

The Boy Who Turned Everything into **Butter Chicken!**

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Foreword

Stories have the power to sprinkle imagination into everyday life — and this delightful story of Nihaal and his magical butter chicken dream does just that. It celebrates childhood wonder, humour and the charming world where even a bedtime wish can turn into a spicy adventure.

This book reminds young readers that joy lives in the simplest moments — in family, in food and in playful imagination. It also gently teaches that even the things we love most must be enjoyed in balance.

I believe children everywhere will laugh, wonder and learn along with Nihaal, as

pages unfold with flavour, colour and heart. May this story travel far, reach many homes, and light up many curious faces.

I wish the readers a warm, happy and delicious journey ahead! 🍷🌟 May the magic of stories never stop.

Acknowledgment

This book is a piece of my heart, and I lovingly thank everyone who gave me the courage to bring it to life.

My deepest gratitude to my son Nihaal and my daughter Nadar, whose innocence, imagination and joy inspired me to write this story.

To my husband Amitoj, my pillar of strength—thank you for always standing by me with belief and patience.

I thank my mother, Dolly Chawla—my support system, and my father, Kulwinder Singh Chawla—my lifeline, for being my foundation in every dream I chase.

My heartfelt appreciation to my father-in-law, S. Joginder Singh Bajaj, my

constant go-to guide, my mother in law Bani Bajaj whose heavenly blessings are always there and to my Aunty, Ms. Balbir Bajaj, for her endless encouragement.

A warm thank you to my siblings, my love Baljot and Amanjot, along with their wonderful spouses S. Manandeep Singh and Bhabhi Jasmine, for believing in me unconditionally.

To my sister-in-laws and jijos — Arshpreet & Randeep, Dr. Nimrata & Dr. Abhinav — thank you for always pushing me to rise higher.

A special mention to my little niece and four nephews — Naaz, Gurshaan, Arneev, Gunraaj and the youngest, Sidhaanvir — whose laughter and light fill my world with magic.

The Boy Who Turned Everything into Butter Chicken!



Children Story – Illustrated Manuscript



Once upon a time in Ludhiana, there lived a fun-loving boy named Nihaal Singh, but everyone lovingly called him Nihu. There was one thing he loved more than skipping homework—Butter Chicken! .He never liked to eat vegetables despite his mother always telling him to do . He loved it so much that he even dreamed of butter chicken falling from the sky like raindrops.



One night, after eating two full plates of butter chicken and licking his fingers like a hungry vacuum cleaner, Nihaal made a silly wish:

Waheguru ji, I wish everything I touch turns into butter chicken!

With a happy tummy, he dozed off...



And guess what?

Wish. Granted.

In the morning, Nihu rubbed his eyes—
BAM!

His pillow transformed into hot, juicy
butter chicken!



He jumped in shock—SPLAT!

His bedsheet? Butter chicken.

He ran to the bathroom, tapped the tap—
BOOM!

Butter chicken gravy came pouring out
like a fountain!

"Maa!" he shouted.



Mummy came running, slipped on butter chicken and yelled, Nihaal! What have you done now!?

Soon, his schoolbooks turned to butter chicken.

His turban became a butter chicken wrap.

Even his toothbrush changed into a spicy drumstick!



He cried real tears, but even his tears smelt like kasuri methi.

Just then, his cousins—Arneev with Spider-Man, Gunraaj with a dinosaur, and little Sidhaan holding a toy golf stick—entered to comfort him.



Nihaal loved his LEGO blocks the most,
so he touched them, hoping they'd cheer
him up.

But POOF!

Even LEGO turned into chicken masala.

He became restless and super sad.



Meanwhile, his elder sister Nadar came running hugged him gently and said, Pray to Waheguru.

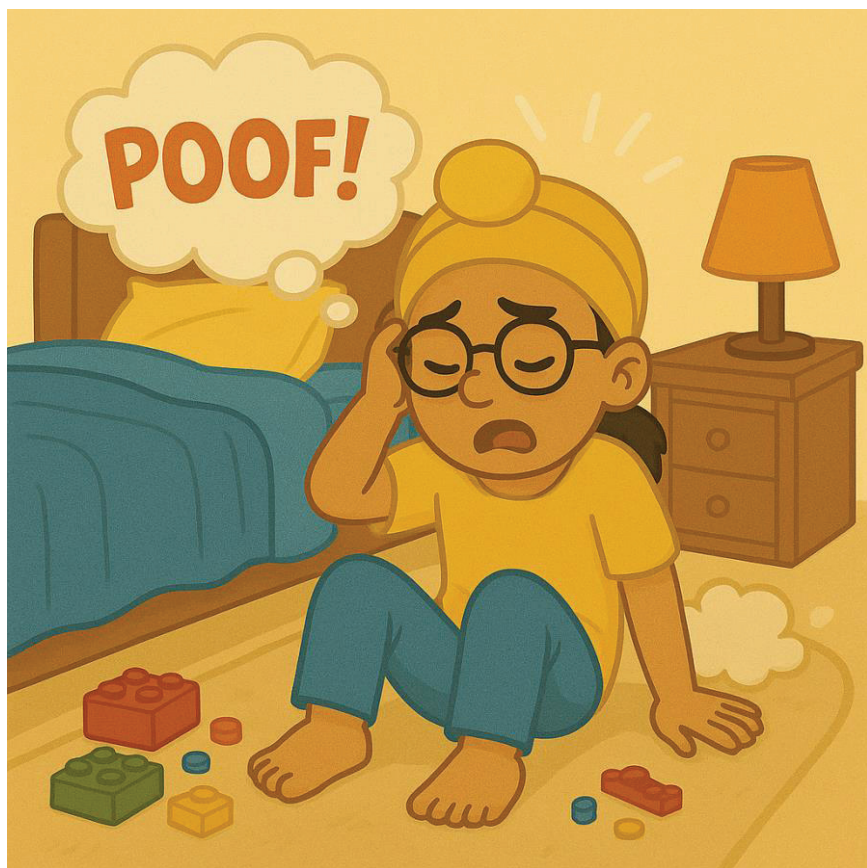
So with greasy hands joined, he prayed sincerely:



Waheguru ji, Waheguru ji,

I promise I'll eat daal, ghiya, tori, tinde—
everything!

Just please take this butter chicken
curse away!



POOF!

The magic vanished.

Everything turned normal again.

Nihaal opened his eyes and realised—it was all a dream!

He had fallen off the bed, relieved and calm.



From that day, Nihaal ate his vegetables without complaining...

But deep inside, butter chicken still ruled his heart (and his lunchbox).

Moral

Too much of anything -even butter chicken can turn your life into spicy mess.

