

# MY IDOL



ADWITA VASHISTA



*Dedicated to mother and father*

**Hello everyone! I am Ria Sharma. I am 16 years old and I absolutely love singing and dancing.**

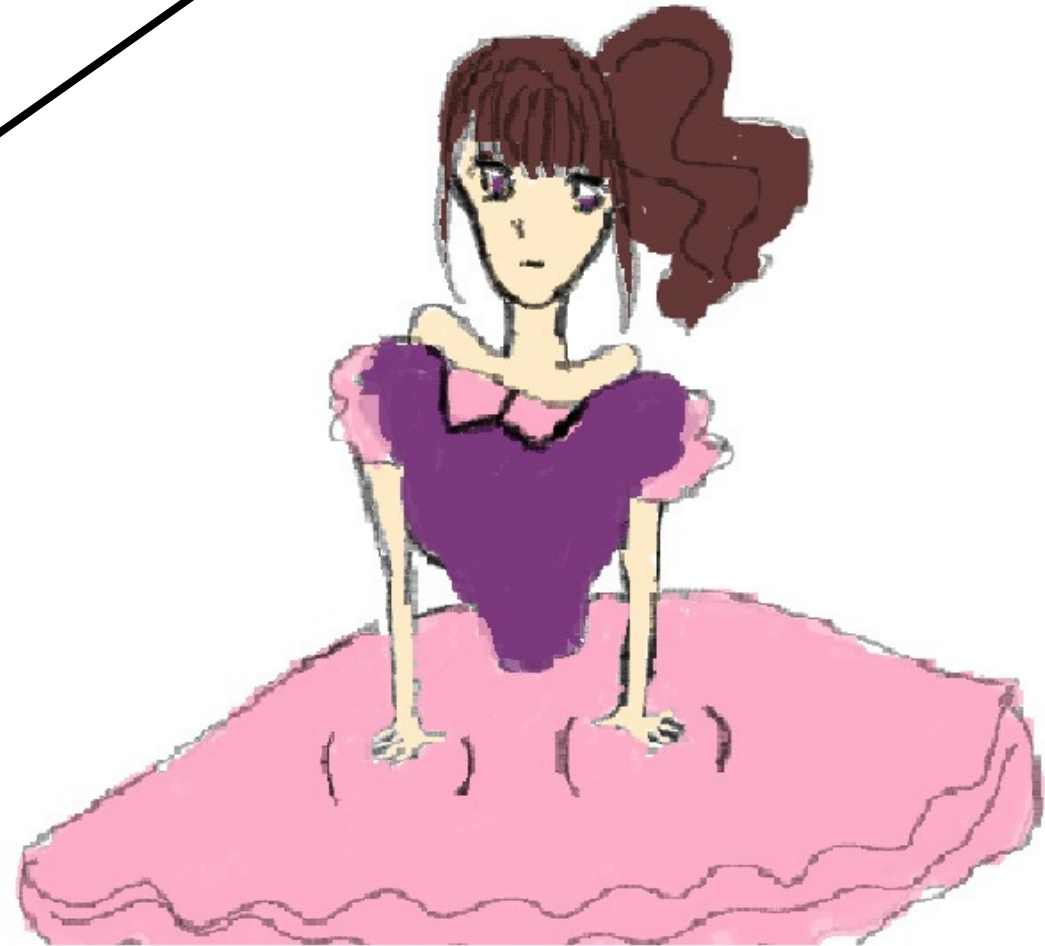
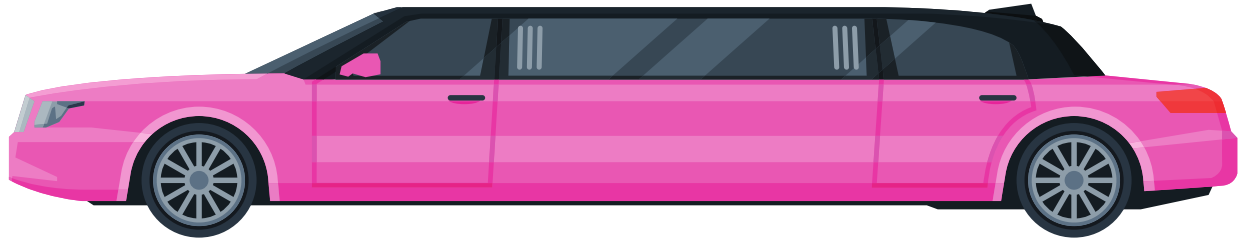
**I dream of becoming an idol and my biggest inspiration is the one and only Anya Dwivedi.**



**She is so cute - everyone adores her.**

**She is so rich - she travels in a limousine.**

**I wish to be just like her.**



**And now, my dream is actually coming true - I  
have been hired by the same agency which  
launched Anya.**

**I am so excited right now. I might be able to  
even meet her!**





**I went to the studio to finalise my contract.**

**While I was waiting, I heard a noise.**

**"If you don't raise my fees, I'll have to take legal  
action against you."**

**"Madam, please try to be a bit more reasonable.  
You know we can't do that!"**

**To my surprise, I saw Anya herself, angrily  
storming out of the meeting room.**



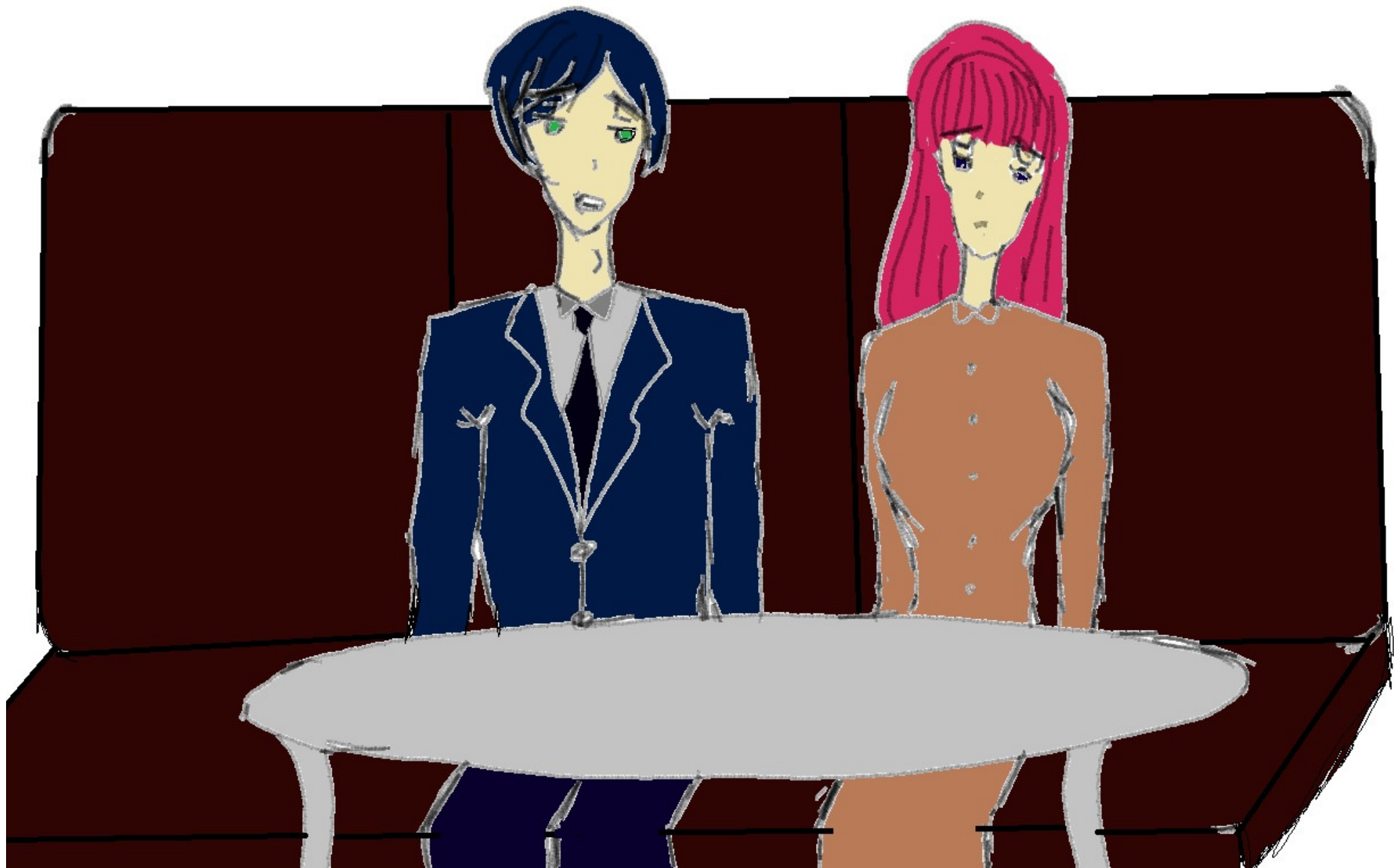
**"what was that?" I asked Ashutosh, the manager, after he called me in.**

**"Well, that's just Anya being her usual self. I am not quite sure, but rumours are that she is facing some personal issues. That's why she usually remains grouchy and upset."**

**"I understand. But can't we do something to lift up her spirits?" I replied out of concern. "She never lets anyone get too close to her."**

**he replied sadly.**

**"I see..."**



**I went to the studio again a few days later to start my practice. I even had a plan to get more closer to Anya. Once she arrived, I went up to her and said "Hi! I'm Ria. I am a big fan of yours and have recently joined here as a trainee. I was wondering if you could spare some of your time and teach me some moves."**



**"I'm sorry but I'm a bit busy these days" Anya  
replied coldly.**

**"Please. I promise I'll do whatever you say." I  
pleaded.**

**"But..."**

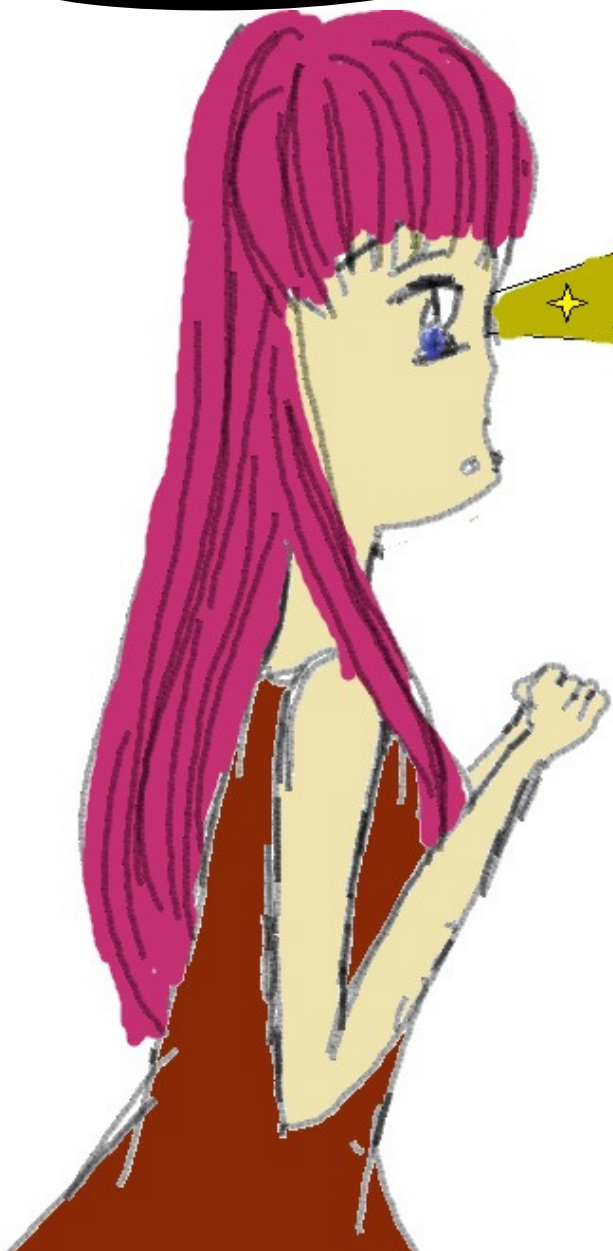
**"Thanks a lot! Then it's decided." I finished off.**

**"Fine. But I'll teach you only for a month."**

**"Deal accepted."**

PLEASE ...

OK!



**Over the next few weeks, we spent our time practicing together and getting to know each other. We got to know that our next concert will be held in Lucknow. I was quite excited to be sharing the same stage as my idol.**

**However, Anya looked a bit perturbed and refused to perform in Lucknow. I asked her whether she was worried by something, but she refused to answer me.**



**However, it didn't deter me as I tried to gain more information about her and delve deeper into her past. I got to know from the internet that she belonged to Lucknow. She had attended the same school which, surprisingly, a friend of mine had also attended.**

**I called my friend to ask for more details. She told me that Anya's father was a teacher in the same school. He was rather strict and wanted Anya to become a doctor. However, Anya rebelled against him and left her home at an early age to fulfil her dream of becoming an idol. Since then, they haven't even talked to each other.**



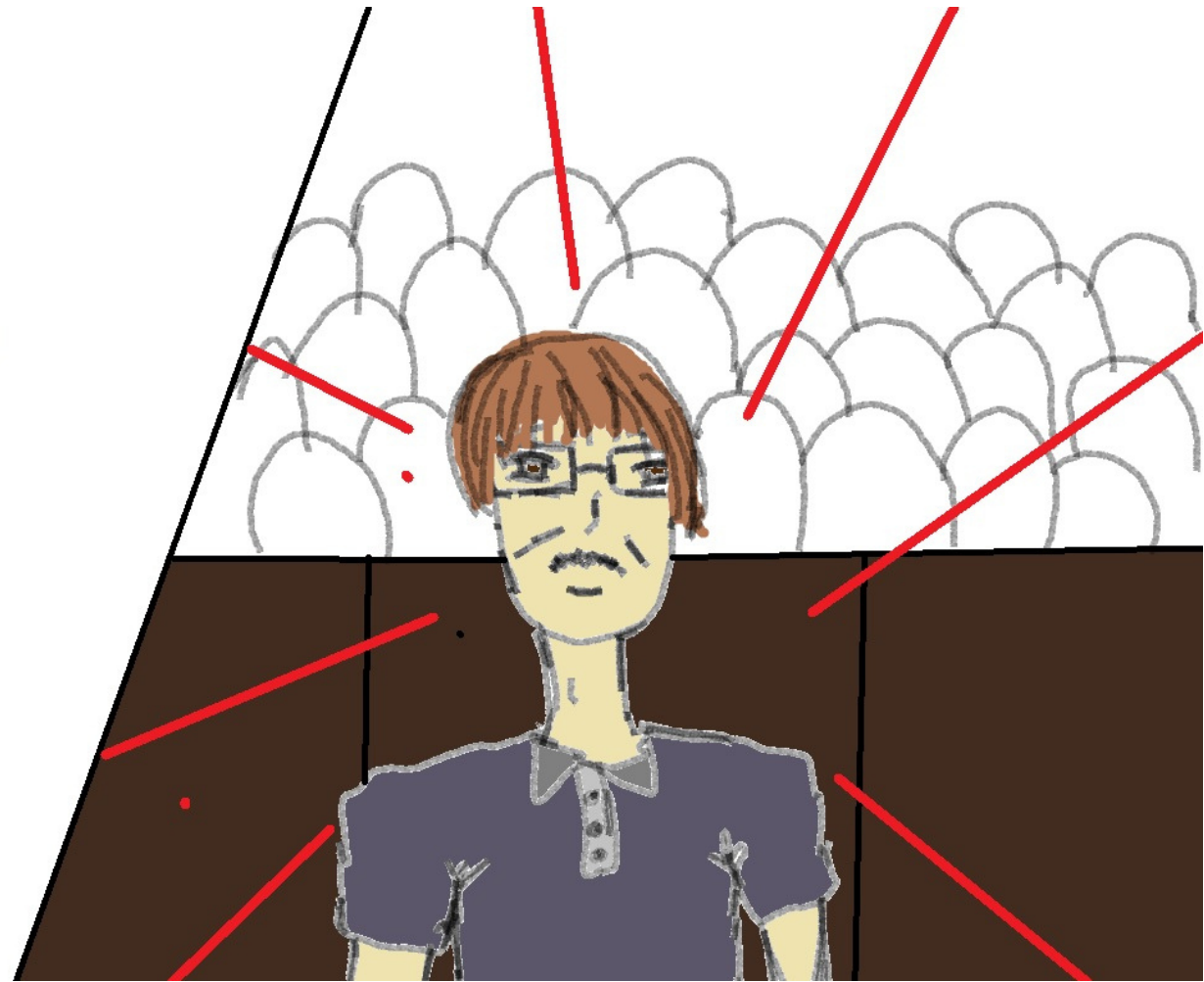
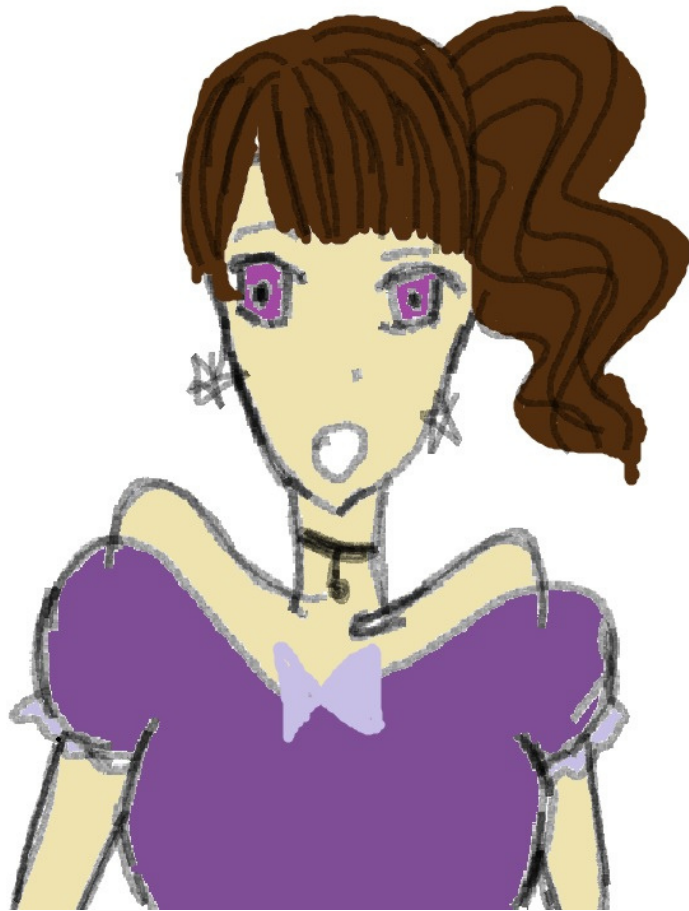
**I pleaded with Anya to perform in Lucknow. After all, I couldn't let this golden opportunity to perform alongside Anya pass away! She gave in reluctantly and we started our preparations for the concert.**

**When the day of the concert arrived, I was a bit nervous. However, Anya's confidence and soothing words had a calming effect on me. Very soon we were in the spotlight as the concert started.**





**While I was engrossed in singing, Anya saw something that sent shockwaves through her body - her own father, sitting in the front row!**



**At that very moment, Anya was simply frozen from shock. Her father got up, went to the stage and took Anya in his arms as her knees fell weak.**

**"But how did you get here? I thought that you..." Anya said between her sobs as tears started rolling down her face.**

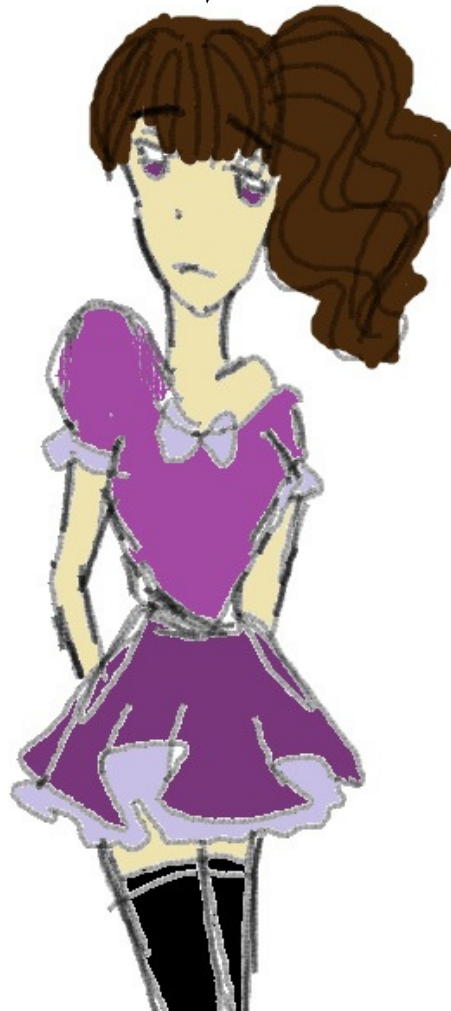
**"I'm sorry for leaving you alone and for not supporting your dreams. But from now on, I'll always stay by your side.**



**That night our concert was a total success. Not only were our songs a total hit, but also Anya got reunited with her father again.**

**"So, did you enjoy my present?" I asked Anya after our concert was over.**

**"You mean you had planned all this! But how? I hadn't even told you about it." Anya exclaimed. "True friends can understand each other without words. Besides, it's better if some secrets remain buried." I winked at her as we cherished the beautiful moment.**



The  
End

# ABOUT THE AUTHOR



**My name is Adwita. I am seventeen years old and I am from India. In my spare time, I like to sketch, do yoga and read books. I also enjoy learning foreign languages and solving rubik's cube.**

**I wrote this book with the dream of a world where people are free to chase their dreams without any restrictions.**







**'My Idol' tells the story of Ria, a girl who is obsessed with her idol - Anya. As she gets a chance to become an idol herself and meet her role model, she learns that things are not always what they appear to be. Get ready to embark on an amazing journey with Ria as she changes the lives of those around her with her positivity and see the magic of friendship unfold itself.**