_ _ _ _ _ _ _

The six-year-old girl had a bad habit!

រារម្នេលរ សក់ពី ស្ទឹងមិន សាក្តាល នៅម្តាម សាក្តាល នៅមាន សាក្តាល នៅ សាក្ត

Jyothi: She was six.

You're a raconteur.

Vanitha: I can't make head or tail of what you are saying.

Jyothi: She was six years old. Vanitha: Who?

Jyothi: The spoilt child in my story.

Vanitha: You're good at telling stories.

Jyothi: Is there no stuff in my stories?

Vanitha: No stuff? Your stories are fantastic. They always carry and convey a powerful message and moral.

Jyothi: Thank you for your compliment. That gives me a boost.

Vanitha: Please go on with the story. I'm eager to know it.

Jyothi: The six-year-old girl had a bad habit.

Vanitha: What is her name?

Jyothi: Satyavani.

నమస్తే తెలంగాణ

'మొక్కయి వంగనిది మానై వంగదు' అని సామెత. పిల్లలకు చిన్న తనం నుంచే నైతిక విలువలు అలవాటు చేయాలి. బాల్యంలో నే వక్ర మార్గం పట్టకుండా పెద్దలు కాచుకోవాలి. లేకుంటే జ్య్యోతి, వనిత సంభాషణలో ని అమ్మాయిలా ఉంటుంది పలిస్థితి. నిమ్మకాయల నాడే అడ్డుకోకపోతే పెద్ద దొంగతనాలూ సులువుగా చేసేస్తారు. కన్నవాలికి, సమాజానికి తలవంపులు తెచ్చిపెడతారు.

> <mark>ఇంగ్లిష్</mark> మాట్లాడదాం

Vanitha: What was she buying?

Vanitha: Great name! Speaks nothing but the truth!

Jyothi: Please don't interrupt me.

Vanitha: Sorry. I won't cut in. So the six-year-old girl ...

Jyothi: Twenty years ago she was six. Now she is twenty-six.

Vanitha: O you started the story with her childhood.

Jyothi: One day her mother took her to the village fair.

Vanitha: You mean the weekly market?

Jyothi: Yes. The mother was bargaining and buying ...

Vanitha: What was she buying?

Jyothi: Please don't interrupt. Let me tell you the story.

Vanitha: Sorry. I won't chime in. Please go on.

Jyothi: The mother was buying vegetables. **Vanitha:** Cabbage, cauliflower, ...

Jyothi: She bought everything there except lemons.

Vanitha: Did she not like lemons?

Jyothi: She already had a stock of lemons at home.

Vanitha: Good logic for not buying lemons this time.

Jyothi: Reaching home she emptied the bag and look, five lemons rolled down!

Vanitha: But she hadn't bought lemons.

Jyothi: They had been stolen by the cute, innocent-looking child.

Vanitha: How did the mother punish her?

Jyothi: Punish? Far from punishing, she felt proud of her child.

Vanitha: Now at twenty-six, she must be looking very beautiful.

Jyothi: Very beautiful, famous and rich. Only to land in prison.

Vanitha: Are you exaggerating?

Jyothi: The other day she was caught at the airport smuggling gold from a foreign country.



సూర్యారావు ఎం.వి వివేకానంద ఇన్స్టిట్యూట్ ఆఫ్ లాంగ్వేజెస్, రామకృష్ణ మఠం.



