The Magic Show
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One Saturday, Father asked Babu where he wanted to go. ‘Let’s go and see a magic show’, said Babu.
Babu and Father got on their bicycle and rode to the magic show.
‘I’ll go and get the tickets,’ Father said. ‘You sit here.’ Babu was so excited and happy!
The show began. The magician came on stage. He wore a big hat. Everyone clapped and cheered. But where was Babu’s father?
The magician pulled a handkerchief from his hat. Babu was surprised. ‘But where is my father?’ wondered Babu.
The magician threw candy to the children. Babu was surprised. ‘But where is my father?’ wondered Babu.
The magician pulled a rabbit from his pocket. Babu was surprised but sad. ‘But where is my father?’ wondered Babu.
‘Why are you sad?’ asked the magician. ‘Tell me what magic do you want to see!’
'Will you use magic to find my father?' said Babu. 'Look here, child,' said the magician. Then he took off his big hat and took his hand away from his face.
'Is this your father?' asked the magician. And it was! It was Babu’s father! Babu was so happy to see his father. He gave his father a big hug and shouted ‘Now, that is what I call magic!’