



After few days he saw that the seed has sprouted into sapling.
He was so happy of his hard work and was looking at it almost the whole day.



It was almost bed time so the boy got the pot with him in his bedroom and slept.



After a few weeks his plant grew big so he wanted to transport it into a field. He took the help of his parents. He was super excited.



The next day a storm came in so the boy did all he can do to protect his tree . He was there with his tree till the storm lasted.



The tree became big enough for the boy to climb . One afternoon the boy tried to climb the tree, while climbing the tree he realized there was bird nest.



The boy took a picture of his eggs because he wanted to know what type of egg it is. He soon got to know what type of bird egg it was. It was a Red Vented Bulbul !



The Boy used to come every evening to sit under the tree every afternoon reading books about nature.



After many years the boy grew big as well as the tree. He learned a lot a things because of the tree in the past years. He was doing a lot of hard work to protect the tree.



Moral: Hard work
always makes you
achieve your goal





The Mystery Unicorn

by Ara the artist

A Storybird

The Mystery Unicorn

by Ara the artist

Illustrated by
mb illustration

Published on
April 28, 2024

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Once up on a time, in the mystical land of Eternal, where rainbows danced and moonbeams whispered secrets, there existed a hidden glade. This glade was unlike any other place where mystery unicorns roamed freely, their silver manes shimmering like stardust. These unicorns were not your hidden truths. Their eyes held the reflections of forgotten memories, and their hooves left imprints that led to lost treasures. But there was a catch: only those with pure hearts could see them.





In a quaint village nestled at the edge of Eternal. Luna lived a young girl named Luna was curious and kind, her heart as open as the sky. She had heard whispers of the mystery unicorns and longed to encounter one. So, one moonlit night, she set out on a quest. Guided by a map drawn by an ancient sage, Luna ventured deep into the enchanted forest. The trees whispered secrets, and the fireflies danced around her, illuminating her path. She followed

the silver hoofprints, each step bringing her closer to the heart of the glade. Finally, Luna stood before a shimmering waterfall. Its crystal waters cascaded down, creating a curtain of liquid diamonds. And there, in the moon-kissed spray, stood a mystery unicorn. Its coat was midnight blue, adorned with constellations, and its eyes held galaxies within. “Brave seeker,” the unicorn’s voice echoed, “what truth do you seek?”



Luna's heart raced. She thought of her village, where envy and greed poisoned hearts. She yearned for a lesson that would heal her people. "Show me the truth behind our discontent," she whispered. The unicorn dipped its horn into the water, and ripples formed images. Luna saw her village—neighbors feuding over land, merchants hoarding riches, and children forgetting laughter. But then, she saw something else—the villagers' hearts, tainted by jealousy and fear.



“You see,” said the unicorn, “the true treasure lies not in gold or jewels but in compassion and unity. The discontent stems from forgetting this.” Luna returned to her village, carrying the unicorn’s wisdom. She gathered the villagers at the same shimmering waterfall. “Look,” she said, pointing to their reflections. “See the truth within.” As they gazed, their hearts softened. They shared stories, forgave old grudges, and planted seeds



of kindness. Slowly, the village transformed. Laughter returned, and the air smelled of blooming flowers. And so, the mystery unicorns continued their silent work, revealing truths to those who sought. Villagers learned that the greatest magic lay not in hidden treasures but in the bonds they forged.

And the moral of the story is : Sometimes, the most mysterious things hold the simplest truths. Seek with a pure heart, and you'll find magic in unexpected places.



THE PRINCESS AND THE SWANS

by Jessica, IXA



A Storybird

THE PRINCESS AND THE SWANS

by Jessica, IXA

Illustrated by
Glass Seahorse

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May 22, 2024

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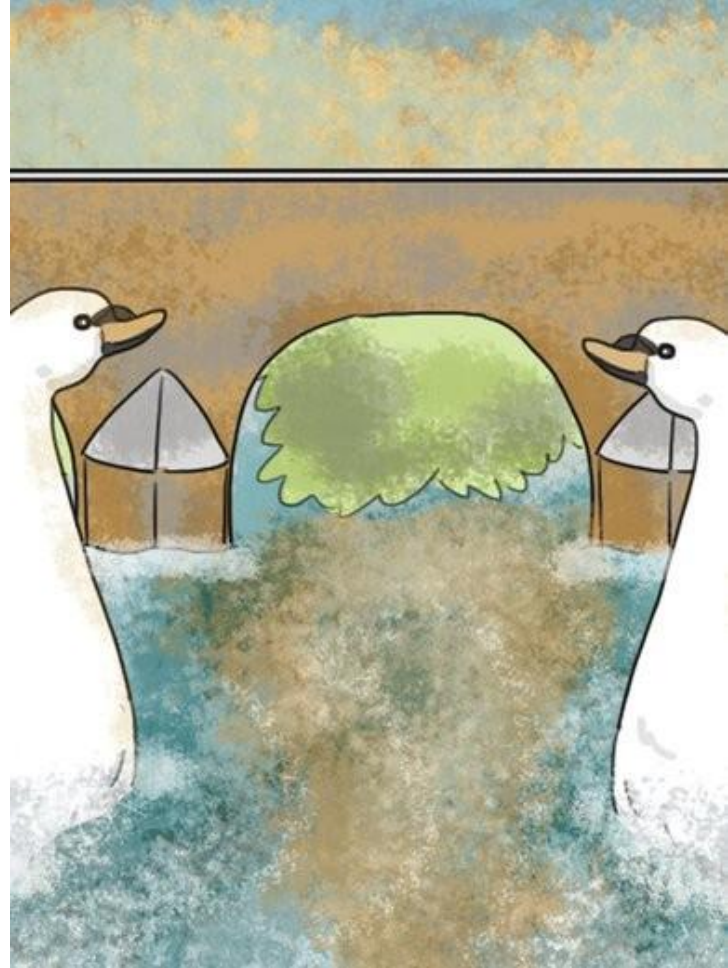
Every morning, as the first rays of sunlight kissed the earth, Elara would walk through the gardens, her golden hair trailing behind her like a river of sunlight. The swans, with their pure white feathers and graceful movements, would gather around her as if drawn by an invisible thread. She would feed them breadcrumbs from her palm and listen to their soft, melodic calls as they danced upon the water.



One day, as Elara sat by the edge of the lake, a sudden gust of wind swept across the water, causing the surface to ripple and dance. To her surprise, the swans began to transform before her eyes. Their feathers shimmered and shifted until they took on the form of handsome princes, each more splendid than the last.



"Princess Elara," spoke the leader of the swans, his voice as smooth as silk, "we are under a curse, bound to this form by an evil sorcerer. Only the love of a pure-hearted princess can set us free."





"The Sad Clown"

by Hasika

A Storybird

"The Sad Clown"

by Hasika

Illustrated by
Creepie Cuties

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Once there was a sad clown. No one knew why she was always sad.

Rumors said she had been tricked when she was alive. She became a vengeful spirit, seeking out those who played harmful tricks on the innocent.

When they heard the popping of balloons, they knew she had found her prey...



One day, she staged a circus performance to lure tricksters.

After that day, she ventured into a dark forest known as “The Forest of the Unusual.”



She disappeared into the depths of the forest. Years later, a family went camping in the same forest. Late at night, the sinister son woke up from his sleep, disturbed by a noise—the sound of balloons popping. He was never seen again...



THE END



The Top Position...

by Mahita.K



A Storybird

The Top Position...

by Mahita.K

Illustrated by
bluedogrose

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May 13, 2024

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*A CROW SAT ON A TREE &
DOING NOTHING.*



*WHEN A RABBIT SAW THE CROW, IT
THOUGHT TO DO THE SAME & SAT
ON THE GROUND.*



THEN A WOLF CAME AND ATE HIM.



MORAL :-

*TO SIT & DO NOTHING... YOU MUST
NEED TO BE ON THE TOP POSITION.*



The Ungifted Fairy

by Vysh9Ajhcs



A Storybird

The Ungifted Fairy

by Vysh9Ajhcs

Illustrated by
Ingvard the Terrible

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May 16, 2024

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Once in a magical forest there was a fairy named hope. She didn't get her powers when she turned 10. Everyone thought she was not a fairy but a human. So they didn't go near to her.



She was sad that she didn't get any powers or the ability to fly. Hope saw that her friends who got powers and the ability to fly were frequently teasing her from a far distance like she had a disease.



Few years later, she was playing in the pond far away from the forest and found a magical flower. This flower gave her powers and the ability to fly temporarily. Like the power comes and goes when it wants.



She went to tell her friends that she has power and that she was not a human. Hope lied that she got power rather than saying the flower gave her the power and that it was temporary.



Her friends saw her using powers and made friends with her. One day suddenly her power went when she was showing her friends and didn't come back until the next day. In the meanwhile her friends left her. She understood they were fake friends and ran away from the forest.



She found a nice jungle with many animals who liked her with or without powers. Hope thought these creatures are her real friends

Moral: People who are there in your good and bad times are real friends.
People who are only there in your good times are fake friends.



Never let a thought shrivel and die
For want of a way to say it
For English is a wonderful game
And all of you can play it.

To be continued...

