Mother's song was soft and sweet. Chandu was listening to it. Chandu fell asleep. In his dream, he was flying.
Flying, flying into a garden. Look! A butterfly, so pretty. The butterfly said, “Well, hello! How are you?” “Fine, thank you,” Chandu replied.
Chandu flew a bit higher. Flying, flying. He flew into a sparrow.
“Hi there! How do you do?” she asked.
“Very well, thank you,” Chandu said.
Chandu was flying higher and higher. It seemed so easy. Flying, flying. So high that he came up to an aeroplane.
“Hey, Chandu, how do you do?” the aeroplane asked.
“Fine. And safe journey!” Chandu quickly replied.
Still, Chandu was flying higher and higher. Now the stars were twinkling all around. They were smiling at Chandu, as though he were a part of them. “How are you feeling Chandu?” one star asked him. “I am feeling great!” he said. Suddenly, the stars began to wobble. And shake.
It was Mother, shaking Chandu awake. “Good morning, how are you?” He hugged her hard and said, “Oh, now I feel better than ever before!”
Flying High
(English)

Go along with Chandu as he dreams of flying. What do you dream of?

This is a Level 2 book for children who recognize familiar words and can read new words with help.

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