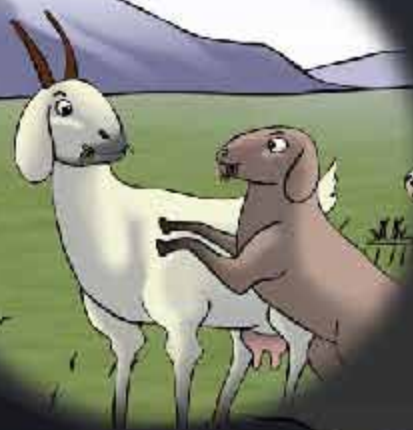


THE LITTLE LAMB AND THE FOX



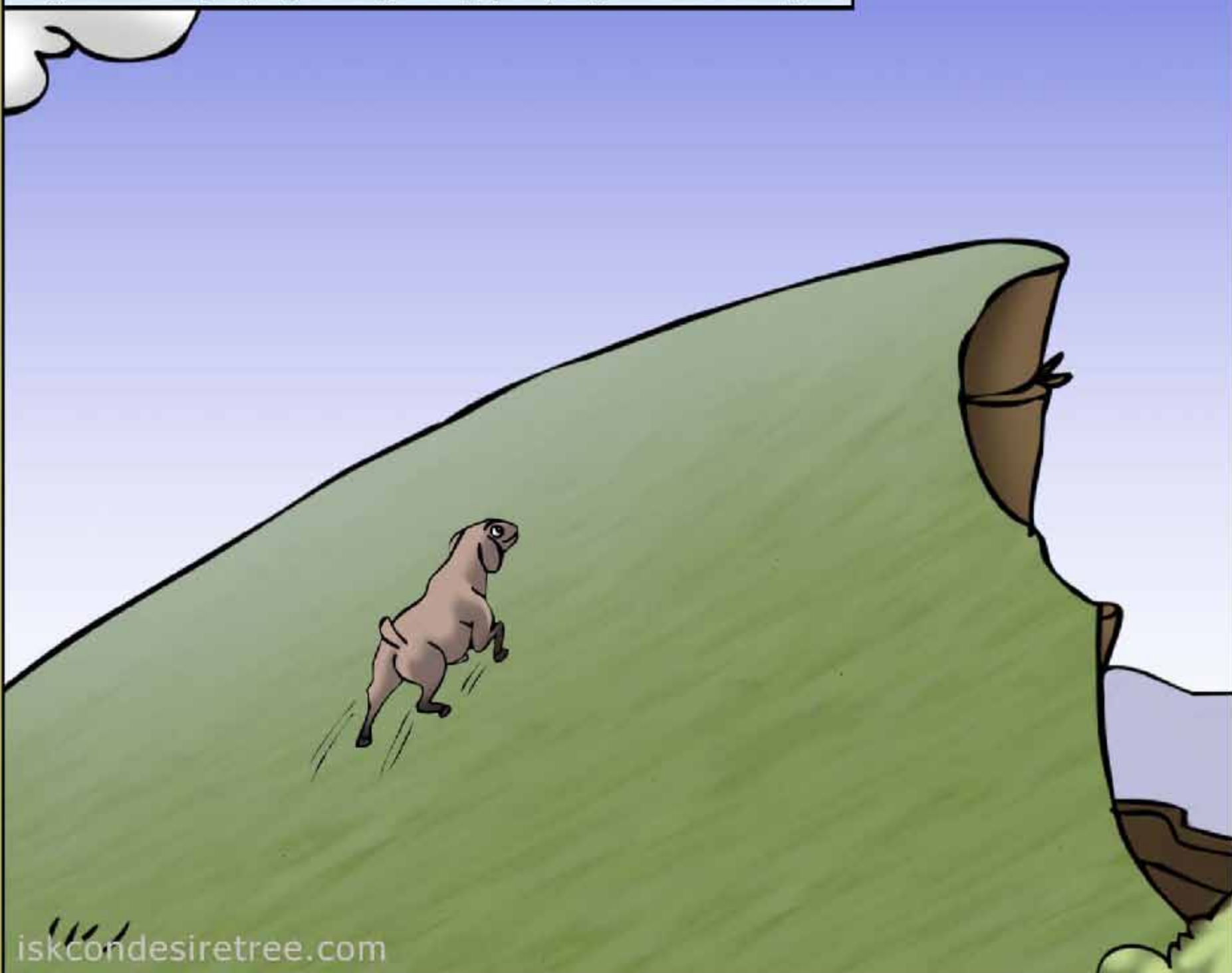
There was a little lamb who was very naughty and mischievous too



He used to graze in the green grass, play and used to enjoy



He was naughty but he was intelligent too. Once he was engrossed in playing and grazing, jumping and frolicking....



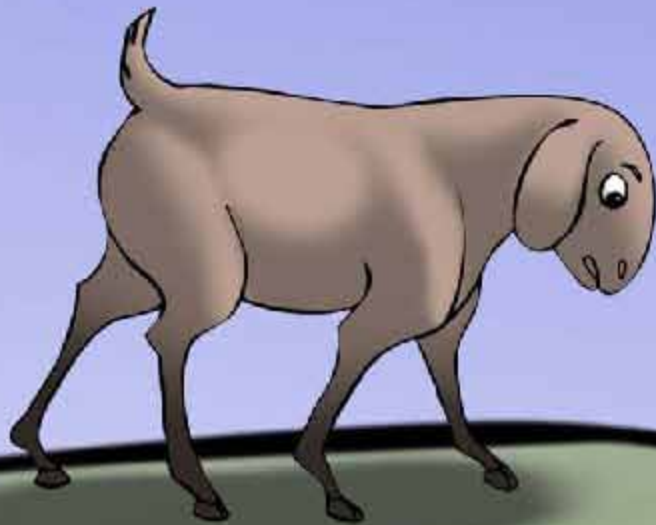
...he reached the hill-top



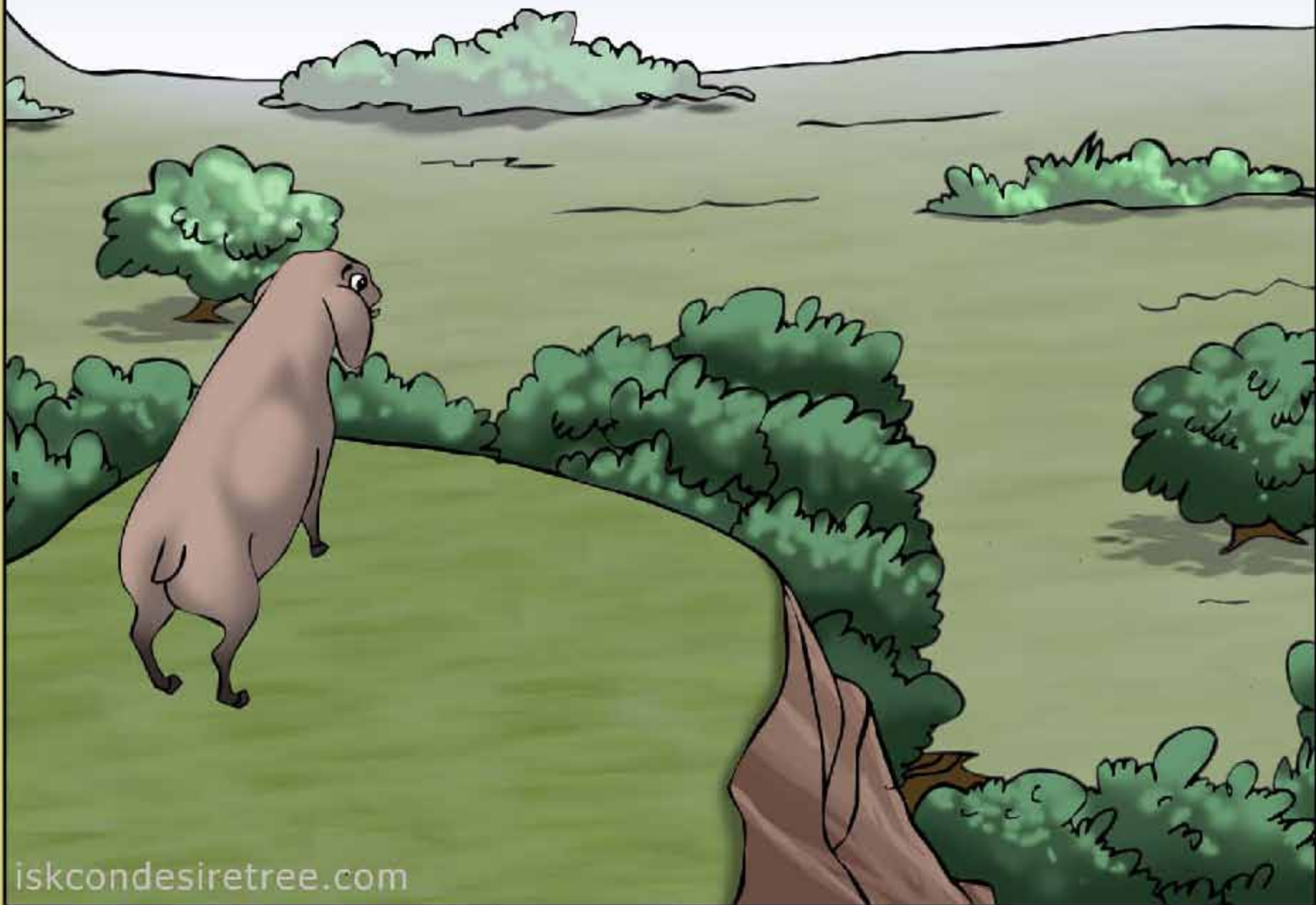
He stood at the edge of the peak



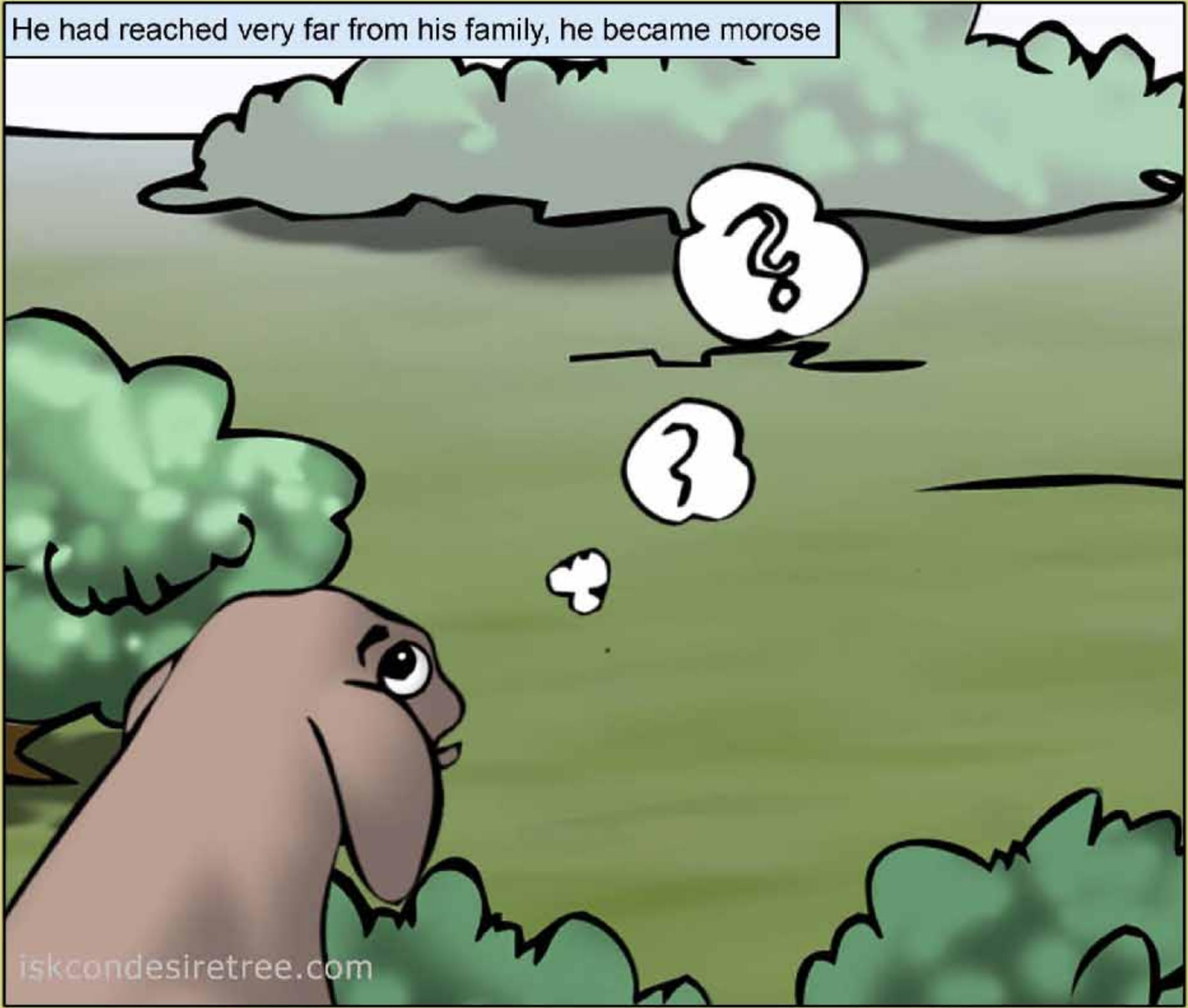
He saw all around



He could not find his friends, there was not even his mother



He had reached very far from his family, he became morose




From below the peak came a voice

O little lamb do not stand at the edge
of the peak. By mistake if you fall from
there, not even one of your bones will
last



The young lamb bent and looked down. There stood one fox



A cartoon illustration of a brown rabbit with large ears, looking slightly to the right with a thoughtful expression. The rabbit is in a green field with some grass tufts. A large thought bubble is above the rabbit's head, containing text. The background is a simple landscape with a purple sky and a green field.

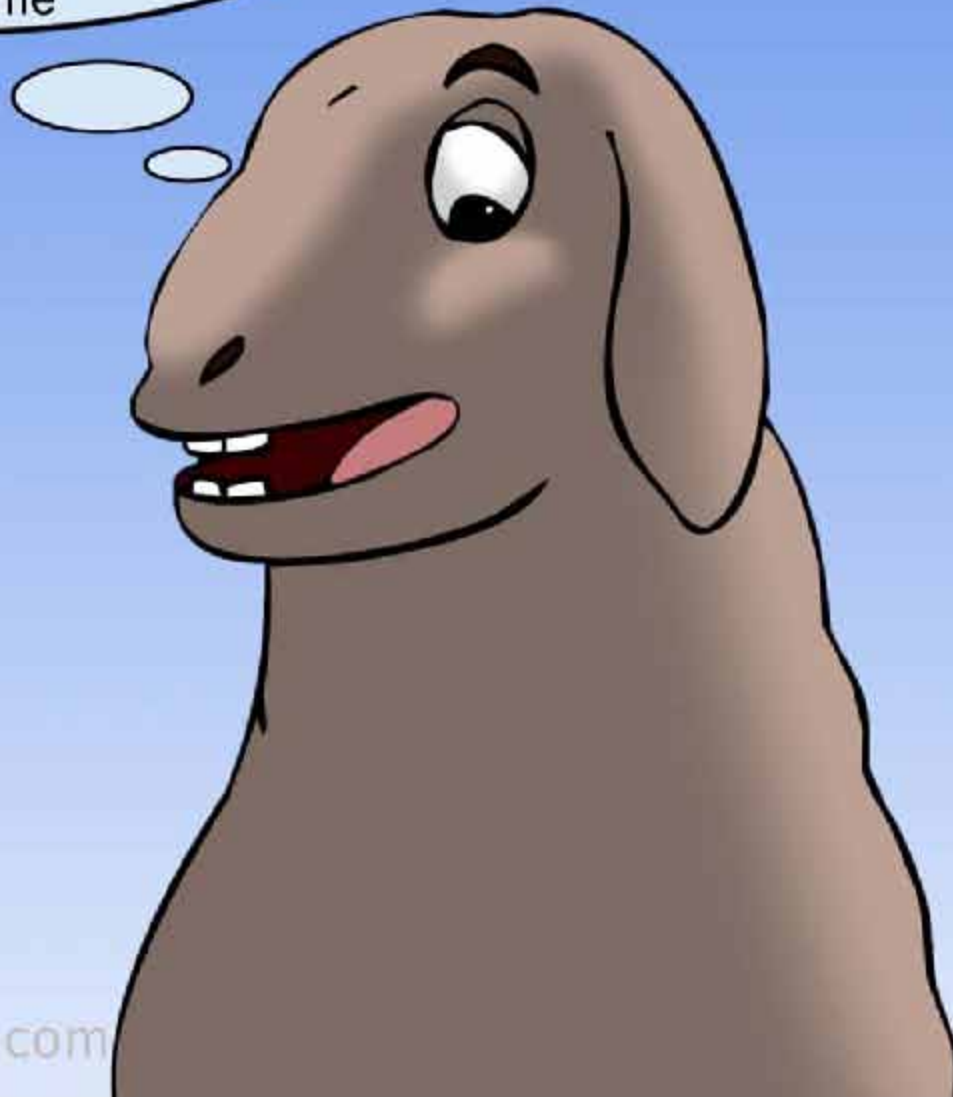
The fox is my ancestral enemy.
Why would he think good
about me?

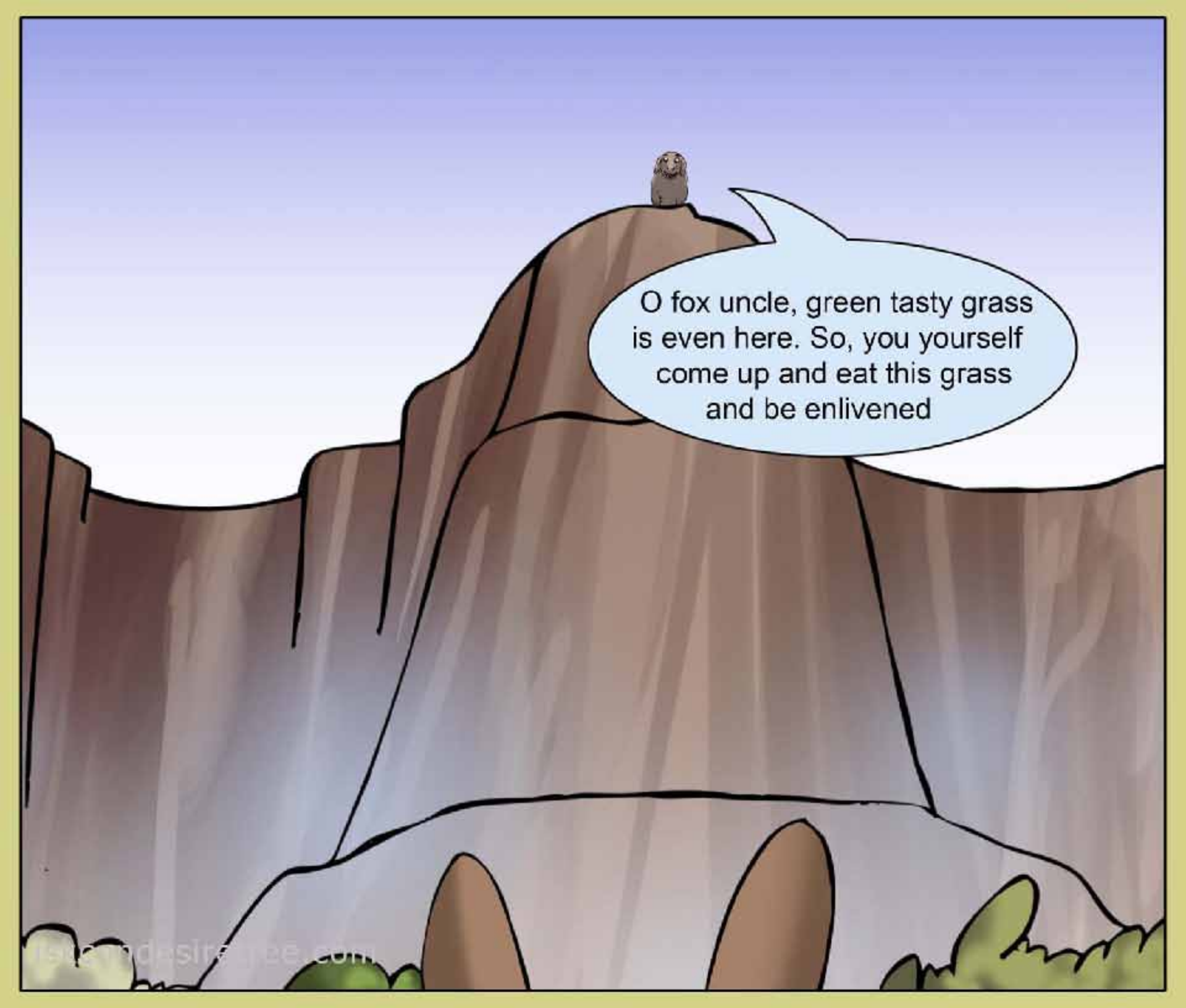
The fox again said...

You just come down from
backside, see for yourself, there is so
much green, tasty grass here. Come
and eat this soft tasty grass and
be enlivened

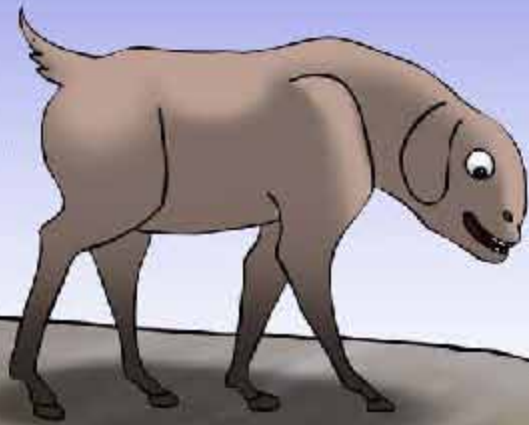
The young lamb raised his eyebrows and widened his eyes

The green soft, tasty grass is even here on the hill-top. I do not see any good intension in fox. May be his mouth has watered by seeing me



A cartoon illustration of a mountain peak. At the very top of the peak, a small, brown, furry animal, possibly a fox or a dog, is sitting. A large, light blue speech bubble with a white outline points towards the animal. The background is a clear blue sky. The foreground shows some green bushes and a brown rock formation.

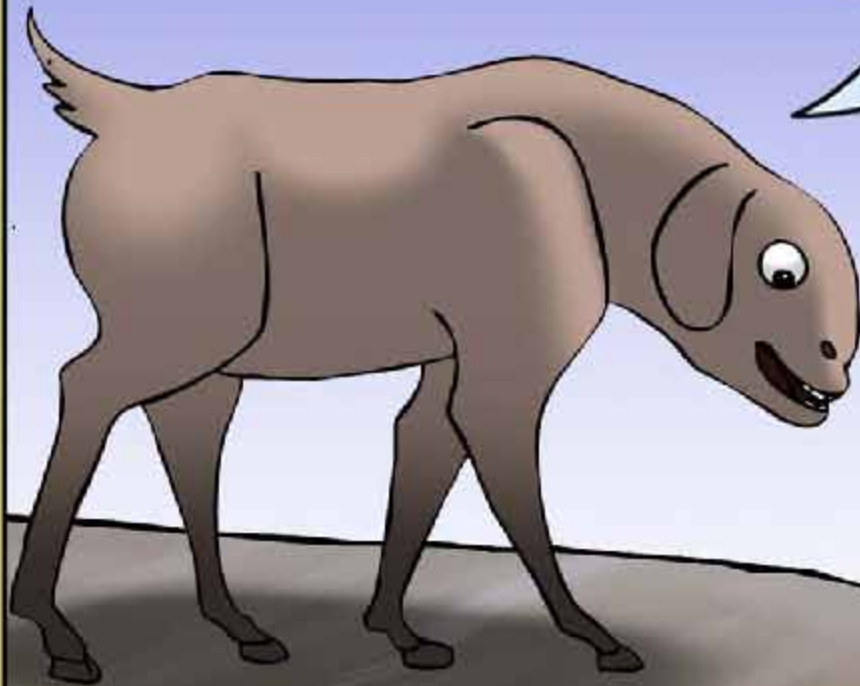
O fox uncle, green tasty grass
is even here. So, you yourself
come up and eat this grass
and be enlivened



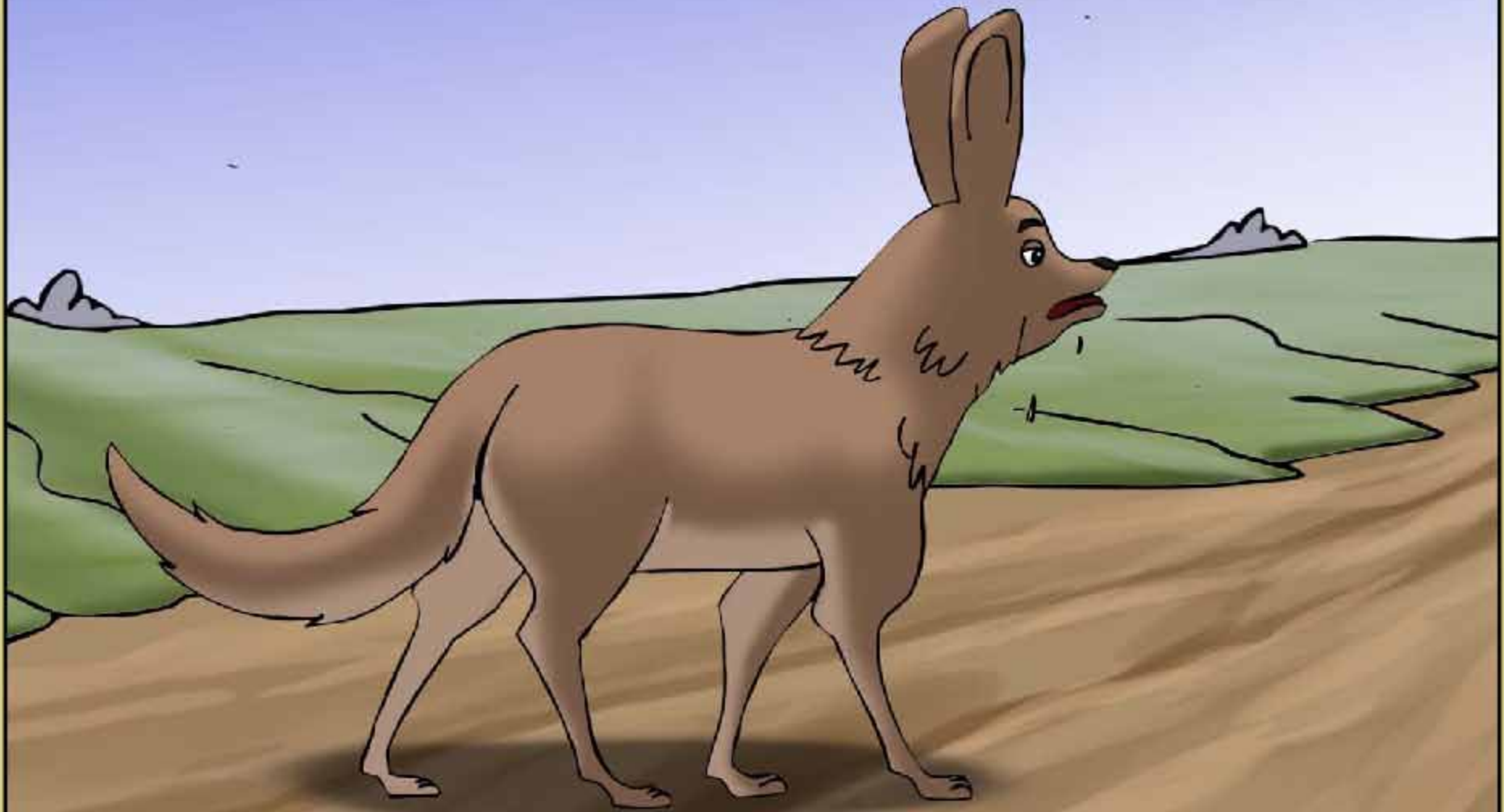
O my dear child we are meat eaters. Besides that, i cannot climb on this steep hill now. That is why, i am saying, you come down I have got nice eatables to feed you

O fox uncle you only eat those eatables. I am not going to get carried away by those eatables. I am born in new generation. I have yet to live a long life. I have yet to do so many things. I do not want to be your prey. Did you understand? So now go away.

Bye, bye



The fox took a heavy breath and walked away quietly and thus the intelligent lamb saved himself from falling prey to the fox



MORAL :

Earth provides enough to satisfy every man's need, but not every man's greed