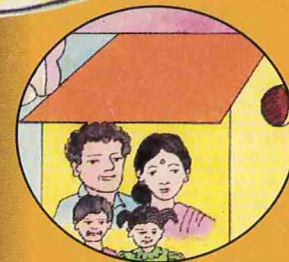
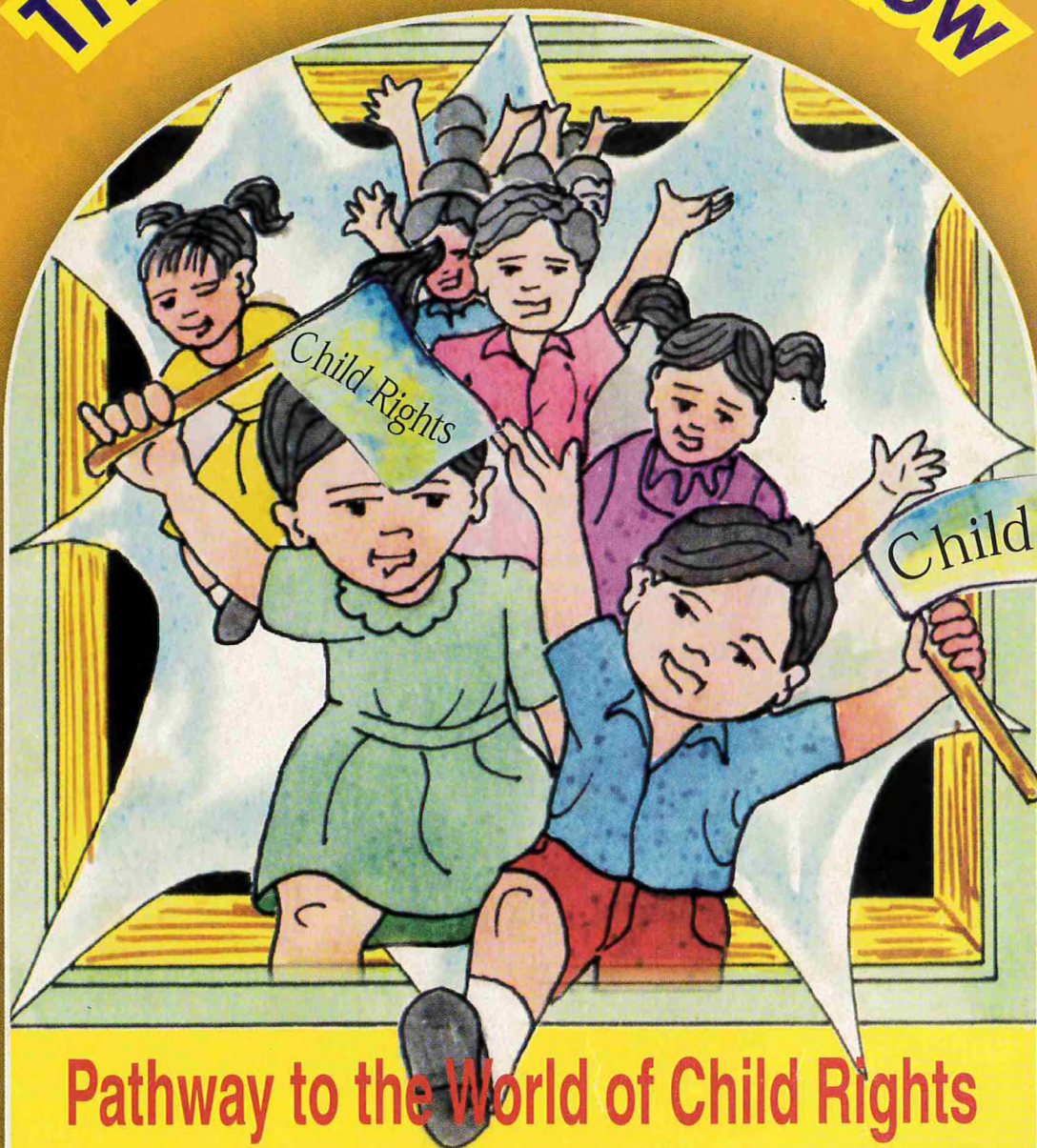
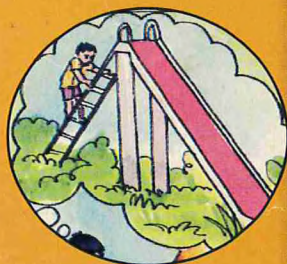


The Magical Window



Pathway to the World of Child Rights

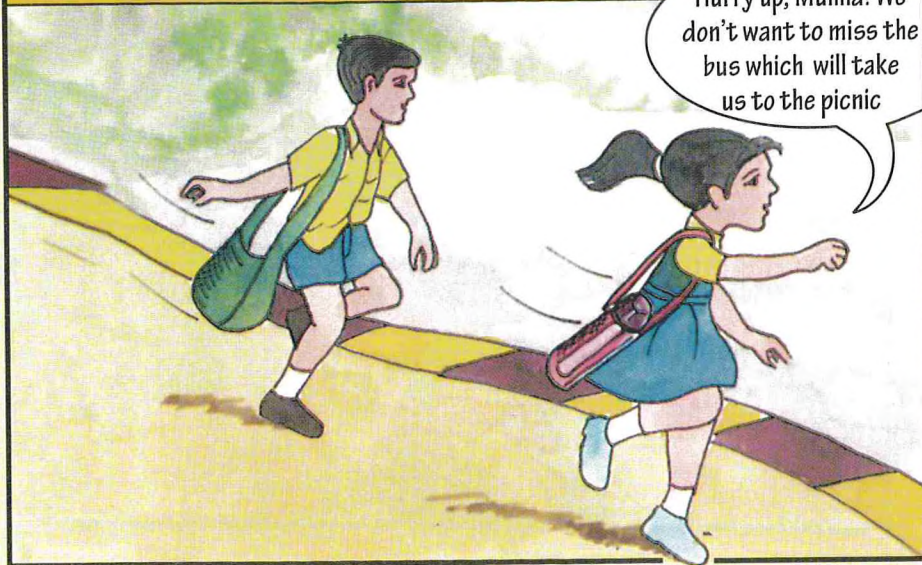
The Magical Window

Pathway to the World of Child Rights

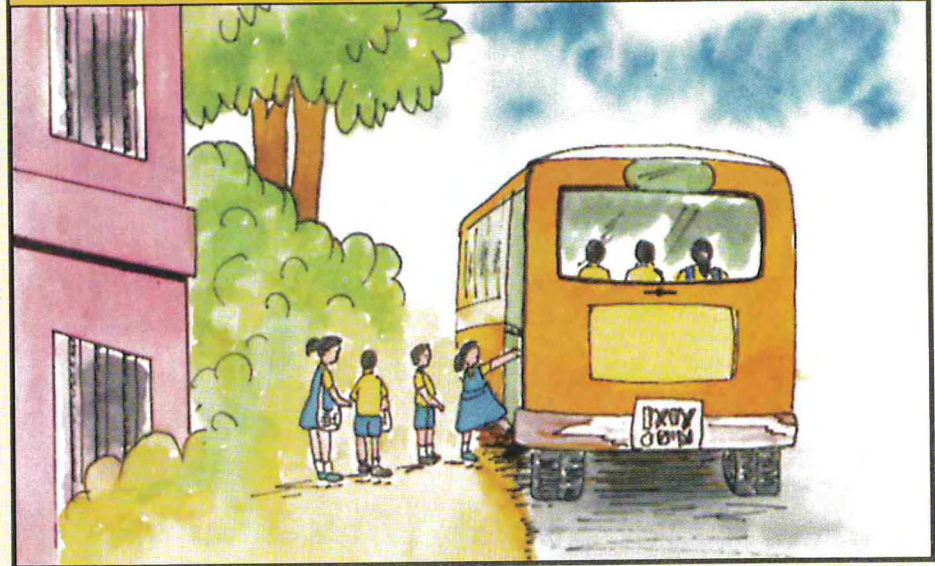
Script : Kalyani Kar
Illustration : Ambitions Agency
Year : February 2002
Publisher : **Youth for Unity and Voluntary Action**
53/2, Nare Park Municipal School,
Parel (East), Mumbai 400 012.
Phone : 414 3498, 415 5250
Suggested donation : Rs.30/- only.



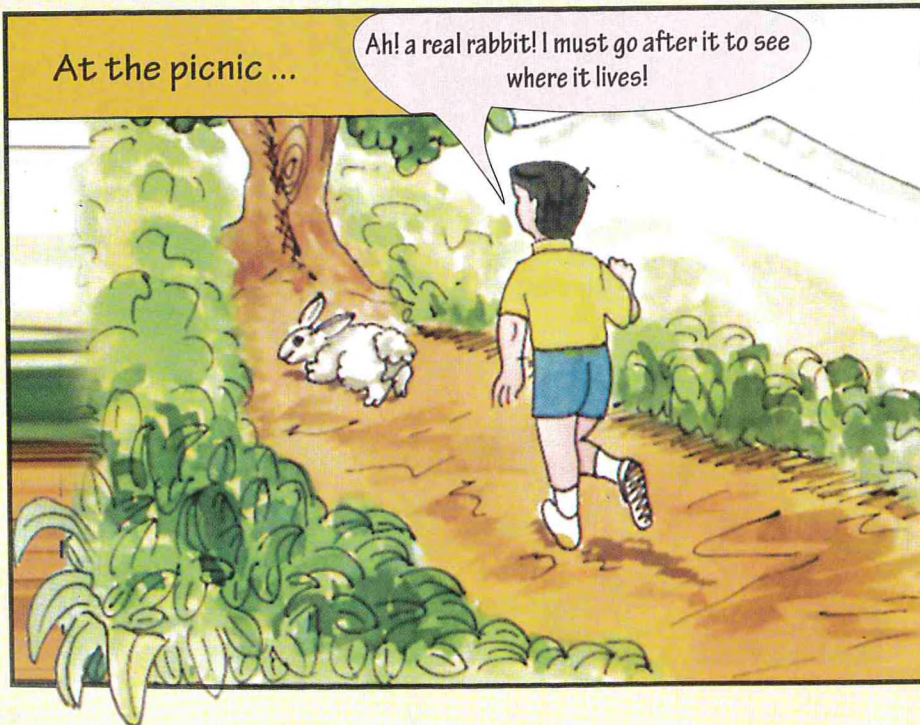
Chutki & Munna were in a hurry to reach school.
They were going for a picnic with their friends.



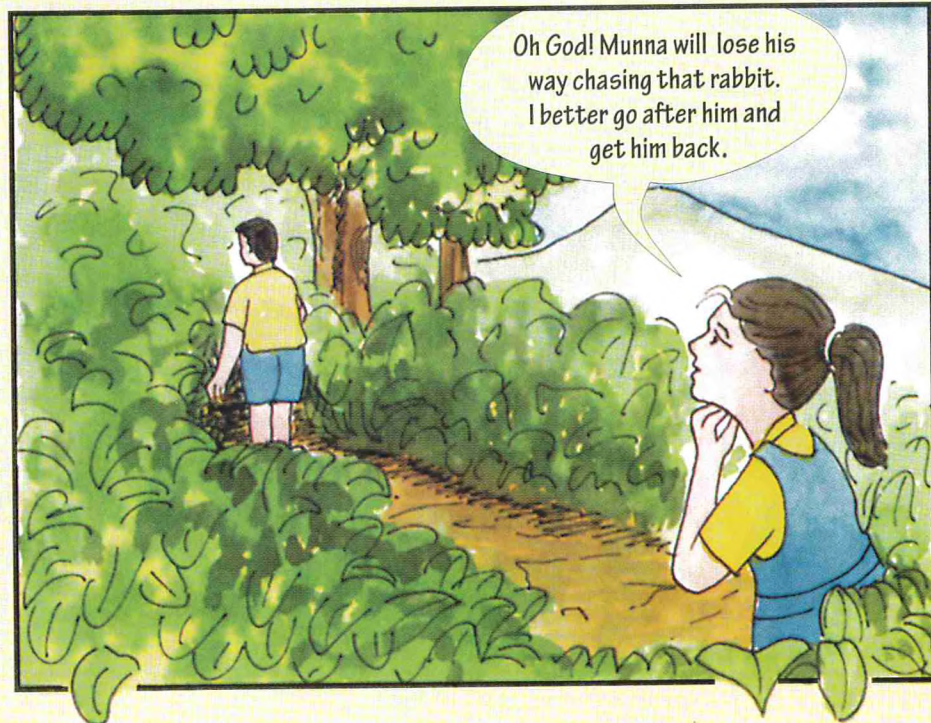
Soon they were in the bus, going to a beautiful valley for the picnic.
They were really happy & excited

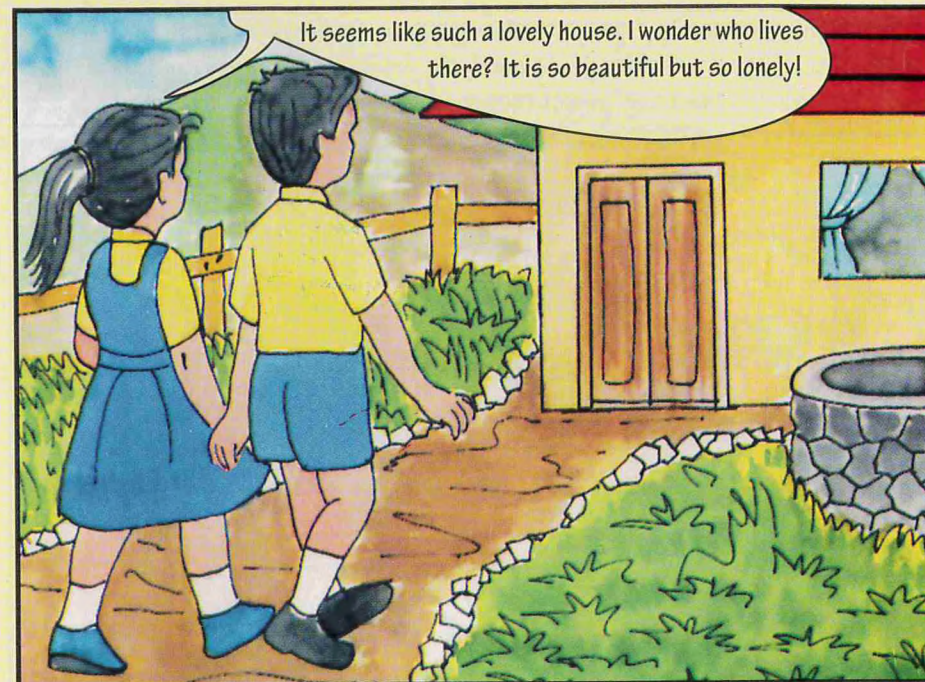


At the picnic ...



Oh God! Munna will lose his way chasing that rabbit.
I better go after him and get him back.





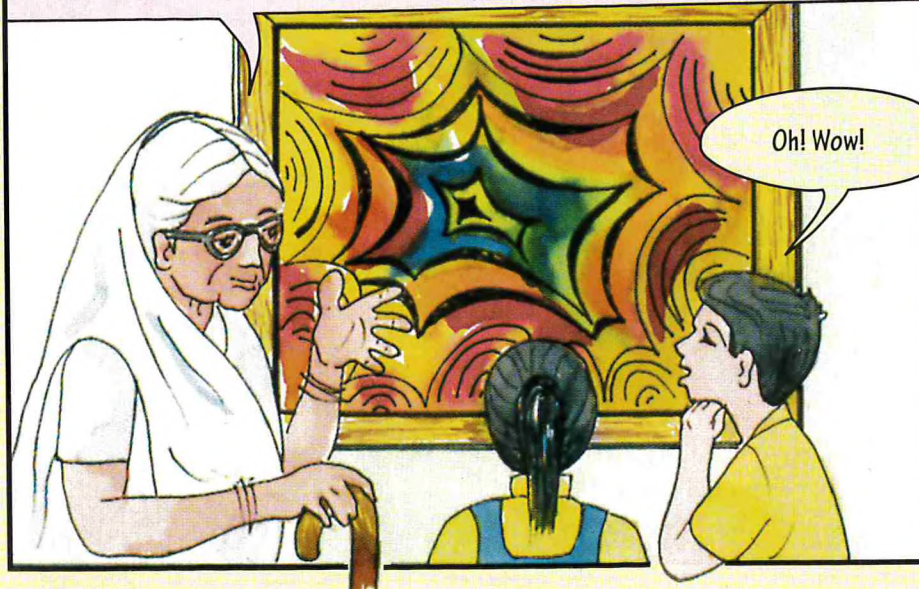
An old lady opened the door in response to the children's knock. They promptly told her all about their little escapade.

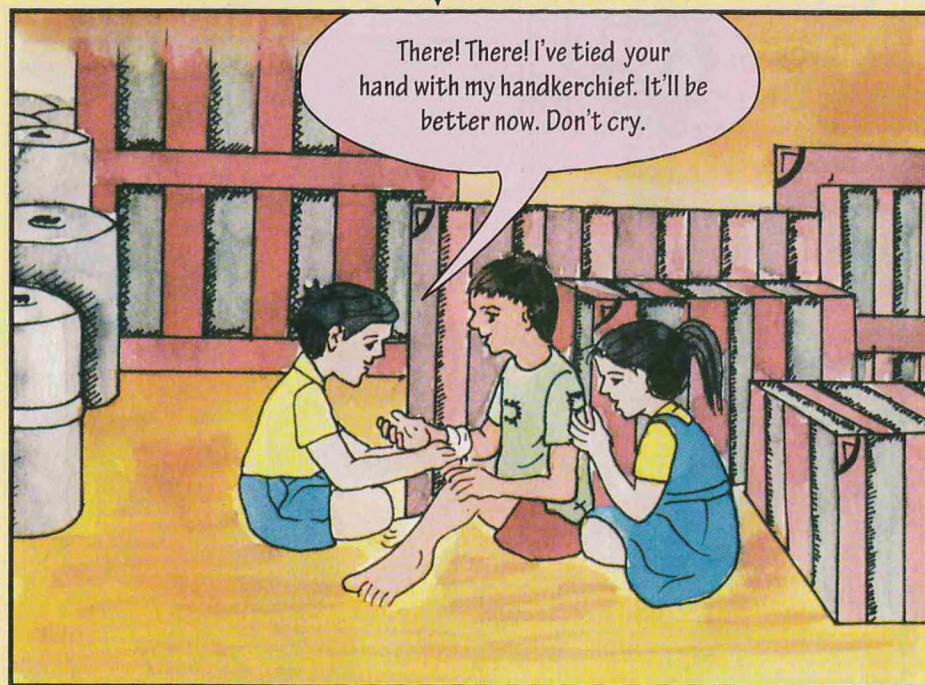


Eat as much as you like children. You must be starving after that long climb. I'll show you something after you finish.



This is your surprise! It's a magic window! It will show you new places and different people like a T.V. but it's special because if you press this button you can go into this window and actually meet those people! You can try it if you like!





So what! All of us in my family, my sisters and brothers, have to work because our parents don't earn enough! I hate the work here. It is so hot and tiring! I'd love to be in school like you two but I can't.



You both are kind to help me! But, please go away! My employer doesn't like me talking to new people. He'll be angry if he sees us talking! Go away!

Okay Chintu! But take care of your hand & please take rest.

Bye Chintu! I wish we could stay longer but we understand! Bye!

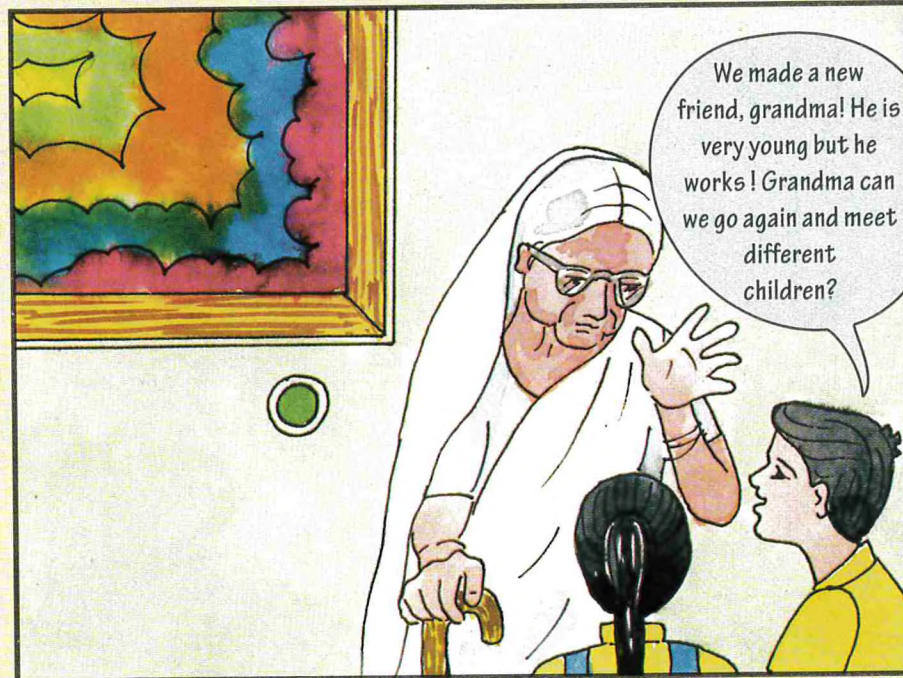


Grandma we want to be back with you!

AH-ah! so how was your trip children?

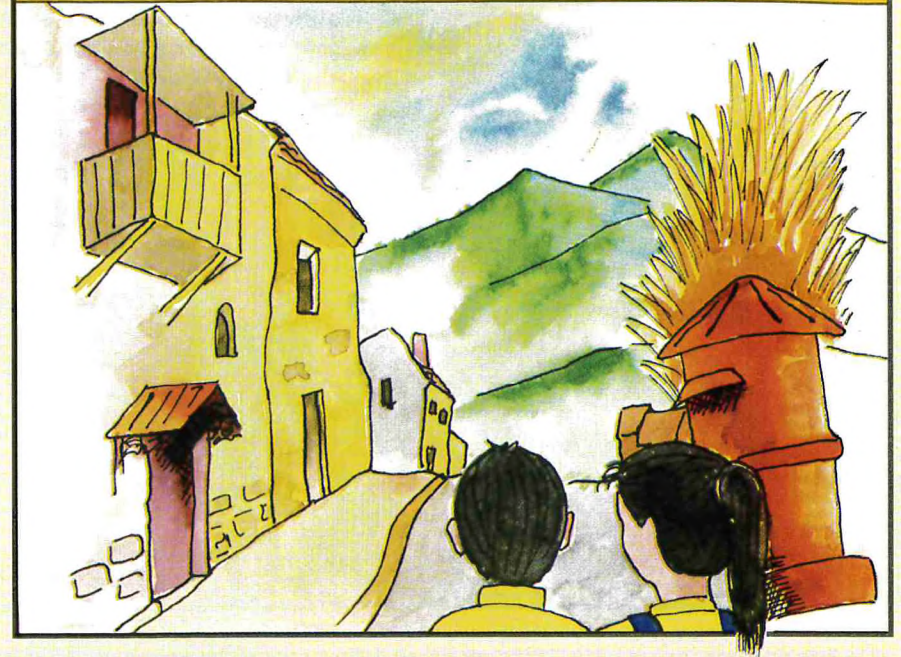


We made a new friend, grandma! He is very young but he works! Grandma can we go again and meet different children?





Soon Chutki & Munna were on their way to another adventure.



Where are we now? My God!
Soldiers, guns, bomber planes!
This place is at war! I don't like it.
I'm scared.



They knocked on the first house they came upon. A boy named Robin opened the door

Hi! Do you want to be caught by the
soldiers? Come in! Don't you know
that people are not allowed out of
their homes?

Oh! We're new to this place!
We'll come in. Thank you.



Soon Chutki & Munna made friends with Robin.

Robin! How does it feel to live in the middle of a war? Aren't you scared with all these guns and bombs around you?

It's very scary Munna! I get bad dreams at night. We can't go out at all. Can't even play or go to the market. I wish this war was over! (Sigh!)



Here, meet my sister, Firdaus! She was playing out one morning and a bomb from a fighter plane hit her. Her hand is badly damaged now!

Oh God! This is so much like the riots we have in our city. There are no bomber planes but people fight and kill each other!

Oh! My hand still hurts a lot. I am not even a soldier but they still hurt me!



Robin, it's so sad to see Firdaus like that! Why should children suffer when adults fight?

Yes, Chutki! The doctor said that Firdaus may even lose her hand forever. My mother cries a lot! We don't even have schools which take in handicapped children here. It's not fair!

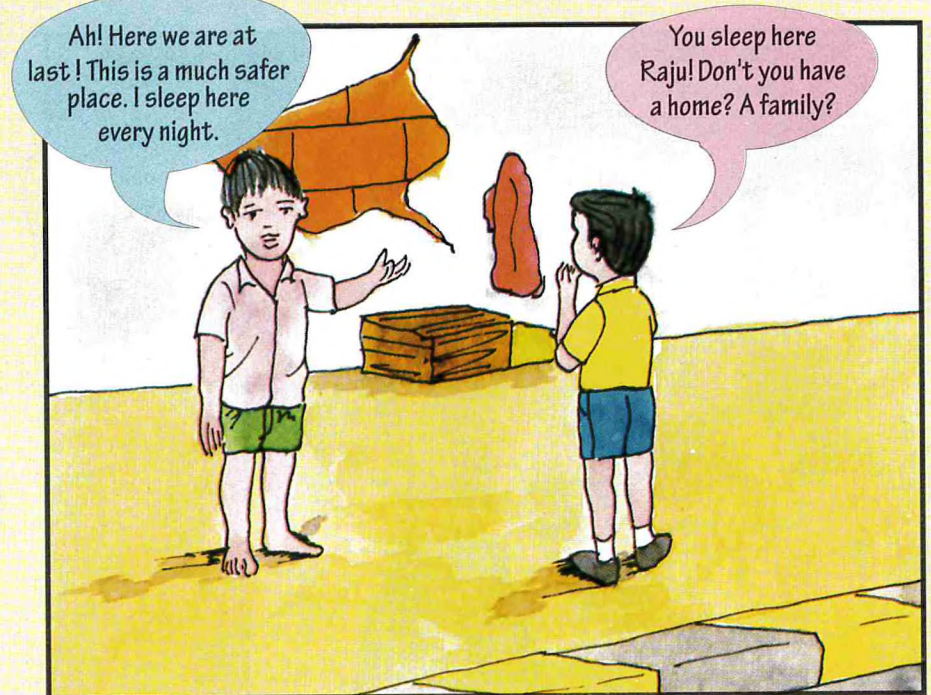
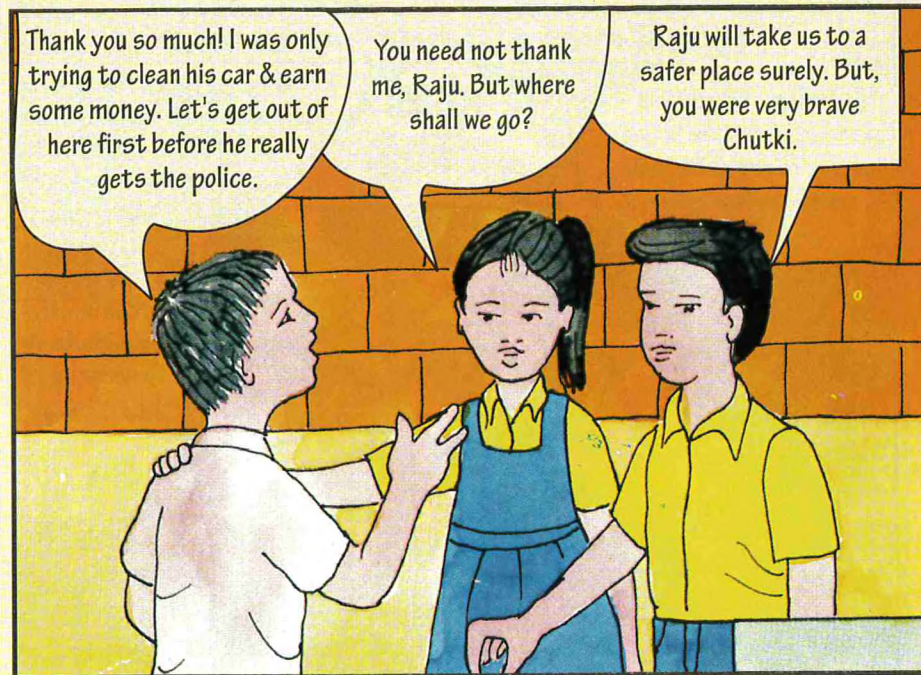
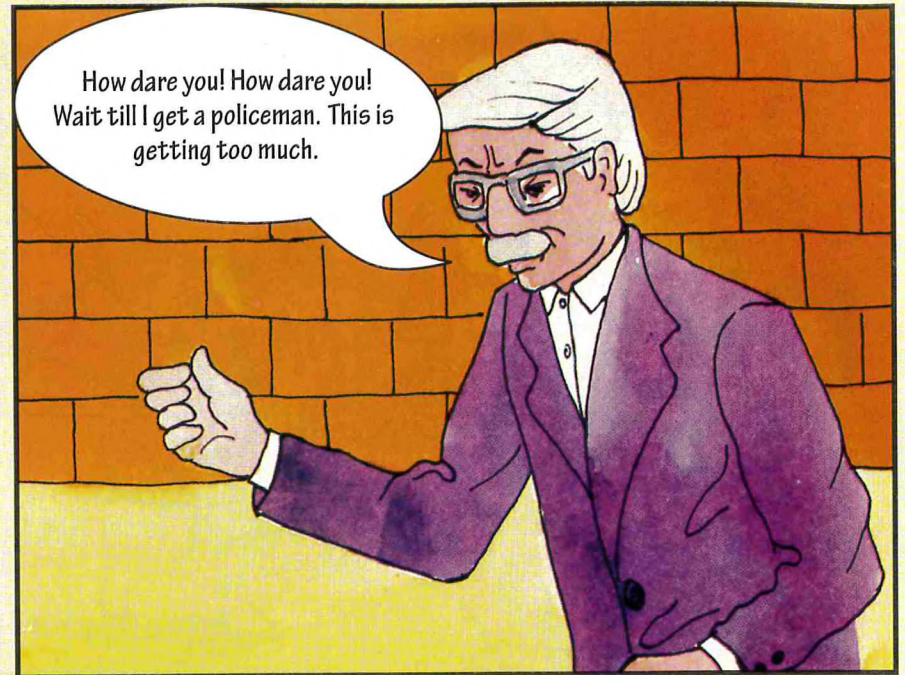


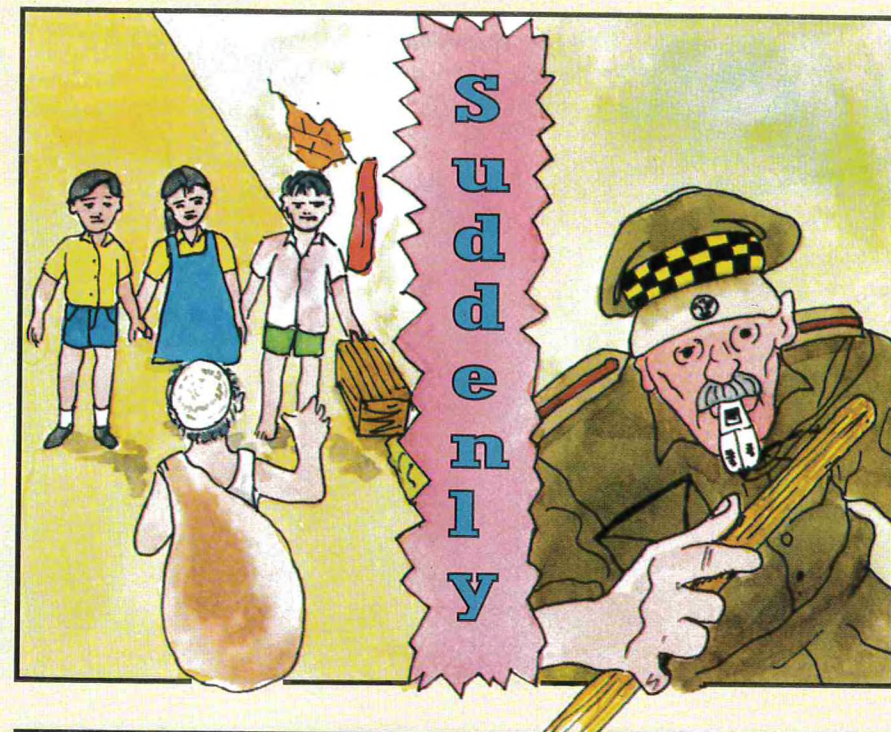
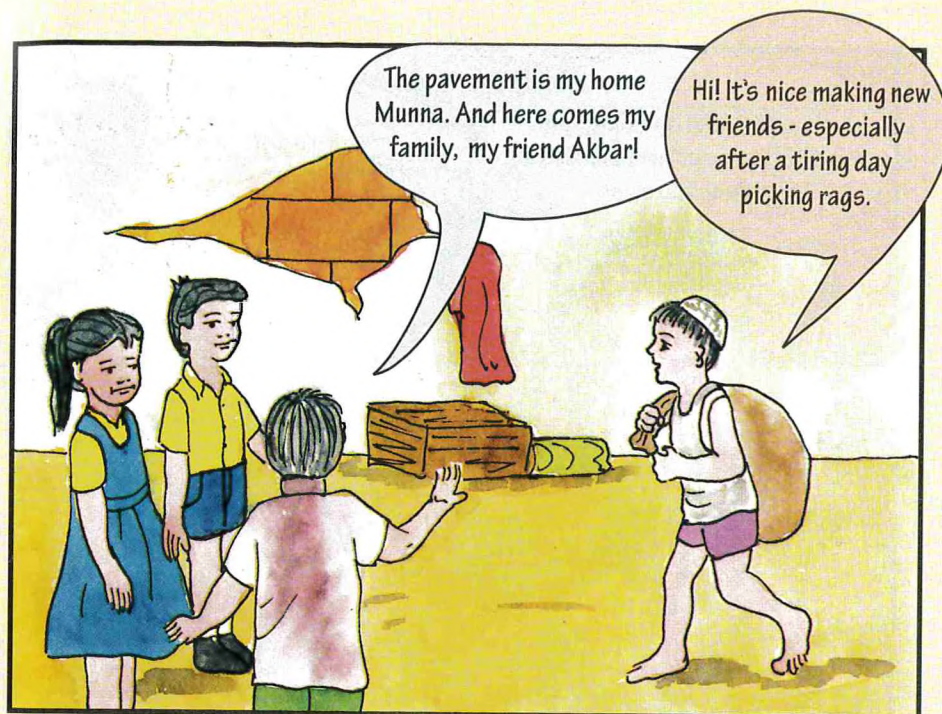
After a while, Chutki & Munna were at another place. This is what they saw.

You rascal! How dare you touch my car with your dirty hands. I'll show you!

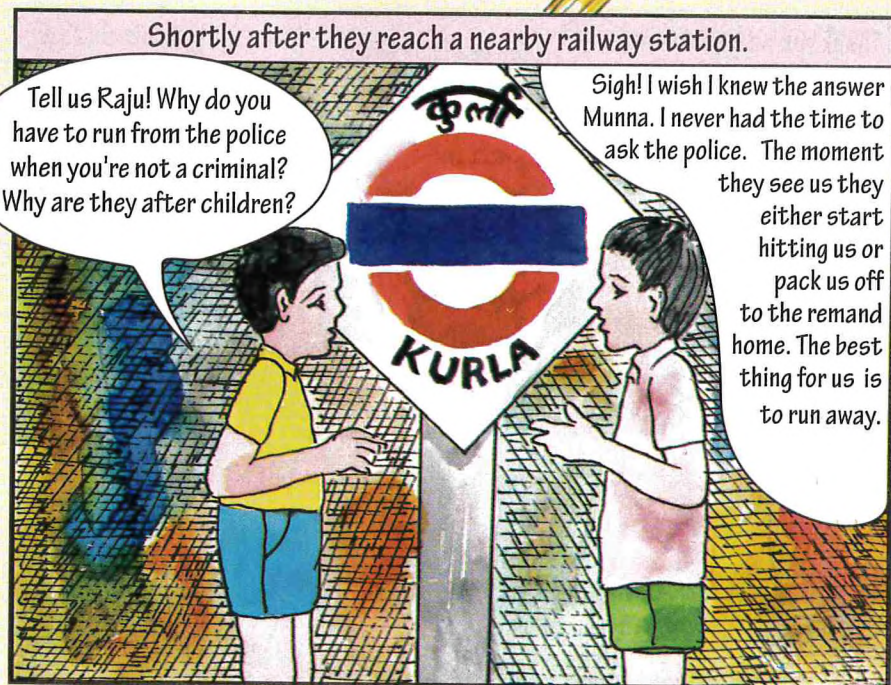
Please, Sir!
Please don't hit me.

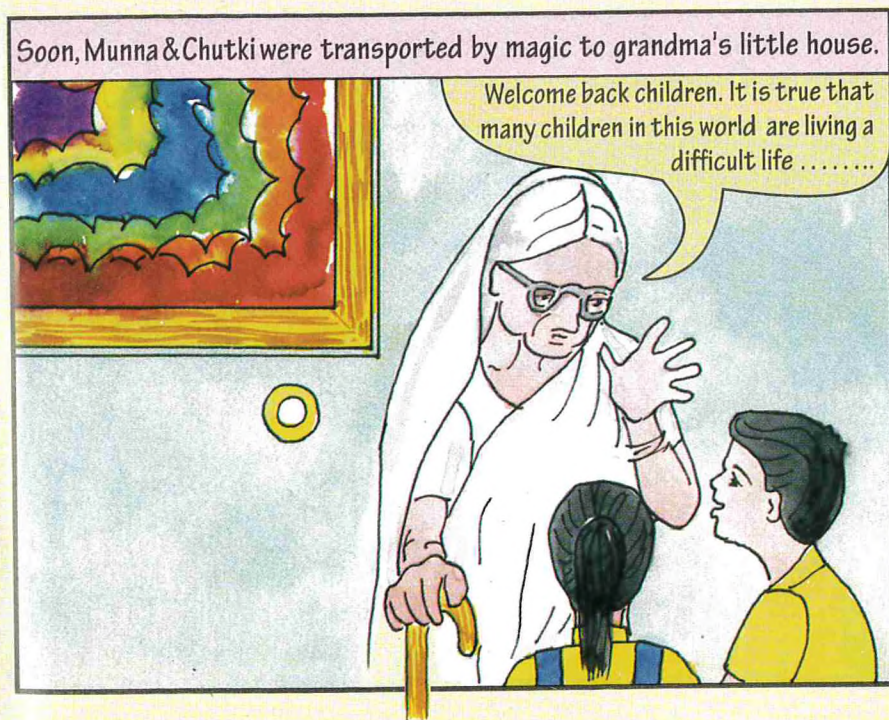
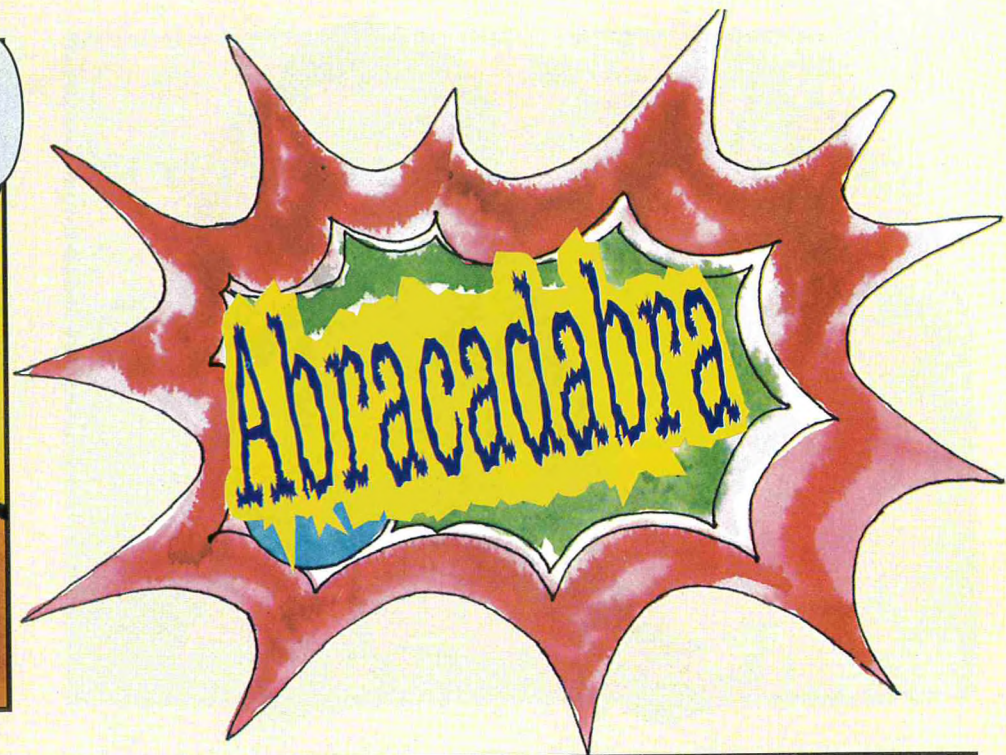
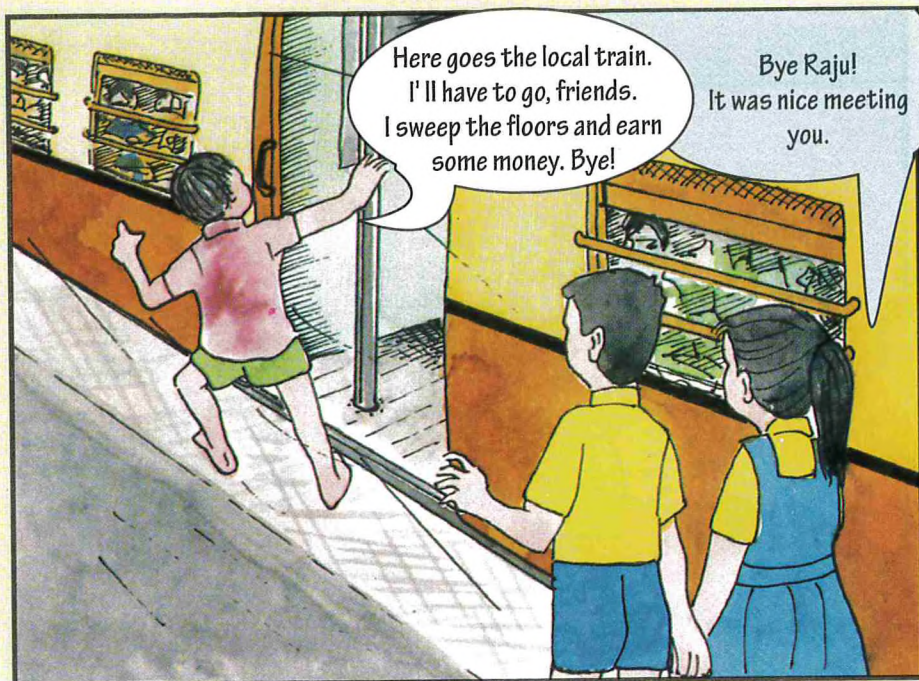


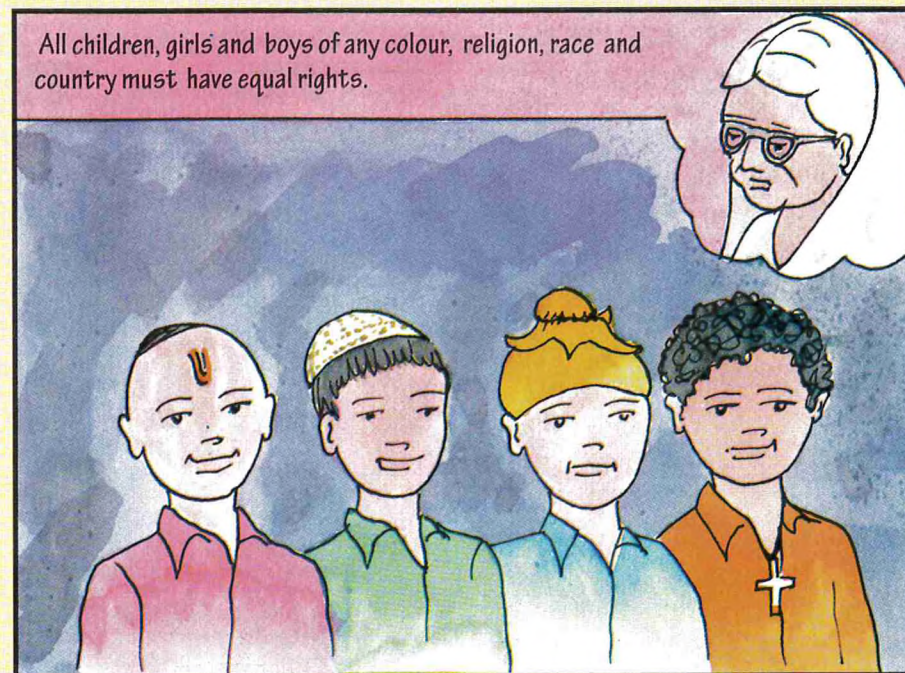
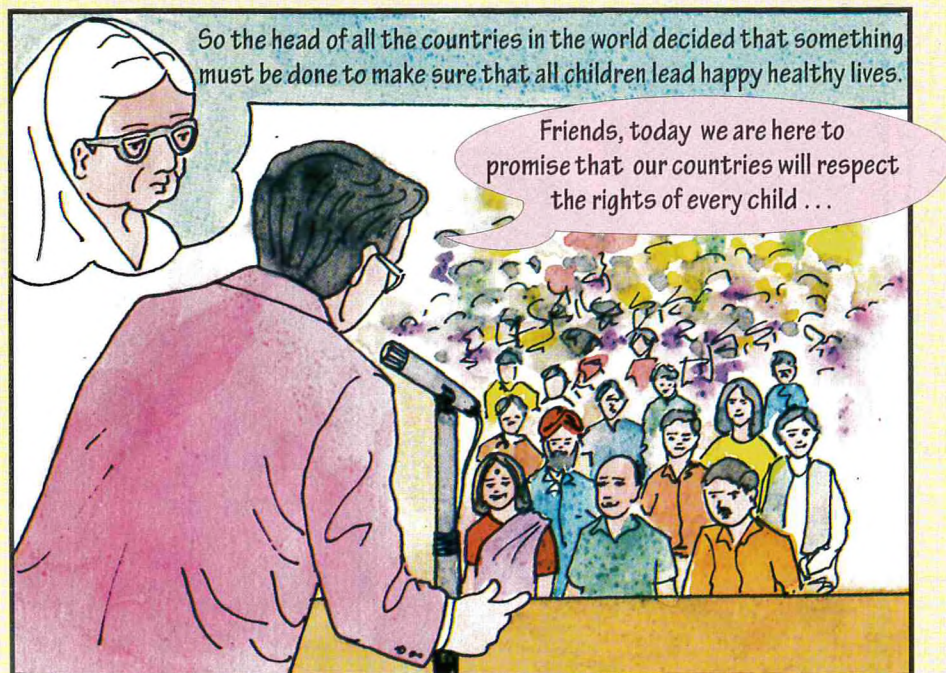
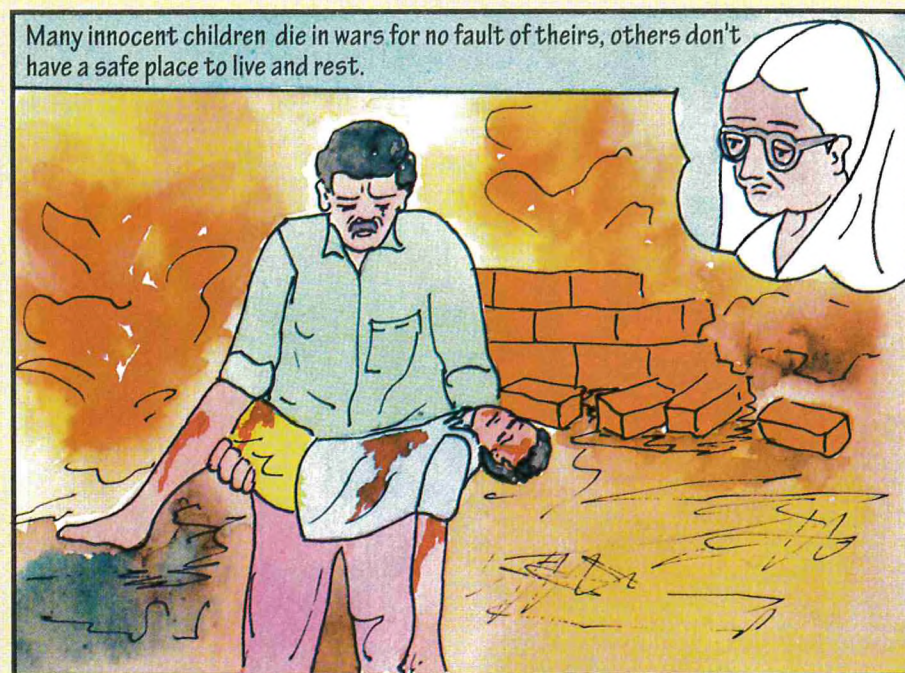
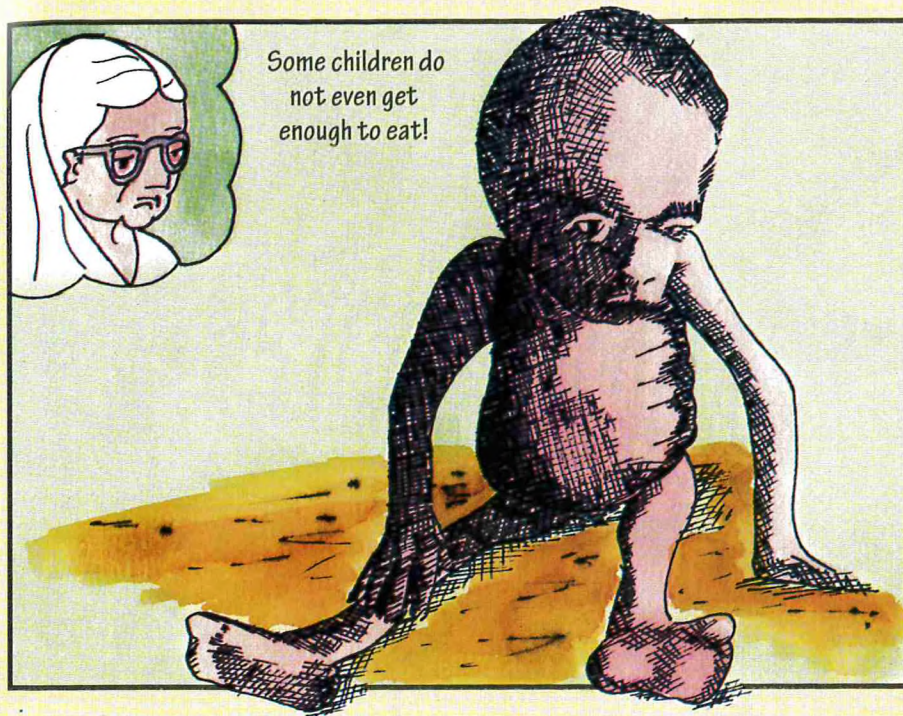




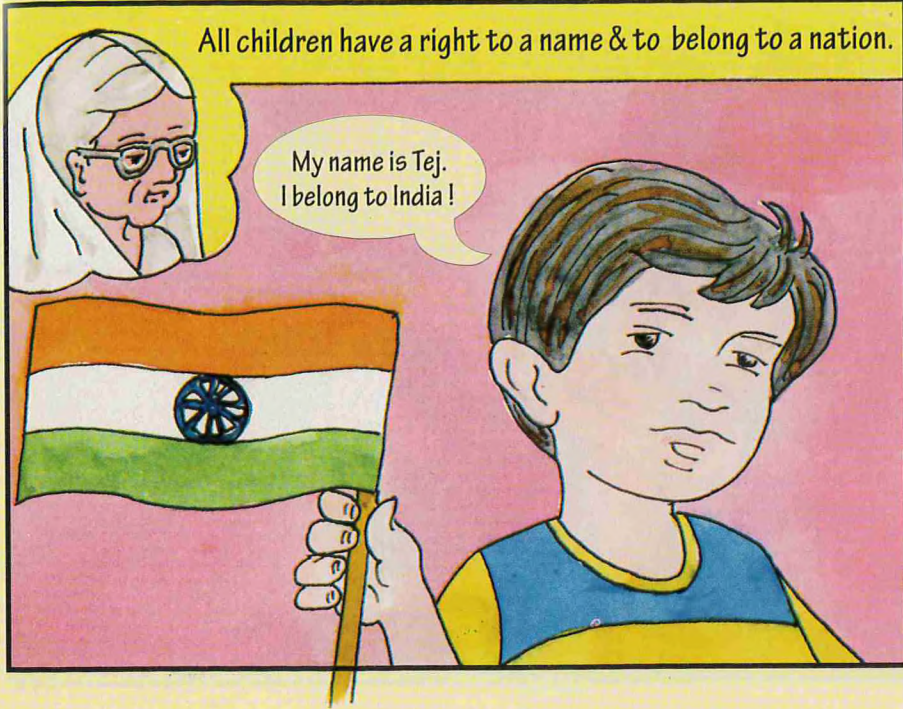
It's the Constable's whistle! We better get out of this place soon or he'll catch us and put us in a remand home!



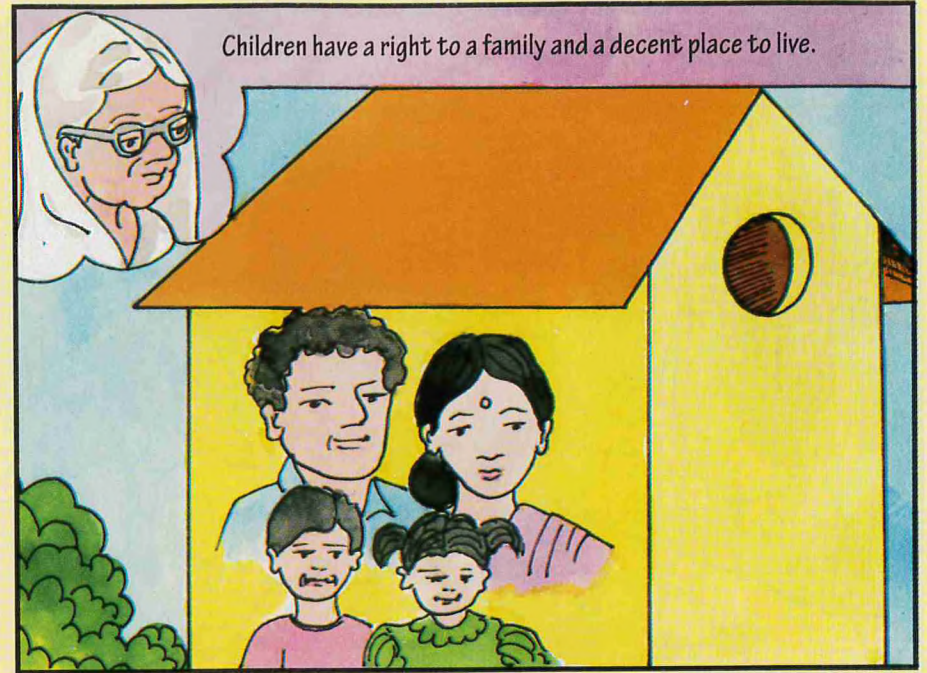




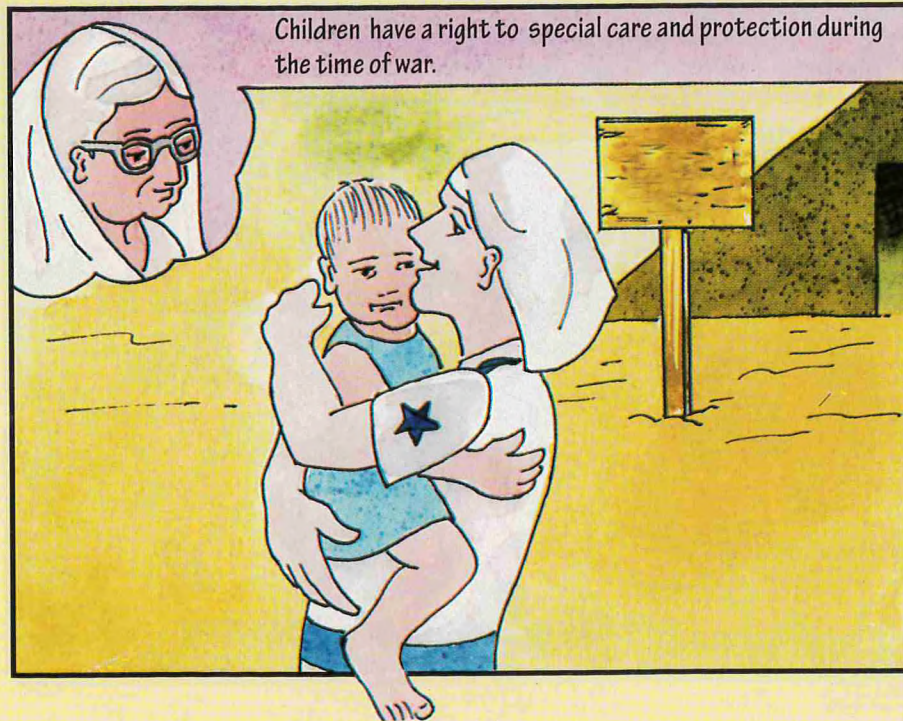
All children have a right to a name & to belong to a nation.



Children have a right to a family and a decent place to live.



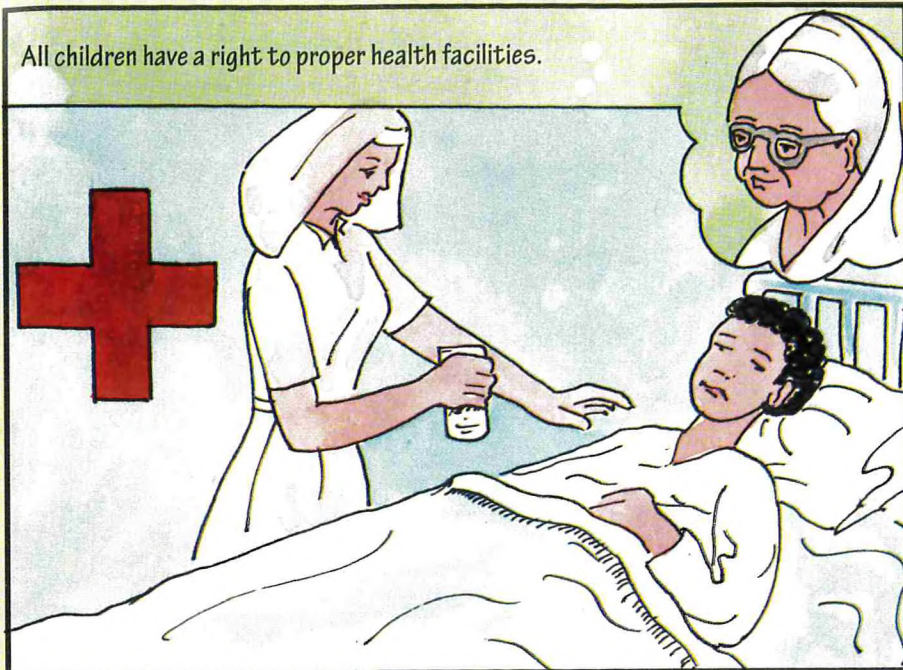
Children have a right to special care and protection during the time of war.



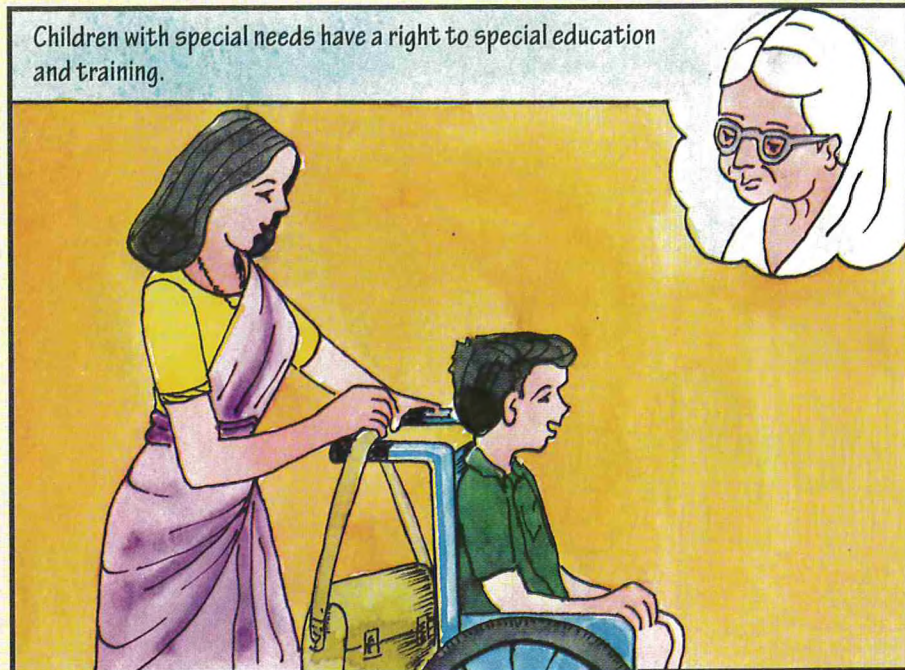
All children have a right to go to school and get free, compulsory and quality education.



All children have a right to proper health facilities.



Children with special needs have a right to special education and training.

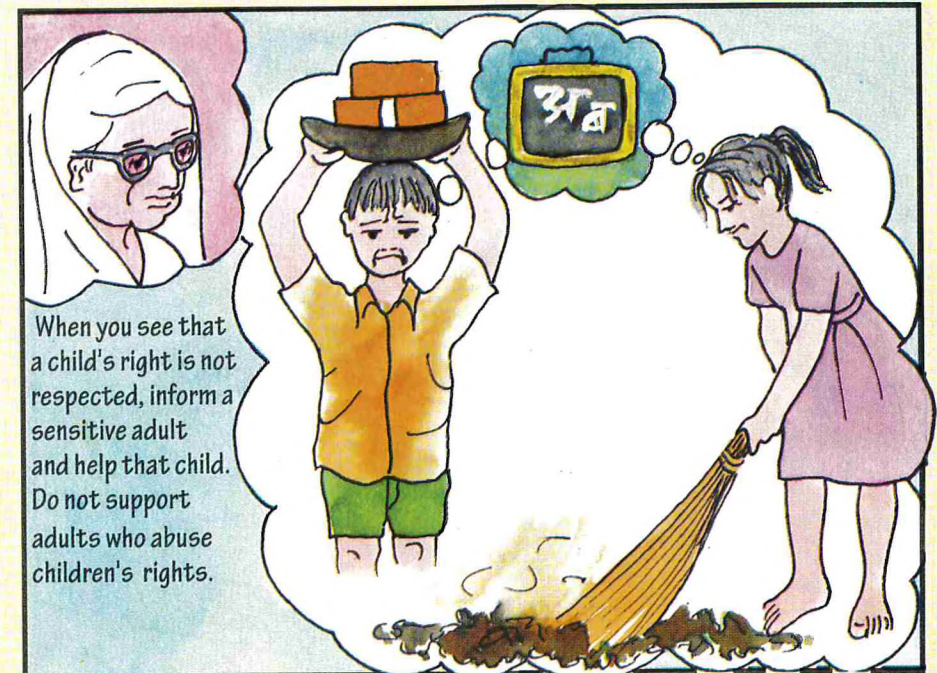
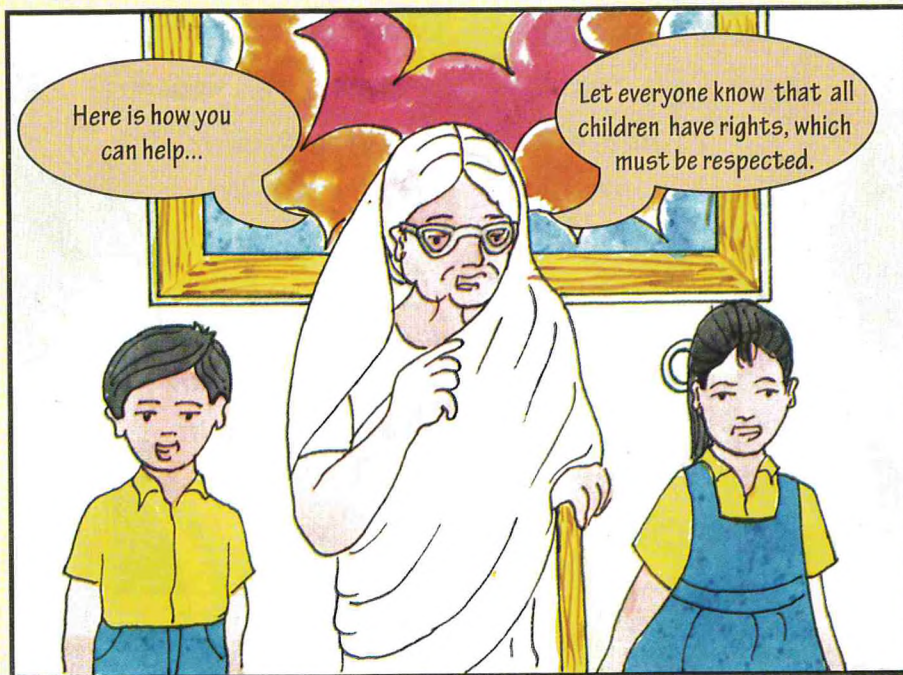
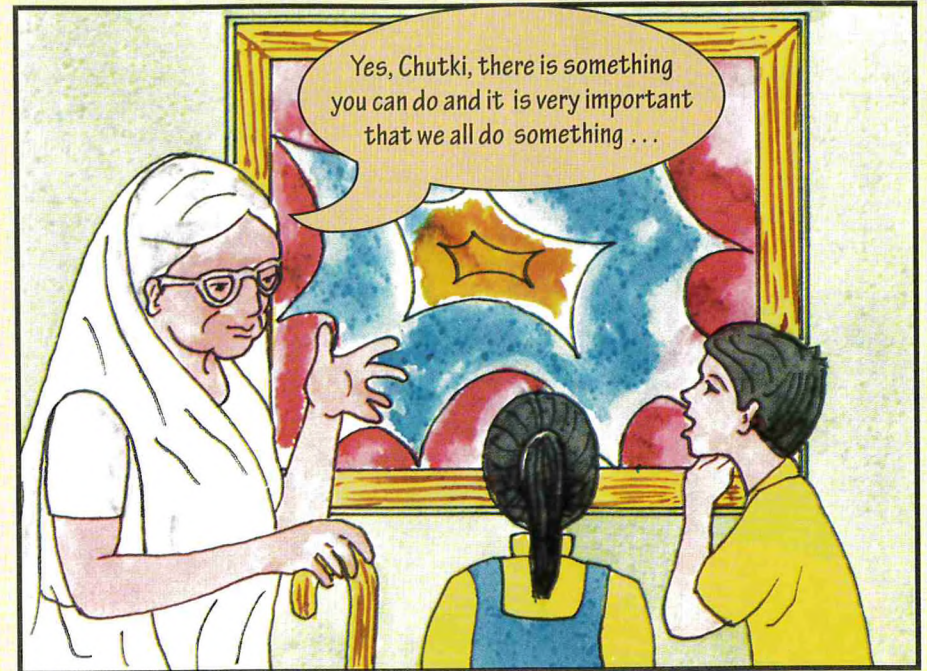
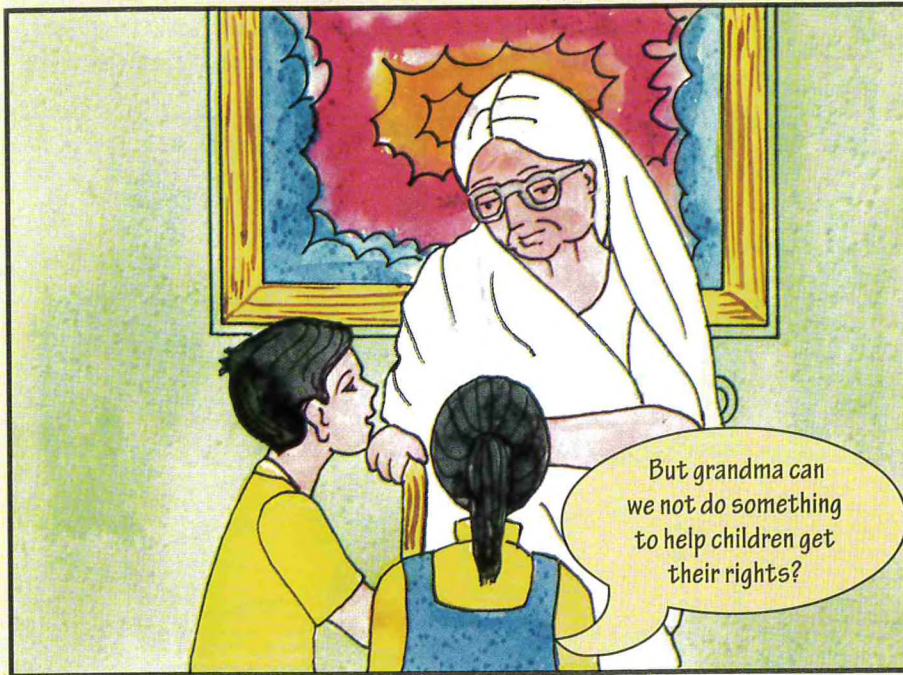


Children have a right to protest against child labour or any other exploitation of children.

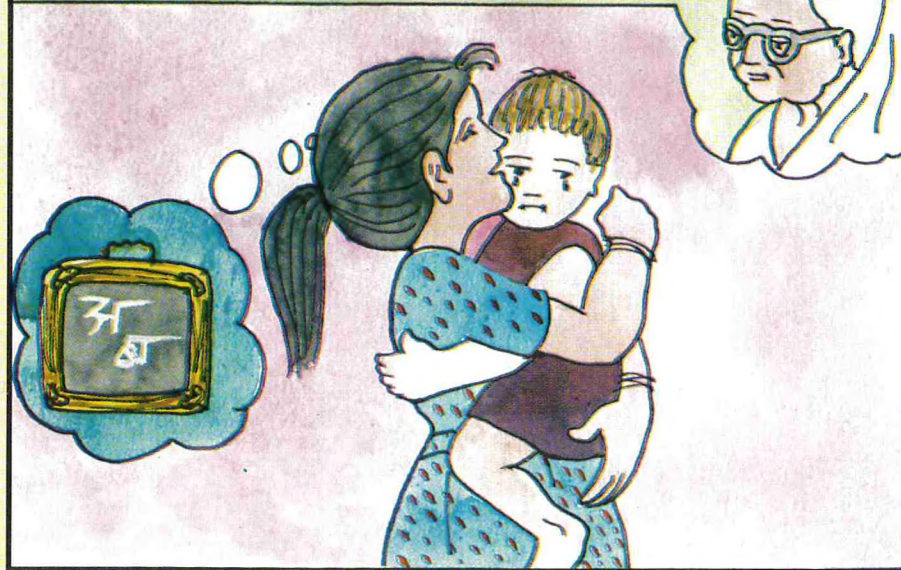


Children also have a right to express their feelings, views and play. Alas! many children don't get their rights ...

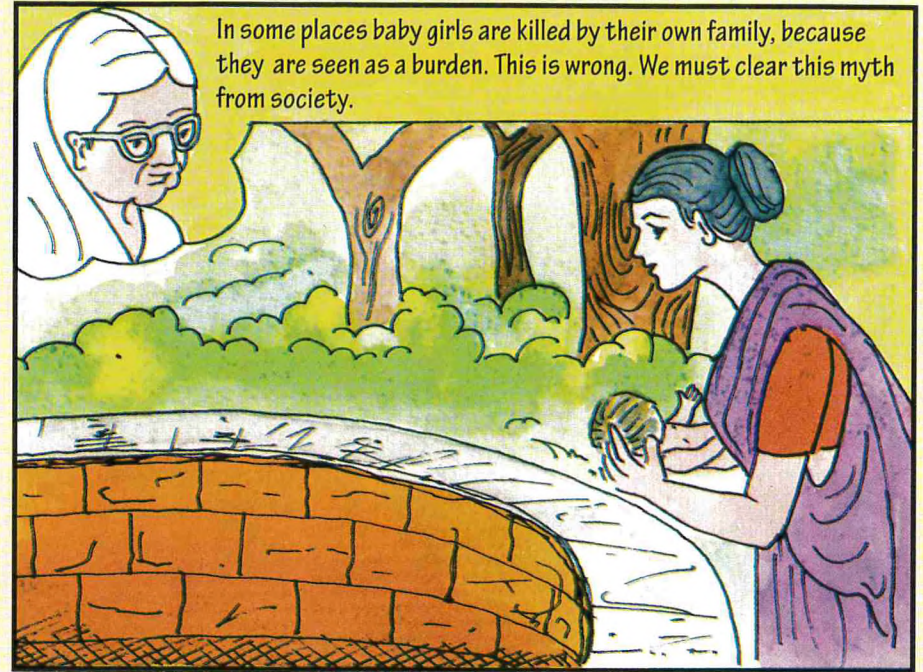




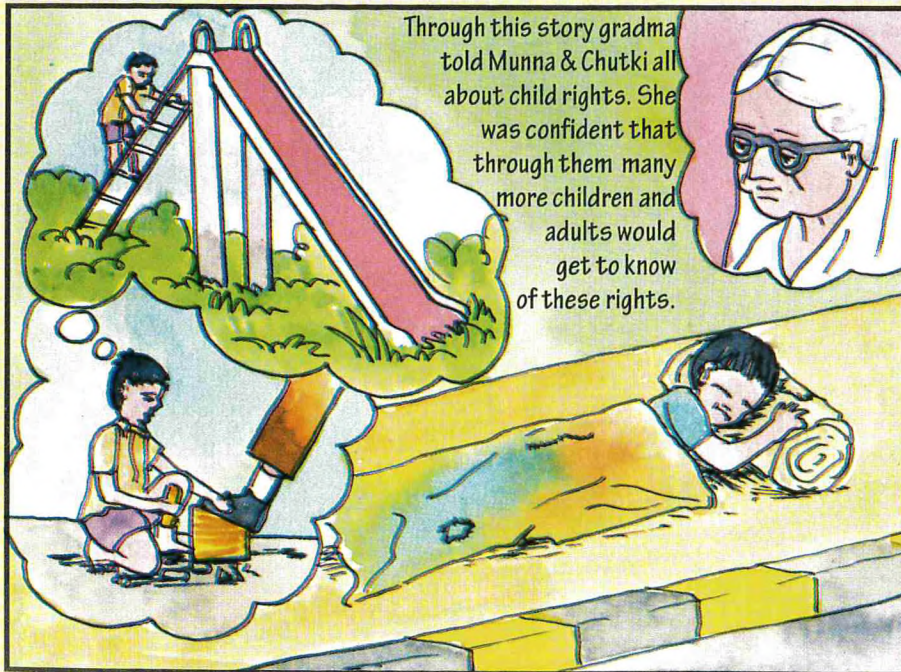
Many girls don't get to go to school because they are expected to look after their younger siblings and are denied their right to education. We must raise our voices against such acts.



In some places baby girls are killed by their own family, because they are seen as a burden. This is wrong. We must clear this myth from society.



Through this story grandma told Munna & Chutki all about child rights. She was confident that through them many more children and adults would get to know of these rights.



Munna & Chutki have decided to communicate this story and its message to all their friends and family.

So friends, would you like to tell this story to your friends and family, to ensure that you and all children in your country can avail of their rights?

**YUVA is a voluntary development organisation
working to create a humane society,
which sustains all human beings, as well as nature,
where women, men and children
enjoy universal human rights.**



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