The Blue Mango

Words & Pictures by: Atharv Gapt
Once upon a time, there was a mango tree. All mangoes on that tree were yellow.
One day a new little mango was born.

He was not yellow like the other mangoes.

He was blue.
Other mangoes made fun of his color. They made faces and called him names. They said he was sour and the farmer will never pick him. All this teasing made the blue mango very sad!
You are you.
Beautiful blue
like ocean and sky.
I love you!

The tree was kind to the
blue mango. He told him-
"Believe.
Be your own mango!
Have confidence.
It's okay to be different."
The blue mango understood. That is how nature had made him.

He now felt happy.
Man many days passed. One day the farmer came.

He was so surprised to find a blue mango.

He picked him first!
He washed him first!
He tasted him first!
The farmer declared that the blue mango was the best and the sweetest mango ever.

The blue mango felt proud to be different!
The End!
This story is dedicated to my mom and my dog.
My mom has one arm and my dog Lilac was rescued.
They both are blue mangoes.
About the author:

Atharv is a 7 year old author and illustrator. In this story, he drew the drawings with a pencil and colored with layers of color pencils.

Atharv's favorite sport is basketball. He loves space, nature and animals. He's also a vegetarian.