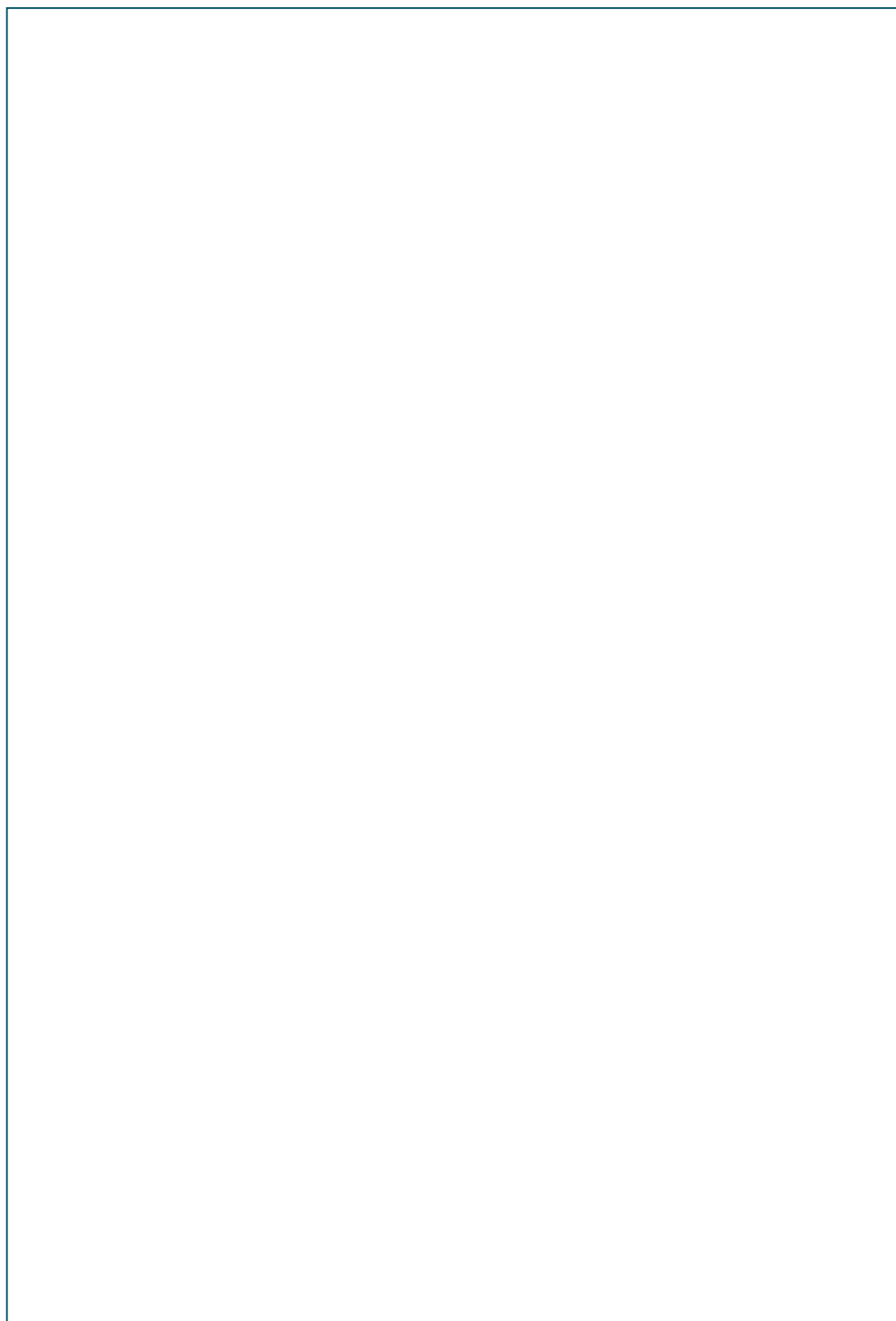


SHILPA J SHAH

INDIJOY LAND

AND
THE TREASURE TROVE
BOOK 2





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INDJOY LAND

Chapter-1

A TREASURE TROVE

One fine day, Chikoo and Cherry sat on their favorite tree swing, kicking their feet back and forth in boredom “Why does everything feel so... boring today?” Chikoo said, tossing a pebble into the bushes. “I’m tired of all our old games.” Cherry, resting her chin on her hands, nodded. “Yeah, we need to do something new. But what?” Chikoo looked at Cherry, his curiosity piqued. “What do you think we should do?” Cherry thought for a moment, then snapped her fingers. “I’ve got it! Remember the map we found the other day? The one with all the magical places?” Chikoo’s eyes lit up. “Oh yeah, the map! But where did we keep it?”



Chapter-2

GOING BACK TO INDIJOY LAND

Cherry jumped up and started rummaging through their old play chest. “I’m sure it’s here somewhere...”

Chikoo grinned, reaching behind a stack of books.

“Found it! You really need to get better at remembering where you keep things.” Cherry took the map, smiling.

“Thank you, Chikoo! I new you would find it”.

She spread it out between them.

“Let’s go to Indijoy Land! We had so much fun last time on Kaveri’s Magical Journey. There’s still so much we haven’t seen.” Chikoo nodded excitedly. “Yeah!

We only tried one ride last time. Let’s explore the whole Indijoy Land today!” Cherry clapped her hands.

“Yes! Let’s go!” The two of them crossed their magical arms, closed their eyes, and in a blink, they arrived at

INDIJOY LAND in front of a palace.



Chapter-3

A MAGNIFICENT PALACE

Before them stood a breathtaking
palace, glittering in the sunlight.

As they stepped inside, they
marveled at the huge paintings
of kings and queens that
adorned the walls, each
figure dressed in
magnificent
robes and dazzling jewelry.



Chapter-4

VISITORS DRESSED AS ROYALTY

“Wow, look at that!” Chikoo pointed to a group of visitors dressed as royalty, taking pictures in front of a grand backdrop.

“They look just like real kings and queens.”

Cherry giggled. “I bet they feel like real kings and queens too! Look at them, what beautiful smiles on their faces. It’s amazing how small things can make people so happy.”

As they continued exploring, Chikoo noticed a small switch on the wall. “Hey, what’s this? Should I press it?”

Cherry hesitated. “I don’t know, Chikoo. What if something bad happens?”



Chapter-5

TANSEN PLAYING MUSIC

But Chikoo, always the curious one, pressed the switch anyway. Suddenly, the entire room lit up, and they could hear beautiful music playing. They turned to see a man with a tanpura, deeply engrossed in his music. “That’s Tansen!” Cherry whispered, reading a plaque nearby.

“He’s one of the nine jewels of Akbar’s court. He’s playing Raag Malhar, the music that brings rain!” Chikoo looked up in amazement as the sky above them darkened, and raindrops began to fall. “It’s raining! From his music? That’s incredible!” Cherry spun around in the rain, laughing. “Can you believe it? Music so powerful that it can make it rain! India really is magical.”



Chapter-6

SOUVENIR SHOP

As they continued their adventure, Chikoo spotted what looked like Aladdin's cave—full of treasures, trinkets, and beautiful artifacts.

“Look at all this stuff!” Chikoo exclaimed.

“These look like they came straight from
the palaces.”

Cherry picked up a sparkling bracelet. “These
are so pretty! I wish we could take
everything home.”

They spent what felt like hours in the souvenir shop exploring every nook and corner of the treasure trove. But as the sun began to set, Cherry sighed. “I think it’s time to go home, Chikoo. Mom and Dad will be worried.”

Chikoo nodded reluctantly. “Yeah, you’re right.” Together, they waved their magical hands and found themselves back home at the dinner table.

Chapter-7

DEDICATION IN EVERYTHING WE DO

During dinner, Chikoo turned
to his parents. “Dad, we saw Tansen
today!

He played music that made rain! Is
that even possible?”

Raj , their father smiled,
setting down his spoon.

“Yes, Tansen’s music was
said to be that powerful.

Our Indian music is unique,
but to reach that level,

one must practice hard.

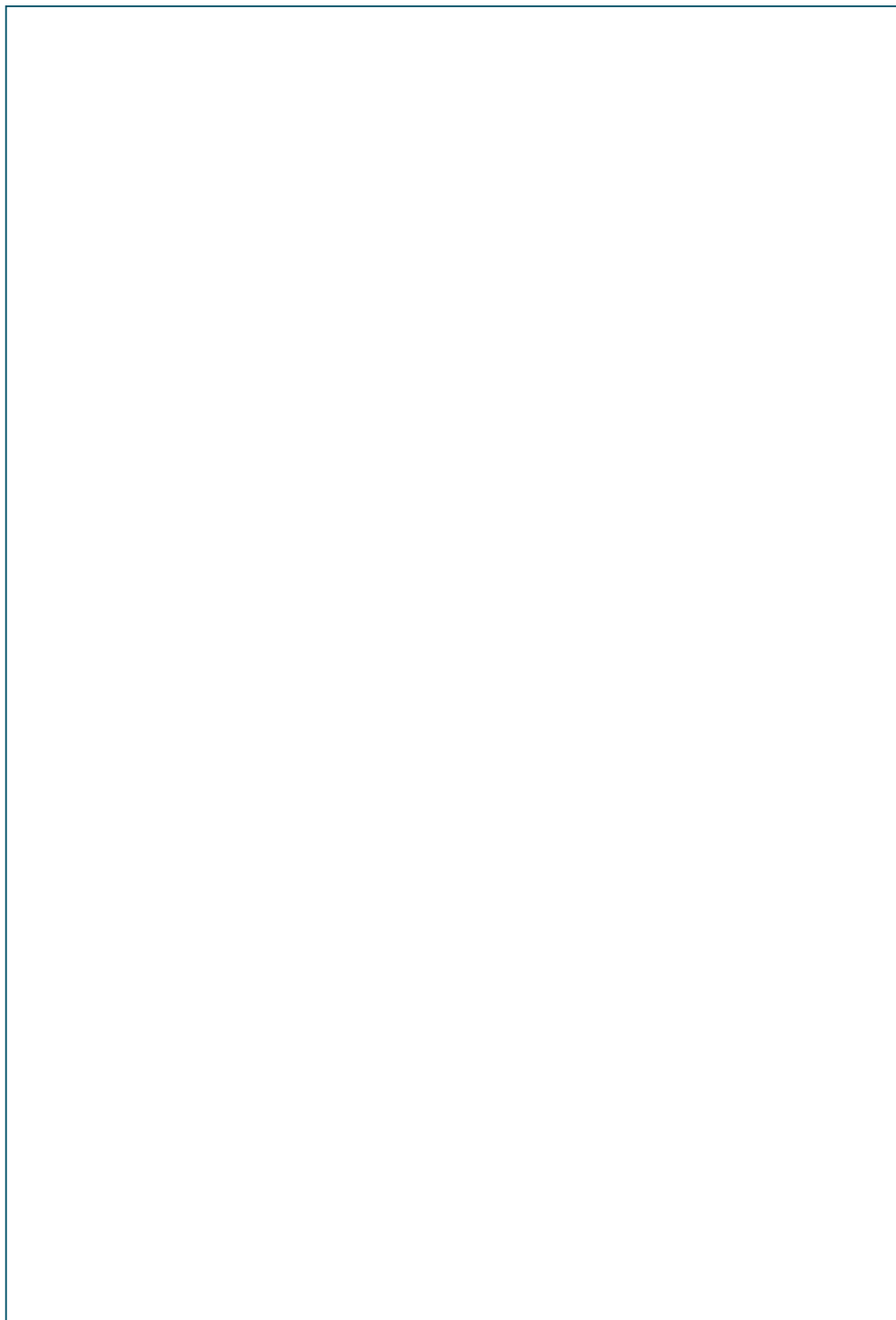
You have to worship
your work, just like Tansen did.”

Simran , their mother added,
“So, kids, what did you learn today?”

Chikoo and Cherry looked at
each other and then
shouted together, “Whatever
we do, we should do it with
great passion. That’s how we’ll
reach the top and achieve our goals!”

Raj and Simran smiled proudly
at their children, knowing they
had taken an important
step in understanding
the value of dedication.

————— **END** —————



In a dusty shed , buried inside an old, forgotten trunk,
CHERRY AND CHIKOO stumble upon a mysterious
map. But this isn't just any map—it's a gateway to
an AMUSEMENT PARK like no other. WITH MAGICAL
RIDES, ENCHANTED LANDS,



SECRETS hidden
around every corner, the
map leads them to
INDIJOY LAND AND
THE TREASURE TROVE,
a place where imagination
comes to life and adventure
never ends. What starts as
a simple discovery turns
into an incredible journey
full of surprises. Will
they unlock

the mysteries of the map? Can they navigate the
magical world that awaits? Join CHERRY AND CHIKOO
as they set off on the adventure of a lifetime—a
journey where FUN, WONDER, AND MAGIC come
together in ways they could never have imagined!

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