Asha and the Garden Vote

Losing a vote does not mean losing your place.



AGES 4-7 | AN ORIGINAL MIMOMANGO STORY



The club had one empty garden bed. Asha wanted pumpkins. Ben wanted beans. Sef wanted sunflowers. Their teacher said they would choose together using a vote.



Asha drew a magnificent pumpkin on her voting card. She imagined round orange faces peeping through leaves. She felt certain everyone would want the same thing.



The teacher explained the choices and checked that all three plants could grow there. Each child received one token. They placed their tokens beside their favourite picture.



Sunflowers had the most tokens. Asha counted twice. Her pumpkin had fewer. She pushed her chair back. "I don't want to help with someone else's garden," she muttered.



Ben had wanted beans, but he fetched a watering can. Asha watched him. "You lost too," she said. Ben nodded. "I still want to help grow something."



The teacher sat beside Asha. "You can feel disappointed," she said. "The vote chose the plant. It did not decide who belongs in our club." Asha looked towards the bed.



She asked to keep her pumpkin drawing. The teacher agreed. Asha put it in her folder, then joined the others outside. She could keep her idea without stopping their work.



They planted sunflower seeds with help. Asha's job was to make a label. She drew the round flower centre carefully. It was not a pumpkin, and she did not pretend it was.



Over the following weeks, Asha helped check the soil. The plants grew taller. One morning, she found the first tightly folded bud and called the others over.



When the flower opened, she felt pleased. Her pleasure did not erase the pumpkin she had wanted. Two different feelings could sit beside each other quite comfortably.



At the next planning meeting, the teacher brought a large pot for a separate project. Asha suggested a small pumpkin variety. They checked whether the pot and season were suitable first.



Her idea might work another time. For now, she stood beside the sunflowers with her friends. The garden was theirs, including the child whose first choice had not won.

The End

A little story. A moment to share.

What did the vote decide, and what did it not decide?

How did Asha make room for her disappointment?

Choose a favourite moment and draw what happened next.

Original story and illustrations created with AI assistance for MimoMango, 2026.