



*Jenuki,  
her sister  
&  
The Fairy God  
Father*

*Written and illustrated by  
Chiranjeeva Maheshwari Abeyasinghe*

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*her sister*

*&*

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**books by Chiranjeewa Maheshwari Abeysinghe**

Tenuli meets the Tooth Fairy

Eat the Veggies or Meet the Devil

I am Happy !

To

*my beloved mentor,*

*Mr. Dilsepa Wanniarachchi*

*With lots of love*

*Chiranjeeva Maheshwari Abeyasinghe*

## Author's note :

Books are the chief source that provides knowledge, information, and entertainment to our minds.

The books brighten our ideas and enable our soul.

Books are our best guides and honest friends as knowledge is stored in books written by master-minded geniuses.

If we develop a good taste for reading books, it will enhance our knowledge and broaden our thinking power.

Then what if we write a book? Yes, we will be able to show a part of our vivid imagination, creativity, dreams, ideas, passion, and fantasies to the reader.

Thank you Mr.Seneviratne for igniting our hidden talent in book writing.

I would like to take this opportunity to place on record my hearty thanks to my parents, grandparents, and loving sister for the perfect logistic support and guidance they have extended to me on all occasions.

I also extend my thanks to our coordinators of the book writing project for their immense support and for their enormous cooperation in producing this book.

I proudly present this book that has been written under the guidance of the " An e-book for a Winning Life" project of Mahamaya Girls' College, Kandy, Sri Lanka.

We hope you will find beauty and splendor among the words of this book.

Thanking you,

Chiranjeeva Maheshwari Abeysinghe

Mahamaya Girls' College, Kandy, Sri Lanka. 01. 11. 2023

## Preface

The primary goal of the current educational system is to mould a productive citizen and a caring family member who is equipped with knowledge and skills. The main responsibility of the school is to identify and recognize children's talents, as well as to sharpen their skills to meet the needs of the nation and the world.

Our Alma Mater is constantly guiding and assisting children who are creative. This project has been an ongoing process at our school for many years, particularly in terms of writing books. Many skilled and enthusiastic young writers participated in this exercise for years, producing novice writers to field of literature. We regard this as a great victory and a national need at this hour.

To continue this effort, we have adopted digital technologies and an e-book project this year. I am confident that this unique event provided youngsters with valuable experience and challenges that will benefit them in the future.

The Ministry of Education has hailed the project as an important step toward motivating young authors in schools. As principal of Mahamaya Girls' College, I am grateful to all of the students throughout the country who contributed to this endeavor. I commend and applaud all of the young authors of these-books for their perseverance and devotion in this difficult task.

I would like to thank our school management committee, employees, parents, for my students, administrators, and teachers from other schools who encouraged students to take part in this worthwhile effort.

Ms Shashikala Senadheera

Principal

Mahamaya Girls College - kandy

2023 . 11 . 10

Tenuli and her sister are a pair of very intelligent little girls.

They had lots of talents.

They could sing. They played the piano like a pro, they could dance. They could paint more than any other.

But all these talents were not surfacing as they were not studying properly. Not that they were not smart, but they did not know how to study.

Their Mom and Dad desperately tried to make them study. But for years the two girls were getting low grades for their subjects.

One destined day, Tenuli walked to the study room. She heard a new voice. She listened for a while and thought that she needed to investigate

further. To tell the truth, Tenuli is a very curious type of girl.

Tenuli's sister was taking a video call at the study. She slowly sneaked and popped up from behind.

*"Oh!..... Hello darling..... how are you?"*

The figure in the computer smiled at Tenuli.

*"I am your sister's new teacher"*. He said lovingly.

*"Oh! A new teacher.....?"*

*"Oh! but.....but..... You don't look like a teacher....."* whispered Tenuli.

*"Of course, I'm a teacher."* the figure smiled.

Tenuli thought for a while. She looked at the figure very eagerly.

*“No. . . . . you don't have hair on your head. . . . all the other teachers I know, have hair on their heads. . . . . You are not a teacher. . . .”* Tenuli said.

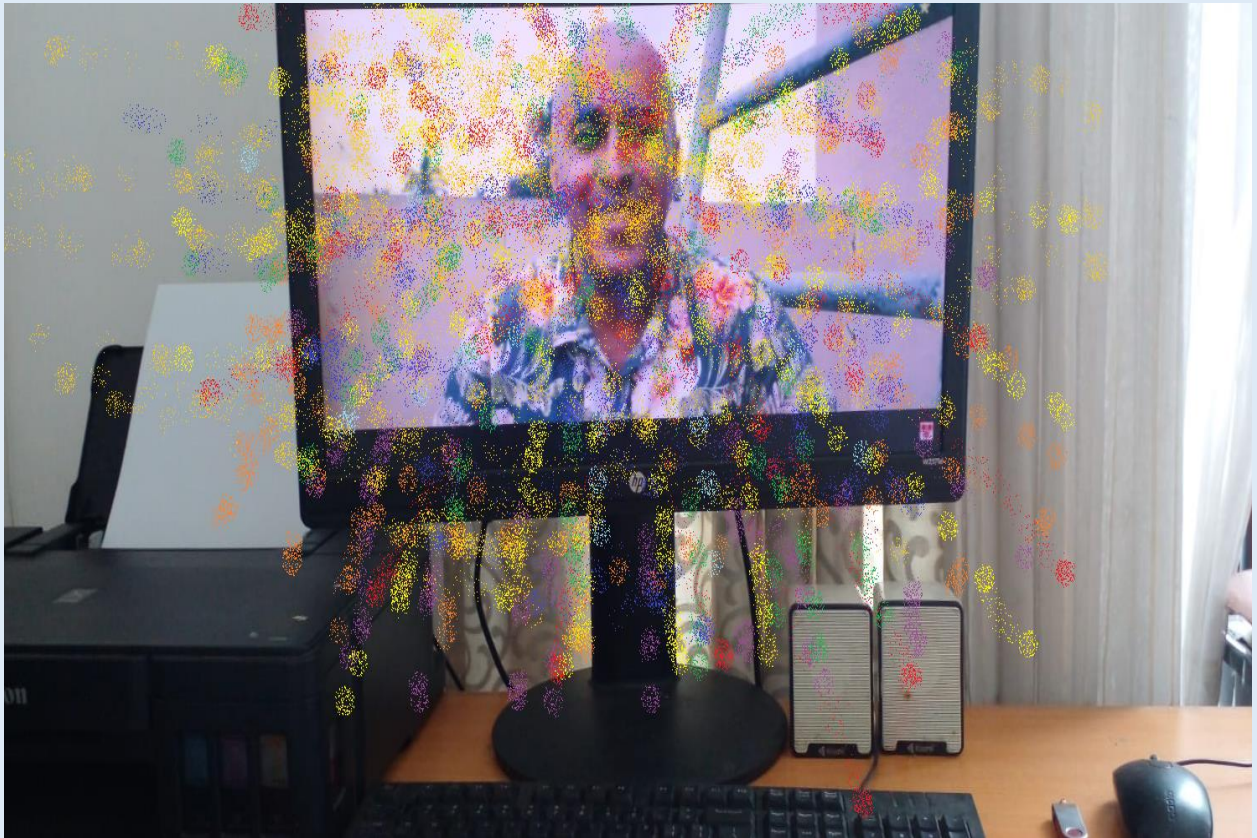
This was getting funnier and funnier the sister thought. And she giggled and giggled.

*“Oh really. If I am not a teacher. Who do you think I am. . . . . ?”* the figure asked gently.

*“You. . . are. . . a Fairy God Father. . . . . !!!”*  
Tenuli said suddenly.

*“Oh dear! you recognized me, didn't you, You are a clever clock. Aren't you. . . . . ?”* the figure asked, wearing a comfortable smile on his face.

*'Wow... you are a Fairy God Father then.....,  
But where are your fairy wings... did you lose  
them?'* little Tenuli asked.



*"Oh...the wings.....!!!.... I keep them in a  
special closet. When I want to visit little girls and*

*Boys like you, I wear them.*” The figure said smiling.

*“Then where is your crown.....?”*

*“Oh!... mm mm... it is hidden in a secret place too. Only you know where to find it. Don't you my dear?”* he said.

Tenuli thought for a while. She remembered something.

She smiled and was delighted.

She thought that the stranger was referring to her gold-colored plastic crown, she got for her birthday last year.

*“Oh! Wait a second..... I will bring it.....”*

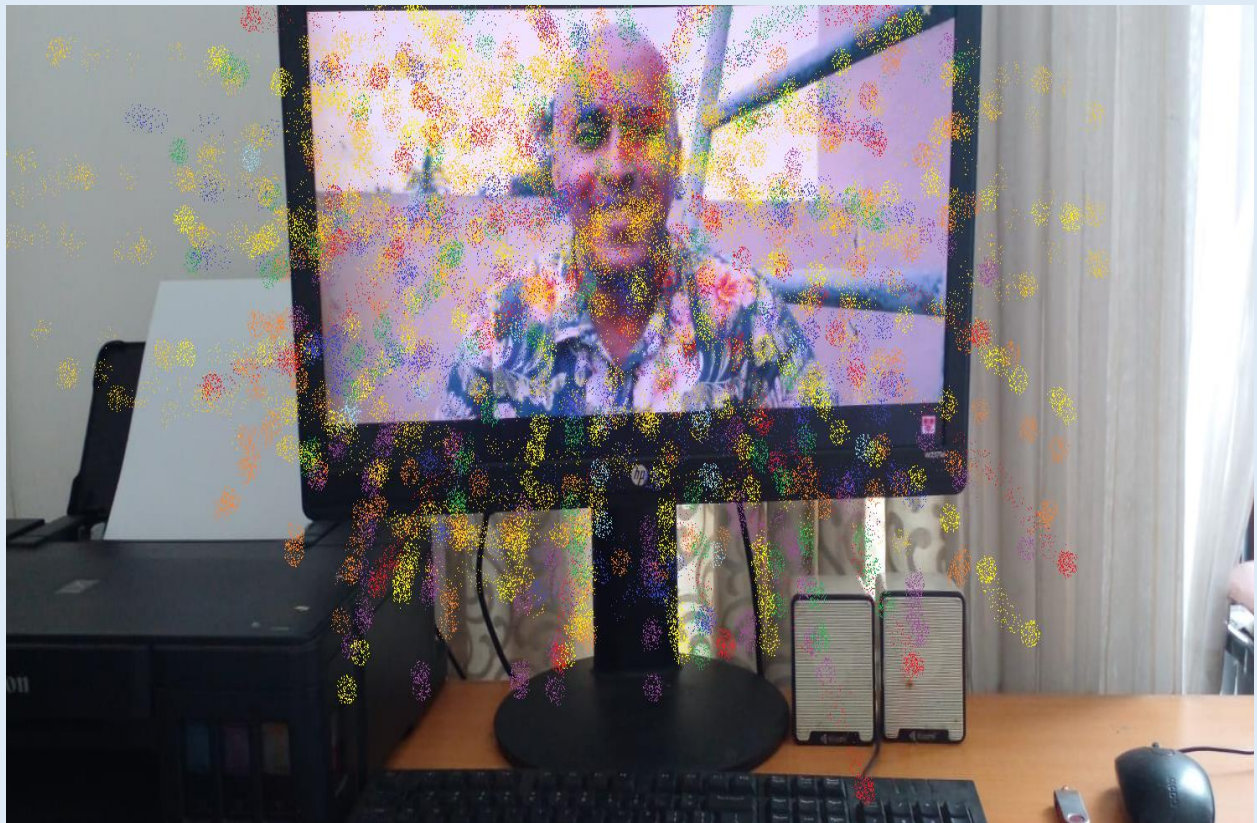
Saying this Tenuli ran to find her toy crown.

Meanwhile, the teacher continued his online class with Tenuli's sister.

Tenuli came back with the crown.....

*"Here is your crown, Mr. Fairy God Father..."*

Saying this she threw the crown at the figure on the screen.



But..... the figure could not catch it. He was just

a figure on a computer.

Tenuli laughed, Tenuli laughed and laughed.....

The figure laughed. The figure laughed and laughed.....

The sister laughed. the sister laughed and laughed.....

It was quite a big noise they created.

Mom came running to the study. *“What’s happening in here?”* She asked.

Tenuli laughed, Tenuli laughed and laughed.....

The figure laughed. The figure laughed and laughed.....

The sister laughed. the sister laughed and laughed.....

*“What is going on here.....?”* Mom asked.

*“Oh!..... Mrs. Mom, I am sorry . . . . I met this little princess today. . . She is such a wonderful kid. To tell you, . . . we are having a bit of a conversation. . . ”* the figure said.

*“Oh! Mr. New teacher . . . . sir. . . . I am extremely sorry if Tenuli is disturbing the class. . . ”* Mum said.

*“No . . . no. . . ! It is perfectly all right for the little one to join in our class. That makes them really happy. . . . . ”* He said.

Tenuli felt happy indeed. She noticed that the new teacher was very concerned about her.

She spoke to the teacher without any fear. And she felt happy for the whole day. She played.....

She sang..... She painted a picture..... She even put up a pretend tea party for the whole family. She spent the day happily.

Mom was the first one to notice the difference. She immediately compared the events and knew that the meeting of the stranger had made the change.

Mom felt happy too...she felt happy for the two girls.

The next one to notice the change was Tenuli's dad.

He also noticed the difference as soon as he stepped into the house.

He was tired after a hectic day at the office.

But immediately he knew that some difference had happened. He sensed it.

*"Hello... my little lovely butterfly... you look happy today!"* he said.

*"Oh Daddy!, I met the Fairy God Father today".*

Tenuli told everything about the new teacher to her dad.

Dad felt happy too.

Tenuli went to bed early that day. Thinking of joining the sister's class early the next morning.

Instead, she got up in the middle of the night and tried to wake everyone up.

*"Mom!..... Dad!... sis! please get up ...  
..... we need to join the online class..."*

she tried to pull everyone out of the bed.

*“No dear it is still the middle of the night . . . . . you go back to sleep, darling. . . I will wake you up before the class. . . . .”* Mom said kindly.

But Tenuli didn't want to sleep..... She kept awake.

*“Mom . . . . . I can't sleep. . . . .”* she whispered.

*“Why don't you count the sheep my darling? . . . It will put you back to sleep.”* Mom whispered.

Tenuli tried once. Twice. Three times.... but she could not sleep.

*“Mom I can't sleep. . . . .”* Tenuli cried tiredly.

*"Oh, darling! . . . . . come near me . . . . ."* Mom cuddled Tenuli while humming a lullaby.

Tenuli fell into a deep sleep. She dreamed of her new teacher. She played magic with the Fairy Godfather in her dreams. She slept soundly.

Mom felt sorry to wake her up next morning.

*"Poor thing was all up in the night. . . . . let her sleep for some more time. . . . ."* Mom said to Dad.

Dad kissed Tenuli's pink cheeks and went off for work.

Mom started her daily routine chores at the house.

The sister had her class with the new teacher.

The class came to an end. Oh no,..... the sister had the class with Tenuli's Fairy God Father...the she remembered Tenuli.

The sister panicked. She ran to wake Tenuli up.

*“Tenuli!..... dear...!..... wake up..... wake up..... it's your Fairy God Father.....”*

Nothing was happening. Tenuli was fast asleep.

After hours and hours of comfortable warm sleep, Tenuli woke up in mid-day.

She thought it was time to meet her new friend.

She ran to the study. But her sister was nowhere to be seen.

*“Sis.... sis... where are you..... ?”* Tenuli cried.

*"We are here at the garden... Look who has arrived to visit us....."*, sister replied.

Tenuli ran to the garden to meet her new friend. But it was not her new friend that had visited them. It was Tenuli's Grandma and Grandpa.

If it was not that day, they would be Tenuli's favorite visitors.

Tenuli's lovely face darkened.

Two big tear drops ran along her rosy cheeks. She started to cry.

*"Oh...! Why are you crying my darling...?"* her Grandma asked, stroking the little girl's head gently.

Without a word, Tenuli ran back to the study.  
And waited for the new teacher to come on the  
screen.

Mom explained everything to Grandpa and  
Grandma. Grandpa and Grandma also felt sorry  
for the little one.

*"I should talk to her. . . . ."* Grandpa volunteered.

He found Tenuli, in a corner of the room, still  
crying silently, while holding the plastic gold  
colour crown in her little hands.

Grandpa sat beside her. Held her close. And  
spoke softly.

*"My dear child. . . . , please don't cry. Darling  
child. . . . . if you want something strongly you*

*should not cry... Come on..... We will both wish  
for your new teacher to come”*

Tenuli closed her beautiful eyes and wished hard for her new friend to come. But he did not. She was silent and was grumpy the whole day.

She refused to play with her pet dog. She refused to talk to her Grandpa and Grandma. She refused to talk to her best pal .....her sis.

Everybody started to worry.

She even acted wired the whole day.

Even the pet dog felt sorry for the little girl.

Mom made her favorite strawberry pudding to cheer her up.

But Tenuli kept on being grumpy the whole day.

She fought with her sister. She pinched her.  
Pushed her and even pulled her hair.

The sister was very angry. They started a fight.  
Shouting and screaming went on for a few hours.

Mom intervened. And punished both the girls.

They were not allowed to watch their favorite  
cartoon program that day.

Both the girls were annoyed.

That day also Tenuli went to bed early.

But with full of disappointment. She was not  
happy at all.

She did not want her Mom, Dad, or her sister to  
kiss her good night. She did not want her Mom to  
read a bedtime story.

She had bad dreams. She saw herself self-fighting against giants, dragons, and even with mighty worriers. But her Fairy Godfather was never to be found. He did not visit her. Not even in her dreams.

The night passed slowly. It was the longest night she had ever spent, little Tenuli thought.

In the very next morning just as she opened her little eyes, there stood her new friend with all smiles.



How is this possible? The sister was holding the tab closer for Tenuli to see. And there he was. With all smiles.....

*"Hello darling little one, a very good morning to you...!"* he said.

*"Oh.....! you are back.... Mom, Dad look who has come."*

Tenuli shouted with great joy.

She took the Tab from her sister's hands and ran downstairs to show her new friend to Mom and Dad.

Mom, Dad, and the Fairy God Father greeted each other happily.

Sister was waiting for her routine class.

*"My dear child... I was talking to your Mom and Dad and... you know what... they agreed to let me talk to you... but remember... only for a few minutes.*

*Are you happy with that, my little princess... we need to give more importance to your sis. .... it is her class though. .... "* he said kindly.

Tenuli nodded her little head fast, agreeing with the new teacher eagerly.

*"We must not disturb your sister in her class, before it starts, I will talk to you and to your sis. .... , do you agree. .... ?"* He asked again softly.

*"Yes please... Mr. Fairy God  
Father....."* Tenuli was very happy.

Thereafter every day Tenuli and her sister talked with the Fairy God Father, just before the sister's class started.

They spoke about so many things. The little talks had a variety, that nobody ever thought there would.

They started talking about caterpillars.....  
becoming beautiful butterflies !

They talked about dragons..... that breathe fire !

They talked about little kids..... flying kites !

They talked about making snowmen...at a faraway  
mystery island !

Their small talks will start with an imaginary space creature..... and might end up by landing "the mighty Tenuli - the astronaut" on Jupiter !

Each day was exciting. Each day was more exciting than the day before. Each day was started with great energy. Each day was started with great love.

A thought for food..... Some little bits and pieces of motivational speeches.

Classes were meant to be for Tenuli's sister. But little Tenuli always had a lot to share too.

Little by little..... Day by day..... Tenuli and her sister changed bit by bit in a good way. They started the day happily. They stayed the whole

day energetically. They became more positive. They helped each other a lot.

Small fights over unimportant stuff were slowly vanishing.

The entire house was filling up with laughter and joy. Fights, shouting, and screaming were fading away. The two girls voluntarily helped Mom and Dad with their daily chores.

Their lives were becoming happier and satisfactory.

The little motivational stories told by the new teacher were changing the two girls a lot.

The little talks were molding the girl to the betterment.

Mom was happy because she did not need to go behind the girls saying..... "do this or do that". The girls were self-motivated.

Dad felt relief as there were no complaints about the girls. There were a lot of activities and fun and excitement was building up gradually and steadily.

Now Mom had some free time for herself.

Dad also had some time for himself.

Now they had more time to spend with the girls too.

For the first time, the girls noted the laughter of their parents.

The activities within the house became very exciting.

Not only that,... the sister started to get good grades for all her exams too.

Tenuli also participated in all sorts of fun and exciting events like singing competitions, dancing

contests, and art competitions..... and came out with flying colours...!

Life was full of happiness. And excitement.

Two sisters were enjoying themselves to the fullest.

Mom, Dad, and even the grandparents noticed the changes. They knew every discussion with the new teacher was taking the girls to their maximum possible potential and way beyond their expectations.

*“It is a miracle . . . .”* Dad said to Mom.

*“It is indeed a miracle . . . . .”* Mom agreed readily.

*“It is the best thing we have done to our girls. . . . . I am in debt to this new sir. . . . . .”* Dad whispered.

Mom agreed without hesitating.

It was the parents-teacher day at the end of the full session with the sister. Mom and Dad joined the meeting eagerly.

All these times they went to meetings and came out disappointed. There were many complaints that the girls were not up to standard. The parents were very concerned. They were in great desperation and were trying very hard to find some extra help for the girls.

During this painful process, the parents met the new teacher.

And now today, they are waiting for the new teacher to talk to them. But in the corner of their hearts, they thought that this new teacher might also find fault with the girls, instead.

*"Hello !... Mom and Dad... what do you think about the girls ?....."* the teacher asked gently.

*"Well... I think.....they are becoming really good.....good at everything....."* Dad muttered.

*"Of cause they are the best kids, I've met. They are very talented..., And very lovable too. You must be the proudest parents in this whole world, to have such brilliant kids....."* he said.

*"Thank you....."* Mom said wiping a tear off.

*"They were the best.....but everyone needs a little bit of... spark....."* the new teacher said.

All of them had a very exciting friendly talk. They did not realize that little Tenuli was watching them from behind.

The new teacher was the first to notice her.

*"Hello there. . . . . little bunny. . . . I did not see your sister today. . . where is she hiding"* he said.

Hearing this sister also came out from behind the couch where she was hiding and listening to what the parents were saying.

*"Oh! my little friends. . . . you were listening to us. . . . weren't you. . . . in a way it is good. . . now you know how much your Mom and Dad want you to succeed in life. . . don't you. . . ?"* the teacher said.

*"Hmmm. . . . . yes. . . . ."* sister agreed.

Mom and Dad hug the girls.

*"Mmmmm. . . . . please can I ask something Mr. Fairy God Father. . . . ."* Tenuli asked while mocking her little mouth.

*"Yes yes. . . please do so,"* said the teacher.

*"Can I have some of your magic powder. . . I like to do magic like you. . ."* Tenuli asked.

*"Of course dear, you can always have my magic powder. . . . I make them in my heart and sprinkle them to everyone I see. . ."* the teacher said smiling.

*"Fairy God Father. . . . . can I touch your wings. . . . . they are so sparkly today. . ."* Tenuli started to touch the computer screen with both her little hands.

Before the teacher could say anything Mom came to the rescue.

*“sh . . . now Tenusi, don't make people embarrassed with your imagination. Now try to behave properly,”* she said with a low voice.

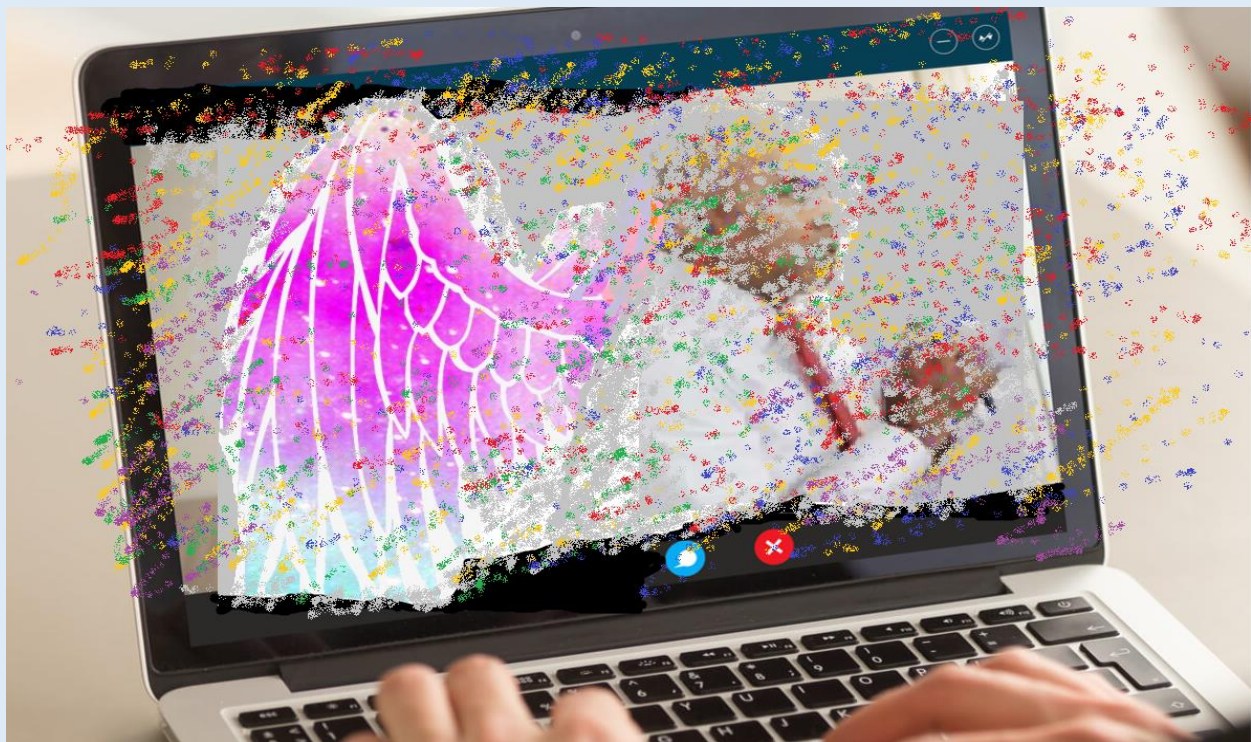
*“Oh, . . . it's all right my dear mom. I don't see anything wrong with that. The kids see the world from different angles. We should listen to them once in a while”*. the teacher said with a smile.

*Then.. shall we call it a day. . . . . Today, the whole day is my parents' meeting day. Many parents are waiting to talk to me, you know. . . . see you tomorrow then. . . . Bye for today. . . . !”*

*"Bye and thank you a million times, we owe you, sir  
!!!"* Dad said.

The new teacher smiled and waved goodbye.

Just as he disappeared from the screen.....Mom,  
Dad, and the sister caught a glimpse of a sparkly  
object..... probably a part of a huge pair of  
wings that appeared just behind their new  
teacher.



*“Oh my God! . . . Did you see that . . . ?”* Dad asked.

Mom and the sister looked at each other in mere surprise. They were not expecting that....!!!

*“Oh!.....you saw them too. That is what I was telling you all this time. . . .”*

*“he is our Fairy God Father . . . . .”*

Tenuli said happily.

Mom. Dad and the sister looked at Tenuli with great surprise. So after all, is Tenuli the only one to recognize this new teacher in his true form.....?

To be continued.....

## Afterword

As modern technology permeates the social and economic arenas, students tend to distance themselves from the creative process, relying more and more on technological tools. To reduce this risk and help aspiring young writers produce their own books, I sought and presented a research proposal to the Ministry of Education in 2014. It was a fantastic opportunity for children to showcase their enthusiasm and knowledge. The students of Mahamaya Girls' College achieved a record for the most books written, paving the way for a new level of innovation.

The e-book project will enable the students to reach international readers, and I am confident that they have gained new experiences and challenges that will enable them to face the future with resolve.

I wish all of the young writers the best of luck in their future endeavors

Senevirathna Mahalekm

Founder of Books Publishing Project Among School Children

2023 . 11 . 01

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