



*THE
MENDICANT
WHO
BEGGED
A
POT*

*INSTRUCTIVE STORIES BY
SRILA PRABHUPADA*

There was one mendicant.



He had no pot to drink water



He had nothing.



He was just walking around barefoot.



He had no place to live.



So he went to a pot maker



and he begged repeatedly





Please give me a pot.
I will use it for various purposes.

After ten months of begging, the pot maker made a pot and gave it to him.



The mendicant took the pot...



...and he was looking at it

I got a pot!



And he was dancing in this way and that way.



But when he threw the pot up into the air in joy



He forgot to catch it



MORAL :

This is an expression in South India - a beggar begged for a pot for 10 months, and when he got it he just played with it and broke it. This body is a pot. We beg for 10 months, and then we get the pot. Pregnancy lasts 9 months, and then in the 10th month we come out. But then when we get the pot - "Oh I've got a pot! I've got a pot!" And we engage in sense gratification and then "Phut!" And then one gets another pot.

- Srila Prabhupada