JOHNY'S AND MOTHER'S MEMO

Intent of the Story

- \checkmark To realize that Mother's love is a free gift.
- ✓ To grow in love and appreciation for our Parents
- ✓ *To love our parents is not for profits but out of gratitude.*
- ✓ To be sensitive to our Parents' feelings.

The Story

Johnny's twelfth birthday was around the corner. Being a very friendly and outgoing boy, he had lots of friends both in school and neighborhood.

To celebrate his birthday, he wanted to throw a large party for all his dear friends. But, he had no money.

He racked his brains to find out means and ways to raise funds for his dream party, then all of sudden he found a way: He would bill his mum for services done for her in the house during the entire year.

Carefully, he his wrote his bill and placed it on the dining table under his mum's plate. The bill read thus:

JONNY'S MEMO FOR THE ERRANDS DONE FOR MUM DURING THE ENTIRE YEAR.

For bringing the milk every morning	$2 \times 365 = Rs$: 730
For taking Baby to the Nursery school	$2 \times 200 = Rs$: 400
For washing the cutlery and crockery	$2 \times 365 = Rs$: 730
For clearing the dining table	$2 \times 365 = Rs; 730$
For mopping the kitchen floor	$2 \times 365 = Rs$: 730
For many other errands done without grumbling	Rs; 1000

Total: Rupees: Rs; 4320

From your loving and faithful son

Johnny.

At lunch time, mum found Johnny's bill. She read the bill. Her face turned sad, two tears rolled down her cheeks. She said nothing.

At suppertime, when Johnny sat at table, he found an envelope under his plate. Eagerly, thinking of getting his money, he opened it. But, instead of the expected money, he found a memo from his mum. The memo read like that:

MUM'S MEMO TO JONNHY FOR 'TWELF YEARS'OF UNSELFISH LOVE \AND SERVICE.'

For carrying you in my womb for nine months with love and Joy:	Rs;	00
For giving you birth with much suffering and gladness:	Rs;	00
For feeding you with love, from your birth till today.	Rs:	00
For keeping awake so many nights during your sicknesses.	Rs:	00
For getting you to school and seeing to your lessons	Rs:	00
For sending you for tuitions that you may do well in your lessons	Rs;	00
Fo r the best doctors and best medicines when sick.	Rs:	00
For depriving myself of luxuries to give you best clothing & toys.	Rs:	00
For my great love and endless worries about your happiness.	Rs;	00

Total amount: Rs; 00

With never ending love, Your loving Mum

Johnny slowly read his Mum's bill. His face was changed, tears rolled down his cheeks, He got up from the table. He went to his Mum, he embraced her and I sobs said: Thank you Mum, sorry Mum!