









Lily was in standard II. She was very fond of toys. All day and night she used to only dream about having toys, toys and more toys. Whether in school or at home her mind was always thinking of toys.







One day while in school she could see one room of their school open. This room always used to be closed. "How come today the door is open", she thought. Curiously she peeped inside the room and then stepped inside.







Once she entered the room she was awestruck. All she could see was dozens of toys lying around the room. There were teddy bears, trains, ducklings, balls and lot many more which she could have imagined.







Lily was ecstatic with joy. She started playing with all the toys and lofting each toy here and there. She was playing all kind of games she would have imagined. She was fully immersed in all the toys.







Suddenly Lily realized it was a bit late so she went towards the door. But to her surprise she found it closed. She used all her efforts to unlock the door. But it was firmly closed now.







She really got frightened. She started crying. What will she do with all the toys if she is locked in this room for ever? She realized her fascination for toys had resulted her in this mess.







Suddenly she realized the alarm clock ringing and it's not the room but her bed. She just had a bad dream. Oh! What a dream it was. She realized the world has too much too offer than just a bunch of toys. Lily was a changed girl thereafter.

