

MY VISITING AUNT

“Achu, where are you? Come and have your milk and palahaaram”

Achu hears amma calling, but didn’t want to get up.

He likes sitting on the half wall of the car porch, watching the birds fly around. Timmy lay near, occasionally barking at the crows. The birds are after the mangoes and jack fruits. Amma hopes at least some of the fruits will survive until Vallya ammayi gets here next week. She will come with mamman and chechis. Every time Achu hears airplanes over head, he wishes it is Vallya ammayi’s plane from America.

“Why can’t Vallya ammayi come before my school starts?”

“Chechis are in High School. So, they have to wait till their school vacation. But they will be here for a whole month. Don’t even think about staying home from school when they are here. You are going to be in UKG. Big boys have to go to school. Otherwise, they won’t be smart.”



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