Dhvij's Bedtime Stories

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Let's explore the world through stories, dreams, and sparkles of joy!



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The Ugly Tree

Once there was a big forest with many tall and beautiful trees. But one tree looked different—it had a bent and twisted trunk. The other trees laughed at it and called it ugly. The poor tree felt sad and wished it looked like the others.

One day, a woodcutter came to the forest. He wanted to cut down straight trees to make wood. When he saw the bent tree, he thought, "This tree is no good for wood." So, he didn't cut it. But he cut down all the other tall and straight trees one by one.

The bent tree was safe and very happy. It looked around and saw that all the trees who once made fun of it were now gone. It smiled and said, "Because I am different, I am still alive." The tree felt proud of itself for the first time. It thanked God for making it the way it was. It learned that being different is not a bad thing—it can sometimes be a gift.

Moral: Be happy with what God has given you.





Dhvij's Missed Surprise

Dhvij was a cheerful boy, but he had one bad habit—he always postponed things. Whenever someone asked him to do something, he would say, "I'll do it later." His father often told him, "Dhvij, always do things on time," but he didn't listen.

One evening, his father smiled and said, "Dhvij, there's a special surprise for you in your cupboard. Go check it now!" But Dhvij, as always, replied, "I'll see it in a little while." He continued playing and completely forgot about it.

The next morning, he remembered and rushed to the cupboard. Inside, he found a ticket to his favorite artist's stage show. But his happiness disappeared—the show was yesterday! Dhvij felt very sad. he had missed something wonderful because he didn't act on time. From that day, Dhvij promised to stop delaying things and to always do everything on time.

Moral: Don't delay or you might miss something special. Do everything at the right time!



Dhvij and the Apple Tree

One sunny morning, Dhvij was playing in the garden when a red apple fell from the tree. He picked it up, took a bite, and smiled. It was the juiciest apple he had ever tasted! After enjoying it, he carefully saved its seeds.

Dhvij took the seeds to a small patch in his backyard and planted them. Every day, he watered the tiny plant, pulled out weeds, and made sure it got plenty of sunlight. Some kids laughed at him and said, "Why do you care so much about a little plant?" But Dhvij didn't stop. He loved taking care of His apple tree. He watched it grow taller, day by day. After a few years, his hard work paid off—the little plant had grown into a big, strong tree full of shiny red apples!

Dhvij stood proudly under the tree's shade, smiling as he picked the apples he had grown all by himself.

Moral: Good things take time. Care and patience always bring sweet rewards!

The Invisible Friend in the Mirror

Dhvij was a quiet and shy boy. He had no one to play with and often felt lonely. One night, something magical happened— his mirror winked at him!

A voice came from the reflection, "Hi! I'm Elan, your mirror friend." Every night, Elan would appear and play with Dhvij. Slowly, he taught Dhvij how to be brave and confident.

One day, Dhvij noticed a boy sitting alone at school. He remembered Elan's gentle advice: "Just smile and say hello." Dhvij gave it a try—and it worked! He made a new friend.

That night, Elan smiled and said, "You didn't need me today. You were brave!" Dhvij smiled back. From that moment on, He was no longer lonely.

> Moral: You're never truly alone when you have courage.



Dhvij and the Blind Man

One morning, while walking to school, Dhvij noticed a blind man standing near the side of the road. He looked confused and worried, tapping his stick on the ground but too scared to step forward. He was unsure how to cross with the traffic passing by.

Dhvij quickly walked up to him, gently took his hand, and offered to help. The man smiled with relief and let him guide across the road. Dhvij felt happy and proud to support someone who needed a little help.

Unbeknownst to him, Dhvij's headmistress saw everything from afar. She was touched by Dhvij's kindness and praised him in front of the entire class. As a sweet surprise, Dhvij even received an ice cream as a reward for his thoughtful action. That simple act made Dhvij's day truly unforgettable.

Moral: An act of kindness never goes unnoticed.



Dhvij and the Red Balloon

At a cheerful fair, a soft red balloon sat quietly, watching others float away into the sky. It didn't want to leave—it wanted a friend. Then came Dhvij, a kind little boy with a bright smile. He gently picked up the balloon and said, "You've been waiting for me." He tied it to his wrist, and together they explored the fair, laughing, sharing sweets, and enjoying every moment.

Dhvij and the red balloon became best friends. They played in the park, listened to bedtime stories, and looked at the stars. Dhvij treated the balloon with love and care, and the balloon felt happy and safe. Every day with Dhvij was filled with joy and warmth, like sunshine in a hug.

One quiet afternoon, the balloon tugged gently upward. Dhvij looked up and understood. "You're ready now," he whispered. With a soft smile, he let go of the string. The red balloon floated higher and higher. Dhvij watched it with love in his eyes, knowing that real friendship means holding on with your heart—and letting go when it's time.

Moral: True friendship is about love, trust, and letting go when the time is right.



Titu the Turtle's Big Race

The forest race had begun! All the animals raced ahead, jumping and zooming through the trees. Titu the Turtle joined too, even though he moved slowly—one tiny step at a time. Some animals laughed at him, saying he was too slow to race, but Titu didn't give up. He just wanted to try his best, even if he finished last.

As Titu walked, his friends noticed his effort. The elephant used his strong trunk to clear rocks from the path. The monkey brought leaves for Titu to rest on, and the cheerful parrot flew above, cheering, "Keep going, Titu! You can do it!" Encouraged by his friends, Titu smiled and kept moving forward, step by step.

Finally, Titu reached the finish line. He didn't come first, but he felt proud and joyful. What mattered most was that his true friends had helped him along the way—with care, kindness, and teamwork.

Moral: With good friends and teamwork, even the slowest can finish strong.



The Storm and the Lantern

Dark clouds rolled over the village. The wind began to howl, and rain started to pour. Little Dhvij was still outside, playing near the trees, when thunder roared loudly. He looked up, scared. "Mama? Papa?" he called.

Inside their house, Mama was lighting the evening lamp when she noticed the sky had turned black. Papa looked outside and gasped. "Dhvij is still out there!" Without a second thought, Mama grabbed a lantern, and Papa held an umbrella. Together, they ran into the storm, calling his name through the wind. "Dhvij! Dhvij! We're coming!" The rain was heavy, and the path was muddy. But the lantern's warm glow helped them see through the dark. Finally, they saw Dhvij—curled up under a tree, cold and frightened. Mama hugged him tight, and Papa lifted him up. "We've got you," he said softly.

Holding him close, they brought him home, dried him off, and wrapped him in a warm blanket. That night, as the storm passed, Dhvij felt safe—knowing his parents would always come for him, no matter what.

Moral: Parents are the light that finds us, even in the darkest storms.



The Thief and Father George

There was once a thief who couldn't stop stealing. He would take anything he found — coins from piggy banks, wallets from people's pockets, even eggs from a hen's nest! He would even pick pocket strangers on the bus if he saw something tempting.

One day, the thief got on a bus. Father George was on the same bus, standing nearby. The thief noticed a dollar sticking out of Father George's pocket. Quietly, he reached out and took the money. But Father George, being very alert, noticed right away.

The thief was shocked and embarrassed. He thought Father George would yell or call the police. But instead, Father George calmly said, "It's okay, son. Maybe you need it more than I do." Everyone nearby was surprised at the priest's kindness. The thief felt very ashamed. No one had ever treated him like that. From that day on, he never stole again.

Moral: Sometimes, forgiveness is the most powerful way to change a person.



The Lost Crown of King Arjun

King Arjun lived in a big, beautiful palace. He wore a shiny golden crown every day. One morning, when he woke up, the crown was missing! Everyone in the palace looked everywhere, but they couldn't find it.

A kind boy named Dhvij worked in the stables. He was feeding the horses when he saw something shiny in a tree. A cheeky monkey had taken the crown and was wearing it! Dhvij smiled and held out a banana. The monkey came down and gave him the crown.



Dhvij ran quickly to the king and gently handed over the missing crown. The king was surprised and deeply touched by his honesty. With a big smile, he said, "You have done a great deed, little one! Ask for anything you want, and I shall grant it." Dhvij had something else in his heart.

He stood tall and said softly, "Your Majesty, I don't want gold or toys. I just want you to build a school for poor children like me, so they can read, write, and dream big." The king was amazed by Dhvij's thoughtful request. He clapped joyfully and declared, "It shall be done!" True to his word, the king ordered a school to be built right in the village.

Once the school was ready, the king appointed Dhvij as its youngest helper. Soon, the village was full of happy kids going to school every day. Everyone cheered for Dhvij and praised him big heart. The people learned something important that day — doing good for others is the greatest reward one can ever receive.

Moral: Good deeds are greater than gold.

Dhvij and the Tooth Fairy

Dhvij was excited when his first tooth fell out. He had heard that the Tooth Fairy gave coins in exchange for baby teeth. That night, he carefully placed his tiny tooth under his pillow and whispered, "I hope you visit me, Tooth Fairy!" As morning came, Dhvij quickly checked under his pillow and found just one shiny coin. Disappointed, he frowned and said, "Just one? That's it?" and tossed the coin away. The Tooth Fairy, quietly watching, felt sad and flew off without saying a word. After that, the Tooth Fairy didn't return.

Dhvij's friends got more coins and shared stories about the Tooth Fairy's kindness. They bought fun little things with their coins, while Dhvij had none. His friends said gently, "Dhvij, maybe the Tooth Fairy stopped coming because you were unkind." Dhvij began to feel sorry and realized how rude he had been.

Dhvij wrote a sweet apology letter and placed it with his next fallen tooth under his pillow. That night, the Tooth Fairy found the letter, smiled, and forgave him. She left a coin and a tiny note saying, "Kind hearts are magical." From then on, Dhvij always remembered to be grateful for every small act of kindness.

Moral: Always be thankful when someone does something kind for you.





Dhvij was a smart boy who liked to lead during group projects. He chose the topic, gave orders, and didn't listen to others. Slowly, his classmates felt left out and asked to be in different groups. Dhvij felt surprised and sad.

Later that day, the teacher gently explained, "Working in a group means sharing, not leading alone." Dhvij thought about it and decided to try differently next time. In the next group activity, Dhvij asked others what they wanted to do. He listened, shared the work, and said thank you often. His friends were happy and included. From that day on, Dhvij was not just known for being smart, but also for being kind and fair.

Dhvij learned that good teamwork means caring and working together. They planned together, helped each other, and celebrated every small win as a team. No one felt left out—everyone's ideas mattered, and that made the project more fun. Dhvij felt proud to be a better teammate.

Moral: A good team member listens and shares.



Two Boys and a Bag of Gold Coins

One sunny day, two little boys, Dhvij and Rohan, were walking down the path. Suddenly, Rohan saw a big bag lying under a tree.

"Look, Dhvij!" Rohan shouted. "A bag full of gold coins!" Dhvij smiled, "Wow! That's amazing! Let's see who it belongs to."

But rohan said quickly, "I found it. These coins are mine. You were just walking behind me."

Dhvij stayed quiet, a bit surprised by his friend's words. Suddenly, a magical genie appeared and said, "The person who keeps this bag alone will face bad luck unless they share."

Rohan looked scared. Dhvij kindly said, "It's okay, Rohan. You wanted to keep it, so now you must face the result." Rohan lowered his head and slowly walked away.

Moral: Greed brings trouble. Sharing brings peace.





Dhvij enjoys bedtime stories, they fill his heart with wonder and peace!







