

Having a relationship is very important in every one's life. To stay happy, share your feelings, feel love, & have a connection and to know yourself better. As we grow old, the relationship transforms. We can't define relationship. Relationship are of many types father-son, Mother-dad wife, friendship with friends, Grandparents - Grandchildren, mother-daughter, son, father-daughter and Father-son. One of the most beautiful relationship is of Father and daughter. It is the most adorable relationship.

**Quality** - Father and daughter relationship are based on love, trust, care, affection and loyalty. Father he is considered as the head of the house as he has responsibility burden of all things. Taking care of children, mother, grandparents. He always tries to ~~fulfill~~ fulfill their demands for which he works very hard. He is very strong. He tolerates all the pressure of work. Still don't even let us know how much pain he is carrying inside. He shows that he is very angry but its fake he is not angry he is too of soft heart but can't express it.

**Value** - Mostly is father and daughter relationship he is the hero of his daughter. As being a girl there are a lot of demands, restrictions, fear of being safe. He tries to give his best for her daughter to be happy. Mothers are considered



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to be filled with love and care. But father makes it possible to give that love and care. He do a lot of handwork just see smile on his family's face. The main thing matters to him is his daughter's cute and adorable smile which he don't want to be lost somewhere. He might look like a strong man but his weak point is his family and his daughter.

A father's tears and fears  
are unseen,  
his love is unexpressed,  
but his care and protection  
remain as a pillar of strength  
throughout our lives.

All - Love you papa.

Anisha - So today we are going to show this lovely relationship of father and daughter. As we said father's love is unexpressed that's why Kezia, a little daughter is very much afraid of his father. She thinks him as a devil but later she know that her papa was his hero. So lets see what happened in this story of Kezia.

Dayana - being a little girl Kezia was not that sensible child to feel the unexpressed love. ~~Her~~ Her mindset was her father being a figure to be feared and avoided.



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Shikha - Every morning before going to work her father comes to her room gives her a kiss and says her goodbye. But she responds it as his daily day routine or a habit which he follows.

From here our roleplay starts:-

Father (Priety) - Hye! I am back home and even I am so tired. I had a rough day today.

Mother (Anya) - Oh, so you had a rough day. Oh now you relax, I will bring you a cup of tea.

~~Veria (Priety)~~

Mother (Anisha) - little girl Veria, standing near staircase, afraid of his father's bad and irritated (~~scary~~ terrifying) mood.

Veria (Shikha) - Oh god please help me to face my father I think he is the most angry man on this world that's why no one ever try to talk back to him. For which without saying him anything mother get scared and went to kitchen to make him a cup of tea.

Grandma (Anisha) - Veria, my child what are you doing here. Why are you looking them like this by hiding. Come lets go there.

Father - Where is the newspaper... Haven't the paper come yet?



Mother - wait let me see out if it would be there.

Father - bring my slippers too.

Keria - Grandma just you see how rudely dad is giving order to mom and me I will ~~not~~ not go if ~~she~~ calls me and then scolds me.

Grandma - No my dear he will not scold you come on.

Mother - Keria if you are a good girl then come out down and take off your father's feet.

Narrator - Keria slowly coming down, more slowly still across the hall.

Keria - I'll go fast take his feet off then I will rush towards my room. Oh god save me Talk why papa is looking at me with his beautifying look.

Father - why are you looking at me come on be fast.

Keria - Yes Yes father.

Father - wait Keria, have you been a good girl today?



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Keria - I d-d-don't know father.

Father - Why you are stuttering like this. Is there any problem.

Mother - ~~Why~~ Keria, father is asking you something.

Grandma - Oh you guys! you always frighten my little precious Keria. Nothing has happened she talks to everyone properly. She never stutters while conversing anyone else. Just ~~because~~ she is afraid of her father that's why she stutters. Come Keria we will go up.

Keria - Grandma, I am glad that mess ~~the~~ taught me not to appear brink of suicide.

Grandma - Keria!! promise me you will not think about this bad thing again.

Keria - Ok grandma I promise. But you know father is so big - his hands and his neck especially his mouth when he ~~yawns~~ yawns. Thinking about him alone is like thinking about a giant monster.

Grandma - Keria (laughing) don't say like this.

Everyone - On Sunday afternoon let's see what happens next :-



Grandma - Keria, go to drawing room spend time with your parents.

Keria - 'Grandma what will I talk they both are busy on their own work mom being reading newspaper and father sleeping on sofa covering and a handkerchief on his face.

Priety - Still Keria what Dad sat on a chair staring at his father: (Thinking)

Keria - how much time god took to make him such a big man.

Father - Stop staring at me like this Keria. You know you are looking like a brown owl.

Mother - Keria have you gone crazy are you fine ma. What! you want nothing.

Keria - No ma ok I am going.

Daya - At night.

Grandma - Keria a good news, your fathers birthday is next week so why dont you gift him something. Brown! ya you make a pin-cushion with a beautiful yellow silk piece.



Kezia - Oh grandma if I'll get him after he will be happy and further won't give me terrifying looks.

Kezia in the morning:-

Kezia - Oh does I to have ~~stitch~~ stitches all it three sides now what to fill inside.  
Grandma, Grandma.

Mother - Kezia she has gone out what happened?  
Kezia nothing mother. Now what should I do, Oh I'll find some scraps at moon's room.  
Oh there are a lot of papers yes I should them.

Ye ye ye my gift is ready ye.

Father - Oh my god my speech for the Port Authority has been lost. NO NO this can't be happen. Where it is.

Mother - What what happened to why are you shouting.

Father - Where are those paper on which speech was written.

Mother - You don't worry wait I am searching NO I am unable to find, where I are those.

Kezia, Kezia