

OPERATION CHOCOLATE

YERRAMILLI PRABHAKARA RAO



Copyright © 2021, Yerramilli Prabhakara Rao
All rights reserved.

No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopy, recording or any information storage and retrieval system now known or to be invented, without permission in writing from the publisher, except by a reviewer who wishes to quote brief passages in connection with a review written for inclusion in a magazine, newspaper or broadcast.

Published in India by Prowess Publishing,
YRK Towers, Thadikara Swamy Koil St, Alandur,
Chennai, Tamil Nadu 600016

ISBN: 978-1-5457-5373-6

Library of Congress Cataloging in Publication

CONTENTS

1. School Anniversary Celebration.....	1
2. Chocolate Wrappers.....	7
3. Idol Stolen.....	10
4. Mobile Number Decoded.....	13
5. Three Friends Met.....	18
6. Class X Results.....	23
7. The Die is Cast.....	26
8. The Journey to Mumbai.....	32
9. Encounter with the goons.....	38
10. Achari reveals the secret.....	42
11. Prince Nabbed.....	45
12. Bhim Catches Ranga Rao.....	49
13. A bright future awaits.....	59
Glossary.....	63

Chapter 1

SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

IT IS AROUND 2 o' clock in the afternoon. The students are at the school to celebrate the annual day. The function is scheduled to start at 4 p.m. But the boys and girls came early. They were beautifully dressed; some even wore new clothes. Every one of them had won one or the other prize in the school competitions. All were gleaming with joy and happiness. The strength of the school was less than three hundred pupils, all the classes put together. There were no complaints from the parents. Students were good at their studies and behavior. So, the headmaster and teachers too were pleased.

The headmaster Srinivasulu came out and saw a crowd of children making lot of noise.

“They should be entertained somehow, as there is some more time for the programme to begin” he thought.

He suddenly saw an elephant and its master walking on the road near to school gate. He gestured to the master to come into the school compound. The man and the elephant entered the school grounds.

Operation Chocolate

“Is this your elephant?” asked the headmaster.

“Yes, Sir, I am the Mahout” replied the man with the elephant.

“What is your name?” asked the headmaster. “I am Ramaiah and he is Bhim.” replied the Mahout affectionately patting the elephant.

“Can you entertain the children with the elephant for some time?” Srinivasulu asked.

Gleaming with joy, Ramaiah replied that he is happy to do so, but the children should not come near Bhim as he would get scared. The headmaster assured him of the safety of the elephant.

The elephant and the Mahout stood in the center of the playground. Soon the news of the elephant – show spread and in no time all the students had gathered. They were all excited and started chatting about the animal and its huge body. The P.T. master chased the children to avoid the elephant getting scared.

The elephant show started with Ramaiah gesturing and pleasantly talking to Bhim. Bhim happily sat on his forelegs, lifted his trunk into the air, threw big boulders with his trunk and then trumpeted loudly to the joy of the children.

Srinivasulu placed a hundred rupee note in front of Bhim. Taking it with his trunk Bhim gave it to his Mahout. Slowly, many others also placed money, coins, the children gave bananas and other fruits too.

Ramaiah asked the children to come closer to Bhim to face him. Bhim blessed them by placing his trunk on their heads to the joy of the children.

A twelve-year-old girl came to Bhim and fed him some sugar cane and patted his trunk with affection. Bhim lifted

School Anniversary Celebration

her and put her on his head with his trunk. She sat there and slid down the trunk laughing.

“Priya, how could you do this?” asked her friend Sudhakar. They were classmates of class X.

“See Sudha, Bhim lives near my house. Ramaiah ties him to the big Neredu tree opposite my house.”

“I see him daily and sometimes feed him fruits. We are old friends.” said Priyamvada smiling.

“Just like us” said Sudhakar.

“What’s the age of Bhim?” asked Renuka.

“Just fourteen – our age only.” smiled Priyamvada.

Suddenly Priyamvada became a “Hero” to all the school children. They gathered around her to hear more about “Bhim – The elephant – friend” of Priyamvada.

“Greedy people kill elephants for their tusks – of ivory. Not only that some Mahouts pierce elephants with ‘Ankush’, hurting them. Such things should be stopped” he added.

As Bhim was thirsty, the Mahout asked for some water. The peon immediately brought two buckets of water and placed them before Bhim. Bhim emptied the water in a single gulp. The P.T. master came to see the empty buckets. Suddenly, Bhim threw the water from his trunk onto him, like a fast fountain. The teacher was fully drenched and much to his annoyance all the children started laughing. Embarrassed, the master went hastily to change his clothes.

It was 5 p.m. All the children were having a pretty good time running here and there, flying like butterflies and parrots. As soon as the headmaster came out of his chamber, they all stood silently and obediently at their respective places. Hanumanth Rao, the Math teacher, asked them to maintain absolute silence and participate in the programme.

Operation Chocolate

“He is a good teacher but also a specialist in giving sermons on discipline, coming from somewhere suddenly.” Commented Renuka to Priyamvada.

“Stop grumbling, your voice is like a wood-pecker bird, you talk with your long nose peculiarly ...” said Priyamvada.

“Stop your silly fighting, the programme is starting ... see Sravanti and Sudhakar are standing with the microphone” shouted Venu the school pupil leader. But Priya didn’t stop ... “This one is another useless case... He thinks of himself as a big leader. Had I also stood for the election; he wouldn’t have got even one vote. Let the exams come then his post becomes a zero.”

Sravanti and Sudhakar started the prayer with closed eyes. All the children were engrossed in the programme and sang the prayer along with Sravanti and Sudhakar. It was as if the nature had also sung with them.

“These two people pose as if they are God Vishnu and Goddess Lakshmi acting as if they are born to sing this prayer only” said Priyamvada to her friends.

The Sanskrit sloka followed over and filled the arena

Shaanta-Aakaram Bhujaga-Shyanam

Padma-nabham suralisham

Visha-Aadharam gagana sadrasham

Megha varnam shubha-anggam

Lakshmi-kantam kamala-nayanam

Yogibhir-Dhyaana-gamyam

Vande vissum bhava-bhaya-haram sarva

Loka-eka-naatham.*

School Anniversary Celebration

***Meaning:**

- 1. (Salutations to Sri Vishnu) who has a serene appearance, who rests on a serpent (Adishesha), who has a lotus on his navel and who is the lord of Devas.**
- 2. Who sustains the universe, who is boundless and infinite like the sky, whose color in the cloud (bluish) and who has a beautiful and auspicious body.**
- 3. Who is the husband of Devi Lakshmi whose eyes are like lotus and who is attainable to the yogis by meditation.**
- 4. Salutations to that Vishnu who removes the fear of worldly existence and who is the lord of all lokmas.**

The chief guest Shri Pandu Ranga Rao was a prominent businessman of the village. He addressed the students as the future citizens of the country. He advised the students to take part in various sports activities as well as in studies thus bring a good name to the school, teachers and their village.

After donating ₹10,000 to the school, he told the students to excel in studies as well as in sports. He gave examples of Virat Kohli, Sachin Tendulkar and Mary Kom, Sania Mirza, P.V. Sindhu etc. He also asked the students to be innovative and disciplined. He wanted to talk more but the students stopped him with their claps, shouts and whistles. So, he cut short his speech and sat down smiling.

“What games this gentleman would have played while he was a boy? Now he gives us this big lecture.” said Priyamvada loudly. “Marbles and tops, what else” said Renuka and laughed loudly and clapped at her comment.

In the cultural events – all the act plays, dramas, songs etc. captivated and entertained everyone.

Operation Chocolate

The P.T. teacher announced the last item of the event “Mimicry by Kanta Rao... a class X student. He ranks last in education but first in extra-curricular activities like mimicry. If he hears a voice once, he can catch it. Now he is before us...”.

Kanta Rao mimicked many movie actors and political leaders by modulating and changing his voice. “I won’t leave our chief guest too” he said as he copied his gestures, mannerisms and voice just as Shri Ranga Rao, and entertained all. Everyone enjoyed this to their heart’s content.

“Kanta Rao is not as simple as we think Venu, if luck favors one day he will show what he is and put up his collar, mind it... you just observe ...” commented Priyamvada on their way back home.

A whole month passed away without knowing. They were busy with assignments and preparations for their examinations. During this time, they kept themselves away from play and pranks. As the Xth class exams were over, they felt greatly relieved from a big burden.

*** * ***

You've Just Finished your Free Sample

Enjoyed the preview?

Buy: <https://store.prowesspub.com>