AN ANALYSIS OF THEMES OF CHILDRENS' READERS IN URDU IN TERMS OF ACHIEVEMENT, AFFILIATION AND POWER MOTIVES IN PAKISTAN

Ph.D. IN PSYCHOLOGY

VOLS: I, II & III

MAHER BANO

DEPARTMENT OF PSYCHOLOGY
UNIVERSITY OF PESHAWAR

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بِسۡمِ اللّٰہِ الرَّحۡمٰنِ الرَّحِیۡمِ

ANALYSIS OF THEMES OF CHILDRENS READERS IN URDU IN TERMS OF ACHIEVEMENT, AFFILIATION AND POWER MOTIVES IN PAKISTAN

Thesis Submitted in partial fulfilment of the requirements
FOR THE DEGREE OF

Ph.D. IN PSYCHOLOGY

BY

MAHER BANO

DEPARTMENT OF PSYCHOLOGY
UNIVERSITY OF PESHAWAR

1984 - 85

VOLUMES I, II & III

VOL. III

ENGLISH TRANSLATIONS

OF URDU STORIES*

Due to certain unavoidable circumstances, the English translations could not be typed out in the same serial order as the Urdu ones. Therefore, each story has been given its English S.No. against it Urdu S.No. along with their respective page Nos.

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B.K.D.* = Bachon-Ki-Dunia

T.O.T.* = Taleem-o-Tarbiat.

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105	91	225	Grandma "Tukhoo".	Saeed Laqhat.	Hafiz gee.	1962
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107	94	231	Be respectful be presentable and be alert.	Saeed Laqhat.	Hafiz gee.	1962
150	95	236	The wise hen.	Feroz Sons.	-	1970
87	96	241	Jamla and Alligators.	-	T.O.T.	1960
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175	159.	483	Two princesses.	Maqbool Ahmed	B.K.D.	1973
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177	161	492	Three prince.	Maqbool Ahmed.	B.K.D.	1973
178	162	493	Two brothers.	Faisal Amin.	B.K.D.	1973
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214	164	505	Lahola Wala Quaet.	Zahida Lodhi.	T.O.T.	1977
222	165.	507	Thief.	Ishtiaq Ahmed.	T.O.T.	1972
163	166	512	Our Teacher.	Hafiz Ahsan.	T.O.T.	1972
170	167	515	The fate's play.	-	Chanda Mamu.	1972
219	168	518	April fool.	Naveed Bukhari.	Jungnoo.	1977
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159	170	525	Princess Nilam.	Shahida Ghaus.	B.K.D.	1971
204	171	527	The faries gift.	Chand Bibi.	B.K.D.	1975
183	172	532	The foolish frog.	Nadeem Arfi.	Naunihal.	1973
206	173	537	A little mistake.	Farkhanda Lodhi.	"	1975
157	174	540	Squirrel - the princess.	Samina Iqbal.	B.K.D.	1971
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191	187	580	Fruit of hardwork.	Kaneez but.	Khilona.	1973
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196	189.	584	Delicate princess.	Noor Shama.	Hohnihar.	1974
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188	195	601	Magic ball of Mr.Munna.	Hussain Javeed.	"	1973
236	196	603	The birds market.	Agfa Ashraf.	-	1980
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189	203	620	Revenge.	M.Khalil-ur-Rehman.	Hohnihar.	1973
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199	214	659	"Oh,God,thank you so much.	Ishtiaq Ahmed.	T.O.T.	1974
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226	217	676	The prince of snakes.	Nadeem Sahbai.	-	1980
195	218	679	Performance of Hamid the custom officer.	M.Usman Johar.	Hohnihar.	1974
237	219	683	Amjad's sacrifice.	Abdul Hafeez Zafar.	-	1980

198	220	686	Oh! was it a trouble. or party.	Ashraf Sabuki.	T.O.T.	1974
248	221	690	The three technicians.	Ishrat Rehmani.	Naunihal.	1982
203	222	692	Prince Bahram.	Maqbool Ahmed	B.K.D.	1975
182	223	696	A new neighbour.	Nasim Tarmizi.	T.O.T.	1973
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221	225	702	Picture.	Iffat Gul.	T.O.T.	1977
155	226	708	The snow man.	-	Naunihal.	1971
202	227	710	The king of the river.	Chand Bibi.	B.K.D.	1975
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217	230	720	Laloo and his honey.	Mirza Adeeb.	Naunihal.	1976
225	231	724	Stupid Moju.	Maqbool Ahmed.	B.K.D.	1980
227	232	726	Bloody giant.	Nadeen Sabahi.	-	1980
234	233	729	A wise farmer.	Shakeel Sadiq.	B.K.D.	1980
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223	235	732	Princess samina.	Samina Jabeen.	Jugnoo.	1979
220	236	734	Raj Kumari.	Maqbool Ahmed.	Bachon ka Bagh.	1977
239	237	738	Princess Naz.	Nadeem Sahbai.	-	1980
238	238	741	Prince Cobbler.	Nazar Zaidi.	-	1980
207	239	747	The hidden door.	Saleem Ahmed Siddiqui.	T.O.T.	1975
213	240	752	A brave princess.	Aurangzeb Khan.	B.K.D.	1975

224	241	753	Princess Barakshan.	-	B.K.D.	1979
235	242	755	I will become the king.	Nazar Zaidi..	-	1980
231	243	762	Fort Shartaur.	Nadeem Shbai.	-	1980
228	244	764	The princess of pearl.	"	-	1980
229	245	766	Lame brother.	"	-	1980
230	246	768	The princess Shub noor.	Sikandar Iqbal.	-	1980
153	247	771	The false fairies.	Fazilat Saeed.	B.K.D.	1971
249	248	772	Rabbit and cave.	Mirza Adeeb	Naunihal.	1982
209	249	776	It happened a thousand years ago.	Ishtaq Hussain.	T.O.T.	1975
233	250.	781	An angel.	Ishtiaq Ahmed.	-	1980

SELECTED CHILDRENS' STORIES

FROM

1947 — 1958

1

THE PRINCE OF BAGHDAD.

That was the period when the cruel tatars were sheding blood in the whole Asia. They had ruined many countries and were advacing towards Baghdad. The Caliph of Baghdad had gathered his army out of the city in order to stop the enemies outside the city.

It was evening when a boy and a girl were standing near the window looking out side. The boy was fourteen years old and girl was about twelove years. Both of them looked sad. The girl was very much worried. Both of them were the children of the Caliph. The prince looked out and said," do not worry. Allah will help us and we will win the battle". The girl took a cold sign and said," may it happens as you say. Look how quiet the city is. It does not look like a city but seems to be a grave yard".

Suddenly the girl asked " if we lost the battle what will happen." The boy placed his hand on his sword and said, " I will take care of you untill I am alive". The tears ran over the girls cheek.s

"Come on lets go and ask the soldiers what is the position of the battle". They both had hardly taken a step or two, when a soldier came in and said", the tatars have entered the city and are coming towards the palace". In the mean time they could hear the sound of the swords. The boy said to the girl", go to the ladies section. Mother will be worried. I will stop the tatars". The girl ran towards the dorr. She had hardly reached the door when she screamed loudly. She saw a huge man with big moustaches standing in the door. His dress was made of wolf's hide. He laughed loudly, and said," I thank you are the son of the Caliph and she must be your sister the princess. We will take her to tatars and will make her the princess of tatar". The prince took out his sword and

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challanged the man and said," do not touch my sister otherwise I will kill you". The wild tatar began to laugh and said," I am the great Halakoo Khan. Get out of my way". The prince at once turned and attached the Halakko Khan and wounded him. His one hand was cut and fell down. He bent down to pick the sword. The prince with another blow cut down his other hand. Halakoo Khan cried loudly and ran out side. The prince ordered his servant to go and arrange for a boat on the river's bank and hold his sister's hand and ran towards room. They reached the room where their mother was waiting for them. He told her to get out of the palace and they started running towards the bank of the river where the boat was ready to take them away. While they were running away a wild man threw a spear towards them. The prince pulled out his sword and killed the wild man. In the meantime they reached the bank. As they were sitting in the boat a soldier told them that the tatars have killed the Caliph, looted the city and killed many people. The princess started crying The prince said," let us get out of Baghdad. We will go to Egypt and try to get back our kingdom". It was quiet every where and the boat was floating.

2

ROTE LEARNING OF PARROTS.

Many parrots lived there in a garden. They had plenty to eat and lived mereily. They ruled that garden. Initially when they came to settled there in the gardan they were very active. They used to fly quite frequently but in that garden they got enough to eat without striving for it and you know that easy feeding makes one lazy and worthless. That activeness in the parrots was gone. They also gave away twice flying habits.

After a few days a hunter came after them to trap the parrots He used to come every year and catch many parrots. The hunter used to throw a net and those greedy parrots going after the food were caught in the net. Thus their number started decreasing. The parrots started recalling theose who had been caught. All of them hold a meeting to think how to get rid of the trouble. Some proposed to leave that garden. But then from where they would get them food. It was an important question. An old parrot said," He, who fed us before coming to this garden, will feed us and he who has made this garden a source of our food will give us food too". All of them laughed loudly at him. They considered that old parrot a fool. The old parrot was thus helpess. Another parrot said," "brothers! in fact the basic cause of trouble is that we do not have knowledge. We do not know how to escape fears the hunter's net. If we knew the ways, the hunter could have not caught us at all". All the parrots appreciated him and shouted "teen, teen". There was a great noise in the garden. All of them praised that parrot. Every one said," we shall teach a lesson to the hunter with the power of knowledge. So that he may not dare to catch even a single parrot".

All the parrots accepted the proposal of getting education. Some parrots were still thinking something else. The wise parrots did not care for those fools. Soon the schools were opened, Universities were established and Education programme was introduced. First of all the parrots were taught how to recognise a hunter.So that it might not happen that they said to recognise the hunter or considered some one else as a hunter. They were taught about the hunter's net and its working. They were further taught that they should not eat the food thrown by the hunter or if they ate they should immediately fly seeing the hunter coming towards them. The parrots had prepared this lesson in a very interesting

way and every parrot had crammed it which read consider him a hunter who has gota net on his shoulder. If you see him do not feed yourself to eat. Do not eat the food which he threws and if you do so then be very cautious.When you see him coming, you should not stay at all. You should be ready to fly away".

The parrots got perfection in a year. All of them learnt by heart how to escape the hunter. The other year the hunter came again The parrots remembered their lesson by heart and recognised the hunter. The hunter threw the food. All the parrots thinking that they would fly away at the nick of time, went after the food thrown by the hunter. The hunter came, threw his net and most of the parrots were trapped as usual. That year the catch was better then before. The hunter, however, woundered that the parrots caught that time singing a song in a very good tone. "consider him a hunter who has got a net on his shoulder. You do not get lazy if you see him.

Never eat the food thrown by him. If at all you eat it then be very careful and do not stay at all when you see him coming.

You should be perfect in flying away".

3

A VOYAGE BY ALMAS.

Yesterday, after so many days, our grand mother came from uncle Abid's home to our's. In the evening all the children gathered around her and said," tell us a story" Every body liked the way grand mother used to tell the story. Mother requested her for the story of "The third Moon" Grand mother said" O.K. give me a betel leaf.

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I thought that I will take rest over here but it seems that they will not let me sleep". Grand mother took the betel leaf and lied down. She was recalling the story and then started with a new story. Many days ago there lived a rich merchant in Baghdad. He had a son named Almas. After the rich man's death, Almas inherited all his wealth and riches. Almas had no interest in trade. He was only fond of dance and music . So his trade was badly affected. The boy was wasting the money which his father had earned. When every thing was gone he became worried.

A few friends of his, advised him to take some trade goods, which were left behind on a ship which was coming there after some days. He should rely in God who will help him. Even a freind named Khusrow agreed to travel with him. They travelled from city to city buying things from one city and selling on profit in other city.

One day when Almas was sitting with his friend Khusrow discussing about the profit in the trade when came the captain of the ship and said " we have lost our way due to storm and have come to a rocky place" Every one looked afraid and worried. After some time the ship struck against a rock. Some of them drowned in the water while some managed to save their life on wooden planks. Almas and Khusrow were also safe as they reach the near by rock.

When the storm stopped, they came to know that many ships had struck against these rocks before. Many eatable and other goods of their ship and other were floating near the sea shore. "The people who survived started collecting the food and then finding no way out started climbing the rocks. Reaching the top of the rocks to their surprise they saw heaps of precious stones, diamonds, and pearls

every where. They were not happy on finding these precious things as their life was at stake. The food stuff was less than the number of people present there. They used to take the food once a day and used to search for the food stuff all the day. Nearly half of them died due to starvation and thirst. At last a day came when Almas and Khusrow were the only survivors on these rocks.

One day Khusrow after hectic efforts caught, some fish in this way they started catching fish for their food. One day when Khsrow was returning after catching the fish, he slipped and fell in to the water and was hurt by the rocks hiddon in the water. He tried to save his life but all in vain. Before Almas could reach him. He drowned. Then Almas was all alone with the rocks diamonds and sea water around him. He started thinking as to how he could safe his life. He collected a few planks of wood and tied them with the hand made rope and made a raft for himself. He placed some diamonds and pearls on it and drew the raft in a fast flowing rivulet and boarded it. He became tried of floating for many days. He placed his head on the stones and slept. When he woke up the sun was shining, and his raft was tied some where. When he looked around he saw some negros surrounding his raft. He took it as a dream but he realised the fact. When a negro came forward and asked him something and he understood nothing but nodded his head. Some of the united the raft and Almas thanked God that his life was saved. But they picked up the raft on their heads with Almas sitting on it and started the journey to a unknown place where strange houses were built.

After some time they reached a palace, they entered the palace and placed the raft in front of a man who was wearing a fine dress with big

black moustaches. The man talked to Almas in different languages. At last Almas hearing some familiar words was happy to listen his own language. The man told hi, " I am the king of this country. Do not be afraid. How have you come to this place".Almas said," first give me some thing to eat then I will tell you my story". When he had taken the food he told him all the story and gave him some diamonds. The king was very pleased and married his daughter to him. Almas taught them many things which were not known to them. He made a big ship with the help of a carpenter, and presented it to the king. He made many more small ship and taught them how to sail in water. The king was very happy with Almas. Almas was also very happy. But one thing made him sad and that was his own country, although Almas had every thing. One day he said to the king that he wanted to go to his own country and would come back very soon. The king agreed and said "you may go, but try to come soon". He gave him many things, diamons and pearls.

So Almas started his journey towards his country alongwith his wife and children. He travelled for many months. Because he did not knew the exact way to his country. At last after a voyage for eight months they reached, the port of Baghdad. When grand mother finished the story. She found every one sleeping.

4

THE MONKEY'S HEART.

Once upon a time there lived a crododile in a river. Just near the river was a tree on which a monkey lived. One day the monkey came to know that across the river was a beautiful garden full of sweet fruits. He began to think about the ways of getting into that garden to eat fruits, but he could not swim. So he decided to ask the crocodile to help him

cross the river and promised to bring fruits for him too. Both agreed to this and one day the crocodile carried the monkey on the other side of the river. After eating fruits himself, the monkey came back with some for the crocodile who in return took him back to the bank. When the crocodile gave the fruits to his wife she was very happy but said that she would he happier if she could eat that monkey's heart who ate such delicious fruits so the crocodile went to the monkey again and asked him to get some more fruits but when they reached the middle of the river the crocodile disclosed his trick that he wanted to have his heart for wife. The monkey was frightened at first but then an idea came to his mind he told the crocodile that he has left his heart on the tree and if he took him back he would give it to him. The crocodile agreed to this and he took the money back to the other side. The monkey climbed the tree and never came back.

The crocodile came to know of the monkey's trick but it was too late, now the monkey has even changed the tree and there is nothing that the crocodile can do. He came home and narrated the whole story to his wife. She got angry and asked him to bring the heart of the monkey from them the crocodile remain in [illegible]d on the bak of the river. They are still waiting for the monkey to come.

5

BOOT POLISH.

The train had just arrived on the platform. Some passangers were sitting, some were reading newspaper, some were talking. Neru was sitting in a corner and was in deep thoughts. On the other end of the platform two boys were carrying boxes containing bot polish. These boys were innocent and good looking. I wish they would have been school boys

rather than boot polishers. Neru called these two boys. What is the matter sir, we will charge two annas for your shoe, because it is very dirty. I will make your shoe glitter. I will use some petrol, and then polish. I will only save tow paisas. Why are you quiet. May I polish. Are you not feeling well asked the children" Yes " said Neru what do you to? Have you ever thought my children. "We polish shoes." What is your name said Neru. The children replied, Manu and Reno." Where do you live and where are your parents asked Neru. We live in a railway carriage, many other boys live there too they are all poor boys, some polish boots, some are begger. We have no parents. We are orphans. Neru thought that these little children are the pillars of our nation. They are beggers in one or the other way. When they polish the shoes, dust enters their lungs and many germs enter their body. So they fall victim to luberclosis die and the others take their place, and this goes on. Neru wanted to make them good citizen. He shouted, I will not let them ruin their lives. The boys at once said," sir you are not feeling well", Why are you so worried"? Neru said," I am all right come and sit with me you tell me what do you want to become in life. Looking at the box of polish he said, we will be beggers, pick pocketers or a massager what else we can become. We cannot become a clerk, collector, Governor or a Minister. Neru said I will make you good citizens. If you cooperate with me. I will make your lives prosperous I will live with you, I will be your gaurdian.

The children were beggers, massagers, boot polishers as usual but at four O clock after tea they used to go to veru for studies and the days passed by. Now Neru was an old man, and the boys were young now holding good posts.

Neru would tell to every one these little children are our treasure. If they make progress, there will be no baggers,no massagers, no boot polishers.

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6

THE GREED BEGGAR AND A POLISH KING.

Once upon a time a beggar and his companion passed from a strange city. In this city all things were very cheap and were sold at the same price, things were sold at a very low cost. Beggar's companion said that it is a very good city, if we stay here for few days, so we will enjoy ourselves. But old beggar said no, no I do not like this city, I am afraid, to stay here. But his companion convinced him to stay there in that city. Old beggar used to spend all his time in praying and his, companion used to spend all the day roaming in the city and enjoying. One day there was a nurder in that city. Police caught the murderer and order to hang him up. But when murderer was taken to the police station for hanging the rope could not fit his neck. Because murderer's neck was very fat so the king ordered that, that man would be hanged, into whose neck the rope would fit. By chance beggar's companion was passing from that side, people cought him and put the rope into his neck. He was about to hang the beggar heard the news of his hanging. He came in time, and said, in his companions ear, that I am going to play a trick. I would say that hang me you have to say that you want to be hanged. So the old beggar requested that please hang me. But his companion said no, hang me so this quarrel took a lot of time. Police took them to the king and told the whole story about them. King asked why you both are insisting to be be hanged. Old beggar said that my lord, it is written in old books, that this day is best for the death. Today a person who will die, all his sins would be pardoned so every one of us want to take this credit. When king hear this he jumped and said that if this is the case then I must be hanged. He ordered his courtiers to hang him up at once. Courtiers took

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the king to the place of hanging. And both the beggar and his companion ran from there.

7

RAT AND THE FROG.

There lived a frog in a pond. Near the pond there was a tree under which a rat had his burrow. One day the frog came near the bank of the pond and started singing. Hearing the melody of frog's song the rate came out of his burrow he was very much amused and offered him friendship. The frog accpeted the offer and they became fast friends.

One day the rat said to the frog that you live in the water. If you sing on the other bank of the pond which is away from me, I shall remain deprived of your sweet voice and song. Is there any way that when you sing a song, I would come to know about it. The frog said to rat, you are wise you can think of a plan" on this the rat said that it would search for a string long enough to reach the other bank of the pond. One end of the string would be tied to the leg of frog and the other that of its own. Som when any one would wish to call the other it would pull the string and convey the message.

It so happened, that one day, rat came on the bank of the pond to call the frog. All of a sudden a crow dived and lifted up the rat in its claws. As the string was strong it also pulled the frog, into the air. People were astonished to see a crow catching a frog which is against its nature.

Now the frog was repenting that why he made such a friendship, due to which, his own life was endangered.

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8

THE BRAVE HARE.

In a certain jungle, there lived many animals. There were big and small animals. There were horses, cows, rabbits, foxes ducks, rats and birds.

One day a dangerous wolf came to that jungle. He gathered all the animals and told them that he is going to kill all of them one by one. All the animals were frightened. The fox said sir why will you kill us? The wolf said, it is my will, The fox said, you are our elder brother, be kind to us. The wolf said you have only one way to be excused and that is you should daily send me an animal of my super. Otherwise, I will kill you all. After that he went away to his home. The duck said, what shall we do now. The horse said, we will have a hard time now. The hare said I will give you a plan. I will tell you saying this he started going towards wolf's house. The animals wanted to stop him. The hare did not listen to them. He went to a pond and made himself wet, came out rolled in soil. All the soil stucked on his hair. Now he went to wolf's house. The wolf was sitting in front of his house. He asked the hare. You dirty hare, why you have come here. The hare said, I have come, so that you may eat me up. The wolf said you are dirty and a small creature. It would not satisfy my hunger. Why did not the fat cow came. The hare said, it is there in the ground first eat me then eat the cow. The wolf said you have so much mud on your skin. The hare said, come along with me, I will clean up myself with water. The wolf said, all right. The hare took him to a very deep pith. The hare started taking bath on the bank. After some time he shouted loudly what is that in the water, the wolf came there to see. He saw his own reflection in the water and took it as another wolf. He got mad with

anger and jumped on his reflection the pith was very deep. The wolf drowned in it. The hare came happily to his friends and told them the whole story. They all were happy to listen that wolf had drowned.

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TWO ORPHAN BROTHERS.

Often people come across good and bad events and learn lesson from it. Some days back, a situation arose which moved me very much.

I had to go to Bahalpur. I got a train from Multan and sat in a second class compartment. The compartment was vacant. I placed my luggage when the train was about to leave. An old woman with two children entered the compartment and the train started moving.

All these three members wearing neat and clean clothes, but the old woman, which seemed to be their mother was a little upset. They were talking slowly. The children who were five or six years onld had some books and story books and looked like that they belong to a respectable family. Due to some reason they look quite upset. She often looked at me and then she talked to the children. She was giving them some piece of advice.

Due to the noise of the train I could not hear what she said, but I came to know that their father was dead. Her monther was taking them to some relatives to take care of them. The train after all reached Bahawalpur at a 9.00 O clock at night. I picked up my luggage and went to my friend's house.

Next day when I was passing through the town. I saw a car going towards to railway station. The same woman was sitting in the car

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I understand that she had left the children with some relatives. I had to stay in Bahawalpur for some days. One day I was passing on the railway road I saw those two children with an old man. When the boys saw me they pointed at me. The old man scolded them, and they went away. I became very sorry, I could not help them, as I thought the old man must be some close relative. I saw them twice or thrice going to the school with the old man. I was really ashocked when I saw them in a very poor condition. They were shabbily dressed up, and their clothes were tattered and torn.

I stayed in Bahawalpur for some time and came back to Multan. After some time I was transferred to Lahore. One day I went to bazar to buy some medicine, as I came out of the shop and truned in a neary by street. I saw one of the body standing there he looked like a beggar I was just walking towards him to have a talk. In the meanwhile, an old woman came out of the door calling names, caught hold of the boys shirt and took him inside. I looked at him helplessly.

I got very sad, I thought if the father dies the children have to face many difficulties, no relative keep them properly. They were brought to the uncle but he gave these children to one of his friends and now they were in a miserable condition. They had even lost the love of their mother.

Staying in Lahore for some time. I was once going to Multan with the same friend, with whom I stayed at Bahawalpur. He got down to buy some thing on the railway station. When he came back he told me about the old man and the boys. I made up my mind to see them, but the train moved forward. On reaching Multan station I searched them a lot but could not find them.

This happened a very long ago, but still I have the thought I may see them and help them as much as possible.

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10

SECRET DOOR.

During the summer vacation Guddu and Munni went to a Hill Station with their father and mother. The house in which they state was a little distance away from the village. This was an isolated place and there was no other house nearby. That house was of the time of their great grand father and therefore, it was in a horrible site. It seemed as if it was haunted. On the first day, their parents went for a walk, leaving Guddu and Munni behind and told them that they were not going very far and would return soon so they need not to be afraid.

Guddu said, " May, why would we be afraid we are not small kids". When father and mother had gone Guddu and Munni went on the upper story where Guddu read some stories to Munni. While reading a story when Guddu stopped for a while, Munni said worriedly," Guddu I hear the sound of some one's foot steps comming from room below". Guddu laughed at her and said", Oh! foolish girl! there would be mice. "Saying this. He again started reading the story. But he had just read two lines when they heard something falling. Now Guddu also stood up. Their hearts started beating fas. They they were sure that some thief had entered their house. Munni listened carefully. Guddu ran towards the door and Munni followed him but struck the table and fell down. There was a small hole in the wall. By putting her finger in the whole Munni tried to get up. Suddenly she heard a sound and the wall began to move aside. Munni thought that the house was falling down. But when the wall had completely moved aside she found that a secret door had opened in the wall. She brought Guddu there and showed him the door. Both went near the door and started thinking as what to do then. Guddu said," will you go with me in it"? Munni replied "Yes" and both entered the door with fear. The door opened at the stairs which went down. They went down through the stairs, it was very dark in there. They were afraid that the

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thief may not close the door of the stairs. They searched for the wall with their hands and felt some round thing on it. When Guddu removed it he saw a hole in the wall. They could easily see the room below from that hole. They saw that a man was collecting all the valuables from the room. He had their father's clothes and were taking their mother's jewellery from the cupboard. Munni stopped herself from screaming. In the meanwhile Guddu found a chain hanging from the wall. He held it strongly. He knew that by pulling the chair the secret door to that room would open. But he thought that if he opened the door the thief would kill them. He told Munni, you go to the room below, through the stairs. After you have opened the door the thief would come to kill me. I shall go up, he would follow me, as soon as, he will enter the door you should close the secret door. In this way he will be trapped in the stairs. Munni agreed and went up. Suddenly Guddu thought that by the time Munni reaches the door the thief might be leaving the room, in that way he would see Munni. Guddu wanted to call Munni back but it was not possible. He saw through the hole that the thief was holding an Iron bar in his hand and was trying to break the lock of the box at the same time Munni was entering the room. He was worried that the thief may not see her but he was occupied in his work. Now Guddu prayed to Allah and pulled the chain. At first nothing happened but after some time the secret door opened with a noise when the thief heard the sound he got alarmed. He saw Guddu standing before him. He said angrily. "Wait, I shall see you". Saying this he ran after Guddu who was already prepared for it. At once he ran up stairs. The thief ran after him. But Guddu reached up stairs and closed the secret door. On the other hand Munni, when saw the thief running Guddu,she ran and closed the lower door of the secret pathway. In this way the thief was trapped.

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Guddu said to Munni, you stay here I am going to call the Police But he had just gone out when his parents returned. Guddu told the whole story of them. Their father praised them and also called the police. After some time the police came and caught the thief. Later the Inspector told them that this thief had run from the prison and the Government had had fixed a prize of 5 thousand rupees for catching him. Now that prize would be given to Guddu and Munni.

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MISCHIEVES OF CHILDHOOD.

In the child hood we used to live in a village which was just like a city. As it was a big village so there was every facility, of education, postage, transport etc: We all brothers and sisters used to go to a school, but we were poor in our stuties. So father hired a tutor for us. We were even afraid of school, and when we heard about the tutor, we became very sad. For one or two days, we were obedient to him. Then we made a plan that before the tutor, would come we go out to visit some one. But the tutor told our father, so father restricted us from getting out of a home. One day the tutor gave us some lesson to learn but we could not. So he gave us a good beating. Our tutor was an old man so he used to walk with a stick and carried a hubble and bubble with him. His stick used to be with the wall. We asked our younger Khalid and pointed towards the stick. He under stood us and picked up the stick and ran. The tutor also came to know. He chased him, but in his way came the hubble and bullble it fell and all the burning coals were scattered and some of them fell on his feet. He at once drew back and his turban fell down. He came towards us,

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we picked up the turban and threw it towards Khalid. He turned towards Khalid and again collided with the hubble and bubble.

He juped and fell on the chair and was babdly hurt. But he got up and rushed towards Khalid who had put the turban on the stick and was spining it. The tutor lost his temper. When the tutor tried to catch Khalid, Khalid ran and the turban fell on the mental piece, the glasses fell and broke. Listening the noises mother ran towards us. But before she could reach us, she heard some thing falling out side. She again returned to the kitchen. We were laughing and giggling. Now the tutor turned towards us. We thought of running away. So we went out of the room. But hardly he had reached the door we saw father comming towards the room with his friend. When he saw all this he was surprised. The tutor told him the whole story. Father advised u, but mother gave us a good beating.

After that beating, we worked very hard and got through in good position. After that we never made a mischief. When ever we remember this incident our head bowed down in shame.

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EID DAY

I was really in a fix. Bhai Jan was saying, "Bring my clothes". Mother was calling me in the kitchen for cooking Grand mother told me to comb the hair of the youngest sister, father was saying to find the spectacles, he has kept some where and now forgotten. In the mean time came Moona and said," Bagi please give me a bath and get me dressed up". I said in anger, "what, should I do? Moona began to cry. The grand monther came in a furious rage and began to grumble I

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tried to convinced her that I have not said snything to him, but she did not believe me.

It was just the time to go for prayers to the Edgah. Father Bhai Jan and Hamid were about to go. Father gave me five rupees and told me, " distribute among yourselves I took Bhai jan to one side and said, we will give eight ana to all of them and rest of the money we both will share. Bhai Jan said how it is possible they want to take their amount. I said, "do not worry I will settle it down myself"

I went straight to mother and told her that father gave me a five rupees note. I have kept it some where I can not find it now. I have got two rupees just give eight anas to each of the children,I will handle Bhai Jan and do not tell it to father. I had hardly said this when grandma came in and said "what is the matter"? Mother told her all the story of five rupees. She began to grumble on me, she asked me where I had been . Than she told all the story to father.

As mother had distributed the money among the younger I happily went to my box. To my surprise the note of five rupees was missing. I told it to Bhai Jan. He began to smile and said, now you are trying to make me a fool. I do not believe you. If you do not want to share that is something different. But do not tell lie. That you have lost it.

I was very much ashamed, and for the same reason I was left behind with grandma, while others were gone out of the Eid Fair. It is correct, as you sow, so shall you reap.

After three days Bhai Jan told me that he had taken the money from the box and distributed it among the youngers and here is your rupees for Eid. I did it so because, you were wrong. You were dishonest

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And you had suffered for it as well.

From that day, I promised that I will never be a dishonest, and will never tell lies.

13.

TAIL OF A MONKEY.

A monkey had a baby, who was very naughty and had a small height other kids used to call him" teny". One day when he was climbing and jumping over the trees he saw a huge bird passing that way. He had a golden crown on his head. His feathers and tail was covered with coloured and glittering stars. Teny had never seen such a bird. Teny said to his mother, " look, what is that". His mother saw and said, " it is a peacock. Last time when I saw it, it had lost his tail but now new feathers has appeared on his tail". "From where he gets new tail, " asked teny". Every year he loses his tail, and gets new one. "The peacock wentaway, and teny thought that what a beautiful tail it was but his tail was very thin black and ugly. God knows where peacock went. He should go and see him Teny got down, he followed the foot prints of the peacock. With the help of those marks. Teny went forward. Suddenly he saw some feathers of the peacock in the bushes. Teny priked all the feathers and came back." Ah! ha look at me now my tail will also become beautiful like that of peacock's "said the teny to his brothers. They also became very happy. They tied all the feathers with the tail of teny" Brother teny now you are looking like a prince, said a monkey who was clapping his hands. Teny answered proudly, " there is no doubt, now I am your king. " In the meantime a jackal came there. Other monkeys climbed up fast but the tail of teny was very heavy.

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The jackal ran and caught the tail but he could only catch hold of the feathers of the peacock, when teny shouted " help! help! mother help," his mother came with a big stick and the jackal ran away. Mother said," son you can not climb with a heavy tail, NATURE DOES THE BEST".

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THE POOR SHEPHERD.

Once there lived in a village a poor shepherd who was an intelligent and kind hearted man. He lived happily with his sheep. He used to leave the sheep to graze in the fields the whole day, and he himself sat down under a shady tree to play the flute. At night he took his sheep to the cave where he slept with them. The shephered helped the people in their hour of need and distress and consoled them with his sweet falks. He used to guide the village people facing gradually he became so famous for his wisdom that one day the king decided to see him. He dressed his self in ordinary clothes and went to the shpherd's cave. The shepherd was pleased to have a stranger with him and did his best to make him comfortable during the night. When the king was leaving, the shepherd declared that he knew that he was the king. The king was really surprised to hear that and admitted that he had come to see the shpherd after hearing so much about his intelligence and kindness. The king was no impressed from him that he appointed the shepherd as the governor of one of his provinces. He started sispensing his duty honestly and successfuly but the courtiers become jealous, one by one. In the begining the king refused to believe them but gradually they convienced him of the spherd's lust for money alleging that he had collected a large amount of money in a trunk which he always kept with him. The king in order to find out

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the fact called the shepherd and ordered him to bring the trunk with him. When he brought the trunk before the king, the king showed his displeasure and asked him to open it in which he had put all the money. The shepherd did so and to his surprise the king found instead of money a few worn out clothes. The king was surprised to see this. The shepherd then put on his old and tattered clothes and told to the king that he carried his old clothes because he did not want to forget his days of poverty. But it seems that your men were jealous of me so they did this to me. After saying these words the shepherd left to live in his own world where he belonged. The king regretted this so much that he sacked all his officers who had plotted against the poor shepherd.

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PARADISE AND THE DEVIL.

Once there lived a bare in a jungle. He was very naughty. His name was kilolu . One day a fox came to meet him. She was living in some other forest.

After a little she told the Kilolu, "there is a small village near my home. The people of that village are very pious and virtuous They live together happily and help each other in hardship.I have not seen them quarreling uptill now. I am living there since 10 years. That village is just a paradise.

Kilolu laughed and said," there is no place in the world where there is no quarreling. Quarrelling is the nature of man kind. God knows which village you are talking about, let us go and see it.

She took Kilolu to the village on the way there was a farm.

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Where an hunter had put a net in which a bird was caught Kilolu took out the bird out of the net and went forward. Near the farm there was a lake. In the lake a fisherman had put a net for catching fishes. A fish was caught in it. Kilolu took out the fish from it and put the bird in his net. He put the fish in the net of the hunter. After some time the hunter came. He became very angry when he saw fish in his net. He shouted, who the fool is cut a joke with me. If I come to know about him I will beat him to death. At the same time the fisherman came at the river and when he saw a bird in his net. He became very angry, he also shouted who have done this. If I do not beat him I will be not be the fisherman.

They both went towards the village. On the way they meet each other. The fisherman thought that it is the mischief of this hunter and the hunter misconscieved that it must be this fisherman. They both began to quarrel their wives also came and began to quarrel. Afterwards their friends and relatives also came and joined them. The quarrel changed into fight. Many people were wounded and many died.

Kilolu said to her, " where is that village which you were admiring and you called it the paradise?".

She said," truelly it was a paradise but a devil made it the hell. For Allah sake go away from here and never come here again".

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THE PRECIOUS CLOAK

In a little village there lived a cobbler. He had two sons Joti and Moti, between them Moti the youngest was very gentle. After the death of their father both of them began to repair the shoes of the

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village people to earn their living. Besides they inherited some land Unfortunately there came an another Cobbler in the village. As he was master in his work, the villagers used to give their work to him. Now these two have no other source of income. Often they have to strave.

One day it was a illumination occasion in the village all the houses were lit with candles. But these two brothers had nothing to eat or lit candles. So they were sitting in the dark and cursing their luck at that time a beautiful fairy came in their house and asked them the reason, why they are sitting in the dark. The told her, their problem. She said do not worry. I will be your guest today at night and I will lit your house more than a palace.

Next morning the fairy asked both the brother what they want. The eldest asked for a precious pearl, and the youngest asked for such a stone, With which he have no desire for anything.When the fairy had left . Joti began to grumbel on moti, why you asked for a useless pearl, and pushed him away from the home. The elder sold the pearl and got married and lived a happy life.

The young had no wish of any thing. He began to mend the shoes. Whenever any body came to moti he felt quite easy. Slowly he was very famous among the village. The king of his kingdom was dead and the prince were not able to rule, they had quarrel among themselves. This news of moti reached the palace. So the king ordered him to come . As moti left for the palace he sticked the pearl in his cloak. When he reached the place. All at once every thing was changed, there was no sadness or quarrel, every one looked happy and at ease. The king gave him a room and offered him a good job alongwith a servant. Moti's servant was over clever, one day in Moti's absence he changed the old and worn out cloak with a new one and threw it away. As the

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As the cloak was thrown out at one the state of palace was changed every one was looking sad and they kicked out Moti. Now moti was very upset he rushed to his room to see the cloak, but he could not fid it even in the whole city.

Moti made a journey towards the jungle. As he was walking through the jungle he saw a women carrying water. He requested for water. there. Then the woman made a loud cry. There appeared two boys. The woman asked them what they have brought one said I foundthis cloak out side the palace. The woman said throw away this dirty cloak and put away the fine dress of this man, they did it and went away.

As he wokeup, he was happy to see his cloak. He wore it and went to the palace. As he reached the place every thing changed, every one was happy again. The king rejoined moti on his service. He asked for the servant, but Moti refused. He did all his work by himself, and never put the cloak away from him. Even when he died the cloak was burried with him.

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TWO BROTHERS

Few days back in a small town there lived an old man in poor locality with his two sons. Both the sons loved their father very much. They always worked for their father. The old man has lot of wealth, which he had earned with hard labour. One day the old man fell ill and his wealth was spent on his illness. Slowly the wealth ended. When the two boy come to know that all the wealth is finished. They did not cared for their father.

The old man thinked a lot. He knew why his son were treating

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him like that. He was very conscious about it. One day the old man's friend came to see him. The old man became very happy. He told his friend about his sons's attitute. He listened and told something in the ear of old man. The old man began to smile and became happy.

And the next day both the boys were surprised to listen the sound of money in their father room. The elder said to the youngest it looks that the old man has lot of money. The youngest listened and said yes, you are right. We must serve our father so that he might leave all his wealth for us. Next monring both the boys started serving their father. The father felt happy in his heart. He was happy for the clear thought of his friend. After some days illness the old man died.

Both the boys were soory at the death of their father. And while returning from the grave yard. They began to quarrel about the wealth of the old man. The elder said I must have a big share. The youngest said we should have equal share. On their way there was a well. The eldest said O kay we will divide it equally. Let us drink water. As they were drinking water the eldest said, the fairies are dancing in the well. The youngest bowed in the well to see them. As he lowered the eldest pushed him. He at once came to home and searched the wealth he could not find it. At last he thought he might have burried it in the walls so he broke all the walls at the end he found two coins and a stone. Than he understood the trick of his father. He became said because for the wealth he drowned his brother, and broke his house. After two days fast he quitely left his city and went to other city.

As the brother pushed him in the well, he cought hold of a big stone. After some time the king and his men came to the well. They were thirsty. As the men bent to take out water he saw man he pulled him out. He asked him what had happened. He told him all the story.

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He took him to the king and told the whole story. The king was a kind hearted man. He adopted him as his son. After some days his eldest brother also entered the same country.

One day the king went for hunting with his son. A wild tiger attached the king. The king saved but the tiger cought hold of his son. Tiger was just going to kill him when the eldest boy save his life. The king was very happy to his bravery and made him the officer of his army. Both the brothers recognised each other. The elder was very sorry for his wicked action. He was thinking of the cruclties which he had done to the youngest. The youngest was in a position to take any kind of revenge, but kept quite. Both the boys were happy with this meeting. One day the youngest said brother how you recognized me. He said when you were going with the king I saw you I asked my fllows they told me all the story about you. Thank Allah you are saved and we meet each other again.

After some day the king left the kingdom to the youngest boy. The youngest boy made the eldest his prime minister. They both were very happy. Soon the people of the country praised them, for the way they ruled the country.

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" A GIFT" ' HANDCERCHIFE'

Perveen was five years old and was put in a school for studies. Her parents use to call her paro. Paro was very exceptionally beautiful, and her eyes were good and she had long soft black hairs. Paro liked studies. She had often taken double promotions. Now she was in class eight. She had a fast friend Nazi. She like her very much. They both were clas fellows.

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When paro passed the eight class. She had to face many sarrows. Her mother fell ill. But no treatment effected her. Paro used to be sad always. Nazi would often say to paro, do not worry your mother will be cured soon. When ever Nazi would insist her in the evening. They both go to the garden.

Paro's mother illness prolonged, and after all she passed away one day. Leaving her alone, paro was very said. at this. She did not even talk to anyone. She was the only child of her parent. ..ft the death of her mother, her father was changed aàlltogether. He got married to another woman. Her step mother was very cruel. She would make para whole day, and would often beat her.Step would make paro work whole day long, and would often beat her. Step mother also stopped her studies. She even stoppe Pavo visiting Nazi. Paro was very sad, she would often sit in the corner and use to weep biterly. She would often think. Why Allah has punished me. What mistake I have commited. Paro used to fech the water from well where Nazi would often meet her.

One day Nazi went to the well, she knew that Paro will come here for the water. When Nazi saw paro coming. She hide herself, when paro filled the water and was just about to go. Out came Nazi and put her hands on paro's eyes. Paro shouted at once, leave me. Nazi put her hands away, and said, are you angry with me. Paro begged pardon and said, excuse me I do not know that it was you. After that they embraced each other. Nazi told her that they are leaving this city, and began to weep. Paro said to her never mind. We can not qurrel with o ur creator. Never mind. Said Nazi and told that she is leaving to night by train. Paro listening this fell unconcious. Nazi at once sprinkled water on her face. After some while Paro came to her sneses. Nazi said now let me go. Paro said, do often write me a letter. Nazi

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gave her a handcerchief as a gift. When she came home, her monther beat her very much. After a long time paro wrote a letter to Nazi.

Dear sister Nazi,

Today I am sitting on the well and writing you a letter, where we met last, I was trying to write you, but got a noice chance today. The day you have left me. I am left with nothing in this world. When we met last and I went home, mother scolded me a lot. Now a days I have made an other friend. But how cane she be like you. You might think I will forget you. It is impossible to forget you. Often I think, you may forget me, but when I look at your handcerchief. I say you can not forget me other wise I will die. Do try to meet me some time. Good bye. After she had written the letter. Her eyes shed tears. Whcih were absorbed by the handcerchief given by Nazi.

Your friend.

P A R O.

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THE DIAMOND NECKLACE

The theft of a necklace worth rupees ten thousand was not something to ignore. There was un-rest in seth Haroon jee's residence. The servants perplexed at the happning were running around. The visitor inspector Shah, who was the police inspector of the secret service was questioning seth sahab and his wife in their room. Inspector shah while changing his posture and bending forward asked the seth's wife to relate the whole incident.

" It so happened inspector said," the wife clearing her throat , " that last night we were invited to a dinner at Seth Moosa Jee's

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residence. On such occasions I always wear my diamond necklace. After the dinner at 12.0 clock we returned home. I took off my necklace placed it in the cupboard and locked it. Placing the keys in the drawer's of my bed side table I fell asleep".

" In which room is that cupboard where you keep your jewellary", asked the inspector". In the bed rood," replied the wife" "Were any of your servants, present at that time." One head waiter Razzaq was there", the wife replied." When we changed our clothes and went to bed Razzaq after placing the glass of water on the bed side table went away". Seth sahab said," after the waiter left I locked the door and we went to sleep". The wife further said," I got up late in the morning and on opening the drawer of the bedside table found the keys of the cupboard missing. When I opened the cupboard all the jewellary was there except the diamond necklace". Seth sahab added "when I opened the door of the bed foom to call the servants I found it unlocked". The inspector asked him", do you remember clearly that after bringing the water the waiter left the room? "Yes, "said the Seth. My memory is quite sharp and I still remember that in yesterday party I ate two chicken legs and three cups of ice cream." Not two but five, I was counting." interrupted the wife" All right it may be five", said the inspector and asked " who were left behind in the house". The wife said" the servant and their daughter Farida. She has presently gone to school. She is a nice girl and you will be pleased to meet her". And how many servants are there in your house". asked the inspector,"Seven" said the seth sahab. Two waiters one cook one watch man two drivers and a gardener. The inspector said," It seems to be the work of a person within the house. In your absence one of your servants hid under the bed and when you both fell asleep he took out the necklace and went out.

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Please call all your servants and tell me of there is any one you suspect". The seth said," all the servants are with them for quite some time and are dependable except for the cook. All the servants were called and they came in the room. The inspector looked at them and then asked the watchman," what kind of a watchman are you last night a thief entered the house and you do not even know". Then he was told to leave. After that the inspector interrogated the rest of the servants and gave them half an hour to produce the necklace otherwise they would be taken to the police station. The servants left. Meanwhile Farida their daughter also came from the school and was introduced to the inspector.

Suddenly the inspector heard somebody running in the corridor and then falling. Every body went out in the corridor and saw Razzaq lying on the floor with the diamond necklace in his one hand. As the inspector grabed him from his neck he said" first listen to me. I found the necklace under the begum sahiba's pillow. The wife recalled it and said", Oh God! Inspector it is my fault. I myself kept it under my pillow and then forgot. Then who opened the door"? seth sahab quickly said. "Yes it was my mistake early in the morning I went to the kitchen for a glass of water and came back to bed without locking the door". And the daughter Farida said, " I have opened the cupboard in the monring before going to school to take some money for the fee". "So that is how the cupboard was opened," said begum sahiba. Then she asked Razzaq," why did you not make the beds in the morning. You could have found the necklace". Razzaq replied that he intended to change the bed sheets that day and therefore, he did not make the beds in the morning and so did not find the necklace. The mystery was thus solved eventually and all of them had a good laugh.

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NIP THE EVIL IN THE BUD.

Raheel asked coco from where did you get these marbles"? "From the bazar. Do you think I have stollen them. Lets play, let us have a game" was the reply of coco". I have got none of them how can I play. For how much did you buy them". "Two dozen for three rupees" Raheel said I have not a single one to play with. Where are those marbles which you collected from the boys?. Those were snatched by Naghma Baji and she advised me that good boys do not play the dirty games. The good muslim boys plays with bow and arrow and so that they may be able to help their brothers in trouble. They read good books and do not waste their time in playing the useless games like this. " Oh dear! My lion sai coco and laughed. Leave this discussion and lets have a game braig the money from house and we will buy the marbles in bazar said coco. No coco I have taken my pocket money and Baji is not going to give me a single penny. Where does she keep the money, just go and pick it up and don't ask for it otherwise you won't get it. You are a rascal. You are giving me a lesson to steel this is a very bad habbit. "Raheel my brother to get some thing from the home is not steeling". "No, no, I won't do that. Coco laughed and said I often take out some money from my mother's cupboard . When she is not at home .One day she had the change of hundred rupees I took three rupees out of them"."If she comes to know what will you say asked Raheel. I will say," I do not know because your cupboard is always locked. You will tell a lie said Raheel.

In the meantime Pommi reach there with the marble in his hand. And they started playing. Pommi said to Raheel come on you want

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to play! Leave him alone said, Coco. He has neither marbles nor money. He should bring money from his home said Pommi. For few seconds Pommi thought and said I have an idea if you agreem to home, bring the money and buy the marbles. Then you return the marbles to the shop keeper and put back the money from where you will pick it. After all, pommi and coco convinced Raheel to play marbles with them. He ran towards his home as he entered the home his Baji asked him what he is looking for", Raheel said," I have come to see my ball. His Baji said your ball is lying under my bed. He said, O.K. and at the same time he saw some money on the table. He took the money and came out of the house and went to the shop. He bought some marbles and came to play with coco and pommi. In the begining he start loosing the marbles and got very much upset. On his turn fortunately he hit the marbles and won, all his marbles and a few more. Now he went straight to the shopKeeper and sai I do not like these marbles take them back and give my money. The shop keeper gave him the money. He came back to his home and as he entered the door he saw his baji sitting on the bed and doing her sewing. When she saw Raheel she said which ball did you take away. Your ball is still laying under my bed. Raheel got worried and ashame so he started crying. Her baji asked, why he was weaping. In the meantime the coins fell from his hand and he told all the story to her baji.

Her baji gave him a piece of advice, Raheel confused his sin and said I will never steel in future. Then he out up his hands as if he was to asking allah to forgive him for his sin.

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THE RED HOUSE.

I and Neli were fast friends of Child hood. We are always

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together to tease every one. Baji was always our target. Baji jan often advised and told us that if we do not give up our mischieves she will deal us strictly. We use to laugh and after some times she use to laugh with us.

It was the month of July and we were lying on the roof. The sky was covered with dark clouds. Some times moon appeared and then disappeared. We were enjoying ourselves. While we were lying I recalled my teacher who had a long nose and then we began to laugh. Neli even started copying her how she talked to us. At once we remembered Roheelal who was my cusion, and had come to our house. One of our bed was broken. I at once made the bedding on it and asked Raheela to st on it. As she sat she fell down. As we were laughing whole heartedly we Heard the Bhai jan saying. "Come on Farakh lets go for a walk. But do not let Rafoo to know about it.She will make fuss. When I heard my name, we at once got up from bed and hide ourselves under the stairs so that when they go out for a walk.We could chased them. When we reached a house, Baji and Hbai stopped. We at once came out in front of them and began to laugh loudly. Bhai looked at us surprisingly. I said, you just left us behind, if you had asked us for walk, we would have refused. Now we will think that we should go inside or not. Neli insisted to go in a so we went inside with bagi and Bhai jan . As we entered inside, the door closed with a noice. We wanted to open it but it was closed very tightly. We all were standing there scared. In the mean time we saw a candle burning. As we reached near it a big stone fell. We turned to see it, when he heard some one laughing. When we turned back we saw a skull jumping on a stool. We at once ran towards the door. But we reached in a cave. I and Neli began to cry Bhai and Bagi were quiet. We saw

a statue in that light. At first it was still but all of a sudden it raised up his arm. It was very beautiful. It is impossible to write in words how beautiful it was. Then I began to gaze us. As I was already scred to see a statue moving I was really afraid, and out of terror I could not even speak. I screamed bahi jan witch. I heared a laughter. Then I do not remember what happened. When I opened my eyes after two days. Bhai and Bagi were standing near my bed, and wer smiling. They said will you tease us now. If you do it again, do you remember that red house. Then I promised I will never tease any one.

Afterwards Bhai jan told me that we made a programme like that, so that you may leave your habit of teasing others. We had already arranged for the building and baji's some friends took part in it.

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A RAT, FOX AND CAMEL.

Long time ago, plague was spread all over the town. It spreads from one person to another and in this way it spread all over the town. Thousands of people died every day. The people thought that the plague has spread because of the rats. There was a lot of rats in that town. So the people set traps for the rats, but it did not work. Then they made small ball of flour, mixed poison in them and spread them in the houses. So that the rat when eat it, would die. Many rats died eating the poisonous balls. They thought that there must be something these flour balls so they stopped their companions from eating these balls. But still their companions did not understand

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it. When the clever rats saw that they are getting few day by day so the elder rats gathered of one place to decide something about it.. After many days discussion they decided to leave that town. All the big rats went to different places and did speeches and at last go every rat convinced to leave the town. But the trouble was that where could so many rats live? The committee decided after a long thinking to go to a jungle which is hundred miles away. There no man lives and even our real enemy the cat goes there. We shoul go there, all the rats agreed. And one night at 12 .0 clock when all the people were asleep all the rats gathered in the play ground and followed their leader. Until they left the town they went very quietly and carefully but then they shouted and ran. They walked the whole night till morning, they used to travel at night because at day time the cats and dogs would kill them or eagles might catch them too, among them were aged weak and small children who could not look after themselves and they others had to take care of them. They were tired. The whole day they rested in the fields and eat whatever they get. When it became dark, they started to travel. In this way many nights passed. When the old rats got tired their friends and young relatives took care of them. Some were so weak that they could not walk a single step on their own. When the small rats got tired their mothers gave them courage and told them stories about their brave grand parents and made them carry on. In this way they rested at day time and travelled at night. One night it started raining so they had to postpone their journey. They hid under the trees to save theirselves from rain but that night they had to face many difficulties. They shivered with cold. The small rats clung to their mothers. In this position the leader worked with courage. He went to find a suitable place. At a small distance he found a hut, he

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went in to search it but found no one there. When he was convinced that there was no danger be came back and appointed some young rats to bring the others to this hut safely. When all the rats were safe in the hut, he also came in. Every one was wet. The children and old rats were in a bad condition. Two or three children and some old rats died on their way to the hut. One reaching the hut they felt safe. The rats rested in the hut for three days and on the fourth day started again and in one week they reached the jungle. Everyone made their own homes and started living a happy life and made the leader their king.

A fox lived in that jungle for many years. When she saw that rats live very friendly with each other so he joined them too. The fox was very kind to them. The king liked her and took advice for the state affairs. The other rats respected her too.

Once some merchants passed through the jungle and had a camel with them, the camel looked quite sick, he could not even walk. The leader saw that the camel is of no use now, he left him in the jungle. When the camel got fresh air, nice things to eat and freedeom, he became healthy again. He like the jungle so much that he did not want to leave it. He walked in the jungle ate leaves from the tall trees and stayed busy.

When the rats saw the camel walking freely in the jungle they informed their king. Many rats said that it is dangerous for us. The king said its alright,we have to think about it. It is good for a wise man to find a solution before the trouble starts. The king called the fox because she was more experienced and clever and used to give a good advice for every problem. The king talked to her about this problem. The rats were worried seeing the height of the camel. The fox told them that

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it is no use being frightened, because the camel is though tall but foolish. I will try him to become a member of our family. Then there will be no danger.

The fox went to the camel, where he was standing eating leaves from a tree. The fox wished and asked about his health. Then she asked him the reason for coming in the jungle. The camel told his whole story. The fox listened and when the story finished she said, "you are alone in this jungle. You don't have a comapnion. God forbid if you get into trouble then there won't be any one to help you. It's better to make some friends. Here live a king rat. He is very nice and understanding. He give his life for his friends. Come I will introduce you to him". The camel, hearing rats name said," Dear fox, I think you have gone made, is your brain made I am a good breed animal and he is a small rat. He and I has no match, why should I go to him. If he was of my size, it would be something else. It's a disgrace to become a rats friend".

The fox did not like his talk but did not say anything and came back. But she waited for a chance to show him a lesson for his proudness. One day the camel was eating leaves from a tree. When his rope got entalgnled in the branches of the tree. The camel could not move now, if he would his nostrils would stretch and he felt pain. When the fox saw him in this condition, she brought two, three rats with her and said, "How are you"? The camel was in pain for a long time. His neck had stiffened, he said very lovingly, " dear fox, save my life I will be your servant all my life".

The fox said laughingly", brother you are a good breed animal, what can I do for you. Call some one of your own kind".The camel was ashamed and asked her to forgive him. The fox said "Tall

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follow now the time for being friends has passed but you promise to be a servant of our king then I will help you. The camel agreed. The fox told one rat to climb the tree. The rat climbed up and started biting the ropes. The camel was out of his trouble. The fox took him to the king and told the whole story. The camel howed its head and wished the king. The king was very happy with the fox and gave her many gifts. Now the camel was there to help the king and whenever he wanted to go anywher he would ride on the camel. The king decided to remove the rope from his neck but the fox told the king not to do that, because the camel won't be in anyone's controls. The humans have done a nice thing to tie him with the rope". People say, that a foolish does the same work as a clever person, but a foolish will do it after many troubles and a clever will do it before hand". The camel did not want to be friendly with a rat but now after being disgraced. He had to work for the ratn.

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THAT COLD NIGHT.

This happened in 1948. When the fighting for freedom was going on, in Kashmir. On one hand were the poor Kashmir's and on the other side were the dogra and indian armies alongwith tanks and bombers. They were killing the people brutally and every where there was blood. The cities were fuined.

Mahmood lived in a town which was captured by the enemies. No body dared to go out of his home. If any one tried. The dogra's killed him. That night Mahmood's aunty was seriously ill and she lived near by. So Mahmood's mother went to look after her and advised Mahmood to take care. Mahmood locked the door carefully and went to sleep.

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In the middle of the night he heard a pistol fire. He got up in his bed and got worried. His heart began to beat very fast. First he thought of opening the window to see outside. As he was thinking this some body knocked at the door and ordered him to open the door. He at once began to tremble with fear. He knew, they are the dogra soldiers. They started hiting the door with the guns. So he got up trembling and opened the door, and asked who they were. They said, "open the door and you will come to know who we are". So he opened the door and got aside . A soldier entered and asked who lives here. I asnsered I live with my mother. But she has gone to my anty's home. One of the soldiers ordered me to bring the lantern, we will search your house. Mahmood went inside to bring the lantern he was thinking why they want to search, what they are looking for. When he brought the lantern he saw that a dozen soldiers were there. One of the soldier took the lantern and said," you stay here". Mahmood asked them what they are looking for. One of the soldiers replied. You need not to worry. It was a very cold night he stood in a corner near the wall. After some time all the soldiers came. One of them said, he has not come here. We must chase him otherwise he will run away. The soldiers had turned every thing upside down. Mahmood set up all the things and put the lantern in the passage. Cold wind was blowing out side. He was feeling cold he went in to bed quitely. He had hardly laid down, when he heard a light knock, at the door. He thought the dogra soldiers have come back, but then he thought the soldiers would not have knocked some softly. So he came near the door and said," who is there". Your brother" was the reply. He opened the door and was surprised to see a pathan. He had a wound on his head and was bleeding. He at once thought, this is the man for whom the soldiers were looking for. Pathan entered inside and said it is very cold. Mahmood said you are

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wounded. Do not worry the wound is not so deep he replied with a smile, and looking here and there and said they were looking for me but I hide myself in the bushes. Do you live here alone. Mahmood replied, I live with my mother, but she has gone to my Aunty's house. Pathan put his hand on his head, and said " I am ruined". Mahmood asked " what is wrong can I help you". He said "no my son you can not help me". They all will die now Mahmood asked him "please tell me what is the matter.

He said," I was taking the message of my commander to the other commanders, on the way I saw the dogra soldiers, I wanted to escape but they shoot at me with gun which hit on my head. I fell down from the horse and hide my self in the thick buses, but they caught my horse".

Mahmood said," it is good that you are saved", "No doubt it is good, but there were some important papers in the saddle of the horse. Alas I can get back those papers. They are very important "He had hardly said this when he at once stood up he could hear the horse foot strokes. "The soldiers are coming back", Mahmood shouted", shoulders are coming hide yourself some where".

Mahmood said, " you hide yourself in the heap of woods. I will put woods on you. Now get into it. He went to the door, unlocked it and went into his bed. The soldiers came in and asked "where is that man"? Where have you hide him? Tell us truely otherwise we will kill you. Tell us quickly. Can not you speak said on the soldiers and threw him out of the bed and all of them went in search of the man". Mahmood at once came out. As he came out he saw a soldier with horses . Mahmood stopped but the soldiers said do not be afraid I won't say anything to you. Mahmood said "these horses are very fine". The soldier replied all are of good bread. Mahmood was looking very carefully to all the horses when all of a sudden he saw a black horse standing alone.

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He at once guessed that his is the horse of pathan. He went near the horse and searched papers. All of a sudden his hand touched the papers. At the same moment he heard the soldiers coming back. He at once pulled out the papers and hide himself in a nearby bush.

When the soldiers left he came in and took out the man from, under the woods. The stranger asked Mahmood "hace the soldiers gone." Mahmooed replied " Yes" and said"look here, what is this", and gave the papers in his hand. Pathan at once cried out," these are the same papers" From where did you find them". Mahmood told him the whole story. Pathan begain to dance with joy, and said my sons these papot contain a secret way plan. If it would have gone into the hands of enemies. They would have killed all our aneny.".

" You belong to a brave nation, the work have done, you will sure get a big prize for it. You should watit for me I will come again." Saying this he put the papers in his pocket and disappeard in the darkness.

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THE CUNNING FOX.

Once a fox was very hungry. She came from a long distance. She saw a cock sitting on the branch of a tree. When the fox saw her there, she said in a polite way".The king of birds, my good child why you are sitting on such a high branch and what you are thinking. This is not a good habit. Get down I have travelled a long distance to hear you crow. I have neither eaten nor drank any thing, I always think about you. I want to listen you crowing.

When the cock heard this he said," my sweet aunty, I am never thinking. It is my habit to"sit on a high branch of a tree".

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The fox said, "if you are not thinking of any thing then come down I want to see your wonderful way of walking".

The cock replied " thank you very much for appreciating my sweet voice, you are not calling me for this purpose but you want to eat me up.

The fox brought tears in to her eyes and said in a low voice " how could you think like that you must have heard the sayings " pride hath a fall". You are proud of your self. Do not be proud get down. I want to love you. God loves a person who loves other.

When the cock heard these words he at once jumped and came down to a lower branch" and said it looks to me that you are my real aunt and a well whisher, now I do not care of my life even". The fox smiled and said lovingly you do not know how much I love you. I have travelled such a long distance to hear you crow. Come down. How could I listen your crow from such a distance.

The cock looked at all the plants, hurbs and shrubs they were all saying do not go near the fox she will eat you up. The cock said to himself, they all are jealous of me. He opened his wing and started crowing when the fox saw the cocok so near to her, she caught hold of his neck and ate if up and took her way. My children! never trust a person like that otherwise this can happen with you too, if the cock had not been flottered may be fox . He would have not lost his life.

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THE BROTHER OF QUEEN'S WIFE.

Once in a certain village there liked a poor man. His name was

smint. He was a strong and healthy man but he earned so less that he was hardly able to feed his seven childredn and a wife. One day by chance his wife found some pumpkin seeds. She sowed these in the field in front of their house. The seems germinated into creepers and one day she was that pumkings had grown.on them One day she told her husband that there were twelve pumpking which he should take to the market to sell them there and to bring some food stuff for home, Smint plucked the twelove pumpkings and put them in a basket. When he reached the market he put them down and waited for the customer. Meanwhile there came a tax collector with two rescat type of men and asked for the tax. The poor man gave away a pumpking as tax and the man went away. After some time another man came with his two companions and demanded one pumpking as tax. Smint also gave him a pumpking and so he left. Then came the third, fourth and soon. The tax collector came one by one and took away his twelove pumpkings and nothing was left with smint. There were eighteen type of taxes levied in the market.Smint picked up his empty basket and was just leaving for home when six other tax collectors arrived and demanded tax. He had nothing to give them but they insisted they took him to the chief of the market. Smint said to him in anger"it is quite unfair I brought twelve pumpkings in the ma rket which have been taken away by your workers as tax and now they have brought me before you. It is not just" The chief said nothing to smint put turned towards his wokrers. He abused them and said," you fools! you were ordered to collect eighteen type of taxes and if some one does not pay these then you can take away everything from him, to receive all the taxes and then turn him out of the market."Why have you not complied with my instructions"? Hearing this the tax collectors snatched the basket from Smint and also took off his clothes. Only an under wear wa

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left on his body and he was turned out of the market.

When smint returned home, he told all the story to his wife about eighteen taxes. The wife said to smint "why do you worry so much. When there are already eighteen taxes then why do not you collect the nineteenth tax". " It makes sense", said Smint", but how is it possible? This wife told him the way and he was very much pleased. The other day he alongwith his two friends pasing as rascals wnet to the market. They went from shop to shop and demanded tax. If some shopkeer asked about the nex tax, he rebuked him and said, " Shut up! Don't you know that I am the queen's wife brother" and the shopkeeper kept silent in fear. The shopkeeper were so afraid from Smint that they used to pay the new tax quietely. Smint kept on collecting the ninteenth tax for two to three months and became rich. On the other hand, the shopkeeper were already fed up of eighteen taxes and the introduction of the nineteenth tax almost ruined them. At last one day they decided not to pay the new tax. They wrote an application to the queen and prayed her to abolish the new tax. The queen read the application and was very much surprised and said," Have they gone made. Does a queen have a wife. I will punish the man who talks all this nonsense." Smint was presented before the queen. He bowed in front of her and requested her for hearing his story. The queen allowed . He told her all about the twelve pumpkings. The queen smiled and said" from now onwards the market will be looked after by the brother of my wife. He will clean the market from tax collectors. Only those taxes will remain which are required to run the market." From that day Smint became the market chief. He managed the market to nicely that the shopkeepers were full of praise for him and the market also become free from rascals and notorious people.

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RED NOTE

" Siddique" the voice of the master came" if you will not bring the admission fee tomorrow you will not appear in the matric examination for this year". Sir, I will bring it tomorrow but for God sake please do not let my hard work waste throughout the year.

Siddique was a poor boy. His father had died when he was a little boy. His mother was earning her expenses through hard work. Her only will was that her son may pass the matric examinations, so that she could get rid of this sorrowful life.

The examinationfee for the matric being sent. But she had no money to give for his admission. She had the only gold ring which her husband gave her for siddique when he was dying. Siddique liked it very much . It was the mark of his father and for this reason when mother asked him to sell the ring and give the admission fee. Siddique told her that he could never think of selling that ring. Siddique came out of the class and went to his friend Sajjad's home. Thinking that perhaps he may help him. But he returned from there disappointedly. He had now no one to help. He trembled and sat in the garden. He was thinking while sitting on the grass. Tears were falling from his eyes. Suddenly he remembered his mother who was looking at him with a smiling face . He cried loudly" mother, you are expecting my success, but this cruel world will never fulfil your sweet dreams.

No mother, before you commit something by seeing me sad and due to the destruction of your wishes.... with these thoughts, he went towards his house. There was hustle and bustle every where. Heavy traffic was on the roads. He was ready to cross the road

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thinking about his mother when a motor car crushed him to death, and he left the world for ever.

People were very sad to see his dead body but he had a smile on his face as if he had got success. For wawy an old woman was waiting at her door waiting for Siddique. She had three red notes in her hand she had sold her husband's ring.

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PRAYERS OF A HOLY MAN.

In the old days, there ruled a king named Asdar in Kharasan He was so kind hearted and just that all the people of the state were living a peaceful life. Instead of so many comforts the king was not happy. Because he had no child, to look after the country after his death.

His minister was an intelligent and for sighted man. When he saw this condition of the king. He called up the royal astornomer and asked him for help. The astrononer after a long calculations, told the minister that in his young days the king had committed a sin, that is why he has not child. But my calculations tell me that there is a holy man in the forest. If the king will go himself to the holy man. He will fullfil his wish.

When the minister heard these words he became very happy. He gave a lot of money to the astronomer and went to the castle, and told everything to the king.

The king admired the faithfulness and loyalty of the minister and agreed to go to the holy man.

So next day, early in the morning they changed themselves and went to the jungle. After the day's tiring journey they reached

the hut of the holy man. When they reached their they saw an old man wearing a shabby dress and offering his prayers. They payed him salam. The holy man gave a sign to sit down. After some time he asked the reason for coming. The minister told him the whole story about the king and requested him to help the king who has come all the way to see him. As the holy man saw the king he got furious, and in a heavy voice he said, do you remember the day twenty years back's when you came to this jungle for hunting, you killed my son. I was a poor woodcutter. From that very day I had been praying to God that my lord should not give you any child. Now your proudness has finished and you are begging for help frome me. I have excused you. I will pray for you.Go and remains in peace. God will help you. Next year the king had a child. He was very happy and thanked Allah for his kindness.

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THANKFULNESS

The real name of Shah Jee was not known to any person. How ever he was well known as Shahjee. He was an old holly person. He lived in a little hut, near the village. The villager respected him and due to his good dees, he was respected by all the villagers. The villagers used to send him meals. His only purpose was to preach the people for good work and prayers. Due to his preaching the people of the village used to pay their duties honestly and used to treat every person politely. In this very village there lived a poor boy named Rashid. His parent were poor. Rashid used to help his father in farming. This boy was very much impressed by Shahjee. Shahjee also liked him. He used to advice him whenever ne needed. These advices brought up a new feeling

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in his emotions. One day he was very sad. He went to meet Shahjee. Shahjee knew the feeling, of Rashid. He asked Rashid to tell him the cause of his being gloomy. Rashid started to weep loudly, and said that he and his family members are starving. They had nothing to eat. It is surprising that some people are so rich and some are so poor. He said to Shahjee that he could not understand the philosophy of nature. He criticized the justice of God. Shahjee then said that we should not criticized upon his laws. He should be thankful to our God for every thing. He does everything for the good. He said to him that he had dream yesterday night.

You might get something out of it. He said that certain birds in the shape of a flock were flying towards the sky. Tha flock consisted some beautiful and some ugly bird. It was a beautiful scene. They could be seen here and there. The flock was far away from the destination that certain birds fell down. The remaining birds reached the sky. I asked a person standing nearby me, what sort of birds are these who have reached the sky. He replied that these are not the birds but these are prayers of people, those are in the shape of birds flying towards the sky. These prayers are accepted by the God. The birds that had fallen they were the prayers meant for evil works. Then the person became quiet. I once again made myself busy in looking towards these curious scence. The birds (prayers) were waiting near the sky to enter it. These prayers might be accepted. In the mean time there appeared sweat sound saying. The prayer of an hungry shepherd who thanked God even being hungry should come. One of the birds flew in. Then I got awoke as I heard Azan. He saw, Rashid was smiling. He was saying to his Allah that he should be able to control his hunger and should work hard so that he may got rid of them.

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ISMAT

There lived a woman in a village. She had two daughters Ismat and Nuzhat. Ismat was very beautiful and good natured. She used to work with devotion but Nuzhat was just the opposite of her. As beautiful as hard working and as clean and tidy Ismat was, Nuzhat was that much ugly, lazy dirty and untidy.

It was Ismat's routine that she milked the cow every morning and gave her folder and then made her self busy in household work. But Nuzhat did not like to do any thing. She thought that by doing work one became weak and therefore one should take rest as much as possible. She used to sit idle the whole day and takled to Ismat in such a way as a princess would take to her maid. One day Ismat went to fetch water from the well. When she put her bucket in the well and tried to pull it out it did not come out. She was very surprised. She bent on her knees and tried to pull it with more power but she could not keep her balance and fell in the well. After some time when she gained consciousness she saw hereself standing in a garden where roses and Jasmine flowers were bloaring all around and there was greenery everywhere. She became very happy. A small path was running through the flowers and she started walking on it. After a while she reached a house with very high roof.

The moment Ismat stopped in the lawn, an old women peeped out of the window. She was very ugly. As Ismat saw her she started trembling with fear and wanted to run away. But that woman addressed to her in a very pleasant way, "Sweet girl don't you woory". I am not your enemy. Come close to me and don't be afraid. Be a good girl".

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The face of the woman was very ugly and dreadful but her voice was very sweet. Ismat liked her voice very much and with out any fear entered the house. The woman said, " my child! help me with the house hold work and I will love you like my daughter". Ismat promised that she would work hard.

Ismat spent many days. Over there. One day Ismat said to the old woman", you have treated me very well but I miss my mother and sister,badly. Would I be able to see them again.?" The woman replied,"yes, my loving daughter! you can go back to your mother and sister". When Ismat said good bye to her and was about to leave the, the rain of gold coins started. She was covered , from head to toe, in gold. The old w oman smiled and said," daughter, this is the reward of your services". When Ismat came back to her home. She told the whole story to her mother and sister and said," that old lady is very nice, these gold coins which you see on my clothes were given to me by her". Nuzhat hearing the story started to think that she would also try to get the gold coins. The mother would then be also happy with her and she would never ask her to work. She got up and went straight to the well. That well was very deep. At first she was frightened but then gained some courage and jumped into it. She had the same experience which Ismat had. Through the garden she went straight to the old woman's house. The woman also called her and asked her to stay with her. Nuzhat was only thinking about the gold coins therefore, she at once accepted the offer.

On the first day Nuzhat did the work with devotion but the other day she made an excuse and went to bed. The third day, she kept on sleeping. The old lady tried to wake her up but she screamed and said," I can(t do so much work. I am fed up of working". The old lady replied Nuzhat you can go back to your home", that was what she wanted. She

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thought that the old woman would give her gold coins but when she came out of the door, Black ink drops started falling on her and from head to toe she turned black. " This is your reward .The old woman said in anger and went back to her home. When Nuzhat returned home, seeing her, the cock started to crow as if he was saying " those who are bad here are bad every where". Nuzhat felt very bad after this incident. She left her lazyness and started taking interest in the household work. Now she fully understood that "people who work harder in this world get more respect.

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TWO FRIENDS.

Ahmad and Naeem were deep friends. Naeem was the son of a rich business man and Ahmad was the only son of a poor widow. They had great affection for each other and could not think of seperation. They were class fellows. Other boys felt jealous when they always, somewhere to gether. The boys told Naeem several times". get from poor boy. My friendship with those of your status". But Naeem's reply always made them quiet when he told them that the qualities possessed by Ahmad are not found in any of them. Although a poor boy he was a faithful friend. Ultimately the boys of their class stopped talking to them.

Ahmad's father had not left enough money that would be sufficient for their lovlihood. That is why his mother had to work to earn for their living. She had arranged for the education of her son. So that his life and future may be bright. But she fell ill after some days. Ahmad could even not pay the fee, for one month and therefore, his teacher was angry with him. But no one knew about it not even his friend Naeem. One day in the class the teacher demanded

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the fee from Ahmad. Ahmad asked the teacher, "please wait for few days." The teacher asked," why"? Ahmad replied that his mother was ill. The teacher asked him in rage,"what does the illness of your mother has to do with your fee". The teachers warned him if he did not pay the fee his name will be struck off from the school Ahmad became very sad. He went to his home in recess. Naeem also become very sad and Ahmad did not tell him about his failure to pay the fee. He went to his home broght the money and deposited Ahmad's fee in the office. Taking the receipt he called Ahmad from outside. At that time Ahmad was weeping over the illness of her monther. and their poverty. When he heard the voice of Naeem. he wiped out his tears and came out from his home. Naeem said to him why did you not tell me before about the fee. Ahmad bowed his head and said that he will never forget this favour. Naeem replied "what favour?. It was my duty. Both of them set out for school.

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BLAME.

All the girls went to the play ground after prayers. Little Bakshi was also going to the ground. When she started to play with her classfellow she realized that she has a pencil in her hand. She went to class room to put her pencil in her bag. She was a student of middle school Her father died after fives years of her bith. Her mother was educating her with great trouble and difficulty. Today all the student were about to go out for a picnic after recess, therefore, the teacher was collecting the money from the students. Now she asked Zahida for money. She had no money and was very proud she was standing near her table searching for the monty in the pocket of her coat. She also

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checked her shirt's pocket but could not find money. Zahida became worried and said to teacher that she hast last her money. The teacher asked her how much she had? Zahida replied that she had only three rupees in her pocket. The teacher asked her why she had brought three rupees, as the contribution fee was only one rupees. Zahida explained becase they might need them. The teacher asked her if she had brought the money from her house. Zahida replied that I kept the money in the pocket of my coat before I went to play ground. I left my coat in my class room. The teacher asked all the students if they had come to the class room during the playing period. Nary is replied that " yes, Rakshi entered the class room during the playing period". The teacher asked Rakshi why did you entered the class room during the playing period. Rakshi replied that she entered the class room for putting her pencil in her bag. The teacher said to Rakshi if she had taken the money of Zahida. She said no and her eyes were dampened with tears. Zahida told the teacher that Rakshi must have taken the amount because she did not had only money for the picnic, so she must have stolen this money. She became nervous. The teacher asked Rakshi that she should stand up and Zahida was ordered to sit at her seat. They forced poor Rakshi to tell if the amount has been stolen by her. She even then said "No". On this the teacher searched her pocket. Rakshi became nervous and felt disgraceful, because she was not the real thief. She became said of her poverty. During this conversation an other student asked Zahida to lend her geogorophy book to her for a while. When she took that book few rupees fell on the ground. On this Zahida was ashmaed and remembered that she kept three rupees in her book before she started to pàly. Zahida asked Rakshi to forgive her and the teacher paid one rupees on her behalf as a picnic contribution.

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L U C K

Once there lived a poor beggar in a certain village. He had a son named Afzal, but people called him Fazu.

One day the village boys made a programme for catching fishes from the river, and they took fazu alongwith them. When they reached the river, all the boys threw their rods in the water and sat under the trees. After some time fazu got up to see his rod when he pulled the cord, there was a little fish in it, which jumped back in water. He tried to catch it but as he was doing so his foot slipped and he fell in the deep water. The boys ran after him, but they could not save him. They came back home, gloomy and told the story to the poor beggar. He weaped and then got quiet.

On the other hand fazu floated in the river and reached a small stream. When fazu found himself in a small stream he was very happy he made efforts and came out. His stomach was filled with water. He began to press his stomach in this way all the water came out. Then he began to walk. On his way he reached a garden, the garden was full of fruits. As Fazu was very hungry he ate fruits. It was getting dark, so he decided to climb up a tree, and stay there for night.

Early in the morning he started his journey and as he entered a city, few soldiers caught him and brought him to the king. The king ordered his servant to provide a royal dress for him. Fazu was looking here and there in surprise, what was happening. The servants gave him a nice bath and wore him the new fine dress. Fazu looked very smart in it. Then he was brought before the king. Fazu asked a servant what is this all about, the servant replied you will come to know very soon.

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The king took him to a room where a Qazi and a bride was sitting in a fine dress. The room was also nicely decorated. The king married his daughter to Fazu: and told him that his is our custom that we fix a date for the marriage of a royal princess, and the very first stranger who enters the city is married with her. Thank Allah I have got a smart and young son-in-law.

Now the people of the city called him prince Afzal. After some days. Afzal called his father and they began to live a happy life.

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A CHAK CHANDU.

In Lahore where there is a landa bazzar todays but 2000 years ago there was a river, near the river there was town where fisherman lived. Chak Chandu also lived there chak chandu used to do the fishing all the day and used to sell the fishes in the city. One day when he was fishing, a very beautiful fish was caught in his net.When he took out the net the fish said," dear fisherman for God ssake leave me. I am not an ordinary fish but I am prince of fish. Chak Chandu got surprised to see a fish talking he threw the fish into the river and came home. He told the whole story to his wife. His wife was a greedy woman. She shouted you are a fool: she was a witch. Now go and request her to give you a beautiful house. Run at once. Chak chandu ran away and near the river he shouted," princes of fish, princes of fish, I want to see you" suddenly a large wave appeared and the princes came out she said why you are calling me dear fisherman."Chak chandu answered, " My wife told me that you know magic kindly give us a new house". Princes laughed and said" all right". Chak chandu came back home. When

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he reached home he saw a beautiful house over there. Chak chandu asked his wife" Are you happy". His wife ordered him to go to princes, and asked for a palace. Chak chandu said what will we do with this palace. The wife answered with anger,"do as I told you", chak chandu went near the river and shouted, "princes,princes, the princes appeared and asked. Whey have you call me dear fisherman? Chak chandu answered," Dear princes, my wife wants to have a palace. Princess said " alright". The chak chandu came home and was surprised to see a beautiful palace. He asked his wife" now are you happy." Wife answered," Yes but not very much".Next morning his wife told him that she wants to become a queen but chak chandu said," do not be greedy". Wife said shut up." You do not want to become a king but I want to be a queen. Now run fast. Chak chandu went to the river and said "princes, princes, the princess appeared and asked," why have you call me dear fisherman. Chak chandu said ",Dear princess" my wife wants to become a queen, princess laughed and said " go I will do that chak chandu came back and was surprised to see the soldiers around the palace and his wife was sitting on the chair made up of diamond and rubies. At night chak chandu asked his wife" now you are a queen are you happy now". The wife replied not very much", next morning his wife said, listen Chak Chandu. This is my kingdom, but this shining sun and moon are not mine, go and asked the princess that I want to rule over the moon, sun and stars, poor Chak Chundu begged not to ask for that but his wife said if you want to live, get out. Chak Chandu went to the river and told the whole story to the princes , princess said" dear fisherman, your wife is a greedy woman. Now go home and look what I am going to do," chak chandu came back home but this time everything given to them vanished and the same old tent was there. Chak chandu got very happy. He saw his wife sitting near the stove and cooking. Chak chandu said to his wife", Are you happy". She answered with smile " no" and they both lived again happily.

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THE MAGIC BOX.

In a certain village there lived a poor man with his wife and children. He was so poor that they hardly had supereven once a day. Often they have to strave for days. One day his wife said, we cannot live like that, let us think of a plan. The poor man's wife said you go to the jungle and bring wild fruits we will eat those. The poor man went to the jungle, there he gathered the fruit and when he was coming back to home, on his way he saw a small wooden box. He said I will take this box to home and the children will play with it. So he picked it up. As he was walking. He said to himself Alas, if there was a bread in it I would have taken it for my children. As he thought, the box opened and he got a fresh hot bread. He was astonished to see it. After a while be became sad he said to himself. How good it would have been if it had two breads, I would have eaten one, and the other I would have taken to the home for children. Hardly, he had this thought when the box opened and there were two breads. The farmer was hppy for the God's gift. Now he knew that he has found a magic box.

He took fast steps to reach home soon. As he walk on his way. He said to himself. How follish I am if I had to eat something I would have asked for better food. I would have asked for a roasted chicken. The box next moment gave the roasted chicken. As the farmer entered the village he saw the chief man of the village. He was a cruel and greedy man. As he saw the farmer happy. He thought that farmer was never so happy. Why he is so happy. Why he is so happy today. He called the farmer and asked, "why are so happy". The farmer told him all the story. The chief man planned to grab the magic box from him. He said to the farmer take my horse to the police officer and leave it there and come back soon. The

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poor farmer left his fruit and magic box with the chief and went away with the horse. As he went there the chief exchanged the box and put the other box. Soon the poor farmer came he took the box and went home.

As he reached home, his wife was very happy because she thought that the farmer must have brought some thing. The farmer put both the things in front of her wife and said today I have brought such a thing that will make you happy. The farmer asked for the roasted chicken but nothing happened. The farmer ordered again but nothing happened. The farmer got worried he told all the story to his wife, she said",the chief must have exchanged the box". The farmer at once ran to chief's house and requested him to return the magic box. But the chief listened nothing and ordered his servants to beat the farmer. The farmer came back. He came home and kept quiet. He was very soory for his magic box.

Once again the farmer went to jungle in search of wild fruits. He saw a tin box he brought is back to home . As he was passing in front of chief's house. The chief saw the other box it looked very beautiful. The chief thought it must be worth something. He asked the farmer to sell it. But the farmer refused. The chief man took the box by force. The farmer went home weaping. The farmer's wife said," do not weap Allah will help us and take the revange."

At mid night the box opened, out came giant due to the noice the chief woke up. The giant said," you will be punished for your cruel action". The chief man begged and promised to return them to the farmer. Early in the morning. The giant said" no need, I will do this duty myself. He went back in the box took both the boxes and flew away. Next day both the boxes were lying in the farmer's house. He became very happy. Now the farmer used to serve the food to the poors first and then took himself.

Many people came to him and prayed for him. As long as he lived he lead a happy life.

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THE LIAR COW.

Saleem, Wahid and Naeem lived in a small hut with their father. They had a cow whose milk they drank and sold some of it. One day Saleem took the cow for grazing in the jungle. It grazed till evening. At sunset Saleem told the cow, O.K. cow, now your stomach must be full. Lets go home, the cow said" yes, yes indead I have eaten so much that I cannot eat any more". Saleem brought the cow home.Father asked Saleem "did the cow get enough food to eat". Saleem replied, "yes", father" thought to ask the cow so he went to the cow and asked, "my dear and lovely cow, did you have enough of food. Hearing this the cow made a sad face and said," no . He took me to a jungle where the trees were all dry".

As father heard this he said," Oh.' Saleem you told me a lie. He beated Saleem with a stick and sent him away from the house. The liar cow was happy in her heart.

The next day father told Waheed to take the cow for grazing. Waheed took her to the green fields. There she ate till evening and waheed told her "good cow have you taken enough of food?.The cow quickly replied" yes brother my stomach is so full that I cannot eat anything more". Waheed said, "Cow, like yesterday you wont't tell lies hearing this the cowsmiled and sia," No, I will tell the truth. Waheed brought the cow home happily. Father asked waheed, "did the cow had enough food? Waheed replied," yes father you can ask the cow""father went to the cow and asked loveingly "my dear, nice and loving cow, did you have enough food? Hearing this the cow started crying loudly and poor

Waheed got worried. The cow said, " my stomach is not full. Waheed took me to a field where the farmer beat me and the whole day I cried. Then he brought me home in the evening. "When father heard this he became angry kissed the cow and beat Waheed and tell him to get out of the home .

Third day it was Naeem's turn. He took the cow to a garden There the cow ate the green grass. When it was evening Naeem asked the cow "why cow, is your stomach full? The cow said," Yes brother, now I cannot take anything more. Now take me home " Naeem said, " no cow, you must eat some more grass". The cow said "my stomach is about to burst, you must take me home Naeem said. I hope you won't tell lies when you will go home. The cow smiled and said," No Naeem was scared and the same thing happened. As Naeem's father asked the cow " Dear cow, did you have enough food today, Hearing this the cow screamed " Oh! baba he tooke me to a lonely and deserted place and the whole day I ate mud and stones . Then Naeem's father beat him up and asked him to get out of his home.

The fourth day he himself took the cow and placed a lot of grass flowers and eatables in front of her. She ate the whole day. In the evening father asked her, "Why nice cow, is your stomach full".The cow laughed and said, yes, three days I stayed hungry but today I have filled my stomach." Father brought the cow home. Just to examine the cow he asked " Do you want to eat some more? Hearing this the cow cried and said,"what have you given me to eat I am hungry since four days. So he beated the cow that she started to bleed and ran way crying The cow got her punishment for telling lies. Father found Naeem,Saleem and Waheed from the jungle who were living in a hut. He asked them to forgive him and they lived happily.

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THE FOOLISH HERON.

There used to live a heron on the bank of a pool. When heron

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grew very old, he felt great difficulty in catching the fish. He started thinking over a plan to catch the fish easily. There also lived a crab in the same pool who used to live with anany fishes. The heron met the crab. Pretending to be very sorry and sympathetic he asked the crab that, where you would go now? the crab was astonished to hear such a question from heron and asked, "what has happened"? The heron replied that in fact, some people were planning today to dry out the pool's water so that to catch the whole lot of fishes. The crab lost his senses and immediately narrated this story to all fishes in the pool.

The fishes were terrified and asked the heron," your highness please quide us in saving our lives. The heron said that I have a plan of removing you one by one to another pool. The fishes agreed to the heron's proposal. The heron was as foolish as he was cunning . The biggest mistake which he made was to take the crab first. So when he was about to pick the crab up on his beak the crab suggested to the heron that he would prefer to be carried on his back. Because there was a danger of his being crushed in his beak. The heron carried the crab on his back. On reaching the other side, crab observed the bones etc: of the fish lying scattered on the ground. Knowing about the intentions of the heron the crab got alarmed. When the heron was about to get the crab down from his back. The crab forcefully pulled the neck of the heron so that his tongue came out and he died on the spot. Hence, the life of the fish and crab was saved.

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THE REWARD OF HARD WORKING.

Little Bushra was a sitting on a stool, and stitching the area of her doll. Her grandmother was sitting on the bed near by and doing embroidary on a shawl. Bushra wanted to stitch neatly like her grand

mother, but she could not do it as neatly and as beautifully with her little hands as grand mother did.

Her grand mother saw that, she was in ager, and she unstitche the shirt many times. She said to her, tell me, how much work you have done uptill now. Bushra said, grand mother, it looks impossible that I shall learn the cutting and stitching in my whole life. This needle does not work as I want. Look here, how thick stitch are there. Grand mother wearing the spectacles said, when I was in your age, I had the stitches, worse than yours.

Once our teacher said, the girl who will prepare a beutiful shirt will get a prize on school's Annual day. All the girls knew better stitching than me. They all thought, how could I win the prize. But I promised in my heart that I will win the prize at any cost.

Then It happened. When the school was off. I use to come home and worked for hours and hours. The other girls used to make fun of me. They said, look Babi Maruhan is sewing. I never cared for them. I had all my attention in stitching. After many weeks I prepared the shirt and gave it to my teacher. Next day was the school annual day. When the prize were announced, to their surprise I was awarded the first prize for stitching.

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A TRUE FRIEND.

Mahmood was young boy. He had a dog named wolf. His name was wolf and he looked like a wolf. This dog was presented by his father on his fifth birthday. The dog was very pleased with Mahmood and his parents. But when ever he saw a stranger he started barking. Mahmood and wolf werey very fast friends.

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It was a month of winter. Mahmood's parents went to the city for shopping. They told Mahmood that they will be back by evening. So Mahmood was talking to wolf and telling him the stories. After sometime Mahmood said I am feeling uncomfortable here I will go out for hunting will you go with me. Mahmood took out his gun and they started there jouney. Every where there was snow. In fresh snow it was difficult for them to walk. The dog was waling behind him.

At one place a some snow broke and Mahmood fell in it, it was a deep pit filled with water. As Mahmood tried to come out of it the more he went down. Mahmood knew if he did not struggle he will die in the pit. Thinking so he gathered all his strength and tried to come out he felt that wolf was also trying to pull him out by his collar. By this effort he was able to bring out both hands. But his feet were so much frozen that he could not move them. He looked here and there for help, but there was no one. Mahmood called wolf and asked him to go home. Wolf knew why he was sent home. He at once came home. No body was at home even servant had gone out. Wolf sat at door of the house for some time. Than he ran to the railway station because he knew that some one must be present there. When wolf reached station there was only one coolie rest of the passanger were sitting inside due to cold.

The wolf jumped and caught hold of his cloth and pulled him. The coolie was so such frightened that he started shouting. Some people came out to see what had happened. Some one called out," a mad dog". The people started beating the wolf, the wolf ran away to save himself there came a police man as he saw dog he opened fire on the dog. In the mean time the train whistled as it arrived the station. The passangers started getting into and coming out of the train. In the

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passangers were Mahmood's parents too.Some one said, do not go this way there is a made dog he rans after the people. Mahmood's father thought for a moment, in the mean time he saw a crowd of people running and beating a dog. He asked them in a loud voice to stop. The dog knew the voice of his master. He at once came in him and started licking his boots. Then he caught hold of his pent and pulled him to the hills. After some distance he started running then he stopped for a while to look that if they were coming.behind. After some time they reached where the Mahmood was lying half conscious. If he would have been late even five minutes Mahmood would have died of cold. Mahmood's father pulled him out in the first attempt. How happy the wolf was although he had cuts and wounds. Mahmood put his hand on the back of wolf and said, you are a real friend indeed. Wolf started licking his mouth and feet in joy.

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PUNISHMENT OF FALSE HOOD.

Shehla was the only daughter of her parents. Her parents loved her very much. They fulfilled her each and every wish. She has few bad habits. One of these habits was telling lie.She could not talk a single sentence without a lie. All the member of her family and her servants were fed up of her this habit. She often complaint her father about the servants for nothing. The poor servants were scoled by her father.

One day an old beggar came on her door. Shehla was playing out at that time. She thought of a mischief. When she saw the old man she started shouting."Same me, this old man is kidnapping me".

The poor old man got frighteneed. All the servants left their work and came out of the house. They beated the old man very much. Shehla

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laughed on him as well.The old man looked towards the sky and said, "Allah, punish this mischievous girl for her being a lier, saying this he went away wipeing his tears.

After two or three days of this event. It was a rainy weather. The sky was covered with dark clouds. Shehla was catching butterfully in her garden. When suddenly she began to shot "Mummy hurry up come the snake have bite me. But her mother did not care of her shouting, because she was aware of her this habit. Yesterday a similar incident had happened at afternoon here mother was sewing shehla's frock in her room, when Shehla shouted " Mother mother, come hurry up,a dog had bite me! Her mother became very frightened came out bare footed. When Shehla saw her so frightened, she laughed. She sia," how I have frightened mohter! Today's event was also the same so no body cared.

At once the gardener came fearful and said," Madam come and see Shehla, what has happened to her".

Mother when reached the garden she saw Shehla lying near the bushes of Jasmine. Her body was blue. There was small snake on her foot where the snake have bitten her. The wish of poor old man had been fulfilled, and Shehla had got the punishment of speaking lies.

By chance at the same time Shehla's father came from his office. He at once took her to the hospital. Doctors tried their best to extract the poison from hter body and in this way they have here life.

After this event a great change came in shehla's life. Now she never tells lie. When ever a false talk come out from her mouth. The snake cames in hter mind and she feel terror and fear.

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THE CLEVER STRANGER.

In a certain town there lived four slaves. They were famous

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for telling wonderful and astonishing tales..They saw a stranger in the inn wearing a royal dress. They made up their mind to take this fine dress off from the stanger. They made a plan and came in the inn and began to talk to the stranger.

After some time one of them suggested to tell a tale, but on a bet that if some one does not belive it he will become the slave. The stranger agreed, and the four slaves became happy. After that they selected the inn keeper as their judge.

The ffirst slave started his story, that, "this was happened before my birth one day my mother said to my father to bring the plums from the tree. My father replied that the tree is very high and it has thorms on it. It is difficult to climb. The mother asked my elder brothers, but they answered the same. I did not wanted to break the heart of my mother. I quietly went out, climbing up the tree, and brought them and put them in the basket and placed them in the kitchen. All the people at home were surprised,where these have come from, my mother knew this only and she was very happy".

When he ended his story he looked at the stranger he kep quiet he did not say any world.

Now the second slave started his story. He said " I was a few day baby when one day I went to a jungle. I saw a palm tree which was full of ripe fruit. I climed up the tree and ate all the fruit as I was very hungry as I had eaten nothing for many days. By eating those dates my stomach was full I could not climb down. That is why I may get down". After telling this story he looked at the stranger who made no objection. He was just nodding his head.

Now the third person started his story. He said " when I was an old man once I saw a hare in the jungle he was running fast than a deer

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I ran after him. The hare tried to hide it self in the bushes. But I just catch him by his ear and began to walk to my village on the way when I turned back I saw that it was a tiger it had opened his jaw. I gave him a hard blow on his jaw, and his jaw broke into pieces. I was going to give him two more blows, when he begged mercy. I took pity on him and let him free. In hurry it left his jaw. I have still that jaw with me". After telling this story he turned towards the stranger, but he was calmly sitting and had no objection.

Now the fourth one started his story. "One day I went to catch the fish but after many hours no fish appeared. All the fisherman were looking at each other. I just wanted to know what is wrong I dived in the river and after three days I reached the bottom of the river. I saw that a big fish was sitting on a rock and eating the small fishes. I gave her a hard blow, she became my rival and started to fight. She was using her tail, while I was using my hands and legs. After all, I caught hold of the fish. It was in my control. Due to this fight. I was sweating . That is why I came out of water. As I was very hungry for three days. I freed the fish on fire and eat it. Then I told all the story to the fisher men".

After this story the stranger showed no response. He was quite normal. Now the stranger started hisstory.

One day in my garden I tree started growing by it self. It had four branches without leaves. It had only fruit on each branch. When it riped, I cut the branches and brought fruit to my home. When I cut the fruit to eat there out came a man in each fruit. All these four men were my slave. I told them to work in the garden, but they were very laz they hated hard work and imused them selves by telling stories. One day I treated them a bit harshly, so they ran away. I at once get out from

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my home in search of them and reached this inn. Thank Allah, I have found them. They are sitting in front of me. Get up and come along with me, I will excuse you. But you will never make a mistale like this".

When the four strangers heard the story they were astonished because if they do not believe they loose the bet, and if they agree, they have to become the slave of the stranger. The judge at the end gave the decision in the favour of the stranger. Now the stranger said," four of you are my slaves now. I can excuse you if you give me your dress." The slaves had no other way. So they gave their dresses. The stranger went away.

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BURGLER PRINCE.

There lived a poor boy in a city called Akbar. Akbar was very nice and pious. His parents were died and so he had to work very hard to earn his living. He loved beautiful flowers. Where ever he saw any beautiful flowers or any plants he used to bring them home and place them in his garden and took great care of them.

One day when he was watering his plants he saw a poor man coming towards him. He brought that man inside his house and gave him milk and bread. That man thanked Akbar for his hospitability and after eating the food he stepped aside and sat down silently. Akbar asked that man to lie down for a while on the bed as he seemed very tired.

That man was very obliged to that boy and told him that he would not be able to forget what he has done for him. He will try to return back the favours which he had done for him.

When that man went away, few horse men came to Akbar's place. and inquired if there came a stranger. Akbar said that there was no

one in the house. But a poor man had just left his house after resting here. Those horsemen said that they had been searching for that man for quite some time. The king has passed an order that who ever caught that man would be awarded heavy price.

Akbar inquired "who was that man". The horsemen said, " he is a Burgler named Bahram. "Every body is worried because of him "and they went him. The second day Akbar heard that Bahram killed a royal horse man and more his uniform and went to a wealthy man and said " the king has sent me to take care of your wealth, because, now a days burgery is at the peak and every body is afraid of Bahram, The wealthy man got happy and show him the way to the iron room where the wealth was kept and he went back home. At mid night Behram opened the treasury and took all the wealth with him. The wealth man when saw this he ran to the kings court and told him that one of your army personel has cheated me. The king asked him wheather he could recognize him very well. So the king ordered his personel to come in the court but he could not find the robber. When the wealthy man came back home, he heard that robber came again and took every thing which was left. Akbar thought that Bahram was very cruel and next time he will not help him but in fact make him arrest. Akbar went to the bazar while thinking all this. When he passed through an area where poor people lived, he saw a wealthy man distributing fruit, sweets, clothes and money to the poor. Akbar got surprised to see that man who took rest in his house. He started respecting Bahram. When Bahram went away, Akbar asked one of the men, why this man came here. He replied, he comes to help us. He steals and heps us.

After few days one night, some one knocked at Akbar's door, when he opened the door he saw Behram standing in front of him.Akbar took him inside and inquired about his coming. He said today I have come to you to tell you a secret but promise me not to tell this to any one.

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Akbar agreed, so he said" I am the son of the king, my step mother was very cruel, she sailed me in a river, then I reached a place where robbers lived. Their leader took me out and treated me as his child and when he was dying he told me that you are a prince, this is your country. When I heard this I went to the king and asked him to take me in your army. The king said O.K. you come tomorrow and meet my minister. But the minister recognised me and I got arrested I told them that I am not a robber's son but I am your son, but no body believed me and every body laughed at me. I got prisoned from them I became a robber. While they both were talking, the kings army surrounded the house and arrested Bahram. Behram said something to Akbar. When they reached the palace the king inquired who is that man who caught him. Akbar said " I caught him and while I was coming to your palace they all gathered and arrested us." The king asked the soldiers to release Akbar. Akbar said to the kind " please sir I want to say something to you provided you believe me". The king agreed. He said, " please sir release Behram, this is my request". The king said," he is a dangerous robber he worried my people a lot". Akbar said," it is not his fault, because the environment he got he did accordingly, but it is your queen' fault who sailed her step child in the river. This child reached to the robber Feroz's place and he brought him up so he also became a robber. The king got surprised to hear this because once Behram also told him such a story. He got happy, went forward and hugged his son, and gave him the throne and Akbar become his minister.

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SOME BODY'S PROPERTY.

Long ago there lived a very rich man who was very greedy and miser . He loved money very much and was always in a chance to get it.

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At last he collected a lot of money. Now he was afraid of the thieves. So he went to a very clever constructor and asked him to construct an underground store for him and if he would make such a place the rich man would give him a lot of money. The constructor became very happy when he heard this and promised to make it for him. The rich man covered his eyes with a peice of cloth and took him to his home. He worked for the whole day long and in the evening the rich man again covered his eyes and took him back.

Every day the rich man used to do such. After some time, the store was completed. He gave a lot of money to the constructor. He stored all of his wealth in that store. There was a special technique of opening the door of the store and only the rich man knew it. After a few days the man thought that he might forget how to open the door of the store. He thought of a plan. He took a piece of silver and draw the map of the store and the technique of opening the door on the piece of silver. Now he was satisfied that he would not forget the method.

One day the man fell sick and ofter a few days he died. He had no children so all of his possession was taken by the Government., and it also sold his house. The house in which he lived was very small. A poor villager bought it. The villager, his wife and two children used to live in that house. One day while his wife was cleaning the house she saw a piece of silver. She took it to her husband. They saw something drawn on it. This villager took the piece to a educated man named Rehman. When he saw that he said to the villager that it was the mapof a hiddeb treasure. The villager became very happy. Rehman told him that he would be able to find the treasure without the map and he could not read so he should take Rehman also. The villager took Rehman home. They searched for the treasure all day long at last

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they found it. It was at the bottom of the pool. Rehman opened the door with the help of the man. He took a lamp and went inside. The villager stayed out of it. According to the map Rehman moved towards the left side. He saw another door and when he opened it there were gold and diamonds in it. Rehman's mouth watered to see the gold but he then refused to take other's wealth. He called the villager to come down. When the villager saw so much gold he became very happy and promised to give fifty percent to Rehman.

The villager and his wife were happy when they got the treasure. They thanked God. His wife made beautiful dresses and ornaments for herself. One day a washerwoman came to their house and was very surprised to see those ornaments and dresses and asked the secret of the treasure very cleverly. She told her husband and her husband then told to the Sherrif. The sherrif called for Rehman and the villager. They explained him the whole story of treasure.

The sherrif said that if the Government come to kmow about it. It would capture all of it so we should divide it among our selves. The villager agreed to it. All of them went to villager's home. Rehman and the villager worked for the whole day long. In the evening Rehman said to the Sherrif and the washerman that they all will take out rest of the treasure the next day. The Sherrif and washerman said that they shall take it out today because if you both take away the wealth before we come them what will we do. The Sherrif Rehman and Villager replied that if we were dishonest we would not have make your own partner but the Sherrif and the Washerman did not agree and continued to accumulate the wealth from the store when both Rehman and the villager were going out of the store. The Sherrif thought that they might close the door after them. The Sherrif told the Washerman who also came with him that they should knew how to open

the door. The Sherrif closed the door according to the instructions written on " Silver plate. Unfortunately at that time the lamp below off and it was all dark. They tried to open the door but could not do so because of the darkness. Rehman and the Villager who were out side of the store also tried to open bu the map was with the sherrif who was now locked inside. Both of them were sorry for the Sherrif and the washerman because they were going to die after a few hours. Now one would know where they had gone. Both the sherrif and the washerman were greedy so they suffered for it. Greediness is a curse so we should always save oursleves from it.

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There was a old beggar, and all the boys of the street used to tease him. He wored old dirty dress and had an old stick in his hand. He had one thing great, that he loved children very much, He never grumbled on them.

When ever he entered the street, the children used to shout with glee. The used to tease him in different way. Even then he would never say a word to them, instead he would smile and pray for them. If some one elder of the street came. Then the children would run away. In the same street lived a boy named Saeed. He was a king boy. He liked the beggar very much. His parents had told him to respect your elders. He often thought if I was a grown up boy. I would have stopped these children not to tease the old man.

One day some naughty boys made a new programme to tease the old begger. They were making the plan and were laughing. Saeed asked them why they were laughing they said we had made a plan for the old beggar. He asked, what was that. They said we are not going

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to tell you, because we know that you will tell it to the old beggar. Saeed was very much upset, he was not able to stop the boys. He wanted to help the poor man. So he started walking towards the beggar's hut. On the way he thought what plan the boys had made for the beggar. But when he reached the beggar house. The beggar was not at home. So Saeed said, the beggar must have gone to the street on his way he thought of a pit, which was full of dirt and mud. He at once went to the pit. His guess was very correct the children had thrown him in the pit. He was full of mud. Saeed at once picked him up He said now I will teach you a lesson. As the children saw the stick in his hands they took their heals. Saeed came back and gave the beggar a bath and brought him back to his hut.

After third day of this incident when Saeed sitting with his father and was doing home work a beautiful carriage drawn by five horses came to Saee's home. On the knock, Saeed went out. A man in a fine dress was standing there. Saeed was thinking that his face is familiar but could not recall him. The man said I am the old beggar. Saeed became very happy. Saeed's father asked the man why he was living like a beggar. The man told him that I have no child. I am a very rich man. I was in search of a child who should be kind and gentle. So I have found it. I want to give him all my property. He will live with you people but all his expenses will be paid from my pocket. So Saeed's father agreed.

When the street boys came to know this story that Saeed has become a rich man. They all were sorry and said if he had done good with the beggar as Saeed had one, we would have become rich.

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A BRIBE PALACE

There was a police officer in a city. Police station was completely under his control. His orders were obeyed throughout the city. No one could say anything. Severe punishment used to be given even for a minior crime. It was not a police station. It was a curse.If some one used to urinate by the roadside he was beaten with the lashes. Constables used to tremble with fear. Thinking that they will be disgraced, fined or get demotion, they never let any one to unless fined even for minor crimes. The biggest fear was this that their punishment was to pay money from their own pocket. The police officer used to get money from the citizens. He used to get bribe even from the person of his own department.

On a minor mistakes hard punishment were given and bribe was taken in the shape of fines.

The peon of police officer was his best man but he used to shiver with fear whenever faced the police officer.

The police officer had together two hundred rupees daily whether to get from ten persons or one. He could not sleep at night if he had got than 200 rupees in a day. He had to make 200 rupees daily some how. Whether it was 200 to 2000. Another 200 must come next day.

The bribe's money was kept under the pillow and it was counted at night. The police officer used to go home to sleep if money was 200 or above. He got worried if money was less than 200.

One day the police officer called his peon while wearing his uniform and seated on his chair near to police station gate. The police officer asked him to "check how much money is there under the pillow"?

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The peon said," right sir", He went fast. Checked the money and replied 145 rupees sir".

The policeman said 55 rupees are less " he asked the peon to go.

The police offer started thinking. Looked at his wrist watch. It was evening. It was 6 O clock. He was watching the road near to the police station. Watching the pedestrians and thinking whoc can complete his 65 rupees suddenly he called his peon angrily peon came fast towards him.

" Yes sir," the poen said.

The police officer pointed towards the road and said, "See there is a young dirty man going on. Did you follow"?

"Yes sir," the peon said.

The police man got nervous and shouted at him and said" why you do not say that I understood". If so go fast, catch him and bring him here".

The peon said" right sir". Went fast and in a moment caught the poor young man.

The police officer saw him angerly and asked the peon to" imprison the rascal".

The peon obeyed and took the man to imprison him. But he was thinking that it is 6 p.m. and the police officer had to complete his 200 rupees while 55 rupees were short. Why this poor man has caught.

He had not even a single penny and was surprised of police officer.

On the other hand that poor, youngman was worried and was thinking why I have been caught? I did not wish to pass from here. I am looking for job since last 10 days and passing my days by eating

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nuts only. Today I had no mony to get some thing to eat. I was wandering since morning. I would have gone if I had money. God knows that will happen. I have done no crime, why I have been caught. He saw the prison door and the peon opened the door and ordered him to go in.

The poor man asked the peon" please let me know my crime? and why I have been imprisoned"?

The peon said, these are the orders of the police officer. Saying this he pushed the poor man and locked the door and disappeared.

The police officer was sitting on his chair looking towards bazar. Poor man was in the prison and was thinking since I have not committed any crime I will be released now. He was disturbed.

An hour passed in same situation. It is said that its difficult for a human being to pass even five minutes in prison without any reason.

After an hour the police officer called his peon and asked him to bring the rascal here.

The peon told the police officer that it seems that the poor man was weaping.

The peon showed pity over that poor man had nothing with him except a pair of clothes on his body and he can not pay you 55 rupees to complete 200 rupees.

The police officer got angry and asked the peon to call him over here.

The peon said right,sir, went towards the prison and brought the poor man. The police officer saw that the young man was shivering and was nervous.

The police officer asked the poor man.

"What is your name"

He said," my name is samad sir".

"What you are doing here"?

"Nothing sir, I am doing nothing".

"Why are you unemployed".

He said, sir I am not of this place, I am from Sherpur. I came here to search a job. I am hungry since morning. Today I was thinking to leave this place but I had no money I was going to see a person who knows me to get some money but the police man stopped me and told that the police officer is calling you. I am surprised what is my fault and why I have been arrested and imprisoned.

"Do you have wanted to go from here", the police officer asked? " I would have gone to Lahore. Perhaps I can get a job there".

" How much money you were going to get?"

"Sir, ten or fifteen rupees".

"Ten or fifteen rupees!"

"Yes sir,"

What you were going to do with ten fifteen rupees while it costs only 5 rupees or so, far Lahore.

Sir, I do not know how many days I have to spend jobless. So there must be some extra money to eat something to survive. The police officer got angry and asked him," where did you sell the ornaments you had looted in a village"? He got shocked and said," I have no concern with any theft and ornament".

The police officer did not see anything and gave a good slap on poor man's face.

Ai, you need fifteen rupees, and you do not know Merchant Chohar Mal? The poor man said again that "whether you kill me or send me to prison, I do not know about looting and ornament. Even I do not know merchant Chohar Mal.

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The police officer said you will get more slaps." Y need fifteen rupees Do as I say".

He said " right sir".

" If you get fifty rupees then"?

That poor man could not follow and remained silence.

" I, say something from yourmouth.It's 8.0 clock I have to sleep you stupid man".

" What should I say sir"?

"You need fifteen rupees. If you get fifty instead of fifteen, then "? He said," sir this would be best".

"Than listen what I say".

"Right sir".

"Try to understand what I say. Two months before there was a theft done in chal village. You were involved in this and you had looted ornament from there. Do you listen and follow me. Properly".

" Yes sir, I am following but"?

The police officer put his hand on the stick besides him and said to " do not say that but. Listen what I am saying. There was theft in Chal Village and you were involved and in this theft. You got ornament in this theft and sold to merchant Chohar mal, who is a big contractor. Did you follow"?

" Yes sir, understood".

"Keep my words in your heart. I am going to take you to merchant chohar mal in hand cuffs. Do not worry speak the truth. You repeat saying that I have those ornaments to merchant".

" Right sir," the young man said.

The police man called the constable and asked him to put hand cuffs in his hand. They called a tonga. Police officer occupied the front seat and want to merchant chohar mel place.

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Merchant chohar mal's guard was standing at the door the guard lost his sneses when he saw police officer and bend down as a mark of respect "is merchant in"? asked the police officer.

" No sir",

"What he is doing? Inform him that police officer has come".

Right sir, saying this the guard went in and informed the merchant that police officer had come along with a man in hand cuff and police men.

It was 8.45 p.m. and the merchant was surprised of this situation. He got up at once. Went to the door himself. He wished to the police officer and asked him to come in.

" The police officer said", I have come to you for an official work".

"Official work" asked the merchant.

The police officer said," yes, keep silence. I let you know just now. Do not worry".

The merchant got nervous and said, what is the matter?

The police officer said," I have to say something to you when alone. Let us go inside".

The merchant said, let us go in the room.

The merchant and police officer sat opposite to one another. The merchant was breathing fast with fear. Police man has come to home. A man arrested and sitting inside. Do not know that is the problem. May God bless. At last when the police officer observed that merchant has lost his senses completely asked him to bring his chair near to him.

The merchant pushed his chair forward to listen to the police officer. The police officer said, I am beating this man since

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morning but he is taking your na[illegible].

The marchant could not follow and said", what is the matter? I did not follow"? the police officer said, there was probably a robbery in chal village. Many thieves were arrested. He is one of them. Since I had taken his statement, he has accepted that he had sold the looted ornament to merchant chohar mal.

Merchant's mouth remained open and said," sir he is telling lie". the police officer said " speak slow. You are making noice. I did not want to come. It is disgraceful for you if police come to you".

The merchant said" yes sir, I am saying that this man is telling lie". "Any how", said the police officer, "since morning I am beating him. I call him here and called him in and asked him, to say the truth otherwise I will put you in prison for ever. This innocent was given a lesson before. He started saying," sir I has sold ornamentto the merchant".

The merchant said," I have never seen you. You are telling lie", that man said," merchant I am telling lie. You had given me less price of the ornament".

The merchant got mad with anger but the police officer made him cool and sent to poor man to police man again. He asked the merchant to think" "Youare going to trap in this case".

What to do said the merchant. The police officer said think you self. Spend something, otherwise you will be disgraced. The seth gave 500 rupees to the police officer. The police officer said, this is not enough, because the case has gone up. If you pay 500 more then it will be O.K. and I willshut his mouth. At last the seth paid 500 rupees to get rid of him. The police officer went straight to the police station with 1000 rupees and gave that young man 50 rupees asking him to leave for Lahore by first train and never show yourself here. It was

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10.30 p.m. 55 rupees were less, he went hom with 950 rupees instead 50 rupees and slept. It was his daily routine the police officer was making thousand rupees. People were sick of the cruelty and bribe.

One day pople came to know that the police officer is leaving for his town to construct a bungalow so he went and after months it came to know that the police officer is coming after having completed his leave and bungalow.

Perhaps, a man who was a victom to police officer's bribe, went to police officer's town. He saw police officer's bungalow. It was written " ISHRAT MAHAL (LUXURY PLACE). This man came at night and on the door he wrote " RISHWAT MAHAL" (BRIBE PALACE) . The police officer did not see this. It remained written for many days in the same way and this bungalow got popularity as RISHWAT MAHAL., in the town. When he came back to his duty he observed that the bungalow he constructed is famous as RISHWAT MAHAL. The police officer was ashamed since then he did not take bribe and started doing justice.

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GOOD COMPANIONS.

Najma had murns. The whole day she would lie in her room all alone, with no body visiting her, neither her brother sisters nor her friends because it was a contagious disease and it was necessary to isolate her. It was so terrible for her to be all alone so she started crying and felt so sorry for her.While she was crying mother came in and consoled her and advised her to do embroidary for her doll. She like this idea and started the embroidary. She opened all the door and windows. It was a fine day she was making a red flowr. She

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made beautiful flowers on it with a red thread when she was tired with it she put the thread on the window frame and lay down to rest. While she was lying she noticed that birds came chirping to the window, picked up the threads and flew away with them. Najma wondered for a moment what they would do with the threads, probably they will make their nests with it. She was fascinated to see this. Her mother was also fascinated , she brought some more silken thread and placed it to a place from where the birds could easily pick it up. She asked her mother to bring some cake and water and she placed it on the window frame. The birds thought Najma was sleeping so they came and ate the cake and water happily. Najma thought that these are my good compamions I was so fascinated that I could not notice the time passing and there is no danger to them about my disease. She thought tomarrow I will place some more things for the bird to see what they like best and she will do all this until she recovers.

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THE TWO FRIENDS KRISHAIN AND SUDAMA

We find very few examples of good friends, but we do see a few examples of great friendships. They often sacrifise their lives for each other. Often the friend ship of child hood, have deep roots even in the young age.

Once upon a time two boys Krahain and Sudama were the student of a teacher . Krashain was the son of a king and Sudama was the son of a poor Brahman. Being the students of the teacher they did many works for him. They even brought woods for him from the forest.

One day they both went to the forest to bring the wood. When they were coming back. A heavy strom came. It was difficult for them

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to walk. So they went to save their- selves in a nearby hut where no body loved. There they stayed for the night. One the other hand the teacher was worried for them and was anxiously waiting for them. So early in the morning the teacher went to the forest to search them. When he reached the forest he found both of them safe and sound in the hut. The teacher got happy and brought them home.

After staying for some time and having finished their lessons with the teacher, they bode farewell to each other. After that they did not meet each other, for a long time. When Krashain grew up he became a king, but Sudama had to work very hard, and he was hand to mouth.Now he was married and both could hardly live. As the ti= passed they could not earn even this much as to have meals. One day his wife said, king Krashian was your classfellow. Go and ask him for some help. After all he agreed to see Krashain . He said to his wife, as I am going to see him after a very long time. So I want to take some gift for him but they had nothing at home. His wife borrowed some ffried rice from the neighbours and gave it to Sudama. When Sudama reached the palace, he saw the king and queen were sitting on the throne with dignity sudama stopped there, he could not go further. But the king at once recognised him and greeted him warmly and made him sit near himself. He ordered for the new clothes for Sudama and gave him delicious foods to eat. As Sudama was very hungry he ate with satiety. After a long friendly talk the king asked Sudama about the rice. Sudama hesitated first, then he opened the cloth and gave the rice to the king who took it with great pleasure.

Sudama stayed with the king for three or four days as a guest and he gave him every respect. The queen and kind said Good Bye to him but they did not give him any thing in cash or kind.

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When Sudama came out of the palace he was very sad, he said to himself, what will I say to my wife. Thinking the same he reached near his home but he could not see his hut there,instead there was a beautiful castle there, he stood there gazing at it. In the meantime out cam a lady in the royal dress and hugged Sudama. This was Sudama's wife. He was looking at her wife as if he was recognizing her. As he entered the castle he saw it was filled with diamonds and perals and beautiful oranments.

How all this happened, Sudama now came to know. His friend of childhood had helped him at this hard time.

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THE FLOWER FAIRY.

When Mehmud saw a grand, marble palace, a beautiful garden, a running fountain in the middle of the garden and red and white plants all around the fountain, he was surprised. Red and white roses were his favourite. He saw all around and thought, does no man live here.

" No body lives here," said a frightening voice, this place is not for human beings, this is a fairy land and it is the flower fair's palace.

Terrified, Mehmud looked around but could not see any one. The terrible voice was heard again," May be your death has brought you here

" But I have not come here on my own", shouted Mehmud with his eyes closed," please take me to my parents, I have not done any harm to you. Although roses are my favourite but I have not even touched them".

"That is very good. Now open your eyes and stand straight".

When Mehmud opened his eyes, he saw an ugly gaint standing in front of him. The giant said," do not be afraid. Co close to me".

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Mehmud slowly walked towards the giant but he was trembling with fear. The giant started at him and muttered," today after a long time have I caught a human, but a small one," and laughed very loudly. Before the giant could devour Mehmud, a fairy appeared at the door of the palace, on seeing her the giant at once withdrew with respect. The fairy shouted at the giant saying," you ill mannered creature how many times I have told you not to laugh in this savage way, but you do not understand." The princess is very much annoyed at your misbehaviour.

"Now what will happen"? asked the giant. "The princess is going to decide about that, come with me", said the fairy and she was about to turn back when she said who is he. "A human being" replied the giant, what! exclaimed the fairy" a human being in the princess's palace. This is your second crime. Bring him along".

Mehmud and the giant followed the fairy through the halls and came to a beautiful room.

In this room, the floor was of red velvet, the ceiling of pure gold and the windows were covered with expensive silken curtains. One a jewelled dais was sitting a beautiful fairy with a crown on her head. She was in anger. The giant at once begged for forgiveness. The princess forgave him and turned away her head to the other side. The giant got up and walked out of the room.

"Now what is to be done with him"? Asked the fairy, pointing at Mehmud. "Who is he?" asked the princess. Staring him. I do not know said the fairy," why do not you ask him yourself. The princess told Mehmud to come near her. He moved one step forward but could not speak due to fright.

The other fairy consoled him by saying "do not be afraid, the princess wont't punish you. Tell her your name." So Mehmud said," my

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name is Mahmood." The princess smiled and said " are you a human being?" Mehmud replied in the affirmative. " But how did you get here"?.The princess questioned. He said," I do not know that myself". The princess told him to sit down, so he sat down on a cushioned chair in front of her. The fairy addressed "our princess's father, who was the king of fairy land is dead. Now her cruel uncle is the king and he has locked her in this palace and made her invisible due to magic so that no body could see her so that the giant who just left is the watchman here".

Mehmood saw tears in the princess's eyes," I wish I could help the princess", he told the fairy." You can do a lot only if you are brave and have the courage. Mehmood agreed, then the fairy gave Mehmood a magic ring and with the help of it Mehmood could change himself into any animal that he liked. The giants soul was trapped in the pearl of the ring which he wore on his little finger, if Mehmood could some how get that ring from him and throw it into the fine her uncle would die, the fairy told Mehmood. After listening to all this Mehmood promised to finish him. The asked Mehmood to close his eyes and when he opened them he found himself standing in the middle of a large plain, and just in front of him was a big castle, he wore the ring and wished to be turned into a fly, he was turned into a fly making his way into the castle. As he entered he saw her uncle walking in a big hall Mehmood started thinking of ways to kill him, meanwhile her uncle lied on the bed, soon he was fast asleep, and was snoring Mehmood came near to his bed and changed himself into his real self so that he could quietly take the ring off his finger, but as he was about to od it, the giant opened his eyes and asked him" who are you"? " Your death", was Mehmood's reply who soon changed himself into a

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a scorpion. The king was shocked to see all this and ordered the gaint to shut all the doors because there was a magician boy in his room . The giant laughed loudly and said that he would destroy him He with the help of his magic burnt a fire around his bed and said now I will sleep comfortably and you will be destroyed said the king.The scorpion creeped upto his bed and stung him on his little finger. The king started screaning and yelling, Mehmood took off his ring and came to stand in the fire, the king begged him to have mercy on him and come out of fire with the ring. For a moment Mehmood did have mercy on him but when he thought of the poor princess he threw the ring in fire, as soon as he did that there was a big blast and everything disappeared. He found himself standing in front of the princess, who was sitting on the throne with all the other fairies standing besider her. She announced to her people that it was because of Mehmood bravery that they were free from the kings cruelty today. As an appreciation of Mehmood's bravery the princess gave him an expensive necklace which he returned with thanks because he said he had not helped her for any reward in fact he thought it was necessary to help those in need.

Suddenly Mehmood was woke up and found himself lying on his bed, his mother coming at him that he was late for school. So it was all a dream Mehmood smiled, but wished that such a dream could come true and he would be able to help those who are in need.

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" HAKIM MONEY"

In the famous city of Dehli there lived a very learned Hakim. He had a clinic. God had given him the healing power.Any one

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treated by him got cured except those who were bound to die. He became famous in the city. His clinic was always full of patients who came from far off places He had earned a lot of money and lot of presents from patients and was leading a happy life, and had a big bank account He often used to visit those patients who called him at their reisidence with the idea that he might not lose those patients who might consul. Some other Hakim and thus would loose his fee. Those visiting his clinic would not go any where else. In his clinic he had a seat on which a carpet was laid and he used to sit on it with the support of a large pillow"

Hakim Sahib had a tamed monkey in his clinic when Hakim used to talk to the patients he would pat the monkey. That is why he was known as hakim monkey.

One day hakim sahib was sitting in his clinic there came a patient of asthma. When hakimsahib was talking to the patient a man came and told him that my wife is suffering from some heart problem, please come alongwith me and see her, I have brought the tonga, as well. Hakim sahib got up to go with him. He said to the patient, I will be coming soon, wait for me. As he was just leacing the clinic, a man came with a plate covered with a cloth "what is this"? asked Hakim."I have brought some meat of a cock for you, keep it". Hakim sahib took the plate and placed it near the monkey and said, take care of it untill I come back. The monkey sat near it like a watch man. It seemed that Hakim sahib had a trust in him. The hakim sahib went out side. The patient was looking at the moneky. The monkey jumped from his place and came to the seat where hakim used to sit. He wore the spectackles of hakim sahib, picked up a book and began to read. The patient was looking at the money at laughing, as we know monkey's are imposter's. He absolutely forgot that he was looking after the meat. In the mean time

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the patient saw a cat. He was at once striked by the fact that she might have eaten the meat, and he was right.When patient was looking at the cat, he began to cough loudly at the same time the monkey cought sight of the cat and ran after her, because monkey had also seen the empty plate. But the cat climbed the wall and went away. The patient was thinking that the monkey will be punished severely for not doing his duty properly. He saw that the monkey went outside and brought the peeled skin of the cock. He wore it and lie in the lawn. The patient was eager to see what the monkey is going to do next. To his surprise the monkey was lying calm and quite. In the mean time the crows came to attack and take away the skin, which he had put on. All of a sudden the monkey threw away the skin and caught hold of a crow. The crow tried hard to get itself free but all invain. The monkey hit him hard on the floor. The crow died. The monkey removed its skin and throw off his head and put the meat in the plate, and covered it with the cloth and sat beside it like the way, he was sitting before. All this take a lot of time. Patient was not feeling well, he was very much surprised on the cleverness of the monkey. As he thought of Hakim sahib, that the monkey is going to cook the crow instead of cock. He began to laugh, although he could not laugh due to cough. He could not stop laughing. Out of the mouth came a big clot of sputum and he began to feel easy. There was no cough or any other trouble left.

At the same moment Hakim sahib entered and said you are still waiting for me. I thought you would have gone.I will give you medicine. The patient said I am feeling very well. I have no trouble now. Your monkey has treated me and told him the whole story of the monkey. He began to laugh and said if this clot of sputum was not come out you would have not been cured. My monkey is also a hakim and he began to laugh.

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FRIEND SHIP WITH A FOOL.

A maina and a tortoise were fast friend. The tortoise lived in the water and the Maina lived on the branches of a tall tree. When ever they felt agitated they used to sit on the bank of the river and talk for hours. They became famous for their friendship all over. Once the river became flooded and there was water every where. In that flood many crocodiles and tortoises were driven from place to place Among them was the Maina's friend. The Maina used to go daily in serach of her friend but used to return quite disappointed. She felt sorry for her friend and was sad all the time.

In this condition so many days passed and she became hopeless about her friend. One day she went far away in the jungle in search of food. Seeing the green fields she came down after food and saw a dry pond nearby where a tortoise was wriglling in the mud. She called the tortoise and said," so you are lying here. I have been looking for you daily. Thanks God that I found you. The Maina flew and came near to him. The tortoise told her, I was driven here by the flood and when the water level came down quitely, the tortoise and crocodiles went back to their places but I could not find his way out. The pond water has also dried. Could you take me to the river" Why not " said the Maina, "you walk with me and I will show you the way." The crocodile said," I can't walk on land and if at all I manage it even then I will reach the river in months". "Don't be a coward,"Said Maina be brave and start your journey having faith in God. God willing we willreach the river very soon.

On main's insistance the tortoise took some courage and

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started walking with her. In their way the tortoise said to Maina, "Please don't leave me alone else I will not find my way". The Maina replied," don't talke like this. A friend never leaves his friends. Have confidence in me. " The tortoise was satisfied with the sympethetic talk of the maina. When the tortoise got tired the maina used to direct him to take rest and when he feel thirsty she used to fly to the river and bring water for him. In this way they reached the river. The torroise was very happy on reaching the river and he jumped into it. While swiming he thanked maina for her help. When the companions of the tortoise asked him about his journey he told them w-ith pride" Brothers! A real friend always helps you in your hour of need. The maina has saved my life and I will every remain grateful to her. You too always try to make such friends who come to your help when you are in need. I always looked down at maina but she saved my life as a token of true friendship". The companions of the torroise were pleased over it and they also thanked maina.

One day the tortoise saw that the maina was sitting on the bank of the river and was weeping bitterly. The tortoise asked waina", why are you weeping. "Maina told him, " the monkeys attached my nest. They ate myeggs and broke my wings. Now I do not want to live here. I will live on the other bank because there are no monkeys over there. "The tortoise said," sit on my back I will take you on the other bank. "But the maina said you are a coward . If you see a corcodile you will leave me alone and I will drown. The tortoise said I promise that by all means I will take you to the other bank of the river. I am not a coward and will give my life for you". The maina sat on his back and they srated the journey. On their way the tortoise said," I have an old anmity with a corcodile who may attack me and kill you as well.

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He is very cruel. Mynah said, you promised to take to the other side but now my life is in danger. In the mean while the tortoise saw the crocodile coming towards him. He said I am afraid of his sharp teeth. Mynah said I knew you were a coward but still I trusted your friendship. and I am going to loose my life. The torroise saw that the crocodile is very near. So he said good bye to the mynab and dived in water. The mynah was about to drown when the crocodile saved her life. The crocodile said to mynah, " all the animals call me cruel, but when I saw you drowing I felt pity. I remembered your courtesy towards the tortoise but he was un faithful to you. Remember it is better to have a wise enemy than a foolish friend".

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TEARS

Anwar was studying in a small islamic school. Her mother daily awoked him at 7 O clock gives him break fast make him deres and send him to school. The school was not far away from home.

There were worm out and tattered mats on the floor. All the boys use to sit and learn their lesson there. Whether he was a poor or a rich boy. Anwer very often hesitated to sit with poor boys on the mat because he had not seen this state before in house. His father used to grumble on servants. Some times he used to beat the servants even. A few days ago waheed was cleaning the chimney. It fell down and broke. He was given a good beating by the father. His ear started to blood. Anwar was very sad to see this condition, he tried to put medicine on his wounds when fattes gestures made me leave that place. Anwar had understood that poor is poor and rich is rich. Poor cannot be compared with rich. But his teacher was kind to every one and treated every one in a same way. Anwar was reading to 10th

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para of the Holy Quran and could read a second class book, Waheed thought that if I was born in a rich man's house. I would have been able to go school then. He would often think deep about it. But he had no solution.

One day Anwar was reciting the Holy Quran through it, he came to know that in the sight of God all the human beings are equal. There is no preference to rich over poor. If any body goes against this will go to hell. He read it, but could not understand it. Anwar asked the teacher to make him understand the meaning of this sentences.

ANWAR: Sir, what is the meaning, how every body is equal in the sight of Allah. We are rich people my father can buy place in heaven. Do not you see we bought the best house on the city two months ago.

TEACHER: My son, you can buy every thing with money in this world. In heaven you will enter with your deeds. Every one is made of clay. Every one will get up at one place on the day of resurrection. Be kind to every one.

When he reached home, the lesson had a deep effect on his heart. He could not express it. He was sad at heart. At home he saw some people were sitting on chair while others were sitting on floor. Some ate meal in silver pots while others were having in the clay pots. He went to bed without food. Next day when he rose up he looked uneasy. Father was worried what had happened. After break fast, he asked his father. Who has made us. Father replied Allah, than why do not we use our brain which he has given us. We read every thing, but do not act on it. Why? Father asked him what do you want to say me or tell me".

Anwar brought his book and said I have read it but I cannot understand. Please make me understand. As anwar's father was reading

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the book. His face has became red. Anwar asked his father. " Please tell me why do not you speak".

Two tears came out from Anwar's father's eyes and ran down his cheeks. I do not know whether they were forsadness or a good lesson that had effected on heart.

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LITTLE SOHAIL.

In a small town there was a small mountain. There was a cave in the mountain, in it live a woman and a child. His name was Sohail and the woman's name was Razia. They were very poor that they did not have a house to live in. Often they had to stay hungry. The beautiful boy were worm out old clothes. He did not know that the town in which he lived was a part of his king uncle's kingdom. His mother did not tell him about this. Actually the case was that Sohail's mother and his uncle had a quarrel because the man Razia married did not belong to a rich family. When Razia's brother came to know about this he became very ang ry and sent his sister out from his home. Then Razia and her husband came out of the palace, and lived in the town. Her husband was very poor. He did not have any money to buy a house and live in it. They started to live in this cave and here sohail was born.

They were both happy. Razia was a good woman. She did not complain for being poor but always thanked God. Although she was a princess and had lived a different life. At last god gave her fruit for her patience.

One day Razia's husband slipped and drown while catching fis When Razia got the news she was very sad. But in this condition also she had patience. When sohail grew up he went to play with the village

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children among them was saleem, who was the son of a rich man. Saleem and Sohail were best friends, although they had different ways and manners. Saleem was a rich man's son. He wore fine clothes, ate nice food and sohail was poor. Although there was much difference still they were best friends.

When sohail grew up he felt that Saleem's clothes were better than his. He wanted to wear nice clothes too. One day he told his mother "Mother, I too want to wear clothes like Saleem".Razia kissed the boy and said "my dear! Saleem's father is a rich man. Your father is not alive. I don't have so much money to buy you nice clothes.

Sohail saw tears on her cheeks and knew that he had made her sad. His small brain thought about his mothers words but could not understand it properly. He asked mother again, " mother why do we live in a cave?

Razia said sadly, " One day, I used to stay in a palace".

" Palace! mother! the son jumped happily. Why don't we live in a palace now. Mother I will also go there. If we go there then we won't stay hungry. Saleem has told me that rich people live there. Was grandfather a rich man"?.

Razia embraced him and put her hand on his head and said"yes, son, he was the king of this country".

"Mother then you must be a princess,"said sohail. " But mother princess have many servants and soldiers".

"I don't need servants and soldiers, my son is enough for me. These small hands will lokk after me. "Razia said kissing his hands. Sohail laughed happily and embraced mother sand said," I am your small soldier".

Sohail played war games with his friends. All the children

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would gather on the hill, made armies, did parades, attacked their enemies sohail liked these games.

Here sohail's uncle was having a war with his enemy. After a very dangerous fight sohail's uncle succeeded. The country celebrated the occasion, food was distributed every where. A procession was taken out in every town. The king came to sohail's village. All the rich peopl of the town were invited. When these people came, some poor people also gathered to have something from the left overs. That day there was nothin to eat in sohail's house. He went out to find some wild fruit to eat. When he saw a crowd he went there, but when he saw the nice food he go happy. He had not seen such food in all his life. He thought that mother is hungry. I must take some food for her. He looked at the food with greed. He could not resist for its distribution he quickly went to the table and as much as he could carry, carried and ran away. But the king said that if he comes again, catch him and bring him to me. The next day Sohail came again and the soldiers cought him and brought him before the king. The king was impressed with his innocent face and said lovingly "son, are you very hungry, come and sit on the chair and eat. Good boy's don't steal".

Sohail said" you are very nice but I can't sit to eat because my mother is hungry. I want to feed her first".

The king was impressed with this and said" very good son, good boys help their father and mother but where does your mother live and who is she?"

Sohail said innocently " my mother is a princess. We live in the cave of that mountain". I am a brave soldier of my mother," he said proudly. "my two hands protect her" Sohail showed his hands to the king. All the people laughed at this, the king said to him,"come let me meet your mother".

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When Razia saw the king with Sohail she cried with happiness, "Akbar my lost brother" and fainted but the king caught her in his hands. Sohail stood surprised.

Razia called Sohail and said," He is your uncle" Akbar also kissed Sohail. Akbar brought his sister and nephew in his palace where sohail got the things he liked especially a horse, a sword and a small pistol. God gave Razia a son to help her because of her patience she got everything in the end.

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CHAUDARI IMAM DIN.

We used to live in a small town situated near a big city. In those days I was six years old. I used to go to the PRIMARY SCHOOL and was a student of Class II. From the very begining I was very naughty as well as cleaver. In cases where I had to use my brains I used to be very mischievous, and where I had to be very mischievous I would use my brains. I was loved by my parents, and at school I was made the class monitor. Even the teacher spoke highly of me.I was spoilt by everyone and now I had fear of none.

We had only spent two months in our class II, when one day as we entered our class room, as we saw we hold our breath. There in front of us, sitting on a chair, was a thin looking man. He was wearing a cloth around his waist and a filthy shirt and even there was a thick layer of dust on his turban. He looked like a beggar and as if he was begging for something.

For a while we stated at him, and he started back and then in a very commanding tone he said, " Enter", I am Chaudari Immam Din your new teacher.

Seeing his dirty clothes made us feel unconfortable. We

were afraid of him so we lowered our heads and quietly sat down on our chairs.

God knows if he is dead of alive, but we will never forget him. One day he told us that he had worked in a poultry farm in a near by village and when all the hens started dying. He was then expelled from the job. After this incident, he gave an application for the post of a teacher to this school and thus he became a teacher, who would teach us the values of life. He himself did not know the values of life, His salary was fifteen rupees a month. Of course, with this small amount of money he could not fulfill his daily needs. He was so much worried about his own affairs that he forgot all his responsibilities. He had only one trouser and as soon as he entered the class he would hang his trouser on the bag and put on his filty cloth around his waist.

Next day chaudari Imam Din examined the clothes of the students Those who were in good dresses, he realized they came from well off families and those who were cheaper clothes were poor. So he made all the rich students sit on one side and all the poor to sit on the other side. He thought that those who were rich were clever, while those who were poor were dull. Chaudari wanted to place the burden of his responsibilities on to his students. So he made it a rule that the rich students had to teach the poor students.

On the other hand, he made two students incharge of filling his huffle and buffle. When he started smoking he would doze off to sleep. Five other poor boys would have to take his horse for grazing.

Some times, while he was going for sleep he would tell a student to let the class read out a poem or answer the questions. If the student answered incorrectly, he would not notice the mistake.

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One day, Chaudari Imam Din asked a student to tell him about the story of the pigeon. The boy had not learnt his lesson, so he read aloud a donkey is a very beautiful bird. It has two wings and it can fly high in the air.

All his fellow students, realized his mistake and laughed but Chaudari was taking his nap and did not pay any attention to him. We all met together and suggested that while the teacher was sleeping we would play marbles. One boy would make a signal if the master woke up and everyone would pretend that they were studying.

One day, when the teacher had smoked his huffle buffle and dozed off as usual, we started playing marbles suddenly we all heard a car being parked behind the school gate and then the blowing of the horns. At once we ran and sat on our chairs and started studying. Chaudari Imam Din who had been sleeping woke up. His face grew pale when he saw the inspector coming towards the class room. He quickly got up and tried to go further when his huffle and buffle dropped and broke. Scatered peices were seen all over the place as well as the floor got wet with water. But he did not realized that he had done, instead he ran to the peg took his cloth of the waist off and was about to put his trousers on when the inspector entered the room. He had a look at Chaudari Imam Din, and in a rage, wrote something on his pad, and went out angrily from the room.

The next day was the last day of Chaudari at this school. He seemed very sad. We felt pity for him because he was our teacher. The greatest sorrow was that he wo came to teach us moral standards did not know them himself.

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STORY OF A DONKEY AND AN OX.

A farmer had a donkey and an ox. Donkey was leading a peacefu

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life. But poor ox was in great touble. He had to work very hard, ploughing in the field. One day the ox talked to the donkey that oh my brother I have to do very hard work. I am tired now. So give me any advice to get rid of these trouble. Donkey thought for a while and then said that " pretend to be ill. Give up your fodder. And when farmer will see you in this condition, he would not take you to the field with him".

Ox liked donkey's decision, so he pretended to be ill and gave up eating his fodder. When farmer saw that ox is sick. He used donkey instead of ox for the all day ploughing in field when donkey came to home, he was too tired. He thought that he should convince ox for work. When ox looked at donkey, who was looking very tired, he asked from donkey," how were you? Donkey said do not ask any question? I have heard from the farmer that if ox would remain ill he will kill him and by hearing this I became sad. So give up your idea of illness and start eating fodder so that farmer have to give up his decision of killing you." Ox acted upon his decision and started eating fodder . When the farmer saw him well. He began the ploughing through ox. Again donkey was leading peaceful life. He decided that from now onwards he will not give any advice to anyone.

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WIND,LIGHTENING AND RAIN.

Guddu, Asif and Mussarat were playing in the garden when the strong wind started blowing Guddu was frightened of thunder. Mussarat took him up and they quickly ran towards their house. When the children reached their home they saw that mother was standing outside waiting for them. They stopped on the way when it began raining. Their mother prepared tea and they started drinking it. As they were

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drinking tea, they heard a knock at the door. Asif asked " who is there" The voice came from outside". I am an old passanger and I am all wet because of rain. Let me come in your house for some time". Their mother said "Saif open the door", the poor passanger is in trouble". He quickly opened the door. The old man entered the house. His clothes were wet and he was shivering with cold. Asif's mother took him into the kitchen and he sat down beside the fire. Mussarat brought some food for him. He started eating it. In the meanwhile quddu also came to the kitchen and asked the old man eho he was. He answered " I am an old man, I have to go far away. I have stopped because of the heavy rain. Asif said " you got all wet while coming to our house. If you had stayed under a tree then you would not have become so wet. The old man said when it is raining and there is lighting we should never stand under a tree. The lightening can damage a tree completely There is also a danger of life. The rain water can cause peneumonia too you are so good and you have saved me from all these dagers. I am very thankful to you". Asif said "there is no need for thanking. It is you own house. Our mother told us that it is the best help i.e. give good advices that some one could do. We are mentime it had stopped raining. The clouds cleared away. The old man thanked them and continued his journey.

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MR. DWARF.

Once there lived a rich man in a city whose name was Rashid. He had all the luxuries of life. He had magnificant palaces. Servants fine horses and car but he had no children. He went to many saints for pray but in vain. He and his wife became sick of this world. He

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gave all his wealth to the poor and needy people and left a little money for his own needs. He went to live in the woods, away from the world. Rashid and his wife served the travellers and received there blessings. Once a beggar came to there door and asked for something to eat. Rashid and his wife served him. The beggar was very glad. Rashid requested him to pray him for a son. or two daughter the beggar said " you will be blessed with a son but he will be a dwarf and a naughty fellow". The beggar went away. Both Rashid and his wife were pleased. After few months they had boy. His height was only 6 inches. When the boy was 5 years old he was of the same height. He was very mischievous. He was admitted to a school, because her mother was fed up of his mischievous. In a very short time the teachers also got fed up of him. He used to enter some body's pocket and what ever he found in the pocket he used to take it and run away. Some times he would swing at some body's ear. He would ever swing at the teacher's stick. The teacher made him sit on his plam and gave him advice but he did not listen but when the teacher scolded him he came out of the school and ran away. He went to his house and told his mother that he would not study any more and that he could work to earn money for his mother and father. His mother said you need not work we have enough money to eat and wear but Mr. Dwarf said no mummy a man must work so I must go. Next day Mr. Dwarf started his journey. During his journey a kite happened to see him. She thought it must be a fat mouse so she lifted him and flew. Mr.Dwarf when saw himself in trouble he took out his stock which was a needle he started pricking it in the kite's claws. The kite at once set him free but Mr. Dwarf caught hold of its foot and climb slowly up to its neck and sat at its back. After some time Mr. Dwarf felt dizzy

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and went a sleep his grip on the neck become loose and he fell down. A poor wood cutter was holding up his hands for prayers when suddenly Mr. Dwarf fell right into his hands. The man alarmed but Mr. Dwarf said do not be afraid I am a man just like you. The old wood cutter put him in his pocket and went to kings court he said to kind your magisty I have brought a very precious gift for you. When he presented Mr. Dwarf to the king. The king was so pleased that he gave a large amount of money to the wood cutter. Mr. Dwarf started to live in a palace for many years . Than one day he said to the king that he wanted to go home. The king agreed that let him go. The king gave him and large amount of money to carry with him. Mr. Dwarf reached home he gave all his wea-lth to his parents they were very pleased to see their son back and in this way he proved that he was not a worthless creature. After this he was very sorry of his michieveous behavior and he started his life as a good fellow.

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WEEDING PROCESSION.

It was not a real wedding so that all the families should be invited or there should be signing and dancing. It was a doll's wedding the doll had no dress, but they insisted that wedding should be like that so that all the people praise. At least their neighbours should come if they cannot invited all the families. As far as his friends were concerned, they were not more. The mother said, also get suggestion from the girls see what they say.

A message was conveyed to Tasneem who said" expenses are high now a days and its not good to take from someone. So if you agree call 3 to 4 girls from your's side and I will do the same from my side. Mother was hearing us. She laughed and said" Do not worry about the

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expenses. Call your school girls and the girls near by will come.

"Saeed said angrily"

"Yes all her friends can come, but we cannot call even a single friend. Tasneem said smilingly. Dear you can call two or four friends.

"O.K." do not quarrel the mother said. It is good for you if Saeed friends come.

Tasneem said " what we will get nothing they will come and eat every thing".

Saeed said irritatingly," her friends will be quiet and dull I had thought to bring my school band for my sister Seema's doll but.....".

Hearing bands name I rejoyed. Tasneem and mother got happy and said," it is alright. Now fix the day". I said, " sundary will be O.K. as it will be a holiday. Tasneem said, this is alright. Now I am going since I have to make arrangement for this as well.

On Sunday we started our preparations. Hoem was decorated. Mother was very busy. She was busy in giving instructions to the cook, to cook good food etc. There was hustle bustle at home. In the meantime guests started coming and they started to laugh and sing songs.

There was great noise as the mother said. They all started the singing songs in one voice.

Mama came fast in the room while they were singing and said, " Wedding party is coming". They kept silence and the wedding procession came in. There was a band in front while the bridegroom and the children were following with great deal of joy.

All of them sat properly and Saeed pointed to Javed. Javed went inside than Saeed said, the bridgegroom has eaten a lot last night. They are not feeling well. So finish the NIKAH ceremony first.

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Saying this he called.

" Dear Qazi C my dear Qazi"!

He saw that the Qazi is coming, wearing dress, cap on his head with long beard. He was Javed. They laughed when saw him. The Qazi sat in between and said. First of all tell me the name of Bride.

I said," Bride's name is PHOOL CHARE BEGUM".

Brother asked, Bridgroom Name is " SHEIKH LATOO BAKSH".

"What a beautiful name is this," the Qazi said. Now I start the ceremoney. Saying this he asked the bridegroom .

" Do you accept the doll"?

It was not a real bridegroom so what he could asy. That's why Saeed said" accepted".

Qazi said," Nikha's ceremony is far SHEIKH LATOO BAKHASH and not for you. So the Nikah will not be completed unless the bridegroom says yes. This is the law'.

So we got worried. We have the Qazi four annas who then performed NIKAH.

In evening all the guest had meal, and now it was time to bid farewell to BARAT. I had tears in my eyes as my lovely doll was leaving. When I saw mother she was also weaping. I asked mother surprisingly," you too are weaping?"

The mother kept her hand on my head and said,

"Daughter, something went in my eye. You did not go with BARAT?

I said, "No one go with from her side. This is what Tasneem told me. "Mother smiled and said," do not worry". She called Saeed to take Seema to Tasneem's home.

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THE CLEVER FARMER.

Once there was a farmer who used to to take land on barter. He gave a lot of money to the land lord. Although he worked day and night for years than he was able to live his earing. One year the farmer worked very hard and his crops gave a good yeild. So he sat on his horse and rode to the landlord to pay him the money. On his way he meet a thief." I am going to the land lord to pay him the yearly amount of the crops. "The thief said to the farmer you work very hard for full whole year and then you pay a lot of money to the land lord. What do you save for yourself". The farmer said" I save one and a half thousand rupees". The thief asked what do you pay to the land lord. The farmer said one and a half thousand. The thief was very happy that farmer has told him the amount. He made a plan in his mind to take the money from the farmer. So he said to the farmer. "As you know there are many thieves on this way. You should be careful with you money". The farmer said," never mind I have put the money in the saddle of my horse, how can thieves know this". The thief was happy at his heart that the farmer had told him where the money was lying. Now the thief was waiting, that when they should reach the forest and then he could snatch the money from the farmer. When they reach in the middle of the forest the thief took out his postol and got down of his horse and handed over his horse to the farmer and began to open the saddle of the farmer's horse. As he was busy in this, the farmer took the chance and rode away as fast as he could. When the thief saw him running he rode the horse after the farmer but he could not catch him.

The farmer reached the land lord house and told him all the

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story. The land lord was happy on his wisdom so he excused the money of that year. The farmer was very happy. He made up the mind to stay the night with land lord so he went to get down the saddle of the horse. As he opened the saddle, there were ten thousand rupees lying in saddle with that money he bought the land and became the rich man. He thanked Allah and advised the peole and said "if you want something work hard and trust in Allah. He will help you."

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THE RATS KINGDOM.

Long time ago, there were only rats onthis earth and no other animal could be found. It's story of that time, that there lived on some part of the woods some brown rats. These rats, were very clever. They were very friendly and alway helped each other when needed. They lived like brothers. They had choosen a leader, whom they called chudhri. No one did any work without the order of the chaudhri and the chaudhri too did not order anything without deciding with the people. If any rat did work against the Chaudhri wishes got punishment.

Among the brown rats were four young rats, who were good friends. Once they heard from somebody that there are nice things to eat in the black town. Their mouth watered and they decided among themselves to go there. The four friends came to the Chaudhri and took permission to go to the black town. At first the Chaudhri thought, then raised his head and said, " it's strange land, you don't know what may happen. After two, three months some rats will be doing. Then you can go alongwith them. The four friends kept quiet in front of the chaudhri but when they came out they said that

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it does not matter if the chaudhri does not give permission but we will run away quietly. Then one day they started for the black town and after leaving their village they ran and went far away from their own country. They reached the plains and there was nothing to eat. It was day time and the sun was shining. They were hungry and thirsty but what could they do now, just kept on going. On the second afternoon they saw some trees at a distance. They thought they will surely get something to eat and drink. Somehow they reached the trees and entered a garden where there was much to eat and drink. They ate, drank cold water from the stream and sat under the shade of the trees to rest. They were tired and soon fell asleep.

This garden was on the boundry of the black town. The king of the black town tantkatar had made arrangement to protect his country. The body guards were tall, with pointed teeth black rats. The town rats were sleeping at the corner of the garden. The black rats did not come there. The brown rats slept soundly. At evening some children came playing there. Someone's saw the four rats. He showed them to his friends " see what is that"?

The children went to tell the older rats and in this way the guards came to know. The guards came to the tree and surrounded the brown rats. The brown rats were still sleeping . Hearing the noice the brown rats awoke and saw the army of black rats. They were frightened but there was no way to run. They could not fight. They were four and the black rats were thousands. The guard rats came forward and prisoned them for the night and the next day sent them with the soldiers to the king tantkatar. When they reached there, the king was sitting under a tree seeing the dance of some rats.In the middle were female rats dancing on their toe. Some times they danced on one

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feet and sometime they lifted their tails and ran. Some times stood on there hind legs ang slowly walked forward and backwards. This was their dance. Some female rats were singing. Everyone was busy in the dance when one soldier said to the king," some soldiers have brought four brown rats as prisoners. "The king felt angry at being disturbed but was interested to see the brown rats so he called them in. The black rats brought their prisoners in front of the king tantkatar. The leader came forward and told the whole story about how they found the brown rats sleeping on their frontier. Then he said that they are from the brown town and might he spies. The brown rats shouted," we are travellers we came to see and enjoy ourselves. " But tantkatar did not hear a word. He made them prisoners in a hole and put hundred black rats on their guard.

When Tantkatar was young his father fell ill and died. According to their custom Tantkatar was made the king. Tantkatar was the prince, not clever but proud. He was cruel to the people. He was always busy in singing and dancing but did not care about the state affairs. For this reason his people were not happy. The Raja's of black town were not happy nor were the leaders, soldiers and poor people. They prayed for the death of Tantkatar. But because of his cruelty no one said a word. Thousand of rich family rats were imprisoned and heads were chopped off many rats because they had asked him to stop being cruel. They said that the king should protect his people but Tantkatar is cruel, this is no justice.

Whoever said a word against Tantkatar was imprisoned some rats were Tantkatar friend who always agreed to him. He liked them and they were the rulers of his country. They did whatever they liked.

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Tantkatar's minister was a very clever and told rat. At first he made him understand but when he saw that he did not listen so he kept quiet.When he saw some cruelty, he would make the king try to understand because he did not want anything to happen to black town. When he heard that four brown rats were imprisoned he went to Tantkatar kissed the floor and wished him. Then very respectfully put his hind legs up and said, " Sir, they are from another kingdon. Until we do not come to know whether they really are spies we should not imprison them. Might be their countrymen prepare to fight". But tantkatar did not hear him and sent him away.

When the Brown rats came to know that four of their rats were missing so they sent some rat on all sides to get information. After many days they retured and said that they have gone to be Black town and were caught on the frontier. The guards took them to the king. The rats had gone to the boundry of the Black town, and learnt all the about them. At last they decided that some rats should go to black town to the king get their friends freed.

Twenty clever and strong rats were choosen. Chaudhri made them understand and they sent them to the king Tantkatar. After walking for many days they reached and went on the court. Very respectfully gave him the message and asked for the four brown rats.

Tantkatar said," They are my prisoners. I have punished them. Now I can't return them". The brown rats said, " before being your prisoners they are our countries prisoners first . Return them, our chaudhri will punish them himself, and according to the law the king of one country can't give punishment to a person of another country. "But Tantkatar was a proud king. He refused to return the rats. His

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minister made him understand," sir, return the rats otherwise a fight will start". But Tantkatar did not listen to anyone and kept his word. The twenty rats returned to their own country.

Tantkatar was a king but a fool. When the brown rats went out of the court, the king thought if these rats went back and told every thing to their chaudhri he would surely come to fight. It will be better to capture them too so that the brown rats won't know anything. After this he ordered his soldiers to capture the brown rats. The brown rats were going slowly talking among their selves when they heard the noise of the black rats army. They turned and saw the army coming towards them. They understood immediately that there is something wrong. Ran with fright but how far could they run, the army was near. When the brown rats saw that now they could not save eighteen should fight and two should go to tell the chaudhri. They sent two rats toward their country and eighteen stood there to fight. For quiet a long time the fight continued. At last the brown rats were tired and the black rats killed them by biting. They brought the dead bodies to the king. Tantkatar was very happy he did not care about his own dead black rats, he thought that they were his servants and they have to give their life for the king. The minister saw that twenty brown rats had come and now there were only eighteen dead bodies. He understood that two had escaped. He told Tantkatar, "Sir, don't be happy prepare for the fight".

Tantkatar jumped and said," Why"?

"Sir, two rats have escaped. When they tell the whole story to the Chaudhri, he will surely attack to take revenge. If their rats had not been killed he might have remained quiet. But now it's impossible to stay quiet, "The minister said".

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Now Tantkatar thought thab it's right and ordered his army to be ready. He appointed some rats on the frontier to see the brown rats army and inform him immediately. The old minister knew that the brown rats were very brace and strong. The leader had also seen that only eighteen brown rats had fought bravely with the thousands of black rats. They advised tantkatar to get help from the Raja's and landlords, but he was too proud to ask for help. After great trouble he agreed and send rats together army.

Now one wanted to help Tantkatar but these rats were very clever and intelligent and could make friends easily with their talks. Whenever they went they would say, " the brown rats have attacked on us because they don't have anything to eat in their country. They will make us their slaves and prisoners and treat us cruely. In this way they travelled every where and got all the black rats against the brown rats. The black rats started thinking the brown rats cruel and they thought that tantkatar was innocent. And everyone agreed to be with him.

So Tantkatar had gathered a large army and placed them on the frontiers. Many Raja's and landlords had sent their army. Tantkatar was sure that Brown country was very small and the population is less. If all the brown rats come together also then they won't be able to win. Tantkatar praised his army again and again. He said "if the brown rats came I will eat all of them and if they won't come then I will go to their country. But the old minister had been to their country and knew that although the black rats were double but still the brown rats could win. He had seen their fight many times. He prayed to god to let everything be alright othersise no one will know what happened to the black rats.

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Both the brown rats left their eighteen companion and ran to their country. They went as quickly as they could to the Chaudhri with worried faces and told him everything. All the rats became angry.The chaudhri's eyes got red with anger. The young rats were ready to attack. But the elders made them quiet and told them to think.

We should never think the enemy weak. The chaudhri also thought of discussing if first because if the chaudhri decided any thing on his own he would be a siner. He immediately gathered the rats.The Chaudhri picked up his legs and stood. He told them everything which the two brown rats related. " This is the result of rebellions. The four friends had gone without the chaudhri's permission. They were caught and got billed their eighteen brothers too. Now more will die. They themselves did not rest nor let us live comfortably, an old rat said. The chaudhri said, " what ever has happened is finished now that should we do. If we don't take revenge then we will be called coward and whoever will see our country will kill them. They will think that he have no unity."The old rat said," We should take over our country. It will be better to send a small army. If there will be a need for more rats when they will be send. This old rat had a young son. His name was Mosh Khan. He was brave and intelligent like his father. He stood up and said, " I am ready to attack black country with a small army".

The rats talked for a long time and at last it was decided to sent Mosh Khan to the black country to attack.

The next day Mosh Khan started with his army. Chaudhri and mosh khan's father came a long way with them. Then Chaudhri and Mosh Khan's father returned. When they had gone to the end of their own frontier Mosh Khan ordered his army to stop and himself walked in the forest

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for a long time. Then he came and took his army into the forest and stood near a bush and told them to pick a branch in their mouths but don't let it touch their bodies.

All the rats picked a branch in their mouths and went forward. They could see the frontier of black country. Mosh Khan stopped them there and told them together all the branches at one place. Then told his army to eat and drink but himself climbed a hill and looked towards black country. There were so many black rats that the ground could not be seen. Then he came down and ate something too. Now it was night and his army was tired but he told them" this was the right time. Otherwise our hard work will be wasted. Take your branches in your mouth and quietly follow me. No voice should be heard. "The rats took the branches and followed. Mosh Khan in the darkness brought his army near the black country's frontiers and when they were at a little distance from the black rats mosh khan ordered them to lay the branches in such a way that the leaves pointed upward. The rats did the same. Then he told them to go back wards and stop there and told half of his army to rest. He with the rest of the army was awake so that the black rats might not attack at night.

Tantkatar had brought all his army to the frontier and was waiting for the brown rats. Many rats were appointed on high hills to look out for the brown rats and inform. One evening a spy rat came and told that the brown rat army was near their frontier. Tantkatar climbed a high hill and looked at the army. Their colour was the same but it was difficult to count how many of them were there. Tantkatar climbed down and gathered his officers. They decided to attack the brown rats in the morning. It was night so all the black rats were busy in eating and drinking. Then slept comfortably

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that tomorrow they will fight. Tantkatar also slept under a tree.

When the black rats got up they saw the brown rats near them. The soldiers rats thought that the brown rats are really strong, in the evening they were far away but so soon they have come nearer. The black rats got afraid. They ran to tell their officers. Tantkatar got worried as the brown rats were very near. He stood on his hind legs and looked at them. The brown rats were ready for the signal of their leader and quickly jumped forward. When tantkatar saw their quickness but he also saw that the brown rats were in less number than his army so he got courage. " These hand full of brown rats can't compete with us. So if on one brown rat twenty black rats attacked they will be killed. " The Raja's, officers and the princess brought their army forward. Tantakatar wanted to attack his enemy but the minister said to let the brown rats attack first. Mosh Khan looked at the black rats already. He went forward with three, four rats and stopped at one place. Tantkatar also came forward and stopped Mosh Khan said, " you have imprisoned four of our countrymen free them and also beg pardon for killing our eighteen soldiers for nothing. We don't want to fight" but hearing this the proud Tantkatar thought that the brown rats are afraid of them and don't want to fight. He said, " we won't return the prisoners and don't think about me saying sorry. We have killed the eighteen now we will kill all of you.

Mosh Khan said, " Look thousands of poor rats blood will be on you for nothing". Tantakar said boldly " you have come to fight or talk " then he said to his army." We had heard a lot of praise about their bravery, now see their courage. " Mosh Khan became very angry but controlled himself and said, " you will come to know our bravery. I have advised you but you don't understand so come and fight happily".

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"Saying this Mosh Khan went backwards. Tantkatar though that he is their leader if I kill him then the others won't have courage. He told some of his soldiers to surround the leader. The brown rats saw the black rats coming forward they too came forward but Mosh Khan stopped them.

The branches which mosh khan had told his army to bring along, were actually some special kind of leaves, which if tourched on the body would produce irrtation so that's why these leaves were called irritation leaves. Mosh Khan stopped his army so that they themselves may not get into this danger.

Tantkatar came forward with all his army. The black rats were ordered to attack and they very happily came forward seeing that the brown rats were only a few. When they touched the leaves irritation started on their bodies because they did not know about these leaves. This happen to all the black army now no one cared about the brown rats they were worried about their irritation. When the sun was shining in the morning the irritation grew worse and they started bleeding. They thought that its better to run away as now they could not fight. Tantkatar was also worried but could not do anything. Many black rats died, the rest ran away Tantkatar shouted to them but they did not listen. Those who were standing behind thought that the brown rats had done some magic so they ran away. When Mosh Khan saw that the black rats were running away, he divided his army in two groups. He sent one group with a young rat to the left side but avoiding the leaves. The other group went with him to the right side to follow the black rats. Both the groups met after crossing the leaves to attack.

Tantkatar was running with his army. They ran a few steps and started scratching themselves. They were wounding their bodies with

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their own teeth and claws. Mosh Khan followed them slowly and did not let his army fight. Some youngster wanted to fight but Mosh Khan said that it was no use fighting they will die themselves.After a little while they got tired and fell down and was dead. Tantkatar also died.

Mosh Khan went further to those who had run away to the black country. The Raja's and princess who were left went to their own countries. Black rats came with their hands bind and accepted mosh khan. Mosh Khan captured tantkatar's country, and sent a lot of grain to his own country with the happy news.

They searched for the four prisoners. They found them in a hole. They were half dead with hunger. Mosh Khan gave them to eat and drink when they were able to walk, he sent them with the soldiers.

The brown rats were angry with the four rats but the Chaudhri forgave them. They promised to obey his orders. The chaudhri made Mosh Khan the president of black country. A nice hole was made in the memory of the eighteen dead rats.

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A FRIEND OR AN ENEMY.

He wished to go to Karachi. Though I was not so interested but all this happened because of Arif's remark in favour of Karachi. So both of us settled down a programme to go to Karachi. We have to face the problem of railway's expenses. I tried my best but I could not get the money. At last this problem was solved by Arif. He taught me to steel the money from my father's pocket during night. This was my first crime in my life because it was the question of a journey to

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Karachi which forced me to steel . On that night I could not sleep I was waiting for the members of my family to go to sleep. When every body slept I get up slowly with great care and searched the hanging shirt of my father.I found money in it and took the money out of the pocket.Suddenly some coins fell and hit the floor and a sound was produced and that sound make my father woke. I became pale. I do not want to narrate what happened afterwords you all must be knowing. I was ashamed of my failure. I thought it necessary to discuss the problem with Arif heard my story but he told me that I should not worry because he was with me. He told me that I should not be worried about my family. I should not give any lift to my father and mother. As he was going to Karachi. He would also take me to accompany him. It does not matter. He went away, and I could not remain without appreciating his friendship. On the other day he secretly reached the railway station. He started our journey for Karachi. There were countless passengers in the train. But some how we managed to take seats for our sleves in the carriage. The moving train made me feel sleep so I slept. In the mean time a ticket checker came there and inquired for a ticket. I became nervous I searched for Arif, because I thought Arif might have bought the tickets. But I could not see Arif anywhere. I thought he will come back pretty soon but he never came there. Thus I was charged when the train reached Multan. I requested him to forgive me but the ticket checker did not accepted my request. He took me to the station master. Luckily the station master was my father's friend. He asked me to tell him the whole story. He took pity on me. I requested him tosent me to Lahore. He felt sorry upon my evil friendship. Then he took me to his house. He sent a telegram to my father that he should reach Multan. So on the next day my father reached Multan. My father

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was in strange condition. His face looked as pale as a patient He suddenly found me there and became astonished. The station master told him the whole story of my evil journey. My father did not say a single word over there but when I reached home my father beat me so harshly that I can not express it in my onw words. I remained absent from my school, for four or five days. The I took my bag and I went to school. As soon as I reached the school every student criticized me. I found that Arif was present in the school. I did not pay any attention to him. In the mean while the teacher came there. He ordered me to stand up. He advised all the students that " these are the people who do not respect their elders they can do nothing for their parents and country. You have to b ecome the leaders of our nation. Our duty is to serve the nation". He advised us not to have a company of evil student, otherwise result will be just like them. At that time every student was silent. Every word of my teacher effected my heart. I was feeling ashamed In the end I requested my teacher to let me explain the event I said " I want to tell you the evil factor of this evil journey, so that my other friend may not be involved in the decison.Then I narrated the whole story I explained them that it was Arif who did all this to me. He told me to get seat in the railway carriage. Then he left me alone. The ticket checker caught me". Then I requested my teacher that he should forgive me and I further requested him that I might not be punished any more. I told them this evil has brought much shame for me! My request effected my teacher but Arif's name was struck off from the roll. To this time I have never talked to Arif.

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THE HILL OF FAIRIES.

In Khrak nagar there was a green hill named as the hill of Fairies. This is a story about why this hill is called the hill of fairies. Every child of the twon tell this story with great enjoyment

The elders tell that some 200 years ago this hill was filled with greenery there were many fountains and streams in it, on the top of the hill was a large field of green grass. Where the villagers used to graze their flock of sheeps. They would sit in the cool shade of trees and the cattle would graze from morning till evening. Many festivals took place on this hill.

But all of a sudden the hill was turned like ruins. The villagers say, that it was a raining season, when the queen fairy night was passing this way. When she saw the greenery of this hill, she landed here. To get this place as the fairy land. Now it was their routine to listen the songs and dancing all the night. People of the village could hear the sound. So they were afraid of this hill. The cattles have grown weaker they would often use to see the hill, but the villagers were not able to take them to the top of the hill. Many stories were spread of these fairies among the villagers.

There was a young boy named Bahadar in this village, though he was not very healthy, but he was very brave. He did not believe the story of fairies. He would often abuse the fairies and call the names to witches. The people of the village use to stop him. But he would smile and say. You are scared of these fairies. There was a big land lord named Raja Huns Mohin Roy. He called that young fellow Bahadar and said if you do not believe in fairies. Than take

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my cattles to the hill top for grazing. I will pay you double the amount. He agreed and so it was decided that Bahadar will take the cattles to the hill top tomorrow. The villagers tried a lot to stop him. But he said I am not caword as you peole are.

So the next day he took the cattles to the top and graze them. The villager said Good Bye to him, some were even weaping. Some began to pray for Bahadar. They said, we will not be able to see him again. He is inviting his death himself. When he reached the top of the hill. He sat under the cool shade and the cattle graze here and there. In the evening he said aloud " where are you fairies," then he heard a voice. The voice said," I think the fool has come here, come on lets go and tell the fairy queen. She will teach him a lesson . At first Bahadar was frightened and looked here and there. Now the moon had appeared in the sky and every thing was seen in the moon light when he saw a black shadow coming towards him. It was a dangerous black catnwith large sharp paws. When Bahadar saw this. He said to him self. If I get afraid, I would never be able to go back to the village, so he put both his hands on the stick with a tight grip. If the cat attacks he would kill it. And then with a loud laugh he said," I have come to know that you are the fairy queen I am not afriad of you. Come back in your real position. Other wise I am soorry I may kill you." The fairy queen was pleased with his boldness and at once changed herself into a fighting bull and wanted to hurt Bahadar with his sharp horns. But Bahadar at once jumped on the back and caught hold of the horns.

Then all of a sudden the bull began to fly in air. But Bahadar was calm and quite. Then the bull at once started flying in the air. Bahadar was quite normal. After some time the bull landed and said." I am very pleased to your boldness. You are my

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friend. You can come to this hill whenever you like, but no one else is allowed to come here. Now you may go". But Bahadar said " I do not know where I am". The fairy queen took him to the hill where his cattles were grazing and told him that she will leave this place after rainy season.

Bahadar thanked her, and came down with the flock of sheep. Every one was waiting for him. Every one was happy to see him alive. Bahadar told him that the fairies have allowed him to graze the cattles only. Now every one was after him. They offered him a huge amount to graze the cattles. Sonn he was playing in money and became a rich man. Now he left the grazing of sheep and started some business. He also told him that the fairy queen has promised to show me the fairy land. But the fairy queen never turned and then Bahadar got married and lived a happy life.

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THE PRINCESS OF WAVES.

Once there lived a man called Shandio. He was a fisherman. All the people of his village used to curse him ad he was very lazy and untidy as if addicted to opium. His age was 18 years and he had an intelligent look in his eyes. People used to say if Shandio starts any business he would be very successful.

After the death of his parents he hated every thing and had a very simple life.

Every morning he would get up and to towards the sea side to catch fish. One day he went toward the sea side and sat there thinking of how beautiful the spring season was with greenery every where and he sat there thinking how lonely he was in such a beautiful

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spring he had no friend, no wife.

" Oh, what a beautiful word wife" is as my elders used to say life without wife is like a car with one wheel" he was talking to himself.

Then he remembered a story that a beautiful green fairy came and took a prince to the fairy land and married him. He was lost in his fantasy he thought how nice it would be if somebody came and take him also. If there is no fairy, there could be a female giant.

When all of a sudden he saw his net being filled up with fishes.

He got up and all of a sudden he saw behind the waves a beautiful girl who's face and front porition of the body was like human being and the lower portion was like that of a fish she was very pretty had golden hair she was busy combing her hair. Shadio remembered that If he could away the "cap of the girl fish she would be in his control and then he would marry her and they would have a very nice life.

He slowly went toward, the stone where the cap of that beautiful girl was lying and he grabed the cap and hid it.

That girl told him that her grand mother had advised her to stay away from human being because they would kill and eat her up".

Shadio told her not to worry" I will not hurt you I will marry you. I will make you my wife. I have been alone since 18 years. Will you marry with me"? Come and let us to home.

The mer maid told him that she would marry him and she told him that she was the daughter of the king of sea and she is the princes of waves and her name is Baharm.

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Shadio told her all about himself. So Shadio took her to the Multana Sahib and asked him to marry them. Mullavi sahib advised Shadio not to marry the mermaid but Shadio refused and said I want to marry her because she has a lot of money and she is the daughter of a king.

So they got married and they started living for away from the village. After three years he was the father of 3 children and the mermaid never talked about her sea life.

One day Shadio had gone for some work outside the village. So the mermaid thought to cleam the house as she was busy dusting she saw her cap in a cupboard which her husband had kept hidden from her, she took her cap and as soon as she wore it she remembered hér past life of the sea she remembered her parents her brothers and sisterw and her friends so she made up here mind to visit them.

She kissed her children and went into the water and as she entered the water she forgot her husband,children and all her new life on the land of human being, and once again she was the only and only mermaid of the sea. Shadio still sits here in hope that one day the mermaid his wife would come to see him and her children.

He still sits there in hope to see his wife again.

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RABBITS DAUGHTER IN LAW.

Sir rabbit was very sad because his sons did not want to get married. One day he called his son and said, "son, why don't you marry. I feel sad to see you a backoelar.

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The son said, "Father I have though about this topic and assure you that one day I will surely get married but its not possible now".

Rabbit said, " Why"?

The son replied, " it is because I don't get a wife according to my wish".

Rabbit said " How come".

The son replied, " First I thought I should marry the tortoise's daughter. She is very intelligent. She will look after the house nicely. But after wards I came to know that she tells lie. That's why I got her out of my mind,"Rabbit said," Very good, you have done a very nice thing. Never marry a woman who tells lies".

The son said, " Then I thought of marring the snakes daughter. She swings while walking and looks good. But I came to know that she wears new clothes daily. If one gets old she would throw it and wear a new one. If I would have married her, she would daily demand for clothes. For this reason I dropped the idea".

The rabbit said," very good you did a good thing. You should not marry a woman who is extravagent. Who will ask for new clothes daily".

The son said, " then I thought of marring the leapords daughter. She is beautiful and seeing her one feels happy. But I came to know that she is aggnessive and fights. I left her also.

The rabbit jumped and said," very good my intelligent son. You have acted wisely aggnessive and frighting woman should be killed".

The son said," then I thought a marrying the seahorse's daughter. She seemed very merciful. But I came to know she is very foolish so I got her out of my mind.

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The rabbit said, W God will give you morem intelligent son you have done a good thing. Its better to stay unmarried than to marry some one who is foolish. Foolish woman spoil the life".

The son said," then I thought of marrying the wild dog's daughter. She is very active and clever. But I came to know she is very cunning and is also a thief. So I got her also out of my mind".

The rabbit said," very nice. If a wife is cunning and a thief so in a few days she will empty the house". Then the son said, "So this is the reason for which I did not get married till today. Now I am waiting to get a wife who is intelligent, beautiful, merciful innocent, clever and one who does not ask for new clothes daily".

The rabbit said," my son, then sit patiently because you won't get married till dooms day.

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WHO WILL REMAIN.

A rabbit was very brave and wise. Once he decided to become a businessman. He called his son and said " son, I want to do business come with me".

So they took a role of silk cloth and went out for trade. They had gone a little distance when Hyna's village came. The rabbit raised his measuring rod and shouted, " take some cloth".

Hearing his voice many Hynas gathered to buy cloth. Their king said to the rabbit," Brother rabbit, what do you do now a days.

The rabbit answered, " Brother I have started Trade". He said," if you don't mind can I come with you". The rabbit said, Come happily. It's nothing to mind about.

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He became happy and was ready to go with them. But the rabbit sons was afraid and started shivering said" Oh father, what have you done? why have you taken the cruel hyna with you. I am afraid of him".

The rabbit said, " dear son, just remember the cruels will perish and cruelty will be defeated and only justice and goodness will exist.

Then the three of them went further in the afternoon they came to leopords village. The rabbit again raised his measuring rod and shouted." Silken cloth".

Hearing his voice many leopords came. Seeing the beautiful flowered cloth they became happy. The leopard king said, "Rabbit, what do you do now a days".

The rabbit answered "brother I do trade."The leopard said, "if you don't mind can I come with you".

The rabbit said " come happily, There is nothing to mind about. But the rabbits son again shivered. He said in a frightened voice, "Oh father, what are you doing: You are making this curel leopard your friend. I am very afraid of him".

The rabbit said, " dear boy, don't be afraid. Cruelty will perish and only goodness and justice will remain.

Then the four of them went further. In the evening they came to the Loin's village. The rabbit again raised his measuring rod and shouted, " Fine cloth".

Hearing this dozens of lions came. Seeing the red and white cloth they were amazed. The lion king said," Rabbit where are you going".

The rabbit said, " I am going for trade".

The lion said, " if you don't mind can I come with you".

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The rabbit said," come gladly. There is nothing to be mind".

But the rabbit sons shivered cried and said, Oh father' what is this you are making all the cruel people your companions, my soul gets scared of seeing the lion.

The rabbit said," Dear son, don't get scared. Remember that cruelty will perish and goodness and justice will remain".

Then the five of them went further. Late at night they arrived at the snakes village. The rabbit again raised his measuring rod and shouted "very good cloth".

Soon many snakes were gathered and seeing the fine cloth they started swaying. The snake king said, Rabbit, what do you do the whole day".

The rabbit said," I do the trade", the snake said, if you don't mind I come with you".

The rabbit said," surely you can come" but the rabbits son's face became pale and he tried to talk to his father but his voice did not came out. The rabbit understood his son's inquisitiveness and said," dear son, don't worry. Remember cruelty will perish and goodness and justice will remain.

Then the six of them went further. After walking for some time they felt thirsty the leopard said to the hyna, Oh hyna go and bring water for us". Hyna said angrily.

Go away, I am not your servant".

The leopard got angry, jumped on him and killed him.

Then the lion said to the leopard, Oh leopard, you go and bring water for you majesty". The leopard said, " you must be a majesty in your home I amd not your servant to bring water for you". Hearing this the lion got very angry. Jumped on him and killed him.

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After killing the leopard the lion said to the snake," Oh snake go and bring water for your majesty" The snake shouted and said," you are so brave to ask me for water. The snake jumped on the lion and killed him.

The rabbit looked at his son and said," why dear son did not I tell you that cruelty will perish and only goodness and justice will remain.

The son said, " But after the biggest cruelty is still exist". The cruelty will perish and only goodness and justice will remain.

Then the three of them went further a river came on the way. There was a boat near the bank and a human being were sitting in it. The rabbit asked him "brother will you get us across the river.

The man said " you two can come but the snake can't as humans are sitting in my boat, they will be scared and leave my boat".

The rabbit said, " brother, there is an idea. We must cross the river".

The driver said, " there is one way. I will place the snake in a pot and cover it tightly so that the human beings won't see the snake".

The snake agreed to this and sat in a pot. The man covered it tightly with some ropes. When the boat reached the middle of the river the driver picked the pot and threw it in the river, the rabbit said to his son, "why my son, did not I tell you that cruelty will perish and only goodness and justice will remain.

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GOLDEN COCK.

Once upon a time there lived in a town an old man and his wife.

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They were very poor but were very patient. The old man used to get up early in the morning and to go to forest. There he used to collect the wild fruits etc. They had to eat these but they always thanked God.

One day the old man wandered here and there in the search of any eatable thing but invain. There was no fruits of trees. The old man picked a handfull of brambles and brought them to his house. He and his wife ate it. One seed dropped on the ground and went in the earth. After a short time a tiny plant appeared. This plant grew rapidly and in a week time a tiny plant appeardd. This plant grew rapidly and a week time it became a big tree and in other few days it was touching the skies.

One day the old man thought that they should eat fruits of their own tree. He took his sack and climbed the tree. He went up and up so that he reached on the sky. He saw there a bush house and wentin. There he saw a cock and a pulley. The cock had a golden crown on his head. The old man did not think about any thing; he took the cock and put the pulley in his sack and came down. When he got down he told the old woman that he had brought her a pulley and a cock.

The old woman put the cock in a space in the wall and started to pull the pulley.When she pulled the pulley nice sweets and Samosas came out of it. The old man and woman ate a heartful of it. When ever they pulled pulley, the sweets and samosas came out and they used to eat them. Now they started living happily and the cock lived with him.

One day the news of the pulley reached to the chief of the town. He wore and ordinary dress and came to their house. He said that he was hungry and asked for some food.

The old lady took out the pulley and pulled it. The sweets and samosas came out at once. She set these in a tray and arranged before the guest. When the chief ate those, he requested the woman to sell the

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pulley to him. The old woman said that they would not sell it. At night when the old couple was sleeping the chief got up, too the pulley and ran aw ay.

Next morning when the old woman and man got up there was no pulley there, they became sad and started weaping. When the cock saw them sad, he jumped and came near them. The cock said" do not worry, I shall find the pulley and shall bring it back. So the cock came out of the house and started the search of the pulley.

Now the cock had a strange car, he was able to hide even huge things in its ear. In the way the cock met a fox. She asked of dear cock, where did you came out early in the morning. The cock said that the chief of the town had stolen the pulley of his master and he was searching for that. The fox said that she would also go with him. So the cock put the fox in his ear and went ahead.

He reached in a forest and met a wolf. When the wolf heard the story, he agreed to go with the cock. The cock also put him in his ear and went forward.

After a short time the cock saw a bear comming towards him. When the bear heard the story of the cock he felt pitty and promised to help the cock and he also went into the ear of the cock.

When the cock reached the house of the chief he crowed and said," Oh, chief give back, give back the pulley of my masters. The chief looked from a window and saw the cock. The chief ordered his servants to put the cock in the cage of the ducks, they would fix that rebillious cock. The cock told the fox to come out and to eat the ducks. The fox came out and ate the ducks. The cock came out the cage and again came near the house of the chief. He crowed and demanded to give back his pulley. The chief ordered his servants to put the cock in the farm house of cows the so she would crush him. Servants put the cock in the farm house of the cow.

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The cock asked the wolf to come out and full his stomach. The wolf came out and ate all the cows. The cock came out and again raised the same cry. The chief became angry and ordered his servants to put the cock in the stable of the horses that they would kill him.

Now the cock put out the bear and he wounded the horses. The cock again reached at the door of the chief and raised the same cry. Now the chief held the cock from the neck, sloughter it and gave it to the servants. They rosted it and presented it in a tray. At night when the chief was sleeping, the cock raised a cry from his abdomen, give my pulley, otherwise I will make a hole in your abdomen. So he started stricking in the abdominal wall. The chief became restless because of pain and started dancing. When the pain was not decreased, he took a sword and pierced his abdomen, he fell down on the ground and died. The cock came out, took his pulley and came back to his house. The old couple became very happy. Again there were heaps of sweets and samosas. Now they were again eating and the cock was living with them.

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PRIDE HATH A FALL.

There was an Oak tree near a river. It used to think that ," I am a large and a strong tree. Whenever strom comes or heavy winds blow my branches will never bend. My stem will remain as it is. Neither I will bend nor break".

Under the Oak tree, there were reed plants which looked like long grasses. One day the Oak tree said to the reed plants. "Alas! you poor plants you are so hight and thin, you get bend and lie on the ground, with even a slight wind. When there will be a wind strom it will smash you to pieces but at that time I will remain the same".

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After all, one day a wind strom came the Oak tree remained as it was. It did not bent even a little. It said, " Reed plants you have seen that the wind strom does nothing to me but you were bending. The reed plants did not say anything but the wind strom did not liked his talk and became angry and started blowing faster than before. Now the Oak tree became helpess and its branches started breaking. The stem also broke into two pieces. As far as the reed plants are concerned they bent here and there lied on the ground, but as soon as the wind strom held they got straight as usual and said" those who are proud have a fall and those who bend remain.

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A SICK LION.

There lived a lion in a forest. By chance he got ill. Since lion is the king of the forest that is why every animal used to come and ask him about his health. Every animal used to say when they come to visit him, " I was very sad to hear about your sickness. Now , how are you". In the end a fox went to inquire about his health But she was clever, she did not go inside and stayed outside and said "sir ho are you, you have not come out since may days. I have heard that you are sick now a days. Is there any servicefor me". The lion said, " why don't you come in ? All the animals come in to inquire about my health, but you are standing outside, what is the reason? The fox smiled and said, " I am seeing that those animals who went inside, never come back, because I can see their footprints of going inside only I don't want to get myself killed by coming inside".

The lion said slowly" but I am sick". The fox said " I know, you must be sick but not to that extent that the animal who comes close to you cannot kill or eat him up.

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SAMPAT ROBBER.

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At 10' O Clock in night when the Police Inspector Khan Abdul Hameed Khan had his meal and just lie down on bed when he heard that "a man, who is very worried wants to see you". When Khan Sahib went to door he saw a villager trembling with fear. He said, Sir, I am the servant of Mr. Mola Baksh and.....take it read it yourself". Khan sahib read the letter, it was written, " Mola Baksh you are ordered to arrange 10,000 rupees but 11'O Clock at night, outside the city I will be waiting for you. If you tell the police you will be harshly treated " Sampath Robber" Khan sahib got angry when he read the letter. He shouted "Sampat, Sampat everywhere there is a terror of Sampat robber. Today I will see how he manages to go".

Khan Sahib came home, wore his uniform, his young kid Pervez asked him to go with him. Khan Sahib said," you stay at home and take care of your mother". He then went to the police station took seven or eight soldiers and started towards Dhoolpur.

Pervez's mother was worried about her husband and was praying for his safety. In the mean-while he saw pervez cleaning his hunting gun. She got worried and said " Kid, are you going too". Pervez said, " No mother I am here, I am cleaning this gun because Sampat might come this way" Two hours passed but Khan Sahib did not come. The sky had dark clouds, every body was fast asleep, but Pervez and his mother were awoke. Suddenly they heard a knock at the door. Pervez took his gun and went towards the door. The chowkidar of their area was there, he asked " where is Khan Sahib, Sampat has got in this district he has looted the merchant Ramzan. Pervez said," Daddy has gone to the Dhoolpur village where Sampat was about to attack". In the meanwhile the gun shots were heard. It seemed as if some men on horse were coming. Pervez shouted," Mummy close the door the robbers are coming towards our home.

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Near his home was a large pipal tree, Pervez went to hide under the tree. Now the robbers came nearer, Sampat was leading them. He shouted, this is the house of that unlucky police inspector, come on, loot every thing you want from the house and then burn it. When the robbers proceeded further, a shot was heard and a robber fell down and died. Sampat was surprised, then another shot was heard and another robber fell down. Sampat shouted, somebody is firing at us. Held him, don't let him go and and all of them spread. Everywhere there were shot in the air. When Sampat came towards the pipal tree a third shot was heard and Sampat cried and fell down on the ground. The gun fire broke and the robbers ran away. Pervez came out, behind the tree he saw that many horsement came and they surrounded him. As pervez took out his gun somebody shouted,Be alert, throw away the gun, otherwise we will kill you". Pervez recognized his father's voice. So he threw away the gun and came forward. When Khan Sahib saw his son standing in front of him he ran and hugged him and said," Kid, you have competed with the robbers all alone. " Pervez said, " yes father I have done it one is lying here and two are lying there in front of the door. Today I have done a good hunting with my gun". "Police inspector looked at the dead robbers and said," he is Sampat, he is not dead, he is alive. Pick him up and take him to the police station." Then he said to Pervez", son this cunning robber made a plan to loot this area by making us go to the other district. Son every body will admire your bravery and courage, very good, now go home I am coming".

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SAEED MIAN.

Rasheed had only two villages left by his forefather's heritage. But Rasheed spent so lavishly that the earnings from these two villages were not enough for him".

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The window were given the monthly pay for their living the children were looked after and scholarships had to be given, handicapped were given money on daily basis and every day there were guests to be fed and the beggers were also given money. From where would the money come from for all these expenses. Loan after loan was taken but could not be returned. Ultimately notices were issued from the court and one day the whole land was confiscated. Rasheed tried his best to save his land but at such a times no one comes to help,he could not arrange money from any where which made him quite hopeless

This land of his forefather had made Rasheed's family presperous over a long period but Rasheed lost everything. His heart was broken and he fell ill. The doctors tried to save him life but failed and after a few months he died.

The life become very difficult for Rasheed's widow. No body talked to her. For some days the house was run with the money received through sale of her jewellary and house hold goods. But for how long? could she manage it. The expenditure was more and there was no source of earning. She was move worried about her only sons Saeed. Seeing his longing for petty things costing a paisa or two she could not control her tears. The call of the hawkar allowed Saeed and at that time she wished she could run away somewhere to hide her tears from him. Saeed's mother get a shock of her life when due to non-payment of school fee for months. Saeed's name was struck off and she become hopeless. When she thought that she could not do anything to improve Saeed's life, she felt hurt.

She had to worry for rood and clothes. Seeing her son longing for everything she felt very dichearted. She would have gone mad if she did not have a maid name Waheedan. Waheedan tried to boast her

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up and often used to tell her."Bibi, if you keep on thinking like this you will die and then what will happen to Saeed." She would get encouragement with these words for a while, but again she got perplaxed with the same worries. At last she got rid of all the worries and died in the dim light ofan evening giving Saeed in the custody of Waheedan.

Waheedan took Saeed with her from door to dorr but these were closed on them. Every one felt pity on Saeed but no one was ready to own him. The response of some of the relatives even shocket Waheedan and she could see them in their real self.

Waheedan took Saeed to his grandfather's house. When he saw him, he remembered his daughter and started crying. Waheedan told him. " you can visulise your daughter in your grandson who will live with you" Waheedan's talk consoled the grandfather and he owned the child. So Saeed started living with him and was happy there. When Waheedan was satisfied she asked his grand father " sir how let me go. I am sad to leave Saeed but what can I do. He will be more comfortable over here.If he stays with you he will get education and will become a good man. I will come to see him occasionally".

Hearing this, the grandfather's complexion was changed. Cleaning his throat he said," Waheedan, how could it be possible ? Had Saeed's grandmother been alive, I could have taken this responsibility with pleasure, but now the house is being ruled by the daughters-in-law. They may not like it and I can't afford ill relation with them. You better take him alongwith you".

Waheedan stood quietly for some time. She had nothing to say. She said politely "Sir, of course I will take him with me but there is nothing to eat".

Grandfather said in a sympethetic way "Till I am alive I will be sending you some money. After all he is also my blood. If I keep

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him here I will have to quarrel with the daughter-in-law and at this stage I can't afford it. And also don't make Saeed quit the house of his forefathers".

Hearing this Waheedan got irritated. Saeed was playing outside with some boys . She went there quickly and held his arm saying " we have enjoyed our stay in grandfathers house now let us to home".

Saeed was surprised and he followed Waheedan and passed a few days by any mean. At last one day Waheedan was compelled to take Saeed to his father's sister. In her way she was thinking that in her marriage Saeed's grandfather had spent lot of money and now Saeed will be at her mercy for his living like a beggar. May God not show this day to any one.

They at last reached the aunty's house who seeing Saeed in vag because restless and embraced him with affection. She started crying. Saeed cried too and Waheedan could also not control her and started weaping.

Seeing this others also started crying. After some time when they cooled down, Waheedan said in a heavy voice, "Bibi he is the sole survivour in the family of your forethers. You should keep him here with love and affection and save him from the troubles and hardships. He will at least be there to give water to the dying". His aunty remembering his brother and mother started crying loudly. Waheedan wiped away her tears andsaid, " what 's the use of remembering you brother, no one can bring him back. See Saeed's innocent face, if he survives the house of your forefather will be reinhabited".

Aunty picked Saeed up in her arms and kissed him. Waheedan while going there was very much concerned about the outcome as she

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was afraid that aunty too mightout wecome saeed.

Saeed's granfather had made her depressed. But seeing the love and affection of his aunty she become hopeful. One day without letting any one know, she left the palace.

Only a few days had passed when someone knocked at the door of Waheedan's house. She opened the door and saw an old man. As he was looking at him, he came in and sat on the floor and grumbled, "Oh God! what a village ? I have been looking for your house for hours and have become very much tired. You live at a for off place".

Waheedan asked, "Brother from where are you coming"? He replied," you don't remember me? I live in Raees Nagar.Have not you seen me there, but I did.

Waheedan asked, with concern" Raeese Nagar? Is everything fine there? He answered," yes everything is fine.The daughter in-law has to me that your house is near to Rasheed's bangalow but I am tired of locating it.

Waheedan not confused. She was keen to know all about the family. She said, with disappointment, Brother' now you are here, so tell me why have you come.

He said, " let me rest for a while".

He sat down comfortably on the ground and after a while said, "Looking at Rasheed's house tears come to my eyes. It looks deserted. She was getting confused on the old man's talk and said it may be so, but you tell me how is my child?

The man asked "which child? Saeed Mian, you are asking about him? I left him at the bungalow and came here searching your house".

Hearing this she was relieved and said," Is he well and healthy"?.

The man said, " yes, yes, I have not seen such a strong boy

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of his age. He has walked three miles from the station and did not rest for a while".

Waheedan's heart beat accelerated and she said," you have brought the child on foot from there and still you say no words about him, you are a foolish man. Come with me".

Waheedan caught hold of old man's arm and pulled him out. Then locked the door and went towards Rasheed's banglow.

On reaching the banglow she saw Saeed sitting in the lawn over a parcel. Seeing Saeed she ran towards him and picked him up. Kissed him and with tears in her eyes. She said," Oh, the child is tired of walking from the station. His face has become pale and his feet have become red".

Saeed did not like her talk. He though that hearing this Waheedan would praise him for the bold act but instead Waheedan started crying. Saeed raised his head high and said, " No mother. Why should I be tired. This old man stopped at many places to have rest but I did not. I kept on walking. I can walk for miles.

Waheedan did not hear Saeed. She addressed the man saying, After all you are a villager. Why did you not hire a bullock car. I would have paid the expenses".

Saying this she quickly got up from her place, brought some water and washed Saeed's hand and face. She scrubbed his feet. She put a bed there in the verandah and opened hisshirt, made him sit on the bed and started to fan him. When Saeed looked better she asked, " him it is only a month now. Why have you come back so soon. I know you could be missing me."

Saeed replied, "no mother I did not insist to come here. I did miss you a lot but you ordered me not to come".

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Waheedan asked, " Then What was the hurry which brought you here". The old man said, "His aunty said that its not good for him to stay there for long".

Waheedan asked surprisingly, " why? what would have happened if you stayed there"?

Saeed said, "she told me that the children are very naughty. They will fight with me, talk against me and if they say that I have come here to live on their food then I won't be able to bear it. Its good if I go and live in my house since Waheedan is there. I will send some money from time to time to cover the expenses".

Waheedan got mad with anger and said" she has made you learn all this by heart".

Saeed became happy over his acting and said," Aunty has told me to explain it to you. That's why I remembered it".

Waheedan said angrily," I have understood everything. There would have been no harm in living a bullock cart. What's there in this parcel".

Saeed said happily," There is a pyjama, a shirt and some sweets.

Hearing this she got up quickly, went inside and brought an old pyjama and told Saeed to change it. She also gave away the pyjama which Saeed was wearing, to the old man alongwith the packet saying", "Look Mr. give this packet to your Bibi and tell her that Waheedan has fully understand her message tell her to keep the pyjama and shirt for her children so that they may not taunt Saeed for it. Waheedan is alive because of Saeed's grandparents. She has spent her life with them. So far she is alive, Saeed won't beg for anything.

She took out a silver bracelet from a bamboo basket and mortagaged it with a grocer against five rupees. In the offering she took Saeed to a cloth marchant where saeed purchases the cloth of his

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choice for the shirt and pyjama. She handed it over to a tailor for stitching.Saeed was very happy that day.

Whatever Waheedan had saved in working with Saeeds favourity got spent by and by and nothing was left.Still she had to worry about the food.

Not only she was worried about the food but she alos wanted to send Saeed to School. Whatever she wanted. She tried her best to fulfill it. She though if she could get a good job in the city then all the problems would be over. Thus she started going to the city in search of a job. After continuous efforts she get a job with a land lord.

She would get rupees five but had to do a lot of work. She was very good at her work. She quickly found favour from the land lord, his wife and children. They were so happy with her that she got some money in advance. She immediately got saeed admitted in a school, and told the whole story to the land lord. She tried her level best to get saeed's fee remitted, but still she was not satisfied. Seeing Saeed going to the school in dirty clothes and without shoes, she would become sad. She used to see small children commencing out of their rooms happily, jumping and singing, and purchasing sweets from the howker but saeed standing aside used to store them. If some one offered him sweets he would say," I don't feel like having it. I don't like sweets. I am not feeling well. He used to turn down the offers through such excuse.

Many years passed in this way. Saeed attracted every one with his talks and intelligence. Everyone liked and took care of him. In those days the Land lord wanted to hired a teacher for his children. Waheedan was waiting for such a moment and asked the land lord " Con't my saeed of any service to your children. You won't find such a nice boy. I am not praising him you can ask his school masters they all praise him

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if you help him he will become something in his life. His work will bring a good name to you. May God bless you.

The land lord said," Waheedan, I can't let a strange boy come into the house. I don't know what sort of boy he is" We are rich people and you will find the money lying here and there.

Waheedan said politely, " Madem although he is living with me but he belongs to a prosperous family. His forefathers spent a lot but it's God will that he is poor and needy. But I can say this with certainity that he will prefer to die of hunger but won't do anything bad".

The landlord hearing this said, "No, No I did not mean this. Your saeed is no more a boy but he is a grown up man now. I need an old man to teach the children".

Waheedan was very said, but did not say anything. At last she could not resist and said in a low voice," Landlady the day this happens. I will give him poison and take poison myself".

Saying this she wiped away her tear and went away with the brom in her hand. The landlady just looked at Waheedan's face but her words had affected her. She asked the landlord to engage Saeed their house. When Waheedan got some time to think she thought" This hour of difficulty has passed. Now let's she what is the God's will".

Hearing the news of saee's getting through the entrance examination Waheedan was overjoyed. She went in the neighbourhoud and told the good news to neighbourers. There were two or three neighbourers praised her but others laughed at her. She advised Saeed loveingly, Son! go and pay your regards to elders".

Saeed immediately put on his cap and went out. Waheedan's heart was filled with love and the eyes filled with tears. She said to

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herself, " I will see who laughs at me. They think themselves very wise but could not educate their children upto middle class but my Saeed has got through his entrance examination".

But now she was worried about the future. Saeed could not study in the college because there was not enough money to meet the expenses. She did not hing the college a special thing. For her entrance was everything. She had heard a lot about the income of the clerks in the courts therefore, he will look after his work and also earn a lot of money. That's why in the court she said to him, "Son, you have studied enough. Now find a good job and live happily. Seeing you happy I will be in comfort.

Saeed heard this and thought that he will have to find a job. His face grew pale. From Childhood he had lived on other people. He had no wish and above all Waheedan's love had spoilt him. Now she could not live without others help. In childhood Waheedan fulfilled all his need. He thought if Waheedan was not there he will also finish. What will be eat? Where will he go? How will he live. But now she was telling him to find a job. He thought that she was unfair to him.Seeing his sad face she said again, " son, your father knew many people. Go and see them and ask them for a job. You will get it".

Saeed said in a heavy voice, " I don't know anyone. Where should I go, I don't understand all this?

Hearing this from Saeed , Waheedan became sad.She left him and went away saying, "O.K. there is no horry. Everything will be alright .

Waheedan went away but she thought, "this is a life long problem. I thought that after Saeed gets a job I will pass my time in praying. I will go to Hajj. I am fed up of this world. But Saeed can't stay without mother for one day. Oh God for how long I will stay with him.

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She did not konw to run away from troubles but with toubles she had more courage and her face used to shine. She had raised Saeed, gave him education, now she had to find a job for him too. She could not think about this and got worried, but still went to find a job for him.

In one month she looked for the job in the city. She came to know how to get the job and to whom she should approach. She went to the Landlord and asked for help. With his help she went to many people's houses. She left no stone unturned. She did such things which she was not supposed to do. After many tries Saeed got a job as a Clerk in an office.

For the first time when Saeed went to his office he felt as though someone is pushing him in the water.

In the office the head clerk Qadiruddin was very helpful because Saeed was from his caste. Secondly he did not interfere in any ones affairs. He just followd his directions and the most special of all was that the Head Clerk was in search of a boy for his only daughter, and such a boy who would stay with them. Saeed's innocence and behaviour atrracted the Head Clerk. When he came to know that Saeed had no relations and that Waheedan had brought him up, he thought that this was the most suitable boy for his girl. One day he invited Saeed to his house and talked about marriage. Saeed was sky and did not raise his head. The Head Clerk thought that he should speak to Waheedan about his marriage.

On a holiday the headclerk went to Saeed's house who was surprised to see him. But Waheedan entertained him. When leaving he asked her about Saeed's marriage. Hearing this her heart beat faster. She could not imagine that Saeed's would be so lucky. She thought that being a poor woman's adopted child would be a hinderance in his marriage. But hearing this from the headclerk she said, Saeed is your son. Take him as your servant. He will be lucky and my wishes will be fulfilled.

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Seeing Waheedan's love for Saeed the headclerk said, " Who says you are a poor woman. You are a holy spirit". Waheedan said happily "make him your son. I will be happy and my God will be happy too".

The headclerk went home after this and in his way, Waheedan's happy, red face came in his mind and he had got a good boy for his only girl.

Saeed got married. There was no problem of dowry. The headclerk had borne all the expenses. Waheedan called Saeed's relatives too andentertained them with special care. She told them, "Don't forget Saeed mian. You are his own people. I am just a poor man who took care of him. Because of you his days have changed.

The daughter in law came home. Seeing her face Waheedan forget all her worries. She thought, such a nice face, such a nice body, what good had Saeed done that he got such a nice girl. She could not understand how to deal with the daughter-in-law, where to let her sleep, where to make her sit, how to make her comfortable. She told Saeed" Look, never say any thing bad to her otherwise she will get angry. God has given you such a nice wife".

Seeing Saeed's life Waheedan felt happy. While sleeping, sitting or working her face shone with happiness. One day she thought " I have done everything for him. He is married too. A nice girl has come to the house, now I should speak to Saeed and his wife. So she called them one day and said "God may give you a long life. I have done everything for you, now there is one thing which I must do to God. Next month I want to go for Hajj. Many neighbourers are going I will go with them. You must give me permission happily." At this Saeed's heart become sad but he could not stop her from going to Hajj so he agreed. He made all the arrangements for her to go.At last the day came to leave. Waheedan embraced both of them and went away from home.

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A SMALL GIRL.

A farmer had two children, one daughter and a little son. What happened one day that the farmer and his wife had to go out of village for an urgent piece of work. They told the daughter to look after her younger brother. They promised to bring fruits and sweets for her. So the small girl took her brother in her lap and started to play with him and the farmer and hiw wife went out. After a while a noise came from outside of playing and jumping of the children and she thought that she should go and play out side for a while so she gave a napple in her little brother's lips and put him in varandah and went out in the street to play and she started playing with the other children.

After a long time, when the play was over she came in but the baby was not there. She got worried and said,"Oh Allah what will happen, "She thought that when the parents would return they would punish her when they did not find the baby. She started praying she wept before allah to bring back her younger brother. After a short time she saw that three swans were trying to take the baby by putting him on their wings. She started running after the Swans but they soon disappeared. She was weeping and praying again and she saw the swans again. She again ran after them. But when she reached near them they again went out of sight. There was a bush of brambles , a little girl asked the bush if she has seen swans. The bush asked her to eat one of her fruits and then she would tell. The girl said that she would not eat wild bramble and she went on. She saw an apple tree and repeated the question. The tree said that if she would take an apple from the tree, he will tell her but she refused again by saying this that she will not eat wild apples. By saying this she again started running. On her way she saw a water cannal. She asked the

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shining and white cannal whether she has been three swans. The cannal said that if she would drink her's sweet and icey water, she would tell her but the girl said, "go, I shall not drink your water," "and she went ahead but she did not see the swans.

At last she became tired and stopped and she started praying and crying before Allah. She asked Allah to please bring back her brother. She just finished the prayer when she suddenly saw a bush house ahead and she saw that her brother was sucking the nipple. She reached near him. Took him up and ran away. When swans saw that they started chasing him. The same cannal came on the way. The girl requested her to please hide her in her clear and clean water. The cannal asked to drink some drops of water. She drank some water and thus reached on another bank. But the swans were still following her. In the way the apple tree came she asked the tree of red coloured apples to please provide her shelter. The tree asked her to eat and apple. She ate the apple and hid under the branches of the tree. When she came out. The swans came again and followed her. She came near the bush of brambles. She request the bush to please hdd her under her leaves. She again asked her to eat a bramble. The girl at once ate bramble and the bush provided her shelter. Swans saw her and were flying and diving in the air.

It was evening now and the girl was very worried that when her mother and after would come back and they would not find her they would become angry. So by crying she again prayed," Oh Allah please escape me from these swans and please take me to my house safely, "she further said that she would obey her parents and would not repeat the mistake.

The Allah accepted her request and a fox came out from a bush and by seeing her the swans ran away and the girl reached her home safely. After a while her parents also came back. They gave her sweets

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and fruits. They had no doubt that the children had some trouble the whole day. The girl decided to obey her parents in the future. She did not disobey them. Therefore, it is always good to obey the elders.

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A.! TREASURE.

Nayera was a poor farmer. He had some animals, a small house, made of mud, and some land. The people of village always praise his honesty and good manners. No body ever heard a compaint against him. It was good luck of Nayera that his wife was also hard worker and nice-kind lady. Although she was grown in a home of luxury but she was living with Nayera happily. He never made complaint for anything to the poor husband.

Life was going on so happily. Suddenly Nayera changed. Now instead of working in fields and lookafter of cattle he thought for hours. He saw strange dreams often he saw that he found a big box while working in the field, which was filled with gold. Some time he saw the money rain from sky and he is collecting it. So he saw often dream of these kinds.

One night, he saw an old man say that on the north of village there is a big treasure in the lands of Natho, washing man. We bless you with this treasure, but remember, do'nt spent it on bed works. Seeing this Nayera was out of joy. Noora was sleeping near by. He awoke her and cried, "Oh Nora we are rich. We are wealthy. Ah h h h! Now we don't to work for pinnies. We will live in a big palace like Tehsildar having many servants and animals. Now understand that the days of great trouble are away now. He is really a hollyman. Noora on thirsday, make prayers

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for him. Noora was feeling the change in life from many days. She said, " Be hell your wealth", listening from one month. Still no way for single piny. I say what's wrong with you." Nayera feel it very bed. He angrily said, " Ah, illitrate, you don't know fate. You have not heard stories during your childhood, about fairy who changes the life of a poor man in praction of moment. Who know we may be rich one day, but who till you," "Yes I am illitrat but I know that such things never happens in practical life. We never heard of anyone who found a treasurer. I say you will sleep or baby will wake-up."what a treasure? Nayera had one desire. He said"Oh mad I was going to tell you but you listen too. I have seen an old man saying that....." you will be Jamadar of sweepers". Noora said laughingly. Neyera get up angrily and said," Jamadar of sweepers. Nonsense treasure! He say that on the north side of village, beside siuer..." when Noora heard the dream she said, " I will go to pir Jhanday Shah, to bring some"Tawez" for you. Some one has charmed you . A month ago you were Ok. Now your mind is changed. Think if people get treasures, they never worked. Work hard may you will rich. Such dream will make you lazy. Nayera stuntly said". "hell you and your Pir Jhanday Shah. What I thought to tell you. You will believe when I will be rich. See then how you ask for anything". "Don't bring". I do not need easy come easy go. My son will earn for me, when he will be younman. I will live with all luxuries. Hell you treasure. Nonsense! "Sleep" Noyera said. That night he spent in waiting for morning. The land told by old-man belong to Nutho washing-man, died twenty years ago. The land was now with the dull son of Nutho. Since twenty years no body ploughed that land and now it was full of plants and other things of big thorn. Next day Nayera changed that land with his Ouln fertile-land. Nutho's son think Nayera is mental but he wrote affedavit before people then he satisfied. Noora saw her husband's nonsense with great patience. To whom

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she told? who hears her? Nayera believed in old-man's. On the day he get possession of that land, he went to the land with axe and started duging the land. Young man. Strengthful powerful. Three hours he spent and dug a big area but no sign of treasure. He thought that if the place is other. So at other end he started duging but in vain.When it started darken he come to home tiredly. He was strange what is wrong. His dream was false? No! No! impossible. After long time he thought of richness how I may wash it out. No! I will try tomorrow May! Oh God.

Next morning Noora come and said, " give me" "what?" he asked astonishingly. " Treasure " she said colmly. " I will bring toys for baby. Nayera thought if he tear her into pieces. She is laughing on me.

"See I look after you" he said angrily, " Treasure is not sweet to give in your hand. Noora suddenly burst, " God condemn, lost of sense, lost a fertile land and now working on barren land. I say if you work in other's field yesterday, you had got three or four rupees. Ho...Ho.. will find treasure. See the face of treasure finder". "Ok Ba... Pardon me .. Nayera said with great humbleness. "Go and mind your business. When treasure is discovered then see my face" Noora desparatly went on to work, and Nayera took his axe and went out. Today he worked more than that of yesterday. But in vain. He returned home empty hand. But a flash of hope was twinkling in his eyes. He did his work for fifteen days. The villagers thought that he will sow crops. Noora thought he is wasting time and energy. But Nayera was hopeful.

One day he was busy in duging since morning. It get dark but he was hitting axe on ground. He had decided it the last day for search of a treasure. If he got it then Ok otherwise he will suicide. Suddenly his axe hit some rock which sound heavily. He cried with joy. "Oh! treasure Oh! wealth -money-Gold silver! but what this sound is? He get close to rock. He heard some men talking. "This Nayera will not

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stop his mischief." he heard some one was sying."My think we may drown him in the village pond. Crocodile wild find their food. The other said. "Stop I have a nice scheme for him", one of them said, Nayera was listening them grietly. He was happy. He was lying on ground and was a attentive to their whesperings. When it stoped talking he asked", stop when they will go I will go down and then treasure Oh my God." He raised his head towards sky and thanked God who made him a rich man. He was happy and was daydreaming his future.After sometime he will be wealthy. He will, then come out for walk life Makand hal. It is pin drop silence. His breath was whistling in the silence.

Seoond - minute - hour - two hour - none he became impatient. If he went home without wealth the Noora will kick me out from home. Treasure is under my feet. He get up and raised his axe and with one hit broke the rock. There was a cave under this rock. Then he felt as he was pushed down he was rolling up-side down. It was dark in the cave. His body was feeling pain and he was near to tear. Suddenly he felt that a large number of fairies are signing and dancing around him. He was shivering. He humbly said F-F- For G.G. G. God sake - Don't kill me- I-I- I apologize. I will never do such mistakes again. My wife will die for me. My son-oh.! some one hold his hairs and he sit down. Nayera again wept and requested. Set me free please. Ix Have a horse and buffalow, which give 15 see milk. Take all these but leave me. Then he heard walking thousands of people. The cave filled with laughters. " Close eyes" some one said. He suddenly close his eyes. "Now open it " it said. He saw that he is sitting in a decorated place. Thousands of fairies are gazing him.

A woman which seemed their queen came forward and said "Although you are to be hanged to death. But as you said you have a son and wife"."Yes Noora! her name is Noora" Nayera said and all fairies laughed"

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"well.! what her name may be but we are forgiving you. Warning not to do such mistakes. Understand. Now go" queen said lovefully. Nayera was dishoped. He went towards the queen knelt down before her and said "sir your nation is very sympathetic and kind. They make poor rich in moments. Sir, I am dreaming wealth since long. But why I cannot be rich. Now after long you meet me but alas! you not help for what I wanted". The queen with soft voice, " Oh, you want wealth. Come with me" She took him to treasure and said" Get these diamond and Rubies, silver and gold take what you can. Nayera filled his shirt and come out. The fairy queen saw him astonishingly and said, "but what you will do with this wealth". "What I will do " Nayera said dancingly with joy" I will give it to Noora who thinks me mad and say to him fool you thought me made, take and see. She will astonished". Then we will leave his mud make house and will construct a big lodge near river and will live happily. " Ok, close your eyes " fairy queen said. He hold the bundle tightly and came out of cave. When he opened eyes the sun had raised and he was lying on the cave mouth. Noora was standing before him with a big stick. She was blouring with anger. She said" God condemn, you remains out for all night. Treasure-treasure-wealth. I say one day the wealth wish will take you to death. "Hay, Hay slom. Don't cry. It is your bad habit first listen me". Nayera said with humble. Noora put the stick on ground and said" what I may listen? I was worried about you. I not slept for a moment. I am going to my parents". Nayera felt great.

Sympathy for Noora. He get up to give wealth to Noora . But what where is bundle where is shirt which was filled with diamond and rubies. He was looking for madly. Seeing this Noora laughed and said," what are you gazing on ground madly? Nayera below and said bitterly."My heart. Ay the fairies gave diamond and rubies. Where they went on"? Look in shirts pockets" Noora said unbelievingly". Which pockets, " he said I had filled in shirt". "See Noora keep in safe place if you have taken it . Yes wealth i

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precious". Ha....Ha.... Now he is full mental. Oh the shirt, you are wearing. Where you had filled the diamonds. In my head" Noora said. Tan Tan T..T..Tan T. T. It ranged in Nayera's ear. He felt earth moving All the dreams fell down which took months to construct. It was a dream Noora was taking him to home. "Noora it was a dream. "Keep shut " she said angrily. For about one week he remained toxicated. Noora lookafter him and brought many " prayers" for him. She took full care and brought local made medicines, which she gave him in time. After two week he came in sense and was able to talk. Noora went to him and put her finger in his hair. She said" look! gave up this day dreaming. Work hard. Start some business, it is possible that within few days we became rich gave up this thinking of having a treasure. These are tales and stories.

Alas I lost a fertile land" Nayera said, "Tomorrow I will go to Zamindar's filed to work. No land of my own to plough and reap. " What why not land", Noora said and laughed that land of treasure". Ah Noora that land is not used from twenty years, besides this it is full of plomts and tharny bushes. Nothing will grow there". Nayera said softher bitterly." Where there is will there is a way".

Noora encourged him, you have duged all the land in search of treasure. Tomorrow we will work there and then you will plough " But grain and fertilizer need money how it will arranged. "Nayera said sadly." this is my five years deposit, which I saved from daily expenditure" she gave a small box of money to him and said," you may use it, the way you like. "Noora you are angel but I am a bad man, Nayera's head bent with shame. The next day both worked in the field collected stones and pabbles etc: When it cleared then Nayera spread fertilizer in it and arranged grain and start waiting rain. It rained in to rents. In a few days, with the hard work of Nayera small nursary of grain came out everywhere in the fields. Nayera was overjoyed. His crop was best in the village. When the crop was ready he took Noora and indicate her to field and said" look

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hace seen. It is all my credit. I guided you the right way otherwise " you were busy in day dreaming ". They reap it and Nayera took it to market and when he returned he had a big basket of rupees. So many rupees that he was unable to take it easily.

In a few years Nayera's life was change. He had all that which he once wished and dreamed , Servants, Cattles, home and Noora, precious ornaments. Nayera saw his work and pleased. Every year he worked more to grow best crop to sale it costly in the market. Aften Noora asks him, " say Sath have you find any treasure or not? He ashames and gazes her angrily saying " hurry up I am going to field."

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THE DIAMOND OF THE PUNCH.

Many years ago in a small village on a sea coast there lived a widow. She had no one to help. Only a small child. She used to collect the left over fishes of fisherman and brought it home to cook it as their food.

One day when she was collecting fishes on the coast a ship anchored near coast. Three men came at the coast, holding a telescope. They were talking fast. Poor woman took her child and left the work with fear. A fat man, rather old one who looked, the captain of ship looked through telescope here there and said," Ah, what a mistake, we anchored at a wrong place, due to mist and dust. This is not the island where we wanted to stay. Ok, come let us ask this women". They came to that widow and asked, "sister do you live nearby"."Yes, yes please" she answered hesitatingly," I live in the nearby village. She turned to go saying this. Captain asked again. "Is there food available in any nearby town or city.

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"No, there is no city or town where food can be bought". The widow replied "Ok, then we should go back" captain said to his friend. They turned back when the captain saw the child in the lap of the widow and he saw him for a moment and said, " Oj, what a beautiful child, look, lokk it seems that when he will grew up, he will become a brave and clever sailor. Woman is this your son? Who is his father"."Woman wept bitterly and said " his father died before ..r..r..r...r.. his birth and now I am...." saying this she wept more. Old captain raised his head as he is feeling very soory for him he said "Lady, if this child remained with you, I fear that he will be not become that which he deserves. So if you really love this child and want to see him a greatman give him to me. I will look after him like my own child. An, in return, I will give you money. Mother looked at her only child with love and embraced him and said, "No, No, I cannot give him at any rate. It is the only hope for me. I will prefer to die them to give you my child." It is your mistake" captain said, "If he live with you, he will be only a fisherman or a simple labour in a factory. But I will make him a big man. A man for whom you can be proud. On one hand there was wealth and on the other, love of mother. She thought that captain is right. He seems to be very kind and affectionate. She gave her child to the captain with tears and shiver. Captain said, "This is your ten years expenditure. I will come after ten years with your son. Do not worry. Good bye" saying this he went to the boat. She was looking at the ship with shimmering and hopes for long time. Her heart was filled with both joy and fear, hope of good future of her son and fear for the only son she stood there for a long time till the ship went out of her sight. Then she came back home slowly.

Eighteen years passed, Widow's son, a small baby was now a young man. The old captain named him Rashid. These eighteen years he spent on ship and he learnt all laws and routines of sea voyage. Old captain

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felt overjoy on branveness and intelligence of Rashid. Now Rashid looked after the ship. Often he asked," father is there any mother of mine"? " Do not ask son" captain replied hurriedly," your mother was very nice and gentle lady. You were of two years when she died. Then whisperingly, " God know well, how she willbe, poor, since four years trying I am trying to meet her but in vain. The ship, on which Rashid worked, belonged to a great merchant. He, besides this, had six more ships through whom he did his business and earned profit.

This time when Rashid's ship came back from the business trip the old merchant called him and said, " My friend, my age is eighty years. Uptill now I have eanred a lot of money and thanks allah that now I have no wish and desire. Only one thing has become a agony to me. You know that I have no child although I have four wives. This is the only desire which I had. Now I am old enough so I want to make a heir of my wealth. You are my old chum and you have served me better than anyone else. Although you are also old and like me, have no child. Old captain said, "Sir, you do not know, I have a son of eighteen years old. I taught him all the strategies of sailing and made him an expert captain. He is very intelligent and clever. " Is it true"? The merchant asked being surprised " but you never told us that you have a child", I think it was not necessary" Captain answered, "because what interest you could have in my private affairs". "Why not? the old merchant said," Go and bring him to me, I want to see him". Captain went, happily to ship and brought Rashid before the merchant. The merchant looked at him, praised, and smiled. He said", Good, youngman you would like to live with me or you will live on ship with your father"? " If you live with me I will give you all my wealth and you will be known as my son". Tell me which one you would like". Rashid thought for a while and then said, "sir, since my infancy I am living on ship. I learned from sea waves and I grew up

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in terrible waters of oceans. So I like to live on ship rather than on earth. But you want me to live with you so I will live with you and serve you to my best of ability.

After that day, Rashid, lived with merchant and appointed him the manager of godown. In a few days, he raised the sale. The demand raised and many merchant came to buy things, but the godown was empty. Rashied told his master that the godown are empty and the ship have not yet arrived. If you allow me I will take two or three new ships and bring the things because if the demands of the merchants are not fulfilled, the business will be effected. Old merchant did not want Rashid to go but when he insisted he allowed him.

Three ships started. All at once a storm raised and it was so heavy that the waves raised thirty to forty feet and ships were oscilating like paper ball.

Brave Rashid did not lose his nerve. His life was full of such collapses. But at that time he looked after the ships and now there were three ships under his comand. He admired crew regarding ships but the storm raised more and the three ships lost.

Rashid's ship was going towards East. He tried hard to see the other two ships but in vain. He continued his journey all the night and next moring he reached to an island. They stopped their ship to know about their destination. Rashid along with a few experienced sailors went to the coast. He saw two man were beating a dead body wildly. One was beating his head and the other was snatching his beard. Rashid was shocked to see this scene. He went to them and warned them, " who are you? why you are beating this dead body? Don't you fear God? One man grumbled " who are you? He owe us five years ago he lent Rs.50/- as a loan and he died before he could return it. Now we are beating his

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body for our satisfaction. " They again attacked the body.

" Stop, stop, it is very shameful. Take your fifty rupees and leave him" he gave them fifty rupees and dug a grave to burry him. "It is a strange country" he said to his companions, "God knows well, Have you come here before? " I have not " one amohg them said, " but heard of a island in the east, name is Zangar. It is that? " may be" Rashid carelessly said and went forward. After a while they saw people of town who were assembled in a ground and had fire in the middle. Near the fire, a beautiful girl was lying fastened with rope. It seemed that they will put her in the fire. Rashid run and cried," what is wrong? Why you are buring this girl. An old man who seemed to be the chief came and said," who are you to ask? it is our kings order to burn her alive" Rashid said " Brother why your king wants her burnt? Another gentleman come to Rashid and said that " this girl promised the king to marry him after one month. But after a month she broke her promise and refused for marriage. King grew angry and ordered to burnt her and her family alive. So all her family had been burnt alive yesterday, today she is going to be burnt. " Stop" Rashid said and gave that man a small bag of money" it contains enough money and you can live easy life. Follow me. Take this and leave the poor girl. Inform the king that you have burnt her". The girl thanked Rashid and asked, " if you had not saved me they have killed me. You seem to be a stranger. Who are you? Rashid told him that he is a captain of ship and going to Egypt to export Coal "Coal" the girl was amazed and said, if your ship has coal, then be sure that you are a rich man. Because they love coal and eat it with great pleasure If you give them coal, they will fulfil your demand. " strange" Rashid said" Yes" the girl replied " go to the big merchant and tell him that you have coal he will buy it and in return he will give you gold. But

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it needs wit. The sooner you get gold you must leave the island otherwise they will kill you. Rashid promised her to be careful. He went to big merchant and decided the sale of Coal. " well your gold should reach on ship before six O'clock in the morning and I will put the coal off at the shore. He came to the girl and told her the story of merchant She said" you may order your sailor to be ready so as soon the gold reaches on ship, you start your journey. Because if we get late no one can save us" Rashid ordered his men to be ready. Next morning the merchant came with gold. The coal had already been unloaded at sea shore. When the gold reached on ship Rashid ordered to leave the coast. As he ordered the ship started sailing Rashid saw, from his telescope, thousand of people with weapons are running on sea shore.

Old merchant was anxious about Rashid but he was lost. When Rashid returned, the old merchant got happy. When he heard that the ship is filled with gold he was much happy. Old merchant was very kind to the girl and he behaved very good with her. Rashid felt that she is sad. One day he asked the girl and instead of answer she asked " will you go on any journey? Rashid replied " No, why. I have come after a long journey and I want to take rest. This time you will go to Haspania please for my sake say you will "? Rashid said, " yes, if you want me to go."First get the permission from your master and fill with business thing. Then come to me and I will tell you something" the girl said to the Rashid.

Rashid filled his ship with coal and get permission from old merchant. Then he came to the girl and said,"ship is ready". "Now tell me what do you want"? Girl gave him a beautiful coat and said, "take it and when you reach to the capital on sunday wear this coat and go to church of the palace. Near the priest there will be three chairs two of gold and one of silver. Sit on silver chair take this ring and

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book. Then read this book. If king or queen ask something come out quietly. Rashid memorized the plan and went to the ship. After three weeks he reached to Hysponia. From harbur he went to capital and booked a room in a five star hoel. On sunday he went to church, wearing beautiful coat. It was pray time the church was full of officers and ministers. With a grace and style he sat on silver chairs. After some time king and queen also came and sat on their chairs on the right side of Rashid. They started to pray.

Rashid opened the book and pointed the finger, having the ring. The people prayed but king and queen were gazing Rashid, and Queen started weaping. Rashid left her weaping and came out and went to the hotel. After a three constable came and said to him, that her magesty and the king wants to see you. Rashid told them that he will come in evening. When he reached the palace the king and queen were waiting impatiently. The king and queen well come him. Rashid said" My lod it is my duty to respect you. " No" No" no need, you are our guest on dinner to night. I and queen are very happy," the king said.

"I have no right to refuse" Rashid respectfully answered. They started their dinner after a while the Queen asked, "gentleman will you answer me, what I want to know" "yes my lord, if I knew, "Rashid answered ". I think you know well" The queen added" Tell me truely which girl gave you this coat, ring and book. Yes please you are right". Rashid said. "Oh, then Oh where she is for God sake tell me" the Queen asked weapingly. " I think that is my daughter which was kidnapped by the sea robbers a year ago. Tell me hurry up. " Well I do not know either she is your daughter ", Rashid carelessly answered, " I had seen her a strange island and set her free from enemies. They were burning her. She is with my father in my country. " She had some men? Queen asked " No" Rashid answered, " She said that my parents are burned by these wild people.

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Alas I reached a day later. Queen relaxly said, " Oh they were her servant. She is my daughter really she is " The queen burst in tears. Rashid stopped eating and ecouraged Queen and said but how she was lost" One year ago we were going to Turkey in the way some sea robbers attacked and looted our ship. They kidnaped Princess alongwith servants. I and king managed to escape now she is with you youngman go back and bring our princess immediately. I promise that you will be married with my daughter and till the life of king you will rule over hald of of the country and after his death you will be the king of Hospania". Thank you your honour the Queen. It was my duty. Give me a ship to bring back your daughter". Rashid sadly answered. Ministers of the king heard this news and grew angry that a foreigner will be their king. They planned a machenation of killing Rashid. They offer bribes to the captain of the ship and compell him to kill Rashid. While going, captain obeyed Rashid but when they started journey to Haspania, one day in the morning Rashid was walking on the deck and looking through telescope. Suddenly he saw a beautiful island. He stopped the ship and went to Island in a boat all alone. When he reached the island the ship started journey. Princess was waiting till take in night. Captain told him that he is coming in other ship. They reached Haspania and king and the queen well comed her but princess was very sad for Rashid also anxious about him. The captain told him a self made story and satisfied them.

Rashid wandered in this Island. The Island was barron there was no men, he came back to the coast but there was no ship. After a month a small boat came to the coast a men came down and named Rashid. Rashid could not hear it. On this the men cried." Are you deaf? Can you not listen?. "Rashied awakened and ran off towards boat. The sailer asked " Are you Rashid? Yes I am, he answered " Do you want to go, " he asked I will be very thankful if you take me".Rashid exclaimed with joy."what

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you will give me in return," he thought and said. Rashid paled and said desparately " I am a poor men I have nothing to give you".

I am not asking for it just now but when you reach your country then" The sailor added. "Rashid answered ," yes I will give you a lot of reward". He asked" you want to go to Haspania or to our own country. " Haspania" and the ship started, the next day he reached Haspania. The sailor gave him some money and told him that when you get success I will come to you. Rashid changed himself and informed the princess about the Queen and King, and about their marriage. The old merchant captain and his old master attended the ceremony. After a week when he was sleeping some one awake him he opened his eyes and saw that the book sailor is standing before him. " Mr. Rashid do you remember your promise". The sailor said "yes, tell me what do you want now I am the soul of that poor lender whom you get rid of two wildmen how were they beating me" saying this it vanished. After one year king and the fold merchant also died. Rashid besides king was the owner of billions of rupees. And the whole country was very happy with Rashid.

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A MATTER OF LUCK.

In the days of Mehraja Ashok near Lahore there was a small kingdom, where a Raja ruled he had three daughters three of them were beautiful, and intelligent. But one thing made the yougest different from other, she was kind hearted and pious while the other, were proud.

When three of the princesses grew up their proposals of marriages came from, around the kingdoms. The Raja selected three princes after a great care and invited them to his kingdom. One day the three princes and princesses were enjoying on a lake a little away from the city

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It was down, a beggar came there in a tattered and torn clothes and begged for help. He said, "give me some thing in the name of God. I am hungry from three days. I have little childrens. "Raja was very angry at the beggar. He look at the prince, the eldest prince came forward and said " you nonsense! Get away" and pushed him so hard that he fell far away on a stone. His head was injured.

She ran to the beggar supported him. Wiped the blood from his head and gave her diamond necklace to him. Poor beggar prayed with the terembling lips. Raja was again busy enjoying themselves as nothing had happened. But in heart he praised the kindness of Indra. Suddenly the eledest prince pointed towards the lake and said, Oh look what is that? Every one looked where she pointed. At the bank of the lake their was a beautiful ship tied with a silver chain. Its golden colour was looking more beautiful than gold. She draged her sisters and said to the middle one, Kasim " look how beautiful the ship is it seems that God has send it from the heaven for us. I want to ride in it and take the pleasure of the water will you come with me" Kasim was agreed happily but Indra said," baji, we don't know whose ship is this and why it is here. I feel that this is a Magic ship". The eldest sister, said" you are afraid of even little things. Father and princes are with us. Then why to fear? We will just go and then came back". Although Indra was frightened but her sister forced her in and wanted to open the chain of the ship and take it the water. When there was a big noise in the water. There appeared a dwarf jumped in the ship and said "go on". Raja gazed in fear the princes wanted to take out their swords but it seemed that some one has snatched their power and they are the statues of stone which cannot move but can only see. The dwarf opened the chain and drowned the ship in the water of the lake and said,"my friends now you will come to know how to deal with the poor and what is result

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of misbehaving. You thought that you are Raja and no power on the earth can do any harm to you, but now you would have understand that God has made some powers more power full than yours. Well! your younger daughter is kind hearted and gentle that's why you will got her back after few days but these two princesses will never come.

All this happened in such a short time that Raja felt that he was dreaming, but it was reality four of them looked at the ship. They could not do anything. The dwarf took them to the well and said something in his own language, at once a basket with a strong rope appeared at the surface of the well. The dwarf made the princesses sit in it and took them deep in the well. When the princesses and dwarf went in. The Raja and prince said Oh! what has this happened. Raja shouted, what shall we do? They took out their swords and rushed towards the well they saw that basket was still hanging. Neither there were the princesses nor the dwarf. It was very dark in the well. Raja looked worried prince Inderjeet shoute "I will sit in the basket and go in the well". You should go to the palce. I promise that I will bring back the princesses otherwise I will not come to you!

When the eldest prince saw the faith of the younger prince, he raised his hand and said," stop! you will not, but I am the eldest. Saying this he jumped and sat in the basket and went down in the well. Raja and the princes waited for him for a long time but no reply came. Raja took his mouth on the well and called out the prince with all his might. But his sound echoed. Raja and princess were very hungry. So they went to the palace to eat some thing and then they would come back and wait for the prince. He may come back.

Next day early in the morning Raja came alongwith his soldiers on the well. He was very much disappointed when he saw that the basket

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was hanging at the surface of the well. There was no sign of prince or princesses. He was already worried for princesses, but now he also became more grieved about the guest prince.

When the second prince saw the Raja worried. He made a request to go down the well. Raja, stopped him. But when he insisted very much. He gave him the permission. He also disappeared in the darkness of the well as the others. Third day the youngest said" I will go". The tears ran off, of the Raja,he said, I have lost three princesses two guests and now you want to go. What will I tell your father. Inderjeet said, Don't be worried. I will come back very soon. It seems to me that I will solve this mistery. Raja after all gave him the permission and came back to his palace weaping. Inderjeet sat on the basket and now he was passing through the darkness of the well. He had one hand on the sword and other hand on the rope tightly. After covering some distance. He saw a faint light. As the basket moved forward the light was getting brither. After all the basket stopped with a jerk. He knew that he was reached the bottom. He at once jumped out of the basket and began to walk in light. As he reached there he saw that it was a door. He pushed the door and it opened with the first push. And now there was a beautiful view in front of him. He saw it was the same sky, same earth, but not that world. There was green grass every where. Little birds were hopping and chirping in the branches of the trees. Many animals were grazing here and there. But there was no human being. On the other hand of the plain was beautiful garden. It had a beautiful palace made in it. He was very pleased to see such a beautiful view and he himself drew towards the palace. He thought that this is the world of which we had been listening from our childhood that there is nothing to worry about. Every one is happy there. There is no illness nor death.Every one will live forever

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The name of this country is even green. In these thoughts he searched the door of the palace and then thought whether he should enter it or not. The door of the palace opened by itself and a sweet sound came," come in". He was looking at the precious things in the palace and the setting. He had never seen such a beautiful carpets and such nice table and chairs even in the dreams when he reached the door. The same sweet voice came. " you are welcome in". He entered without any hesitation. As if it was his own palace, and had made for him. He was very happy with the beauty of the palace, but was worried to whom does it belong. There is no servant, no chowkidar nor any guard. This palace is lying vacant what stupidness in this. Now he was quite tired after walking. He lie down on a bed and wanted to sleep. When the smell of delicious food came he got up saw that the food was lying in the golden and silver dishes. He had not eaten anything after the breakfast uptil now. He was feeling very hungry. He got up, went near the table and wanted to eat up all the things . At once he thought God knows whose palace is this and why the food is lying here. It is dishonesty to eat some one's food without asking him. If some one says him then he should eat suddenly the fairy burn the fire, and in the flame he saw the same dwarf with a smiling face who had brought the princesses. When Inderjeet saw that dwarf . He began to tremble when the dwarf saw him, he said in a soft voice " don't be afraid prince. I am a friend of good people and enemy of coward. You have come here in the morning and uptill now you have eaten nothing. Why don't you eat something"? Prince said frightenedly I don't know whose food is this. It is not good to eat any body's food without asking. The dwarf laughed and said". I am pleased with your honesty. But sorry your friend who came here before were not honest. They saw the food and began to eat and now they are in a such a position that they are neither thirsty nor hungry. The dwarf pointed out some statues

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The prince was taken a back when he saw the two princess converted into statues. But you should not worry. I am very happy with you come with me Take some food, you are my guest. A honest guest saying this he came out of the fire place and sat down on the dining table seated him with himself. Inderjeet wanted to say something and opened his mouth. He raised his hand and said," No.No., first take meal. I know why you have come be at ease your princes the prefectly alright here with me. I brought her just for nothing with me. Although she is very kind hearted and gentle. I have no enemity with her. Though I am angry with the other princesses, but I will excuse them for you and princess Indera's sake. If you promise with me that you will make them kind hearted and gentle, I will tell you where they are". The prince said," I promise that I will never hurt the feelings of the any poor well I will tell you where live. You are tired, now take rest, he said and disappeared, and the prince slept in the bed for rest. When he got up in the morning he saw that the dwarf was siting on his bed and was looking at him. He was scared and got up at once. The dwarf said in a slow voice. You get up late in the morning. This is a bad habbit. Now listen to me carefully. he said, if you become a little bold then you will be able to take back the princesses . Both the elder princesses are in the custody of a Wazir. When I brought them he asked me for them and took away. Now this is your duty to make them free. The boarder of my country end hundred miles away and the boarder of fairy land starts. Near the boarder there is palace of the king of the Wizard's the middle one is with him. When you release her. Then you have to walk hundred miles, there is the palace of other wizard. The eldest princess is in his jail. When you release both of them come to me. I will give you the youngest princess. Understand now you have to be brave and intelligent. A little mistake

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can only help you this much". Saying this he took the prince to the stable and give him a fast horse to ride. The prince went away to the Wizard's palace. After the whole day journey he reached near the palace. And as princess Kasim saw him she ran towards him. Inderjeet told her all the story and said don't worry I have come to take you with me.Now get ready quickly. The princess said this is not the time to leave. Because he is going to come now. If we run away just now, he can catch us soon. You stay for night here. When he will go for hunting next moring. We will go away. Prince was very hungry, because he had eaten nothing from the morning. When princess placed the food in front of him. He began to eat it. He had hardly eaten some when there was a noise of thunder and all the palace began to shake. The princess looked towards the princess frightenedly. She got worried and said "he is comming you hide your self behind this cupboard when he will eat the dinners and will go to slepp. I will let you out. The prince hide himself behind the cupboard. In the meantime the wizard came he had tied a cow and a deer on his back. Today I had great difficulty for hunting. He said in a loud gruff voice. Let it be little today. I will see next morning. He ate up all the hunting and lie down there on the floor. The princess took out the prince quitely and took him to the next room.

In the morning when the Wizard had gone for the hunting. The princess told her about the palace where the eldest princess was. The prince said I will come here at noon. You should be ready with your horse. In the after noon he reached the palace. The wizard had gone out. The princess was weaping. When she saw Inderjeet she got up with a jump. The prince said in hurry. You at once come with me. I have come to take you. Princess said " came with her". In a short time they were with the princess Kasim. She was already waiting. When she saw them

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comming she rode on the horse. Then they were moving very fast,after the whole night journey they reached near the palace of the dward. When they reached the palace they saw that the youngest princess was busy in setting the dining table. Three of them were very hungry. But when they saw the statues. They all were grieved and stopped eating. The dwarf also got sad. He at once made the magic spell. The princess were converted into humans. After that all of them ate the food heartily. The dwarf was also sitting to one said and was pleased when he saw them enjoying. After some talk the dwarf took them to another room. Where on the table were lying three golden crowns. The dwarf give one crown to each of the princess and said, now you must leave this place as soon as you can. Because if the wizard's come to know about the princess. They will attack my country. I don't want to fight with them. He took all the three princesses and princes to the well. Where the basket was still hanging. Before you leave I want to advice you, I think you will listen them carefully. The dwarf said, first of all don't hurt the feelings of any poor. Next you all should marry on the same day. The third, the crown which I have given you must not take them off otherwise you will be responsible yourself. All of them said that they will obey his advices and entered the well. Prince Inderjeet had guessed that both the princes and princesses are not fair. They will harm both of us. He said quitely to princess Indera". You give me your crown. I can see dishonesty in the eyes of your sisters and their husbands . You go up, in the last". After you I will come princesses handover the crown to him. When two of the princesses and princes went up. Than princess Indera said in a loud voice I am comming saying this she sat in the basket, and reached up. After something the basket came down to take prince Inderjeet. He at once hit a plan. He put heavy stones in the basket and waited for the result. And it happened what he was accepting

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the basket had hardly reached the middle when the rope broke and the basket came down. At the same time princess Indera cried Oh what had happened. Inderjeet was very angry he said I have saved their lives and they want to harm me. Then he went back to the dwarf palace. He slept in the bed. When he got up in the morning he saw the dwarf sitting there. He was going to tell what had happened. Just then dwarf said, No. need to tell me. I have come to know what had happened. Now tell me what do you want to go or you want to stay here with me. Prince said I want to go to my own country. I am giving you this box it with you said the dwarf when even you want me just open the box and I will be there. Now shut your eyes. After some time when he opened his eyes he was just standing in front of the shop of a black smith. All this journey had taken fifteen day all his clothes were torn. He walked slowly to the smiths shop and said I am very hungry for many days. Can you give me some thing to eat. The smith looked at him angrily and said " Don't you feel shame of begging. You are strong young fellow. Why don't you do some work to earn money. Where should I go. To whom do I say. Why don't you give me some work to do. The smith became happy, and said you work with me. I will give you money, food and clothes. Are you ready. Prince accepted it. He began to work with the smith. Prince had been doing the work with the smith for a month. He was thinking that he must have some money to buy new clothes and change his position. So that he can go home.

One day a tailor of the neighbour village came there. He was a fast friend of the smith. His name was Ghain. He was very talktive. He was famous for his stories. He came there and began the stories as usual. He was taking the casket and said, you must have listened. That the princesses and princes of the Raja were disappeard. Some evil spirts took them away. But after some days they came back.

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but the youngest of all the princes had not come yet. His name is Inderjeet. God knows better why. Both the princesses have golden crowns which the fairies gave them. A week passed when they got married. But a strange thing happened."saying this the tailor stopped. He began to play the casket. "All the people at once said," what, what happened next. " He said, the earth burst open and in fell the princess and princesses . After some time the earth threw them out. When they came out. When they came out they were all dirty. It seemed that they fell in a drain. All the people ran away from the palace. After that Raja announced. Do you know what sia Inderjeet. He had announced that the marriage is postponed and three of them will be married at one place. As the crown of the third princess is lost some where. That is why any one who will prepare the crown as the others will be married to the youngerest. Now tell me can you prepared crown like that smith. But the smith bowed his head. The tailor went away. The prince said to the smith. Baba you go to the palace and bring the sample of the crown and some gold. I believe that I can prepare it. The old man thought that he is gone mad. But when he insisted very much. He brought the sample and gold from Raja and handed over to the prince. In the evening prince said!" Baba now you go and rest. I will prepare the crown. I say with surety that I will prepare the crown till morning. "He said this and went to the shop. In the morning the sun had not risen yet. When the smith knocked the door of the shop. The smith laughed and said," boy is the crown ready. Yes, sir, look here, and the smith took the crown in his hand and looked at it. He was astonished to see the same crown as he had seen in the palace.

He at once sat in the coach and went to the palace and presented the crown to Raja. He looked at the crown carefully then he jumped up in joy. Very good, it is the same as the other two. I am

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very happy from you. But you are an old man. You are not suitable for the young beautiful princess. But as I have given the words, but I have lost so. Mehraj ! The black smith begged, no doubit I am an old man. I have passed the days of my life. I have no desire of this world now. I have to appear before lord one day. That is why I tell you the truth. In fact I have not prepared this crown. But one of my worker has made. He is very intelligent, wise and hard worker. That is why I wish, he must get his reward.

Raja thought for some time and then called the princess and asked. Are you agree to marry the man who had made this crown. May be he is a black smith. Saying this he handed over the crown to her. The princess looked the crown very carefully and recognised the crown which she had given to the prince. She thought that the prince must have sent it. So he is alive for sure. The princess said yes, yes, of course. When princess agreed. Raja ordered the eldest prince to go and bring the black smith in the Royal coach. The princess abused the black smith in his heart and reach home. He saw there a dirty young boy sitting there at the door. Are you the man who had made the crown said the eldest prince. Yes sir, I am the one, Inderjeet said with a smile. Well! take a bath and change your dress. Raja has called upon you. But I have no other clothes.If you are ready to take me this I am ready. Prince thought that let him go like this. When Raja will look at him he will kick him out of his palace. He made him sit inside and him sat up on the coach. When the palace was near. Inderjeet took out the box and out came the imp and said. What do you want my friend. Inderjeet said. Take me to the smith's house at once and fill the bricks in stead of me. The imp did what he was told. When the coach reached the palace and the door opened. The Raja became very angry to see the brick. He said to the eldest prince if you were not my son-in-law

I would have punished you very severly for making a joke with me. When he was a bit Raja ordered the middlest prince to go and bring him. But he careful, treat him well because he going to be my son-in-law. The prince came and brought Inderjeet to the palace but when he opened the door he saw that the coach was filled with sand. Raja became in furious rage and hitting the ground with his feet. He said, they are fool I will go my self and bring him. He ordered for two coaches. He went there with many soldiers and with great respect seated the prince in the coach and came back toward the palace. On the way Inderjeet asked the imp to change his dress to the Royal one. The Imp. obeyed him than he payed Salam and said, my work is finished now. I am going and alongwith the box he disappeared. When the coach reached the palace. There was a great well come for the prince. When the door opened of the coach and out came prince Inderjeet. The princess fell unconcious in happiness. All the night the people amused themselves whole the city was lighted and the food was distributed among the poor.

Inderjeet told whole the story. The Raja was in great anger. He wanted to hang both his son-in-law although he had saved their lives. Raja said in anger what shall I do I have promised to make them my son-in-laws, otherwise I would have hanged them just now. Next day the marriage was celebrated with great pomp and show. The next day Raja made the princes to go with their maids to their own country and handed over his kingdom to the youngest one he himself went for prayer.

Inderjeet handled the kingdom such wisely that every man of the country loved him and respected him and he was spending the days with great joy and luxiory.

SELECTED STORIES

FROM

1959 — 1970

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ICE CREAM

Near a stream there was a small house.In it lived a male and a female duck. The female duck was very nice. She used to get up early in the morning. After having a bath she used to busy herself in the house hold work. The male duck was lazy,he did not do any work but sleep the whole day. The female duck used to advice the male duck but he did not listen.

One day the female duck said. " All the grain is finished what will we eat now ".

The male duck said. " Why do you worry. God will provide us everything ".

The female duck said. " God only give to those who work hard. He does not give to those who are lazy ". The male duck said, "Then what can I do. I don't get any job".

The female duck said. "If you don't get a job it's O.K. Do some labour".

The male duck said, "for God sake. I can't do labour. Oh' my father was a tehsildar. Elephants used to dance on his door. Day and night food used to be distributed and many poors were served with food.

The female duck said,"Forget your father,see yourself, lazy man". After saying this she started crying.

Now the male duck got worried and said, "Don't cry, wipe out your tears. I will go to the town and find some job". He got up and went to the town but did not find a job. He was worried, what to do? Then a friend of his saw him. He told him his whole story.

The friend said. "Don't worry. Come with me I sell Ice Cream and earn twenty rupees daily. You also start this job".

Both went to the factory. The friend took one trolley for himself and the other for the male duck and said "yes' now say loudly, Cold and delicious Ice Cream! Cold and delicious Ice Cream!.

The male duck sold Ice Cream in the streets. Only a little of it was left when he came near his house and shouted "Cold and delicious Ice Cream!"

The female duck heard the familiar voice and ran to see through the window. She saw her own male duck and got very happy. She said, "Very good! working is not a bad thing but staying idle is. Did you sell some?

He replied, "only a little is left. I am going to the School it will be sold there.

The female duck said, "O.K. Give me some. Let's see how is it?

He replied, "First give me money then take it". She said while laughing "Does anybody take money from his own family".

The male duck said. "Even its my own or a stranger, first money then the thing. O.K. now I am going, if some is left I will bring.

On saying this he pushed his trolley forward and said loudly. "Cold and delicious Ice Cream!".

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SUMO's GRANDFATHER.

There was a girl named Sumo. Small and innocent. She has a grandfather. He made a garden. In it he grew vegetables, like beet Carrots, turnip: raddish etc.

Everyday grandfather gave water and the garden become green. One day Sumo went to the garden with grandfather.

Sumo said, "Grandfather which vegetable has red stem and green leaves with red line in between?

Grandfather said, "Daughter, this is called beet root". Sumo said "Grandfather those are only leaves where is the beet root".

Grandfather replied, "Daughter the beet root is under the earth, some vegetables grow under neath like beet roots, potato, raddish and turnip.

Sumo said, "nice grandfather, pull out one beet root I will cook it. I really want to.

Grandfather said, "There is not any tool. Does not matter I will pull with my hands. Grandfather caught the stems and pulled hard but it did not come out.

Meanwhile grandmother came. Grandfather told Sumo's grandmother you pull me and I will pull the beet root and it will come out.

Grandmother pulled grandfather,grandfather pulled the beet root, but it did not come out.

Grandmother said. "Sumo you also use your strength. So Sumo pulled grandmother, grandmother pulled grandfather, grandfather pulled the beet root but it did not come out.

Now came moti the dog. Sumo said. "Moti you also pull. Moti pulled Sumo, Sumo pulled grandmother, grandmother pulled grandfather, grandfather pulled the beet root but it still did not come out. Now came Mano the cat. Moti said to her. "Mano you also pull."

Mano pulled moti, moti pulled sumo, sumo pulled grandmother, grandmother pulled grandfather, grandfather pulled the beet root and it came out.

Grandfather fell on grandmother, grandmother fell on Sumo, Sumo fell on Moti and Moti fell on Mano. Everyone fell. Everyone laughed.

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THE CRANE FAIRY

There was an old man. He had an wife but no child. The old man and the old woman lived far away from the town all alone. The old man used to go from his home early in the morning to do some work and came back in the evening. He was very merciful but there are very few people who are merciful and good. He used to live from hand to mouth but he was generous. If he saw someone in difficulty, he left all his work and went for his help.

Once upon a time, it was evening and he was going home quickly. He had to reach home soon because when he was going out in the morning his wife told him that there was nothing to cook for the night. When you will bring money then only something can be cooked. As he was walking he heard the flattering of the wing of a bird. Hearing the voice he got alert. He thought it is evening some bird must have lost its way or was in some difficulty. On thinking about it he got worried and went in that direction. When he went far away he saw a beautiful crane caught in a net and flattering its wings. He felt pity and he cut the net. The crane was got free and flew away making its noice.

The old man, reached home late and told his wife. "Bibi on my way back to home I saw a crane caught in a net and while setting her free I have come late".

While he was saying this, a knock was heard on the door. Then a sweet and innocent voice came. "Can I come in ?"

"Yes, come in daughter. Who are you ?"

The old man got up and opened the door. A small and beautiful girl came in. She said "I have lost my way home and it is dark outside".

The old man and the woman said."There is no need to worry. Rest here for the night. In the morning when it is light you can go home".

The girl spent the night there. She was very beautiful and talked very sweetly. The old man and the old woman were very happy with her. After wards she told that her parents were dead and she was alone. Hearing this they kissed her and asked her to become their daughter and stay with them. She got a place to live and she started to live with them happily.

One day the girl told her new parents, "I know how to make cloth but the condition is this, that I will make it in a closed room and no one should enter it while I make it".

The old man and the old woman were surprised.But thought, she is just a child. We will accept her conditions.

After that, this was the routine,that the girl used to go to the hut in the morning, closed the door and nobody outside knew what happened inside. Only a light sound could be heard as though someone is making cloth. In the

evening she would come out with a role of cloth. The cloth was so thin and fine that every one liked it. The popularity of the cloth spread far and wide and was sold costly. The old man and the woman became rich because of the cloth.

The days passed and many roles of cloth was made. The old woman became interested that how this small girl could make such a fine cloth. One day she could not resist and went near the hut quietly. She started peeping through the door. But she was surprised that there was no girl. A crane had spread her white wings and was weaving the cloth with her beak. When in the evening the old man returned home. The girl also came out of the hut and said to the old man. "I am that same crane whom you rescued from the net. Because you obliged me so I came to help you. But today mother has seen as a crane. In reality,I am a crane fairy. My secret is out, now it is not possible for me to stay. Give me the permission to go home.

The old man was surprised. The old woman was also surprised and she regreted that why she peeped inside.

Both were very sad, when she was leaving. She was very dear to them but what could they do, they were helpless. The girl could not stay there for a minute. She said good bye to them and suddenly came in her real self.The old man and the woman saw a white crane spread her wings and vanished in the blue sky.

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GOOGU MIAN

The clouds were spread in the sky. Sometime one or two rain drops fell. Googu mian came into the room worried and asked his mother "Mother where is my umbrella?" It was lying in the verandah", The Mother said, "Son Farida has taken it. She was going to Shakeela's house and will come back after a little while.

Googu Mian jumped and said, "Oh! God 'now what will happen. When she will open the umbrella then I will go and catch her. She will now be on her way".

Mother stopped him but googu mian went out of the house here and there. He had gone a little far away when he met the postman googu mian stopped and asked, "Haji sahib have you seen my sister Farida. Just now she went from here".

The postman said, 'Oh' mian, what is this behaviour of your. No salam, but just a question".

Googu Mian, "Salam-e-lecum, salam-e-lecum. Now tell me this, have you seen my sister. If you have,did she have an umbrella in her hand? If she had,was it opened or closed?"

The postman said, "In a single breath you have asked so many questions. Is every thing alright? Why are you so worried?

Googu Mian said, "I will tell you afterwards. First answer my questions".

The postman said, "I have seen Farida just now. She had an umbrella in her hand and it was closed".

"Thank you, thank you". Googu Mian said and ran away as fast as he could.

Across the road there was street. At the end of the street there was Khairu's shop. Khairu saw googu mian and called him mian' where are you running to?

Googu Mian said."I will tell you this afterwards". First you tell me, have you seen my sister. Farida?

"Yes", Khairu said, she just now took one annas carrots from me. She was saying, she will eat with her friend".

"Thank you, thank you" Googu Mian said, "Now tell me this, did she have an umbrella in her hand. If she had was it open or closed?

Khairu said, "Umbrella "Yes, yes, she had an umbrella but mian I don't remember if it was opened or close".

Googu Mian said Salaam to Khairu and entered the street. At once a cycle ridder saw googu mian and stopped.

He was googu mian's uncle. Uncle asked googu mian, "Where are you running off to? Is every thing alright at home. Googu Mian said, "Every thing is alright. Father is alright, mother is also alright, I am also alright. Don't know about Farida. I can't find here".

Uncle said, "I met Farida just now, she was going to Shakeela's house.

Googu Mian jumped and said "O.K. Tell me, did she have an umbrella in her hand. If she had was it opened closed.

Uncle said, "She had an umbrella in her hand and I think it was closed. What is the matter?"

I will tell you afterwards. O.K. bye, "googu mian said and ran away.

There was an another street and at the end of it was the house of Shakeela. As Googu Mian entered the street he saw Farida. She had reached Shakeela's door.

Googu Mian said loudly. "Farida, Farida wait". Don't open the umbrella".

Farida stopped. Googu Mian ran and reached her. "Did you open the umbrella or not".

"No" Farida said "What is the matter?"

Googu Mian said, "There is a kitten in it".

"A kitten" Farida said surprisingly and opened the umbrella and there was a little kitten who jumped out and ran in googu mian's feet. Farida said, "Oh' I was wondering why the umbrella was so heavy. But how did she entered the umbrella".

Googu Mian said, "I put her there, today a white cat gave birth to some kittens on the roof. She took the other kittens with her but this one was left behind. A fat cat was hitting her. I saved and hid her in the umbrella. When her mother will come I will give it to her".

Farida said "Oh' This was really a fun,take her in. We will give her milk. Poor thing must be hungry".

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THE RED MAGICIAN

On the peak of a mountain there lived a magician. His nose was of blue colour. Everyone called him the blue magician. At the other peak of this mountain there lived another magician whose nose was of red colour. The people called him the red magician.

The red and the blue magicians always fought amongst themselves. One said that my nose is long the otherone said no mine is long. Both the magicians were stubborn.

Once upon a time the blue magician came out of his house and entered a garden. It was spring, and a morning time. Flowers blassomed everywhere. The blue magician said happily, "Oh, what a nice weather it is"? and he lay on the green ground and started singing.

Suddenly he said, "Nice food smell is coming to my nose. Let me see where this food is being cooked. "He commanded his nose, "Come, my nose with magic grow long. His nose became longer and longer till it crossed seven mountain peaks, thousands of miles away till it reached a house in a village.

The house belonged to a landlord. He had a daughter. Her name was Shahdan. Shahdan was celebrating her birthday that day. She had called her small friends for dinner, rice, sweets rice baryani and many nice things were set in plates on the table. Before sitting at the table Shahdan told all her friends, "Come, lets hang our dupathas and Shawls on the wine".

But there was no line. Suddenly a blue coloured stick, spread in the courtyard could be seen. The girls hung their coloured dupathas and Shawls on it.It was not a stick but was a blue magicians nose.

The magician thought; why is my nose tickling, Then he told his nose, "My nose, with magic become small.

Then the blue magicians blue nose became smaller and smaller till it came close to him and he jumped with happiness.

"What a nice coloured and expensive clothes are these. I will give these clothes to my daughter as a dowery".

Here Shahdan and her friends on seeing the blue stick taking away their Dupathas and Shawls left their plates and ran after it and shouted. But what would happen now.

The red magician was surprised. His face became red with anger. He went out of the house saying that now I will show my magic.

The red magician climbed the peak of the mountain. He scratched his nose and spread it. But no nice smell came to it. When night fell the red magician turned his nose in anger and climbed down from the mountain. He spend that night very worriedly.

In the morning he climbed another mountain peak. He stretched his nose far away. But no nice smell came to it untill night fell. This night also the red magician turned his nose in anger and climbed down the mountain.

The third morning he climbed the third mountain peak. The fourth day the fourth peak, till he had climbed seven peaks. But no nice smell came.

When evening came the red magician said, "I will make my nose long. I will continue making it long, somewhere there will be a nice smell of some food".

Then he commanded his nose."My red nose with magic become long", and his nose became longer and longer till he crossed seven mountains and reached the same landlords house.

The landlord had a son Shahdu. Shahdu had called his friends that day to play in the garden. He and his friends saw that a red coloured branch is spread in the garden. Everyone was happy. Shahdu jumped and caught the branch with both his hands and started swinging. The others did the same thing.

When the land lord's servant saw this he said "wait, I will bring a rope. Tie the rope to the branch then swing happily".

Then all the boys made swings red magicians nose and started swinging. One nauthty boy put hisname on the magicians nose with a knife. Another boy took out a pin from his coat and pricked the nose.

The red magician shouted with pain, as soon as they pricked, his nose tickled and when the knife pricked he screamed "Oh' my nose! my nose!".

On hearing the screams of the red magician said hia magic words and his nose became smaller and smaller. The landlords boy and friends jumped their swings, but when the red magicians nose came closer it was swollen and was with blood. The blue magician on seeing was happy and haughed loudly. Poor red magician was ashamed.

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AS YOU SOW SO SHALL YOU REAP

A white rabbit lived near the bank of a river. Daily he came out of his house and sat on a stone looking at the beautiful gardens on the other side. He spend all his day thinking about his being on that side of the river and walking in the beautiful garden.

Just by swimming he could reach the other side but he did not know how to swim. The beautiful scene of the other side always called him.

One day the white rabbit was thinking and suddenly he jumped up. He had a nice idea to cross the river. He came and set on the bank of the river. When the crocodile took out it long face from the water the rabbit asked "Crocodile, can you tell me who has more friends, you or me?".

The crocodile replied, "Sir rabbit, its no use comparing. I have more friends. No body care for you".

"O.K.' the rabbit said,"If this is so then call all your friends and make them stand in a line. I will count them and see who has more friends. I will call my friends and you count them. Is it agreed".

The crocodile agreed. He dived in the river and called all his crocodile friends and told them to stand in a line.

The crocodile's friends were so many that when they made a line they reached from one end to the other end of the river.

The white rabbit smiled with naughtiness. He jumped from the bank and sat on the crocodile's back and said "One" jumped on the other and said "Two". In this way he jumped on the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth and reached the other side.

When the white rabbits wish was over he said laughing. "Brother crocodile, thank you, ha, ha ha' This was a great idea to cross the river. How have I made you a fool".

When the crocodile heard this he got angry. He opened his dangerous mouth to catch the rabbit but he ran away only his tail came in the crocodile's mouth.

Because of his wound the rabbit forgot his naughtiness and started crying. The old gardener heard his cry and came running. He was surprised to see a small rabbit lying on the ground, crying.

The gardener got pity on him and asked that why he was crying. The rabbit told him the whole story.

The gardener put his hand on the rabbit's head lovingly and said "you have done a wrong thing. If you promise that you will not make any one a fool, then I will heal your wound".

The rabbit said,"I promise you uncle gardener, just make me alright".

The gardener plucked some leaves and soft branches and made a soft and cosy nest for the rabbit and told him, "now you rest in this nest for the night. When you will get up in the morning your would will be healed by the will of the God".

The rabbit lied in the nest and closed his eyes and fell asleep, and when it was morning his wound was healed. He became happy and saw the gardener standing in front of him. He was smiling. He jumped and fell at the gardener's feet and said. "If now make any one a fool then God may tear away my whole skin.

79

The Queen of Sparrows

There was an old man and an old woman. Both lived in a village. They did not have any child. On the roof of their house there was a bird's nest.When the old man came from his days long work he made himself happy with them.

The old man was very nice and merciful but his wife was very proud and cruel. When the old man used to sit and eat his food he used to call all the birds and give pieces

of bread and rice grains. The birds were also very naughty and loving. As the old man sat to eat, they would all come near him and ate from his dish. One would jump and sit on the old man's shoulder, the other on the water glass. The old man was very happy talked with them lovingly.

When the old woman saw this love between the old man and the birds she became jealous. First she would say harsh words to the old man and then cursed the birds and would run to hunt them. The old man would very lovingly stop her.

One day the old man had gone to work. The old woman was busy with the household work. She cleaned the room,washed clothes and made a sweet dish for the old man. After placing the dish on the floor, she went to knead the flour. The birds ate some sweet dish. The bird liked the sweet dish. When the old woman saw this she got angry. The old woman beat the birds. The poor birds flew towards the jungle.

In the evening the old man came back home. He washed his face and hands and when he sat down to have food all the birds were there except one. The old man said, "Lovely bird, where are you?.

If she would have been there, she would have answered. He was sad. He didn't feel like eating. That night he could not sleep. In the morning he went out in search of the bird and came to a jungle. He stood under each tree and called out. He called her name in all the bushes. Suddenly a voice came "Baba" I am here

He saw the same bird wearing princely clothes, smiling and coming. She said, "my sweet old man you must be very tired. Come to my house and rest for a while"

The old man followed the bird and after walking for a while came to a beautiful house. The bird made the old man sit in the verandah on a chair and knocked the door. A small bird opened the door.

It was a very beautifully decorated house. The bird had many daughters. One daughter washed the old man's hands, the other laid the table, the third brought delicious food, all ate together. The old man hadn't tasted such delicious food in all his life. When the food finished, her daughters danced. While playing and dancing darkness began to fall in the jurgle. The old man said,"I must get home now, otherwise I will forget my way in the dark".

The bird requested him but he was in a hurry. Then the bird said, "If you are going then accept a gift from me".

The bird brought two baskets. One was small the other was big. The bird said to the man. "Take one basket from these".

The old man was nice and innocent. He was not greedy. He picked the small basket. When he reached home he told the whole day's story and opened the basket. The basket was full of rubies, pearls, emeralds and expensive clothes.

The old man was very happy with the jewels, but the old woman was not happy. She cursed the man and said, "You Fool" Why did you not take the bigger basket? We would have got more riches".

In the morning the woman dressed up nicely, went from the house towards the jungle. She was thinking that she would go to the birds house eat, drink and when she would offer the baskets she would take the biggest basket and return.

The old woman was in this imagination, when she saw the birds house. The bird was sitting in the verandah stitching pearls on her dress.

The old woman said Salam. She said nice words to the bird. The bird took the woman to her house, moder her sit on the floor. Brought a cup of tea and biscuits. When she finished the tea, the bird like before brought two baskets, one big and the other small.

The bird said, "Old woman, accept one from these baskets". The woman had only come for this. She quickly took the bigger basket and returned home.

This basket was very heavy,with the load the womans back was breaking. She was perspiring and tired just after taking four steps she would sit down. Again she would get up and walk for a while and stop for breath. With the load she reached home in great difficulty.

She put the basket down from her head and called the

old man. "Look I have brought a big basket. You are a fool. Just see my gifts. "Saying this she opened the basket.With fear she jumped. A snake was sitting inside some scorpion were there, who were ready to sting. Honey bees were also there, who started biting the old woman.

The old woman ran in the whole house. She was saying "now I will never be greedy. Won't treat anyone badly God: I promise this".

From that day onwards the old woman was very nice and loving to everyone.

(80)

THE WOOD CUTTER'S SON

There was a woodcutter. He had made a hut near a mountain. He lived with his wife. After a few days they were blessed with a beautiful son. The parents were very happy. They named him moti. They said their son was more expensive than pearls. The mother tied a pearl necklace around his neck.

One day when the woodcutter had gone out to cut wood, moti's mother put him in a cradle and went to the stream to wash clothes. While she was washing, she heard loud screams. She ran to the house worriedly saying. God! What has happened to my son.

When she reached her house, she saw that a bear was taking moti away. The mother ran after the bear and shouted. "Save my child, " Save my child".

The bear went behind the mountains. The mother still ran after him, shouting "Save my child".

The woodcutter was coming with his axe on his shoulder. He heard his wife's sad cries and then saw among the mountain that a bear was taking moti away. He fixed his axe and ran after the bear. Hearing the noice the bear by people gathered and ran after the bear. When the bear saw so many people he ran faster.

The people were about to surround the bear when unluckily a river came in between. There was a long across the river. The bear walked across the log and then threw it in the river. When the people reached the bank, the log had floated away. Now how could they cross the river. They stood there shouting.

The bear went into a cave which was far away from the river. His wife had a child, just two days before he died. The female bear was gloomy. Meanwhile the bear entered the cave with moti and said see I have brought a beautiful child for you.

When the female bear saw the child she forgot her sorrow. She took him in her arms and started loving him as her own child. After that she thought him as her own child and looked after him.

The bear was the king of that jungle. The animals brought beautiful flowers for him. The father would come out of the cave with the child. Let the people see him and would say,"He is my prince and the ruler of my throne. He will become the king of this jungle. Moti grew bigger. The king bear and quee

bear brought him up lovingly. The king bear taught him to fight. He became an expert in fighting, when he was just five he could fight with all the animals.

When he became an expert in fighting then uncle deer taught him to run. The child was very clever and ran like a rabbit., and could cross big rivers.

When moti was eight years old king bear became ill. Moti helped him in getting better. He brought many different herbs from the jungle but the king did not get better. He got worse.

One day a large army of wolves came to the cave and one of them said, "King bear now you have become old, you can't rule any more, leave this place now I will be the king of the jungle".

The king bear said, "If this is the case then come in the ground I'll see you".

Actually this wolf saw that the bear was sick so he became brave. The bear was sick but could not be defeated by a wolf. At once the bear got up to fight. Moti was also angry and he got up and said,"Father,don't get up I will set them right.

But the bear could not let moti who was very small kid to fight with the wolf and said,"Son, I am alive, I have strength to finish him".

A fight started between the bear and the wolf. In the first round the bear caught him strongly and picked him up above his head and said, "now what do you say? Should I throw

you down from mountain so that all your bones may be broken".

The other wolves when saw their leaders in such a condition and jumped on the bear. Although the bear was strong but in front of so many wolves what could he do. They dropped him on the floor.

When moti saw this he in no time came into the ground. He started fighting till their leader ran away alongwith his other companions.

The king bear praised moti and said,"I am about to die. From now onwards you are the king of this jungle. But listen, rule honestly and save the poor animals from the wolves".

Saying this the old bear died. According to his wish moti became the king. The animals were happy with him.

Now listen the position of moti's house. The woodcutter and his wife searched moti but they could not found him. After some days they were blessed with a little daughter. She was also a pearl for them. They called her Neelum. When she was six years old and started talking, her mother said, "Daughter listen to me attentively you had a brother. His name was moti. A bear took him away. But I have faith in God that he is alive".

Neelum was very happy on hearing this but got sad that a bear had taken him away.

Mother said, "I am sure he is alive and you will meet him some day. Remember his sign. He was wearing a pearl necklace. I have another necklace just like it. I will put it around your

neck so that you may recognize him.

After some days Neelum had gone out to pick fruit but she did not it and went further into the Jungle. She saw a water fall and then saw a small boy sitting with animals around him. She liked the boy and started coming towards him. Suddenly her eyes fell on his neck and she saw the same necklace around it. She danced with happiness. "Ah, he is my brother". Then she shouted loudly, "Brother moti, brother moti".

Moti was very surprised to hear her voice. He did not know what she was saying. He just stared at her. Meanwhile a wolf came and grabbed Neelum. She tried to get herself free but in vain. The wolf picked her in his mouth and ran to one side.

One monkey said sadly "what a pretty girl she was ? She lived near that mountain. The wolf has taken the poor child, we must help her".

Moti also felt pity on the girl and at once got up with his friends to follow the wolf. The wolf had climbed the mountain peak and moti with his friends were below. A river came in between with a log to cross it. Moti wanted to cross the river and catch the wolf. But the wolf was cunning. He took a bee live from a near by tree and threw it on the monkey. The poor monkey was bitten by the bees, he slipped and fell in the river.

Now moti had two alternatives. He thought he should save his friends life first. He jumped in the river and took the monkey out. Meanwhile the wolf vanished. When moti climbed

All the animals and wood cutters were resting after the fire estinguished when suddenly a girl came out from the fort and came to moti's father. She was Neelum. Actually the wolves were so frightened with the fire that they left the cage and the gate opened. Neelum quitely came out saw her father and came running to him. When the father saw his daughter he got happy. He embraced her and Neelum started shouting, "Father that is my brother". The wood cutter looked at noti and recognised him. He went forward and embraced him saying "son, lets go home. Your mother remembers you.

Moti could not understand anything but knew that he is his father. He went home with his father and sister. Mother saw and kissed him.

At first moti talked with signs but Neelum taught him to speak. Moti was still the animals friend. Now the animals loved Neelum also. Sometimes brother, sister both went for a walk in the jungle. All their animal friends gathered. They ate, drank and were happy.

81

BABU JEE

There was a sailer. He was sitting in his boat near the stream singing songs. A man came to him wearing nice clothes and had many books in his hands. He looked educated. The man said

to the sailor that "I want to go across the stream". The sailor profession was this. He became happy and said,"Come Babuji..I will get you across in no time". The man sat on the boat. There were clouds in the sky and a cold breeze was blowing. The sailor was rowing the boat and singing softly. Babuji stared at the sailor and said, "Why are you singing like illiterate, Are you educated ?.

No babu ji said the sailor.

The babuji said "Then you don't know how it rains? Why is it day time? Why does night fall? How is it summers and how does winter come?

The sailor kept quiet.

Babuji said, "You must have read history?

"No" The sailor replied.

"You are a man of no use," said "Babuji.You don't know who ruled over East Pakistan two hundred years ago? Who live's in China and what kind of people were there thousands of years ago.

The sailor said, "Babuji I don't know anything".

Babu said, "what is the use of your being alive?

You haven't studied science nor history-- O.K.

You must have learnt maths.

The sailor said, "No".

Babu said, "then how do you add?

The sailor said, I know a little maths for daily use. My father taught how to row a boat and how to swim.

Babu made bad face and said, "It's no use for you. to live or die Look at me, I have read science, History and maths. I also know a lot of different languages".

The sailor asked, "Babuji do you know to how to row a boat and swim.

Babu laughed and answered, "No, but what is the use of it?

He was just saying this when it started raining heavily. The boat started dangling. A big wave came and the boat turned up side down. The sailor swam and reached the other side but Babuji was drowned while drowning he knew the every sort of learning and art in this world is useful.

82

"THE INTELLIGENT FARMER"

Once upon a time, a farmer was ploughing his fields, when the king passed his way. The King stopped,when he saw a farmer, And asked him, "What do you earn, after the whole day's work" The farmer answered.

"Your highness only four rupees", The King inquired. "Then how do you spend them"?

The farmer said. I keep one rupee for my food. One rupee I give to my master. One rupee I give as a credit. And the fourth rupee I throw in the well. The Kind could not understand, him and asked for an explanation.

Sir, from the first ruppe, I meant all the expenses of my wife and myself. The second rupee I give to my father, who brought me up to this age. By doing this I fulfill my duty. The third rupee I spend on my children. They will return to me this credit, when I will grow old. And the fourth rupee I give to the poor people on God's name, from which I expect no worldly profit.

The King got very happy after listening his talk. And took a promise from him, that unless he sees the King's face for hundred times he won't tell all this to anyone else. The farmer after promising the King got busy in his work. The next day the King said to his Wazir. That I want to ask something from you. There is a farmer in our country. Who earn four rupees daily. One rupee he spends on his diet. The second rupee, he gives to the master. The third rupee he gives, as a credit. And the fourth rupee he throws in the well. The poor Wazir, thought very deeply. But he could not solve this puzzle. One countier told him, that last day, the king met, that farmer on such and such place. He might solve this puzzle. So, the Wazir visited the farmer and enquired about it. The farmer said.

"Sir I am sorry, because I have promised to the Highness, that unless I see his face a hundred times I won't tell the answer to anyone, So I can't answer this question". The Wazir under stood the meaning of the King's vow. He at once took out a hundred pieces of gold. And on every piece there was a picture of the King. After taking the gold pieces, he told the answer. The Wazir went running to the palace. And told the answer to the King. The King said, you have surely, asked the answer from the farmer.

Then he called the farmer and asked, that why did not he fulfill his promise. The farmer answered. "Highness, I saw your face a hundred times before telling the answer. Then he showed those hundred pieces of gold to the King.Then the King gave hundred pieces more of gold to him, and bid him farewell.

83

A BRAVE MAN

Aslam sahib was the uncle of Anjum. He had been away from the country for a long time. He was in Japan and had just returned back. Anjum was very happy because uncle had brought lot of toys for him. So he had left playing with the street boys. He used to sit in his room,and play with toys. Every one was surprised because Anjum used to tease every one. Many friends had visited to see him what had happened. One day while he was playing with his toys a sweet smell came in his nose, and he came out to inquire. As he came out all the house was being decorated. He asked his servant what is the matter. He told that uncle Aslam is coming today and your father has arranged a party for him. He went straight to the kitchen and asked the mother if he can help his mother. Mother give him some sweet and gave him some work to do. In the evening the guests arrived. Anjum wanted to eat a lot of sweets, but he could not, because, there was a retired colonel among them. He was telling the stories of his bravery.The stories were very interesting. All the guests were discussing about the demon, whether they exist or not.

The colonel insisted that they exist. Once in the battle field a bomb exploded and the head of one officer was blown away. I was so much busy that I could not send his death message to his relatives. One day I was working in my office at the night. When some one knocked at the door. I said come in. He paid a salute to me. I had my head down. He said, have you sent the message of my death to my relatives. I looked up at him. His head was missing but he was wearing the uniform. If not, please inform them. If any one accept me,I would have seen a man like this he would have died. But I am a brave man. Every one was looking afraid. When he was going back he paid me salute and went away. I went with him to the door to see him off. A man named Dilawar said, did you shake hand with him. The colonel said, yes. Every one was looking at him very couriously.Anjum picked up a sweet putting it into his mouth said,after that you woke up. Every one gave a loud laugh at my sentence.But my father gazed at me angrily. But uncle Aslam gave a smile to me. The colonel was a little hesitation now and said you have never seen a demon. Anjum said, yes, I have seen. I am looking at him. My father scolded me and told me to go out. When Anjum came out his uncle admired him a lot and said,the man was boosting too much. The colonel was still telling them the story of his bravery. Now it was very late in the night. Every one was afraid of going alone. Dilawar Khan asked Akram sahib that can I stay for night at your home. The colonel said, why are you so afraid Dilawar, I will take you along with me. Let me play a game of chess. Then Dilawar Khan and colonel said good bye to Akram sahib.

Akram's house was near a forest and to reach the bus stop one has to go through the fields. So colonel walked in the fields. Dilawar was very much afraid. All, at once, Dilawar asked the colonel. Do the demon come in fields, colonel said in a frightened voice, "Do not talk about evils. I think you are scared let us reach the bus stop". Dilawar said,nothing is to worry about there is a graveyard near by and I have heard many evil spirits live in graveyards. Colonel could harld say, please stop this topic. Suddenly they heard a loud and gruff sound stop stop and Dilawar stopped. Dilawar was holding colonel very tightly.

The voice with a loud voice said, brave man, come and bow in front of me. Do not be afraid. Colonel in a trembling voice said who are you? I am an evil spirit. When the colonel heard these words he began to tremble. The voice said I am an evil spirit which is a man eater. I will kill you and eat you up. Thank's for comming this way.

Colonel in a soft voice said. I beg your pardon. Please excuse me. The colonel hide his face and was trembling.

After some time the voice said,"How should I eat you? tell me"."For God's sake, leave us alone, we will never come this way again. The colonel started weaping".

Well,while leaving this place call out loudly I am coward, I am coward. Under stand, said the voice.The colonel said "O.K".

Run away said the voice, colonel caught hold of Dilawar's hand and took to his heals,and did not even turn to

see at his back. When they were out of sight. Anjum,Sarwat and Aslam sahib came out of the field. Anjum said to his uncle, I have liked this present the most. That was a tape recorder, which could work on battery. They had filled different sounds in it.

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DEVIL's FATHER

Khalid was a very clever and intelligent boy but he was very naughty. He was such a bright and witty boy that his neighbours named him "Father of the devil".

After he had tired from teasing and bothering children and the old, he would take his vatapult and shoot little birds. He would not rest untill he had destroyed or pulled down the bird's nests.

One day when Khalid came back from school he wanted to do some thing new. He was tired of killing birds and destroying their nests. When all of a sudden he saw a donkey eating grass. He took a rope and tied it round the donkeys mouth and sat on its back. Come on now,said Khalid to the donkey. So the poor donkey started walking slowly. Khalid did not like the way he walked. He started kicking the poor donkey. But the donkey was so old and weak that it could not walk faster. Khalid broke a branch from a tree and started beating the donkey. The donkey started howling. Khalid tried his best to make him go faster but it stood in its place.Khalid's anger rose at this and he

started beating the donkey. The poor donkey's eyes filled with tears. He turned his head around looked at Khalid and said I am not a fool, you are. Its you who are an ass not me. The boy was surprised at this and said to the donkey oh you can speak so well an he got down from his back. Yes, said the donkey, I can speak. Because I am old and weak and you want me to give you a ride instead of being kind to me you are being cruel. Saying this he went way. Khalid started cursing him. Next time I shall get the better of him next time, he said.

A potter was coming from the front. He had a big stick in his hand. When he came near Khalid, he started beating him and said "Lazy and Corrupt person, why don't you work. Your father will do all the work, who will take the pots to the shop,come home otherwise I'll beat you to death". Khalid got angry and said "You fool how could you get the courage to beat me. My father will take you to the prison. Do you think I am a ass,who will tak your pots to the market". Sharfoo, the potter got annoyed and onc again started beating him and said,"You only know how to eat but not to work, come on do the work otherwise I'll beat you to death Khalid was confused that whether Sharfoo has gone mad or he is seeing a nightmare. Sharfoo took him home and put a bag full of pots on his back. Due to this heavy weight he fell down. Sharfoo started beating him. So Khalid started walking with that heavy load. When they reached the market Sharfoo sold the pots and went to drink water from a nearby mosque. He asked the shopkeeper to take care of his Ass. Khalid decided to ran away before Sharfoo comes, so he started running fast. While he was running he strik a pole and -------he awoke. He saw his mother standing near to h

bed and saying, It is 9 O'clock in the morning and you are still asleep". Khalid then learnt that it was a nightmare. When he got out of his room he saw his younger brother chasing a hen and trying to beat her. He at once said in anger "don't do it". From that day onwards Khalid became kind and merciful.

85

STORY OF A DEAD MAN

When I went to Rawalpindi I met my niece Ashi. On my visit, I found her to be a very very naughty girl, but this time she was althageliner changed and proved to be a fine girl, of fine disposition.

One day after lunch I asked Ashi, "you were a naughty girl, how you changed into a nice girl"? Ashi answered, "Uncle! you know brother Rasheed who studied in the Medical College. One day when he returned from the college, he was holding a bag which was filled with something hard. I asked him about it and was told to get the answer after the meals.

So after the dinner I repeated my question and asked what was the thing, he kept in the bag. The brother asked me to come with him. He took me in the other room, where on a long table some thing was placed and covered with a sheet. He asked me to close my eyes and not to open unless he asked me to open. According to his directions, I closed my eyes and when I opened my eyes I saw a skelton of a man on the table. I screamed and closed my eyes with fear. My brother told me not to worry.It was

only a heap of bones."

The brother closed the door of the room and took me to my mother and put me in her lap. I feel asleep in her lap while crying.

Very little time had passed when I felt as some one was calling me. I opened my eyes to see the same skelton. He directed me to keep quiet and asked me to follow him. Although I was afraid but I followed him. He brought me in the room where I first saw him lying on the table. He turned towards me coloured rays were comming out from the holes of his eyes.He was laughing in a very strange manner. All his teeth were flittering. He held me by my arm and asked me to sit on the chair My mouth became dry and I was trembling too. He said,"O,girl! look you are afraid of me today,you do not know the reason why I am so horrible. Why people are afraid of me. I will tell you my story".

"When I was five years old my mother got me admitted in the school. Instead of going to the school I used to warder in the gardens and fields. I used to pluck the ripe and unripe fruit throughout the day. I used to return home at a time when the school closed. I used to tell my mother that I was coming from th school. My mother was a very innocent lady. She never considered it a lie. She advised me to work hard and study carefully so that I could get a good job and live honourably. On the other hand instead of studying I destroyed the nests of the birds and killed their young ones".

One day my mother came to know that I do not go to school and wander about here and there. She said to me,"my dear son! do not tell lie. it is a sin and do not bother the creatures of the Allah. study with care and attention. Always respect your elders. Only in this way you can become a great man". But I never cared about these precious advices.

At last one day my mother died. After her death I moved in the company of bad people and adopted many bad habits. Many times I thought to give these up but could not do any thing. Because of these habits I was sent to jail many times. When ever I got a chance I created disturbances for the people. I never got peace in my whole life. My death was also very horrible. I drawned

Some stranger saw my rotten dead body and informed the police. The police send me to the Hospital where my postmortem was carried out and then I was burried. One day a man came and he dug me out of my grave and sold me. So I reached the Medical College. Now I am with your brother. Tell me is any punishment severe than this is possible. I hope Ashi! after listenning my story you will never tell a lie. Always be careful about your studies and never disturb your younger sisters and brothers. I know you are a good girl but some times a person adopts bad habits more easily than the good habits".

"I promised that I will never tell a lie and will never disturb my youngers".

After it I awakened and found my-self in the lap of my mother and I was still crying.Mummy asked the reason why I was crying but what could I tell her. Now I gave up the habit of telli

a lie. Always obey my parents. I never bother pappo, Khalid and Amir. Now I have become a good girl uncle".

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GURRILAS

Shaukat Mirza was a forest officer,and he had party in his banglow, because his son Akhtar Mirza had passed his matriculation examination in a good position. Akhtar was very happy receiving the gifts and the guest were praising him.

Many friends of Akhtar were been invited in the party. After tea the elders sat down and were talking with each other. The younger also made a group and sat down, they were laughing and pulling legs of one another. All of a sudden Akhtar became sad. He said thank's God I am saved other wise a Gurrila would have carried me away. Salim and Arshad asked in surprise, when it happened. Five years ago but I still remember every moment of that incident. He started like this.

This happened when my father was on visit to the forests of Africa. My mother, younger sister and my self also accompnied our father. Father took us to many places. One day he took the car of his friend and drove it in the forest. At first we all were very happy. As the forest became denser my sister began to fear. I told her that we will soon be out of this forest.

Mother who was talking and laughing on the way had also stopped talking. Father was also silent. After some time father said I have lost the way out to this forest and stopped the car.

As he stopped the car we were able to hear the sounds of different wild animals. As we heard the voices father at once started the car and drove it in one direction. After some time we were in an open area. A river was flowing on one side. There was very beautiful scene I can not explain in words. We wanted to reach home before night so we started our journey.Fortunately we saw a Negro and made a sign to know which way leads to the city. He showed the way. In the name of Allah, father turned the car. Now again we were driving in a dense forest.We were afraid of lions, gurrilas and other wild animals. They may attack us. Then in the mean time we heard the sound of elephant,some branches were broken down. From one side an elephant appeared and stood in front of the car. Although it was a baby elephant,but still our car looked like a toy car in front of that elephant. The elephant was about to jump on our car, when father at once started the car. The elephant was frightened at the sound of the car and get to a side. Father at once drove the car away. After some distance we were in the open place and reached the place where we had lost our way. Now we were satisfied because now we knew the way to city. Shaheena my sister was very thirsty and wanted some water to drink. Father and mother got down of the car in search of water. I was talking with my sister. When I heard a sound. When I turned around. I was astonished to see seven or eight gurrilas around our car. One of them wanted to catch hold of me but the door glass was shut. He turned round to the door where the glass was opened. He put his hand inside to catch me. I shrouted and cried aloud to call my father.

In the meantime I saw father and mother coming behind the bushes. They were walking very fast towards us. It was very

difficult for them to fight with them without any weapon. But father at once tried to open the door, but the gurrilas dragged him out side and all of them were about to kill him when all of a sudden I blow the horn of the car. They were frightened of the voice of horn and ran way. Father and mother at once sat in the car and then we drove to the city. Thank's God we were saved from those gurrilas. I thought, if I had forgotten about the horn what would have happened. If one is in his senses he can face any type of difficulty and danger.

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SHAHID, A BRAVE BOY

It was the cold days of winter the sky was clouded and a cold breeze was flowing. The clouds were becoming thicker and looked like different animals, such as lion and bear. The people were afraid of thunder.

Shahid was enjoying the scene although he too was afraid of thundering but he was taking very much interest in looking at the changing shapes of the clouds.

His mother called him to come and have tea. He said yes, but was again busy in watching the changing shapes of the clouds. When his mother noticed that he was carried away by the storming clouds. She came to him and asked him what was there?

Shahid replied to her mother that the floating clouds looked very beautiful and that he wanted to play with them. His mother replied that he was a fool. How could he play with clouds.

In the mean while there was great lightening followed by the thunder and his mother dragged him in.

It had been raining all the night the roads,lanes and drains,were flooded. Sometimes the voice of falling of the uncemented and old houses.

Shahid's mother made him sleep, without knowing that had happened the whole night due to heavy rain. When he got up early in the morning, he asked for the tea, and said I am late from the school, mother? The mother replied no my son you can not go to school as the water is running of the roads like cannals. He said what ever it may happen I will go to school. His mother told him that his master is not going to come today. So Shahid went to the window to see the rain. As he was looking through the window he saw that Mahmud's house was damaged due to heavy rain. Mahmood was an intelligent and hardwarking boy. He was helping his mother to collect the things in one room. The mother and son, both were shivering with cold.

In a short while Shahid reached Mahmood's house because he liked him very much. As he reached their home he set to work at once least bothering his clothes. The rain had stopped by now. But the water was still entering their house. They had hardly finished the work when a small beam of the room came down. It would have hurt Mahmood's mother but Shahid at once took it on his little hand. Due to weight and force he fell down. Mahmood and his mother both shouted for help.Some people gathered and picked out Shahid from the mud and took him to his home.When Shahid's mother saw him.She became angry,but when Shahid got well.His

mother used to feel proud of Shahid's deed when ever she sat in a group of people.

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A SHE BIRD AND A HE BIRD

There was she bird and a he bird. He bird brought a grain of pulse and she bird brought a grain of rice. They mixed both the grains and cooked the "KICHRI" or "STUE". The she bird said I will eat this dish with butter oil. The he bird said O.K I shall bring butter oil for you. The he bird flew and went to the grocer's shop to bring butter oil.

Here the she bird ate all the food and put the cooking pan in the net. She closed the door and went for sleep.

When the he bird brought the butter oil he said open the door but the she bird said go away, my eyes are getting sour. The he bird again said, open the door, she again said go away,my eyes are sour. When the he bird was tired of knocking the door,he broke through the door and entered. He said give me my food. The she bird said the cooking pan is in that net. When the he bird saw that pan it had no food and was filled with water,which fell on him and all of his clothes got dirty. The he bird lost his temper and start beating the she bird with a stick. After beating her he put her in the corner and went to the market, brought some wheat grain and asked the she bird to make flour of it but she said,you have beaten me, I would not do it. So the he bird made the flour himself. Then he asked her to sift the flour. She again said,you

have beaten me I would not do it. He did it himself then the he bird said, knead the flour she bird said again you have beaten me, why should I knead the flour. He again did it himself. He again asked her to make bread. Her reply was the same. The he bird made the bread himself and now he asked the she bird to come and eat the bread. She got up happily and said yes, you are my husband, I can devote my life for you I was not angry, she came near the he bird and ate the bread.

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HOLIDAY

Hello, Nasir whats wrong with you? What are you thinking? From where you are coming?

Ishtiaq asked so many questions from Nasir at a time.

Nasir replied that I went with my father on a walk. After crossing the stream, my father stopped nearby I stood there and started looking here and there, suddenly I saw a nest on a tree and while I was looking at that nest I saw a parrot came out of that nest, and flew away and after some time it came back.... again....Nasir said I was sure that many parrots live here. Ishtiaq interepted him. He was anxious he said How many parrots were there? Nasir said "Are you interested in catching the parrots"? "O,sure"said Ishtiaq" I like to have parrots more than you, some more boys said that they want to have them too. While all the boys were showing their interest. Nasir was thinking about something.

This was a gang of few naughty boys lived in the same street. They used to go to the mosque to learn the Holy Quran from the Maulvi Sahib. He was a strict person,he used to keep a stick with him and his orders were that every boy should come in time and should not miss that lesson.He did not give any holiday to his students and for which he was very popular. Yunas was the leader of the gang and was an intelligent boy. All of them decided to seek his help."We are sure that he will helping"said Majid. They all went to his house. Yunas was astonished to see the boys. Khalid told him the whole story and asked him to think about this problem. They all sat there and started thinking. At last Yunas told his plan. Next day all the boys reached the mosque earlier than usual. They were all happy. They had their pellet-bow with them. Khalid and Majid went towards the mosque and sat near their teacher, he was busy reading the Quran and his stick was lying beside him. He asked Khalid and Majid about their punctuality today. Khalid said,there is no obvious reason for it. Then they started staring his face. Maulvi Sahib inquired,"What are you staring me for? Majid said,"It is nothing I think today you are not feeling well". Maulvi sahib inquired"how do you know"? Khalid also said,"sir, today you look pale", and he started to read his lesson. Maulvi sahib got worried,in the meantime Zaman and Nasir also came and said, "Sir, we think you are not feeling well today and it seems as if you are suffering from fever. All the boys started staring the teacher.They tried to make the teacher feel that he was ill. I have an headache,"said the teacher. Please you people go home I need some rest,I will go home and take tea".

All the boys started smilling and were feeling proud in their hearts that they were successful in their plan.Boys fulfilled their plan whether they were successful in getting parrots or not but the teacher did not came to the mosque for many days.

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THE BRAVE GIRL

In the state of China a voice could be heard of a girl saying,"mother,Whatever happens I will go myself and bring medicine for your cure. Mother when you will be cured I will then go and teach the children. We will be able to live happily". Saying this she went out.She heard the beating of the drums. It was the state announce who had come to the town to announce.The girl thought that today there are lot of people standing to hear the announcement. I will go for the medicine first and then hear the announcement.

When she came back, the announcer was saying loudly "The present king's son prince Amir is seriously ill.If we get the leaves of the blue tree from the 'Daradar Fort' the prince will become healthy again. The shah of China has announced if any one brings it he will receive the reward.

Hearing the announcement the people went on their way. The girl also came home,mother asked, "Daughter why have you come so late".

Symbal said,"mother,there is announcement in the town that whoever a can bring the blue leaves from the Daradar Fort will get plenty of gifts,from the shah of China. I have decided that I will go to bring the leaves for the prince."Symbal said all this in one breath the mother said "no daughter. You can't do this. This work can be done by some young wise man".

"No mother, I will surely try. I know that the fort belongs to a magician and he is very cruel and dangerous. I know this also that god will help me".

The very next day symbal presented herself in the court. She got a horse and some important things. She had worn mens clothes. After sometime the people saw a handsome young man riding on a horse with a sword and going quickly towards East. Nobody know that she was symbal or some boy.

Symbal had been riding for two days now and she could not see a thing. If a jungle started she entered it and sometimes there were just plains.

The food was about to finished. She had food left for one day. But did not loose faith and kept on riding wisely.Night fell and when symbal laid on her bed for the night to sleep under a tree, she suddenly heard a voice, "Oh' girl see here".

Symbal got up quickly seeing here and there but could not see any thing,suddenly the voice came again and symbal saw red colcured bottle in the hollow of the tree, in it was a demon. Symbal was afraid but the voice said,"Don't be afraid.Make me free and what ever you will wish for,I will get it for you.The 'Daradar magicin' has captured me.

Symbal said, "I can't free you now but if you help me then I can.

The demon said,"Tell me how can I help you"?

Symbal said,"somehow get me the blue leave which are in the 'Daradar Fort'.

The demon said, "O.K. take me to the gate of the fort which is toward the south two miles from here". Symbal took the bottle in her hand and started in the dark. After somtime she reached the gate.

The demon said, "If you enter in this way you will become a stone. Now first you have to cut off the heads of these three stone statues"

Symbal took out her sword and kept the bottle on the floor. With great stength she cut off their heads and the door opened instantly. Symbal picked the bottle and entered.Suddenly a strom came and rain fell. Symbal took shelter in a room. There she saw a strange animal hanging on the roof.

The demon said to symbal,"This is the room where the magician sleeps at night. When he sleeps at night these animals protect him".

Symbal said,"so how can we kill the magician".

The demon said,"there is an arrow on one of the legs of the bed which the magician can't break. If we kill this animal hanging on the roof with that arrow and put its blood on the magician. Then he will burn to ashes.

Symbal said,"O.K. I will cut off the four legs of the bed"

Saying this she turned the bed and cut off the legs. She found the arrow. She put the arrow in the bow and hide herself. When evening fell the magician came.

Symbal immediately aimed the arrow and struck the animal. Blood pured out of it and fell on the magician.With a blast she saw ashes instead of the magician.

Symbal quickly went into the garden. Now there was no danger. She saw the blue tree and plucked some leaves and came out. Then she remembered that the demon was still captured.She went into the fort again she broke the bottle and the small demon became bigger and bigger. He waved his hand and went away.

Symbal rode fast and reached her country in a day.But she did not know that her mother had left this world forever.Symbal was very sad.After passing three days she went to the court.She gave the blue leaves to the king. The king looked at Symbal and said,"youngman who are you? We would'nt let you go from here now. Tears came in Symbal's eyes. The king hugged her. But the hat fell from Symbal's head and the whole secret was out. The Prince became well with the blue leaves. He was married to Symbal.

91

GRAND MA "TUKHOO"

The sky was covered with the dark clouds and it seemed that any moment it might start raining.We had been reciting the Holy Quran in our home that day and the women had just gone after finishing it. Some of the relative women were left behind because

mother compelled them to stay.

The clouds were thundering and it had started drizzling so we had arranged the beddings in the verandah where on the extreme right was my bed and besides mine were the beds of Baji Seema, grandma, mother and of the other ladies.

Now some details about grandma.

She was the grandma of all the city. Her age was above sixty without any teeth in her mouth. Due to old age her back was bent and it looked like the figure of eight in Urdu. Any where in the city whether a marriage or any other function she would reach there. All the children used to call her grand ma.

It was eleven in the night and every one was busy talking when mother called me and said,"tomorrow go to the wood cutter and tell him that the fire wood he supplied were wet. It is difficult to cook with it". I told the mother,"he quarrels with every one and does not listen to any one. People call him Musibat Khan". Baji Seema started arguing that I should go to some other place to buy fire wood. I told her it was very easy to say but difficult to do. I asked her while coming home from school bring it along with you. Baji said,"have the girls over brought fire woods from bazar". I at once said,"girls can fly planes, they can fire gun they fight but they can not bring fire woods". Every one started laughing loudly. Anjum Baji said,"he is very intelligent boy and has topped in sixth class". "But he is very naughty", said the aunty.

Baji Seema said, "he only recites,he does not work hard". And after that mother ordered to switch off the light and play the fan fast. Mother said,"keep this whistle with you other wise Pervaiz

will wake every one early in the morning by blowing it".

I switched off the light and lied down, but could not sleep. After some time we could hear the loud noise of snoring of grandma. It seemed as if two cats were quarrelling. I changed my side when Seema said to me, "Are you wakened? Tell us a story". "Should I tell you a story, or you want to see a drama". She said, "drama". I said,"first promise me that you will not tell it to any one".

I got up from my bed and went on to baji's bed and saw grandma fast asleep. I placed the whistle in her mouth and closed her lips. The lips closed tightly. I at once came on my bed with the snoring the whistle started blowing. Baji Seema could not stop her laughter. She was trying hard to stop it. All at once the grandma took a long breath and as she released the air the whistle started blowing. The mother was awakened with the noise and started grumbling is this the time to blow the whistle.Why are you disturbing others, and blowing whistle. Why are you disturbing others.

She went near her and shake her well. As grandma was sound asleep she hurriedly stood up in fright. She got up and began to walk here and there in the verandah and was saying some thing loudly. Every one was awakened due to noises. Father also got up and thought that a thief might have entered the house. He at once brought his gun. When he came there he looked at the grandma and mother angrily. Mother told her that grandma was blowing whistles, when I stopped her she started making noises. Seema who was trying very hard could not control herself and at last burst into laughter. Father was surprised and said,"tell me truely what had happened"

"Seema told all the story about me. Father said, to me," you rascal get up and sleep in my bed room". After that day grandma has never come to our house. MAY GOD BELLS HER SOUL.

92

THE PROMISE

In ancient times, there was a King who ruled a country. He was very kind and just. He was famous for his kindness and justice throughout the other countries. His countrymen loved him very much. One day, the King was absorbed in his thoughts when suddenly, he looked at the sky. What he saw was a dove coming towards him. After her was a hawk chasing her. The dove came and sat on the King's arm. She looked very tired. The King arranged her feathers, and embraced her. He said,"no one can frighten you here. Take rest and don't worry". Then the King made a promise with her that he would not hand her over to the hawk and will sacrifice his everything for her. In the meanwhile the hawk full of impatience and looking furious also dived and came there. He said to the King, "Oh kind King your justice is famous in the whole world. This bird is my prey. Its not proper to give her shelter. It is my right to have her as I have worked very hard for it. I have been flying for her on grounds,mountains and hills. I am almost dead with thirst and hunger and am tired from hardwork.You rule your country with justice. Don't be unjust to me who claims her and who has a right on her". Then what the King could do. He kept on thinking, if he handed over the dove to the hawk,it would be against his promise because he promised the dove on oath. But

if he deprived the hawk from the dove,then this would also be against his justice as the hawk has worked so hard. At last he said to the hawk "whatever you say will be slaughtered for you you may have a lamb or a deer whatever you like, but my conscience does not allow me, to hand over my guest to you who is clinging to the chest of her protector". The hawk said "I don't want the meat of the lamb, nor that of a deer. I only want to eat the dove's meat, and this is the Nature's decision. But if you have sympathy for the dove,then you give me your flesh equal to the weight of the dove's meat". The King accepted the demand. He cut the flesh of his rib, and put it into the weighing machine. But its weight was less. Then the King cut the flesh from his back,his arm,and his thighs, and placed it in the weighing machine.

Then there rose hue and cry and the whole nation wept for the King but still the flesh was lighter, than the dove's meat. The King then placed himself in the weighing machine and gave his precious life only for the sake of a promise.

93

TIT FOR TAT

Many years ago a monk lived in a forest. He used to spend all his time in prayers. One day when he was busy praying with his eyes closed, a crow lost grip of its prey and it fell on to the feet of the monk. The monk opened his eyes,saw that a wounded mouse was lying unconcious.He felt sad. He picked up the mouse cleaned its wounds and rubbed some herbs on the wounds.

He looked after it for many days. So much so that the mouse got healthy. But the monk started to worry that if he allowed it to leave it would again become someone's prey. Thinking this,he changed the mouse into a beautiful girl with the help of his spiritual powers. His worries increased instead of lessening after converting the mouse into a girl.

Day and night he used to worry about her marriage.

One day, he said to the girl,"I want you to get married very soon" The girl replied, "Baba! I will marry only that man who will be the strongest. Otherwise I won't marry anyone".

Listening the girl,he took her along and went in search of a strong man. First of all they went to the sun, who was shinning brightly with all its might. They were assured that no one was more powerful than it. But what is this? When a cloud came in front of it, it hid all the rays of the sun. Both thought that the sun could not be strong because the cloud hid its rays.They went near the cloud,which was producing thundering sounds comming from the west. Both became afraid of the thunder.Surely that was the strongest one. Before they could say anything to the cloud a strong wind came and the cloud was pushed away. Then how could the cloud he powerful when the wind could move it here and there.They went running towards the wind, which was coming screaming and shouting.There is no one more stronger than her. Both thought.But soon they saw that where ever a mountain came in its way the wind by passed it. No! no! the wind was coward. They went stumbling near the mountain. Surely, the mountain was the strongest. How much snow, it was holding. How high was it also. But,at once they

saw a rat, who was making a hole in the mountain with its small teeth. How could the mountain be strong. When such a small rat, could break it so easily. Now what should be done". The monk questioned,"I will marry you with the rat". "He will be my master". The girl answered. The monk first thought for a while,then he smiled. He again changed the girl, into a mouse and married her with a rat.

94

BE RESPECTFUL BE PRESENTABLE AND BE ALERT.

When the clock of the royal palace struck 12 O'Clock the kitchen incharge shouted, "king of kings,the present ruler of the "city of Andher Nagar(Darkness) is coming to have his lunch".

The servants opened the door of the dinning room and the king entered with his queen gracefully.In the middle of the room the dinning table was glittering, like the hairless and oiled head of a bald man. The queen first looked around and then asked the king "your magesty! Is it a descreption of my eye sight or the dinning table is in fact empty". The king shouted "what is this joke,where is the Manager of the kitchen.He should be presented before me either dead or alive". The Manager came out underneath the table and tying his hands said humbly "your magesty! your slave is here". The queen said angrily I will eat you uncooked.It is 12 O'clock now but you have not served the food so far".

Tying his hands the manager said "If I am pardoned I may say some thing". The king said,"I pardon you,I pardon your seven generations. Speak out and be quick as I am feeling very hungry." The Manager said "your majesty! the cooks have gone on strike and every body has fled away leaving their work. The queen inquired "why, where and how have they fled away".
The Manager replied "your majesty! two of them fled away on bicycle, the third on foot, and the fourth.....". The queen said angrily,"nonsense I am asking why have they fled away".

The Manager said, "they say that the queen is very harsh and unaccommodating. Firstly she eats too much chillies and secondly she asks to clear the account and does not spare a peenny. If by chance they spend two or four annas from the amount received for purchases,she punishes them in the biting heat.They have refused to do such a job and are not taking today's salary".

Hearing this the queen was so furious that the Manager and the walls of the palace started shivering and the clock had stopped. She then addressed the king,"are you hearing all this my lord? You must give such a dreadful punishment to these disloyal people that their coming generations should remember it". The king shouted, is there any one who will bring the Prime Minister before me either alive or dead".

After a few moment the prime minister tying his hands entered the room shivering and said "Your majesty! Your slave is present before you". The king ordered "Hang all the cooks of this city whether alive or dead".The Prime Minister bowed and went away.

The king patting his belly said, "what would happen now I am starving. Why do not we take our meal today at some hotel. "The queen replied with pride" No! today I will myself cook the meal so that the subjects should know that the kings are not lazy and useless people and they know how to work. Let's go to the kitchen."The servant opened the kitchen's door and shouted,"be respectful be presentable and be allert.

The king of the kings, His majesty, the king of the city of Andher Nagar (Darkness) is comming to cook the meal".The queen said "I will cook the meal but you should also do something. Tell me,what sort of help you can extend to me". The king said, "I can help you in finishing the food". The queen said with anger "my lord! what are you talking about. If the queen will cook the food then you will have to assist her. Go and make fire in the hearth and I will cut the vegetables".

Hearing this the king had to wear the apron,unwillingly, which the palace cook used to wear while cooking. Unfortunately the king was very short and the apron was too large. The king was completely nidden in it. It looked as if a dead man has come there escaping from the graveyard. The king got ready to fire the hearth and the queen opened the kitchen cabinet to take out the vegetables. She searched the cabinet thoroughly but found only a broken egg and a rotten potato. She was about to call the servants when the kitchen door opened and the servant entered. He announced "your majesty! the prince of Murakh Nagar (City of fools) Adehraj Bhoj and princess chandarmati padmani behosh have come to visit you. The queen was pleased and said, "do you listen my lord! the prince and the princess have come to visit us. "The king replied "what should I

listen. In the process of burning the fire I have also burnt my nose. Take them to the guest room, and tell them that the king will come after firing the hearth".

"What are you upto what would he think" said the queen, "if he heard all this. Do use your brain. Sometime,"The king moving his hand over his belly said,"had I been wise enough I would have been doing some other job? I would have not been a king".

The queen ignored his remarks and said,"go and great them. I am coming just now "Due to hunger and unexpected arrival of the prince the king became nervous. Wearing the apron he went to receive the prince. When he reached the stairs of the guest room, he got entangled with the apron and taking a few somersaoults he fell on to the feet of the Prince. Princess Behosh (unconcious) had gone to her car to take out her purse and the prince was all alone at that time,in the room. He was a simple man. He thought that the king had sent a big pillow for him. Guessing this he sat at once on it. The king facing this calamity used all his strength to get up. In this struggle both of them got entangled with each other within the apron and rolled down underneath the sofa set. While there that drama was going on, on the other hand the queen after changing and wearing the make up entered the room with the princess chandermati Padmani Behosh but seeing the room empty was very much surprised and said "oh! where are the king and the prince? The princess replied,"they may have gone to the garden. I am tired and will sit there. They will come themselves".

Saying this the princess sat on the same sofa under which the king and the prince were wrestling.She had not yet seated herself comfortably on the sofa set when the king shouted from underneath. "Oh my head, it has broken". Hearing this she jumped from the sofa and started looking at it when the prince shouted, "would somebody call the king. This ghost is strangling me". The queen and the princess when heard these cries they got nervous and started shouting.

The position was such that the king and prince could not get themselves separated since they were badly entangled with the apron. The sofa set kept on moving in the room due to their heetic efforts underneath the sofa set in order to get out.Suddenly the door opened and a guard entered the room. When he saw the sofa set moving around,he started shouting,"ghost! ghost," and ran away. The queen rebuked him and said "you idiot, find out what is happening". Realising that she meant it he stopped and turned the sofa separating the king and the prince. The apron of the king was torn into pieces and only a small piece was hanging with his neck. One leg of the trousers was eaten by the prince while the other got folded up. The prince looked like a joker in some circus. For a few minutes they stared each other and then the prince said "Oh my lord! its you" and the king patting his back said,"Never mind prince. One is bound to sommit mistakes.Haven't I hurt you".The prince groomed and said "No your majesty! only my nose is hurt". The king replied with anger"it was all due to this apron" The prince said,"of course! but why have you worn this apron". The king was about to say something when suddenly the servant entered the room and said,"My lord! the food is ready"Food" the king was

surprised. "Food" the queen was surprised too. "Yes my lord", said the servant. "The cooks have come back to their work.They say that they were mistaken and are begging for pardon". "No, this is not possible", said the queen. "The king has already ordered to hang all the cooks". The king said hurriedly, "my dear queen we both are hungry since morning, and today the prince is also our guest. In my opinion we should pardon the cooks. What do you say....."

The queen replied, "May I sacrifice my life on you my lord! You are quite right". The king ordered loudly,"serve the meal on the table. Today I the king of Andher Nager and the prince Adehraj Bhoj and Princes Chandermati Padmani Behosh shall take the meal together".

95

THE WISE HEN

There lived a hen in a village. She was very wise. She had four small chickens and she looked after them very nicely.

She took them to the pond early in the morning and brought them back to home after a little walk. She also taught them manners and ettiquettes. She said to them don't make the dog annoy and avoid the farmer's feet etc.

Then she taught them how to have a bath in the mud so that they might keep their feathers clean. She told to them. Eat always when you are hungry. Always drink fr

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Then she taught them how to have a bath in the mud so that they might keep their feathers clean. She told to them. Eat always when you are hungry. Always drink fresh water.Don't go

out in the rain. One morning she found a grain, of wheat on her way back to home from the pond. On seeing the grain,of wheat she became very happy.

"Wonderful,it is the grain of wheat,she shouted.She thought if I saw it in the soil,it will grow up in a plant and there will so much of grain that will fill whole of the soil and then I shall take it for grinding".

But the hen did not find proper place to sow the grain. She roamed here and there untill her chicken were tired and began to cry.

First of all she went to the garden. After roaming here and there for sometime she told the chickens that the garden was always under the shade of trees and the grain of wheat would not be able to grow up. Sun is essential for it. Then she went down to a hill where there was a stream. Here she thought grain needs both water and sun.Both water and sun are available here but the boys who come to the stream will crush it under their boots, so this place is also improper for sowing the seed.

At last she reached a farmer's field and found a a damp patch.

Hurrah, this a wounderful place.Here water and sun both are available. I should sow the grain here.

The hen quickly sowed the grain there,but she did not know that there were already many grains which were left from the previous crop.

The hen took care of her crop and watered it with the passage of time. At last the crop became ready.But now she had

to scare the birds also. She fluttered her wings to scare to birds also,but she found that it was a difficult job because the birds came back to the crop again.

Then hen had three friends, a dog, a cat and a duck. All the three were very lazy.

One day the three friends came to see the hen at her field. The hen said to them, I have to do a lot of work and alone I get tired won't you help me? The dog, the cat and the duck looked at one another and replied at the sametime. Dear sister, we must have helped you but now we are together for outing good bye. At the time of cutting of the crop the hen had to do a lot of work. She had to cut the whole of the crop by herself and then separate the grains from the bunches.

The dog, cat and the duck came to see the hen,then she again asked them for help. The duck said to the hen,dear sister I don't do even my own work, how shall I be able to do yours?

So the poor hen had to collect all the wheat by herself.

When all the wheat was collected,the four chickens dragged a small carriage,to home.The hen poured all the wheat into the rack and with the help of the chickens she dragged the carriage.

Now she had to put rack on the carriage.But the rack was very heavy for the four chickens to lift. The hen again asked the cat,dog and the duck for help.

Dog said to the hen I have to go to take care of the garden. The cat said If I do not go home now,someone else,will drink my milk.The duck said,I have to go to pond for swiming and

then all the three went away.

The hen was very disappointed,but what could she do. Any how she put the rack on the carriage with great difficulty and moved towards the grinding mill.

She had gone a little distance,when she saw her three friends relaxing by the road side. The cat was playing with a spool of wool and was also slumbering.The dog and the duck were fast asleep as if they had no work to do in this world.

These are my friends. Lazy, The hen thought and then she passed from there silently. She thought I will never forget this attitude of them.

The next day,the hen did not come out of her house.

Where is the hen? The dog saw here and there and then asked the others. I have not seen her today, replied the cat. I have also not seen her today. Where has she gone in such a pleasent whether? Amazing! said the duck.

Then all the three started to find the hen.They went towards her house and astonished on seeing her inside the home.

They saw the hen, preparing the flour,for the breads in the kitchen. They looked at her for a long time but the hen was so buzy in preparing the flour that she could not see them.

At last the cat said loudly,Mew, will you tell us,what are you doing inside the house in such a pleasent whether? I am preparing the flour replied the hen. "This is a hard task". "but if I want to bake the breads,I will have to prepare the flour"."It is very pleasent outside,the sun is shining.I think you should better come out and play with us",said the dog.But

I think you should come in and help me replied the hen.

On hearing this, the duck, cat and the dog ran away. The hen shook her head with sorrow and started to work again.

After some time the pleasent smell of the breads spread over the entire room. The hen opened the door. The breads were ready. The hen became very delighted. When the hen opened the door of the oven the smell of tho breads also went out.

The dog felt the smell of breads and shouted,wonderful, this is the smell of the breads. It seems that the hen has baked the breads. Lets go to eat them. All the three ran to the hen's house and looked inside from the window.

"Oh, where is the hen, said the cat.

In the meantime, the cat and the duck heard the voice of the dog. There she is in the garden. Oh, what a wonderful bread it is, said the cat with anxiety.

What a wonderful golden colour it has,said the duck.

The hen posed as if she had not seen them. Kuk, Kuk, come on kids, take the bread, said the hen to the chickens.

The chickens said. Thank you dear mummy". Oh, the bread is very tasty. said a friend of the chickens who was also in the party.The hen took a piece and said,"Really,the bread is delicious. This is due to my hard work". But she completely ignored the dog, cat and the hen.

All the three stared at the hen and the bread.At last the dog said, Dear sister, "forgive us". We have not eaten anything

today. Nothing. My misters has forgotten to give me milk today and the duck also did not find any worm today. The cat said with a gloomy face, She is telling the truth. The duck said with sorrow.

On hearing this, the hen said with anger,you saw me cutting the crop,but you did not help me. "We had some other works to do,replied the cat. "You saw me taking the heavy rack to the mill,but you did not help me,then hen said "We were very tired replied the dog.

Then the hen shouted "Right, if you were so tired,so that you could not help me in collecting the wheat,in putting the rack on the carriage,in taking it to the mill and in preparing the flour then you should not expect any bread from me".

We are very hungry, the cat and the dog said togather.

The hen shouted, "only those people have the right of eat in this world,who work heard. None of you,go, I have no bread for you. So the three went away grieved and gloomy.When the hen will sow the grain next time. I think they will help her.

96

JAMILA AND ALLIGATORS

Little Jamila lived in Nazamabad. She had a little house, where lived nine family members, her parents,grandmother, her brothers sharbti, and Ramzani, and eldest brother Adoo his wife Aysia and their son Bandu.

Jamila liked Bandu very much. She would play with him often. One day he fell ill, he became so weak that he use to lie in the bed all day long. There was no hope for his life. He was under the treatment of a Hakeem, but his medicine did no good to Bandu.

One day Jamila went to bring the water, when she heard two women talking to each other. One said I have great faith in Munga Pir. Last summer my chunu fell ill, I did not take treatment from doctor or Hakeem. I went straight to Munga Pir. Where I requested his alegators to ask the pir for the life of my chunu. When I came back. Next day chunu was O,Kay. But before going one must buy some meat for the alegators. When Jamila heard this she became happy because she knew the place of Manga pir. It was one a small hill and had many palm trees around the shrine. She had also seen the alegator in the ponds as well. Jamila had asked father where these alegators have come from. Her father told her that one day the pir was bathing in this pond his few lices fell in the water. And after few days they became the alegators. The people who come here for their prayers first give something to them. Now she planned to go to the shrine next morning.Jamila had nothing to take for the alegators, she said, I will give them my beloved dolls and ask them to pray for Bandu. Although the doll was very dear to her, even than she made up her mind.

Next day when her mother and Aysia went for the water. She began her journey towards the shrine. When she reached near the road side. She could not cross the road. As there was too much traffic. Meantime a camel man came Jamila requested him to take her to the shrine. The camel man told her to sit on his cart and

told her that he is going on the same way and will drop her there. When she reached there she walked slowly towards the pond,of alegators. When she reached there she stood up on the edge of the pond and said loudly. Take my doll and pray for my Bandu,and as she threw the doll with force,her feet slipped and was going to fell in the pond when some one caught hold of her and said your prayers has been accepted. Thank Allah you are saved. The man who saved Jamila was a famous doctor Abid Ali. He took Jamila to his home gave her nice food and clothes to wear. He came with Jamila to their hut and took Bandu to the hospital where he treated her.

After one month Bandu came back to his hut when he was cured. Mrs.Abid was also with him. She handed over the doll which she had thrown in the pond. To see her doll she was very much excited and happy. Doctor has also saved your doll. Look at it,is it your? Jamila was very thankful to them for their kindness.

From that day when ever any body of their family fell ill. They use to go to doctor Abid Ali. Because they knew that doctor Abid Ali will cure them.

97

FAIRIES FESTIVEL

Tariq and Alia were brother and sister. They liked each other.One day Alia said to Tariq,let us go to play in the garden nearby. Tariq agreed with her,and they went to the garden with plenty of fruits. There they played for a long time,then Tariq said let us eat our fruit.

They sat under a shady tree and placed their fruit on an hand-kerchief on the ground, and began to eat. When they were eating they were surprised to see a door in the tree. A dwarf a door opened came out from the door wearing a beautiful dress. He was in great hurry and as he shut the door his coat was cought in the door and torn up. The little man seemed very up set. He began to weap. When Alia saw him weaping she asked him, "why he is weeping". The little man replied that his coat is torned. I was going to fairies festival what should I do now? How I go there I am getting late. Alia said do not worry I have a needle and thread in my purse. I will mend your coat at once. The little man gave his coat to her and Alia began to mend it. Seeing the fruit the little man asked,"may I eat these fruits? Alia and Tariq said "yes" When the coat was mended the little man thanked them and offer them to go with him. Both the children were very pleased and ready to to with him. The little man advised them not to touch any thing there. They promised and all of three set off for the festivel.The little man cover their eyes with his hand and after some time when he removed his hand Alia and Tariq found themselves in a very beautiful garden. There were many beautiful fairies in the garden with beautiful dresses. Tariq and Alia spent a very happy time there. But Tariq did not enjoy so much because he was curious and according to the promise he did not touch any thing.But he can not resist any more, he put a ball and some biscuits in his pocket.The little man noticed but ignored him. In the evening they came back to the garden from where they left. The little man gave a stick to both and disappeared. Alia put her stick in her basket but Tariq throw it away by saying that it is useless for me. When they reached

home they told all the story to their parents. Tariq showed the ball and biscuits brought from the festival. But Alas the biscuits were made of clay and the ball was of wood. Alia put her stick on the table at once the stick break up and instead of that stick there was a doll's tea set and a beautiful hand fan made up of feathers. Tariq's mother said "one should be the man of his words".

98

UNCLE SHABRATI

There was a little house of uncle shabrati in Basantpur. Near the house there were his lands.Mrs shabrati used to help him in his work. One day she was digging the land for sweat potatoes, she felt some hard thing in the land. She thought it might be stone so she started digging it again.But how she saw something shining, she took it out,it was a dirty lantern made up of brass.The woman took the lantern to her home and in order to clean it she rubbed it against a stone.She also wanted to search whether it is made up of the brass or some other thing.When she rubbed the lantern a giant appeared. He was quite dark with red eyes and was wearing shorts. Mrs Shabrati fainted when she saw that giant.Mr.Shabrati was also afraid of him. He asked "who are you? "I am the servant of this lantern. My name is Akhi, Akhi", he said respectfully.Uncle thought that it might be of Allahdin's time. Uncle said,"My giant, how will it lit". The giant put his hand on the lantern,at that very moment it got filled with oil and started burning.Mr and Mrs shabrati both were surprised to see it. They said "you seem to be

a magician, what other games do you know"? But wait a minute eat this bread,you look hungry. Mrs Shabrati gave him bread and some vegetable to eat. He finished all those things in a minute. Mrs Shabrati said, "I think he has not taken food for months,he will eat every thing from our home" So the uncle said to the giant, "Listen,we do not have anything to eat ourselves please excuse us and go back". The giant said good bye and vanished. The next day when Mrs Shabrati was making breakfast and uncle was smoking he looked at the lantern and tried to rub its paint when again Mr.Akhi, Akhi came.

The uncle said to his wife,"see your favorite has come, now make ten or twelve kettles of tea for him.

"Oh, why has he come"? said his wife. "Neverimind give him a little tea and I will make him work the whole day.After giving him tea to drink uncle asked him to go to his fields and plough four of them by 12.00 O/clock. He said "O.K. as you order my lord". and he went to the fields. Uncle thought he might have ran away because of a lot of work so he decided to go and plough the field himself. But when he went there, he saw all the fields ploughed and the giant was not there he got the shock of his life. He came back home and shouted,"Oh lady! Akhi is the lantern's giant where is your magic lantern? Now I will take a lot of work by him. Uncle rubbed the lantern and Akhi came and said,yes,my lord? uncle said,"listen there is a well near that tree I want you make it cemented,"OK" he said and vanished". Uncle when finished his work came out of his house to see the well, he saw that every thing was cemented even his room. Uncle got very happy and said, Tomorrow,I will ask him to bring a tractor for me,so he could'nt sleep the

whole night. Early in the morning he called the giant and asked him to bring a tractor. So he brought a tractor,every body was surprised to see such a thing in their village. People were coming from far away places to see this strange thing among these people. There was a master shkro he was an old enemy of uncle's family. Both uncle charbati and Mrs Shabrati were riding on the tractor. Mr.Skakro got jealous to see uncle in such a condition so he wents to the police station and took the inspector to uncle's house. Uncle and aunti were having their meal in a closed room. Mr.Akhi was eating bread after bread when somebody called uncle. When aunti peeped outside she saw two police men. Uncle got worried,he came out. The policeman inquired about the tractor and cemented house etc that "how could you get all these things, "Shakroo said "From where it will come only through blackmarketing". Uncle said, sir I do not know what are you talking about,I know nothing. Shakroo said, you are not that much innocent that house..... but he could only see an old house over there. As soon as Aunti saw policeman,she ordered the giant to change all the things back to their original shapes and put all the things in Shakroo's house. Policeman when saw,there was nothing he scolded Shakroo.Now aunti said sir you go and see that how much black marketing shakroo does". When shakroo saw tractor and bangalow at his place,he got scared. The policeman took shakroo to the police station. Aunti when heard that shakroo has gone to prison she brought her things back. Both uncle and aunti now began to think what to do so aunti said,"I think we should get rid of this giant,because Shakroo will again create fuss". "yes" said uncle "We also do not need anything any more.He called the giant and said,"Mr.Akhi,we know that you can provide us

with each and every thing but the true happiness is in doing work by oneself. So now we want you to go and take away your lantern with you. But wait before you go back we want you to fulfil a wish of both of us. Yes my lord" said the giant, and he went away. Now aunti went to make tea, the wood was dry and she could not make it burn she said, "now, get on fire". The wood started to burn. She at once recognized that her wish is fulfilled. Now uncle was thinking what to wish so he said, "Allah, I may not have any more wish". Then he said, "Listen wife, I am going out to plough the fields. When aunti awoke there was no tractor, no bungalow nothing.

99

A PRIZE

The exams had taken place, Anjum and Sarwat were always busy studying their books. Sarwat would go to school at 7 O clock after her preparations. Anjum would go to school at 8.0 clock, because his paper started at 9.0 clock. Anjum was happy these days, because he was doing his papers very well. That is why every one was in peace at home. His parents were also very surprise.

Today it was the drawing paper. Anjum had nothing to prepare, because he was very good at drawing. That's why he got relaxed and got late from his bed. But when he remembered the prize of camera. For coming first in class in drawing he at once came out of the bed.

To gain the interest and for encouragment, the drawing

teacher had promised to give a pocket camera to the student who stands first or obtain highest marks in drawing. Anjum wanted to win this prize, so he at once changed his dress for school. As his school was two miles away from home. He used to walk along the green field of uncle Rehman. Uncle Rehman was a rich and learned man. He looked after his fields himself. He had an old model car. He had five little lambs in the fields.Anjum would daily see them. He daily saw them there. He used to pat them daily'.

Today when he reached the field he saw that four of them were grazing in the fields but one of them was roaming,on the road. Anjum thought, it might not meet an accident on the road side. He thought of catching it, then it once he thought I will be late for school.

He thought for a moment,and said, let the lambs go to hell. I should go and do my paper and win the prize. But the next moment,he thought,he wanted to win the camera to take the snap of lambs. So he began to ran after the lamb. The lamb was very naughty it ran here and there. But after a short struggle Anjum caught it and picked it up on his laps. At the very moment he heard a voice what are you doing here? Anjum told him all that happened. Rehman uncle was pleased. He asked Anjum,"Is it your holiday today". Thinking of school Anjum got worried and asked for the time.It is half past nine,said uncle Rehman. "I am late for school,now I cannot win the prize". "What prize"? asked Rehman uncle. Anjum told him about the prize. I will run to the school and try to reach there.

Uncle Rehman said do not worry. I will take you to the school, as I have to see your Headmaster too. So Anjum reached the school and uncle Rehman told all the story of Anjum to the headmaster. The headmaster allowed him to sit for the paper. Next day when Anjum reached the school,the teacher announced the results. And Anjum got the prize. The teacher told all the story of lamb, and gave a small new bicycle which was presented by uncle Rehman.

Now he will never come late to school.

100

THE FAITHFULL MOTI

Mehmood, was a poor man. His salary was very low.He hardly managed with it. Once his daughter became sick. For treatment, he had to take the credit of some rupees from the shopkeeper but he could not return it back.

One day the shopkeeper said,to Mehmood that he wanted to have his dog, until he returned the money. When you will pay the money, you can take away the dog. Mehmood very sadly handed over his moti to him.

Mehmood surely became sad but he was also happy that the shopkeeper won't worry him for a few days. Only two days had passed that moti started barking loudly at 12.00 p.m. at night.

First the shopkeeper thought that this is dog's habit. But when it went near his bed,and started pulling the bed sheet,

he became very angry. He stood up with anger,in order to tie moti with his chain but he at once ran inside the room. With the chain in his hand, he started afusing him,while running.As soon as he entered the room,he saw two three men putting his things in a bag. They were thieves. When they saw the shopkeeper they ran away leaving everything behind.

He got very impressed,by his faithfullness,that if he had not awaken him, the theives would have taken everything.

He became very happy and now he felt no need of taking the money from Mehmood,because moti had payed even more price than the credit. In the morning he wrote a few words on a piece of paper and tied it up in moti's neck and sent him to his real master.

When Mehmood saw moti coming back,he thought that moti had surely ran from there. He burst with anger. Now he started thinking that how would he face the shopkeeper,that is why,in anger he pushed a sharp, think in moti's stomach.

Moti died after struggling with pain. When he was thrown into the street,then a note fell down from his neck. He opened and read the note.

"Your credit has been paid. Take care of you dog".

Now the reality had been revealed. A storm of tears arose in his eyes. He embraced,his faithful moti with a loud scream.

101

THE WHITE GIANT AND THE MONKEY

Children! A king ruled over a country. He had seven sons..When the king became old he called his sons and told them

that he had become old and wanted his sons to marry in his life time. The king asked them to throw your arrows in the air and in which ever house it will fall the prince would marry the girl living there. The six sons threw their arrows.It fell on different houses. According to the kings will the six sons went into the six houses and married the six girls. The youngest son whos name was "Shah Baram" when threw his arrow,instead of falling in a house entered a tree,and a hole was made in the tree. The prince went to the tree and asked, "where is my arrow"?

The tree replied "Your arrow entered the middle portion and then entered another tree".

The prince went further to find his arrow. When he was finding his arrow in the jungle he found a broken tree.The prince asked that tree "Have you seen my arrow".

The tree replied, "It has entered the earth".

According to the tree the prince dug the earth and saw a beautiful room.The prince entered the room and saw that it was equipped with nice things. In the next room a monkey whose name was "Tapiza Fairy" was sitting. When he went near the monkey he saw his arrow in the monkey's hand.

The prince caught the monkey,put a rope around her neck and brought her home.

Meanwhile the king ordered all his sons,"To bring their wife in the court for dancing.

So the six princes told their wives that the king wanted to see their dance.

The first night the first prince's wife danced and sang. The second night the second prince's wife danced and sang. In this way all the six wives danced and sang. Now it was the turn of the youngest prince's wife.

The prince made the monkey to wear a princess's dress and sit on a chair. He shouted, "What can I do now. Instead of a princess God has given me a monkey".

The monkey laughed and said,"Tell your father to order the people not to light a fire 14 miles around the place. and also tell the people inside the palace not to light a fire".

The king made an announcement telling the people not to light any fire 14 miles around the palace and also inside it.

Dear children! after this announcement the monkey threw off her skin and became a beautiful princess. She told the prince, "take good care of this skin".

So the prince took the skin and kept it in his pocket. The princess showed her dance to the king.He got happy. Her dance was the best.

Children! you will be surprised to hear that exactly at that moment a"demon" entered that town. He asked the people for fire. He brought some wood from the jungle and placed it in front of the palace,a man gave him fire. He did not know that he was a "demon" because the"demon" had come in the form of a human. The demon burnt the wood. When it caught fire completely the princess saw its light. She went to the window immediately and asked the prince,"who is there" After this she told the prince"I am going to the river bank. In the river there is an island.

I will meet you there". She also said that when she will be in the island. She will become a duck and would be recognized by her crown. If she can't be found there. Then she will be on the mountain "Taur" as a peacock and would be recognized by a red spot in the middle of her forehead.

Dear children! Saying this she became a dove and vinished from their eyes.

The "demon" when saw this dove he changed himself into an Eagle and followed dove. But was not successful. The dove quickly,entered the river and became a duck. The "demon" turned into a hynna and went in to the island.

Children! here the prince was very sad at loosing the princess. He took some essentials and food and set out on a horse in search of the princess. After some days he reached the island and saw a hynna following a duck. He threw an arrow which killed the hynna. As the hynna died many hunnas surrounder the prince to attack. But the prince wisely killed the hynnas one after another. Thus he caught the duck and started for home. On the way the duck became a monkey again. After travelling for many days they reached the palace and lived happily with his princess.

Dear children! did you see, how the prince acted wisely and killed all the "demons" and got his princess again.

Children who ever acts wisely are always successful.

102

WRONG GIFTS

Long ago, there lived two sisters in a village of China.

Their real names were other but their mothers called them with their nick names Ghanbeli" and Chandni" and they were really very pretty girls. They were very fast friends and always took their meals together always played together and always went to school together. There were often marriages and parties in the village. and Chandni and Chambeli were very found participating in those marriages and parties. Whenever there was any party,they were the first to reach at the party.

Time passed away Chandi and Chambeli became young and they were both married. Both the bridegrooms were real brothers and they lived in a village which was at some distance from their village.

Chambeli and Chandni were very happy in their new homes. Their husbands were very pious and hardworking men. Their mother in law was also very pious and jolly woman and she was very considerate and kind towards them. Chandni and Chambeli respected her very much and always acted upon her orders. Sometimes when they thought about,their villages parties,they became very sad. They went to their mother in-law and said to her, "Dear mother, If you ermit us,we shall go to our village. That village in which we had spent our golden childhood in whose streets we have played and have become young,where our dear friends live,where our dear parents live who have brought us to this age.

The mother-in-law permitted them because the two sisters had served her very much. Whenever she got sick they had kept awake the whole night and looked after her. Inspite of all this,the mother-in-law did not like their frequent visits to their village.

In the beginning,she permitted them happily but then they began to go every third or fourth day to their village. So she became very worried. She told them,now you are married and you should not be childish anymore. You should work at your homes.But they could'nt help theirselves.

One day the mother-in-law thought, It has become a problem for me. My daughters-in-law do not remain at home. They are always looking for opportunities to go to the parties and to see the friends. I must plan something so that they may change their habbits. An idea strike her mind.

After few days Chandni and Chambeli dressed very nicely and came to their mother-in-law and said, dear mother would you permit us to go to our village? there is a wedding of our friend and we have to participate in it.

The mother-in-law replied, yes my daughters you may go but when come back, you will bring two gifts for me and if you don't bring gifts for me then I will not talk to you the whole of my life.

Dear mother,tell us, what do you want us to bring for you? the two sister asked.

The mother-in-law said, Ok then listen carefully. Chandni you will bring air in paper and Chambeli you will bring fire in paper for me.

The two girls were so anxious to go to their village that they did not consider her words and said yes dear mother, we shall bring for you,whatever you want. Then they said Good bye to the mother and the husbands and went happily to their village.

On the way to their village, Chandni suddenly remembered her mother-in-law's words and began to think. How shall I bring the fire in the paper? This is impossible. Then she began to cry, sitting by the roadside. The same thought came to the mind of Chambeli that how she would bring the air in the paper. This was also impossible. She also began to weap sitting beside her sister. Both of them were crying when a small girl appear from the field. She came to them and said,there is no need to cry like that.Tell me your difficulty perhaps I shall be able to help you.

Chandni and Chambeli told her the whole story.On hearing the story,she said, You have done stupidity in agreeing to bring those gifts. Now we shall think together to solve this problem. Come with me to my home.

The three girls sat together to think. They did not know that how they would bring fire and air in papers.

All of a sudden their friend shouted with happiness and went inside her house,after a couple of minute she came out with a lantern in her hand made up of paper,in which a candle was burning.

See,she cried fire inside a paper.

Wounderful, what a strange thing, said Chambeli happily. It is the same gift my mother-in-law asked me for.

But Chandni still gloomy,her will was not fulfilled, suddenly that girl went inside her home once again and when came out she had a fan made of paper with her.

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"See air in the paper. Wounderful,what a strange thing, it is the same gift my mother-in-law asked me for.

Chambeli and Chandni thanked their new friend and instead of going to the wedding they returned to their home.

Mother-in-law when saw both of them she said with surprise. How come you are back so early,did not you went to the wedding.

"No", both said we thought that we should take those gifts as soon as possible which our mother had asked for.

Raising her hand Chambeli showed the paper lantern, having burning candle inside and then Chambeli waved the fan, she felt the air.

Well done, said mother-in-law but remember if you ask for going any where, I tell you to bring such gifts, which you will not be able to find.

Chambeli and Chandni both said together dear mother, your pleasure is our pleasure.

Old mother-in-law prayed for both and then they lived a happy life.

103

THE GOLDEN NECKLACE

Once there lived a man who was very rich,he had two daughters,the elder daughter's name was Amina,she was neither fair nor very pretty but she was good natured. That was the reason why everybody liked her.The other daughter's name was

Neelo she was very beautiful but very proud and short tempered and for this nobody liked her.

As the two sisters grew their differences increased. Neelo always quarrelled with Amina. One day Amina was sitting near a lake and was crying. When all of a sudden a silver white fish popped its head out of the water and said,"my child wipe your tears. I shall take you to the marine world,where you will work for a farmer's wife and in return she will give you something with which you will be able to soften your sisters heart.But remember, when the old woman will ask you to choose a prize for yourself, you must choose the little black box which will contain a necklace made of golden beads. If you do not do so all your hardwork will go waste.

After this Amina took hold of the fish's tail and when the fish dived into the water she held her breath and closed her eyes when after a little while she opened her eyes she was standing in front of an iron gate. The fish knocked three times at the gate, at the third knock the gate opened, a little dog opened the gate. At first she was frightened but when he wagged his tail Amina was satisfied. Then the dog said,"my name is friendship.I welcome you on coming to the world of water".

Amina bid fare well to her kind friend and went inside with the dog.

After covering a little distance she saw fields that were more green and beautiful than her fields.Amina forgot all her troubles and she got happy.

The small dog took Amina to the farmer's wife.She told

Amina to the take care of the cow. Amina went to the cow and said,"my dear cow you must be hungry,I shall get something for you to eat. The cow was pleased with Amina so she gave more milk than usual. When she used to milk the cow many small cats gathered there. Amina used to give milk to all the cats.Then she went and cleaned the kitchen and all the rooms and decorated them.

The farmer's wife was pleased with Amina.She told Amina to choose for herself one box out of three boxes.

First she wanted to pick up,the box which was most beautiful but when the cats reminded her of what the fish had told she picked up the black box.The farmers wife was surprised at this and said."My child you are very intellegent and clever and you are a good girl. Take this box with you. May got bless you always. Amina said,"good bye,her friend the fish was waiting for her. She took Amina back to her house.Every body was very happy when they saw the necklace but Neelo was very angry and jealous she snatched the necklace from Amina and put it round her own neck.

After this something strange happened.As she put the necklace around her neck she was completely changed.All her selfishness and bad temper finished and she became as kind and good as her sister.She said to Amina my dear sister you have given me a splendid gift and after that both the sister lived happily.

104

THE TWO ENEMIES

After dinner we used to go to the old hunter's hut

to listen his wonderful stories on hunting.One day we said to him, "uncle! tell us a story about hunting which you think was very dangerous".

Hearing this his eyes glittered and after thinking for a while he said,"Today I will tell you such an event in my life the very thought of which makes me afraid. Our village was at the end of a jungle and a river ran in the middle of it.I was the only person who had a rifle in the village.One day I was sitting on the bank of the river and looking at the ducks swimming in the water. All at once there was an uproar in the water and I saw a crocodile among the ducks.I became afraid as I had never seen such a huge crocodile in my life. Its length was about that of two buffalos. I was scared to see such a big crocodile when he opened his jaws it looked like the mouth of a cave.His long and pouited teeth looked like a ladder.He caught a duck and ate it up, and at once sank down in the water.Crocodile when ever catch a prey it hides it in a deep pit in some maishy area and eats it for days. I knew that the crocodiles were there in the river but such a huge crocodile was not seen before.

I at once informed every one in the village that a big crocodile is there in the river and you should be careful about it. Now I was looking for a chance to shoot it,but for a long time I could not see it. I knew that it will never leave this good place.I kept on visiting different places to find out where it lives.

One day while I was roaming about I heard a hue and cry of people from the bank of the river.I at once ran to the spot

and saw the crocodile holding a cow in its jaws.The crocodile was trying to pull the cow in the water. The cow belonged to a poor orphan boy.He was weeping bitterly.I wanted to shoot it. But I could not because the people were scatterted here and there. I at once shouted and asked them to get a side.Then I took aim and fired at it,but I missed. In the meanwhile the crocodile pulled the cow in the deep waters.As it was rolling in the water I was not able to aim at it.After this incident I was determined to kill it by all means.I made it my duty to roam about on the bank in search of the crocodile and we come across each other very often.We recognised each other very well and become deadly enemies.One day as I was walking on the sand I saw the foot prints of the crocodile and the smell of meat. I decided to stay there and wait for my prey.But it did not turn up. I came home. Next day I went to the same spot and saw him sleeping there. To kill a crocodile is not an easy fols because its skin is very hard. It is only killed of hit at the eyes or on the hind legs where the skin is soft.I took aim of his eyes and fired.As the bullet hit it,It jumped towards the water. It was badly wounded and I thought if it went into the water it would drawn after its death. I did not wan't to loose it. It reached the water,but it seemed as if it was dead.A plan at once struck my mind. I made a hook out of a rope and went in water to put it around its tail. As I was about to put the hook and touched his tail,it shivered. I drew away in fear.I knew it will be dead soon. After some time when again I touched it. It at once turned and saw me. I swiming towards the bank. But suddenly it caught hold of my feet in its jaws.I tried hard to get my feet

released but all in vain.It took me in the pit. I became unconcious. When I came back in my senses,I felt smell of meat all over and some light was comming in the pit.I at once touched my feet with my hand.It was all right.At a little distance the crocodile was taking rest.I knew that after taking rest it will come and kill me.So I looked around for refuge. I saw a strong sharp bone of an animal nearby.I took it and started to dig with it. From the sand which I was collecting I made a heap so that my enemy could not see me. The upper layer of the sand was hard because it was dry due to sunlight.As I was digging some sound was produced and the crocodile woke up and turned towards me but uptil now I had made sufficient space to get out. I at once came out of the pit and went to my home where my wife gave me first aid. The next day I took some men and caught the crocodile with an iron net. His hide is still lying with me.When ever I think about him my blood freezes in my body and shiver.

105

UNIQUE PRESENT

When the school bell rang Akhtar went to his home happy and singing. His mother and father were sitting in the court yard talking each other.He wished them good afternoon and sat beside them.His father smiled and said,"Akhtar your mother's birthday is coming! "When"? Akhtar cried with joy.

"On the 20th of the next month". Father! this time we will celebrate the birthday with great pomp and show,last

year mother was sick was not she? "Said Akhtar"

"Why not". Father replied and then asked him,"Akhtar tell me what present will you give to your mother"?

Akhtar closed his eyes and thought for a while and then clapping his hands said,

"Father this time I will give my mother a unique and price less present".Saying this he went in his room thinking about the present.He promised himself that he would start saving his pocket money. So that he may buy a wonderful present for his mother.

He got money daily from his father and mother and saved it in a wooden box. Slowly and gradually the month passed till three days were left for his mother's birthday. That day, before going to school,he closed the door of his room opened his almarah,took out his money box and started counting-one-two-three-five-eight-ten-rupees. He cried out of enthusiasm and put the money in the internal pocket of his coat and went to school.

He planned to buy a unique present for his mother after the school was over.

All the day he waited anxiously for the school to close.

Eventually the bell rang.He came out from the school and saw a girl from his neighbour-hood named Ishrat standing beside the wall rubbing her eyes.Akhtar stopped and asked,"Ishrat! what is the matter. Today you did not go to school.Has someone quarreled with you"? Ishrat was longing for polite words so she started crying bittlerly.Saying "I have lost my school fee.I have not

paid the fee for two months.Today my mother borrowed Rs.10 from some one but these were lost in the way.I am looking for the lost money since morning as tomorrow my name will be screatched from the school". Akhtar consoled and encouraged her and said, "Do not cry. I will try if I get some money. I will give it to you". Saying this he went to Anarkali,the Lahore's most beautiful shopping centre was fully decorated.He passed through one shop and saw beautiful handkerchiefs hanging.He asked the shopkeeper.

"What is the price of this handkerchief".

"Five rupees", replied the shop-keeper.

"Oh only five ruppes?"

He had ten rupees and therefore thought that he would not give his mother a so much cheap present.He went forward and saw a beautiful necklace in the show case.But they were also not appropriate and wer below his standard.He looked for something special in the whole bazar but could not find one and then he went back to his home.Before going to sleep he again started thinking about the present.He suddenly recalled that he had promised his father that he would give a unique present to his mother. But handkerchiefs and necklaces everybody could buy from the bazar. These were not unique.When he could not think of any think proper he prayed to God."Oh God! you have made the stars. Day after tomorrow,it is my mother's birthday,I want to give her a unique present,please guide me".

In the far east there were green meadows.He saw a beautiful fairy comming out of the trees.She came slowly towards him and took him away towards the hills"Come play with me",

the fairy said. Akhtar liked that fairy very much and he started playing with her. They started playing hide and seek.They played for a long time. When the fairy wanted to go,Akhtar begged her, "my pretty fairy,please come daily to play with me".Fairy heard this and started crying and said,"I will never come again and I will never play with you".

Akhtar was grieved and was ready to cry.He asked her "why will you not come". The fairy said,"we only play with good children". "Am I not a good child"? Akhtar asked surprisingly. "You are not a good boy. Ishrat has lost her fee. You had money but you did not help her, tell me your good children do like this"? The fairy asked.

"But I have to give my mother a present",Akhtar said. "You are thinking for your mother's present and a poor girl is in trouble.Had you been in her place and she in yours and had to give her mother a present,then should she give the money to you or to save for her mother's present.Akhtar felt very sorry for what he had done,he was ashamed.He started weeping and said,"good fairy, for-give me I have done a wrong thing.Tomorrow I will give the money to Ishrat for her fee".The fairy was very happy.She hugged Akhtar and said,"now I will come daily and will sing songs to you and we will play hide and seek in the mountains.Now I will tell you what you should give to your mother". She said something in his ear.Akhtar heard that and cried with joy.After saying that fairy went away and Akhtar woke up.

"What a strange dream", said Akhtar. It was morning. He washed himself,got ready and went towards Ishrat's home.Akhtar

knocked at the door. Ashrat came out and looked at him enquiringly. Akhtar gave her a ten rupee note and said,"Ishrat this is a present from a brother to his sister". Ishrat was very much obliged to him and with trembling hands she took the money.Akhtar realized first time in his life that good deads always brings happiness.

Next day it was his mother's birthday. Many guests came who presented different presents to his mother.But Akhtar was standing in a corner quietly.When all the guests gave their presents,he came near his mother and said,"Mummy! I am going to give you such a precious present in whose presence all the treasures of the world have no value.Every body was surprised and curious to know about the present. Akhtar sat in the feet of his mother.The tears came into his eyes.He hugged his mother and said,"Mummy I am your son,and son is the greatest present for his mother. For any mother nothing else is precious than her children.I am giving my love to you". All the guests were surprised to hear his words and started clapping in appreciation. Mother happily embraced his son and said,"My son you are telling the truth. Your gift is precious to me than all the treasures of the world". That night when he slept,he heard the fairy coming and the golden fairy entered his room. All the room was secented. Fairy held Akhtar's hand and took him to green mountains where they played hide and seek throughout the night.

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BILU MIAN

In summer, it was a very hot after-noon.Roads were

deserted. Sajjad saw some boys on the road side,while he was coming from the school.They had put a rope around a cat's neck. They were kicking,and beating it with stick,and stones.It was a kitten and was crying with pains.Sajjad felt pity to see this and asked the boys to stop beating.

Boys were very rude.They said,we will beat it.Who are you to stop us?

Sajjad got angry on them but he did not like to fight. He kept quiet. In the meantime a gentleman passed that way. He snatched the rope and released the cat.The boys ran away with fear.Sajjad took the young cat and went home happily.

When Shehla saw a weak and dirty cat she cried hately, "See mother, what Sajjad has brought. He has spoiled his clothes. He does not care for cleanliness.

Sajjad left the young cat on the floor,it watched here and there surprisingly,and then ran into the kitchen where mother was preparing tea. She jumped and came out and said,"what a dirty young cat is it . From where did you get it ?

Sajjad told the whole story and said,dear mother,those cruel boys might have killed it. It was dying with thirst and hunger.I will give him a bath. He will eat meat,drink milk and will become fat. It will look nice playing at home.

"What a non-sense"! Shehla said throw him out mother. It is dirty will put mouth in every thing.The mother asked Sajjad to take this kitten away.

Shehla was two years elder than Sajjad.She had white complexion,curly hairs and shining teeth.She looked like a doll.

Her mother used to say "my Shehla is princess".She was stubborn and proud. She did not play with anyone except her doll.For this reason her class mates and other children used to hate her. Even Sajjad did not like her. He used to call her a "Stone doll".

Even at that time Sajjad was cursing Shehla in heart. He picked up the young cat and went out.He went straight to Ramzani's house who was living in one of the quarters near the banglow. His son Bandu was Sajjad's friend. Sajjad asked Bandu, "Dear Bandu,please keep this kitten with you. I will give milk and bread daily for it".

Bandu had many brothers and sisters he got happy when he saw a kitten. They had no toys to play.

Sajjad sent breakfast regularly.Bandu also used to bring meat in the afternoon.He kept its name "Bilu Mian" Bilu Mian got fat in a few days and looked lovely.

One day all the school boys went to see Hiran minar at Sheikhupura and Sajjad also had to go with it.He embraced it before leaving and told not to go any where other wise the cruel boys will catch you again.

Bilu, too loved Sajjad, and used to wait for him at the door. Bilu Mian started licking his shoes.

The next day Bilu Mian waited for breakfast.At last it went out saying Miyoun,there was a banglow nearby.It went slowly inside and licked the pots in the kitchen and then it entered a room.

Shehla's mother was busy.There was no one at home. Bilu Mian started wandering from one room to another.It liked this

neat place. It then climbed on Shehla's bed and spoiled her white bed sheet. But it was not bothered.It started playing with the pillow and saw Shehla's doll there. It torn the doll's shirt with its paws.Then the doll's nose,and eyes were broken.Bilu got tired and slept there.

Shehla got angry to see a kitten sleeping on her bed. But she got furious when she saw the condition of her doll.

She held bilu tightly and ran outside.She wanted to take revenge.She reached a water tank and threw Bilu in it. Bilu tried to swim and come out but it could not.After some time Bilu came out of the water tank.

When Shehla reached home she told her mother that she had thrown Bilu in the water tank.Her mother got angry.She did not expect this from Shehla.She said,"Shehla. You have done a wrong think.This is too bad to harm animals. Why did it spoiled my doll? said Shehla.

Doll is lifeless. You have killed a living thing for a lifeless doll.You did bad,Sajjad is your brother but how kind he is.

When Sajjad came in the evening.Bindu's mother told him that "we do not know where Bilu has gone". They all searched for Bilu but could not find it. He was so sad that he did not even had his food and he started weaping.

At night Sajjad was playing with Bilu in his dream while Shehla in her dream was standing at the edge of the water tank and suddenly she fell in it.She struggled for her life but in vain and

then she got up and she heard Bilu. She thought that its her sound.It might have come for revenge. and now will suck her blood.She started sweating and shouted with fear.

They all got up at once and switched on the light they saw that Bilu was holding a big snake in its mouth near her bed and was trying to kill it. They all get frightened and mother climbed over a bed.

The snake was trying hard to get rid from Bilu but Bilu has caught the snake tightly in its mouth.The father went to bring a hockey to kill the snake. But Bilu succeeded in killing the snake.Sajjad rushed and picked it up and kissed it saying. "My Brave Bilu".

Shehla got normal now. Mother told her that this is the same cat whome she had thrown in the water tank.She said,did you see.It saved your life and you tried to kill it.

Shehla felt ashamed. She took Bilu from Sajjad and embraced it saying,"mother I promise that I will never harm a living creature any more".

Bilu Mian started licking Shehla's hand with love.

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THE BEGGER'S ADVICE TO LITTLE TAHIR

It was evening, cool wind and blowing.Little Tahir was walking slowly towards the park.Often,he would put his hand in his pocket and pot it and listen the noise of the coins and felt happy.He had lot of money today.He was delighted he was

thinking of having ice cream,toffees etc. In the meantime he heard a voice of a beggar "give me one anna". He stopped and saw a beggar sitting under the cool shade of a tree.He put his hand in the pocket and the next moment he changed his mind and said to himself if I gave him anna,what about my ice cream and toffees.He gave him a cold reply .I have no money, excuse me". The beggar said"never mind". Tahir reached the park,where other children were playing.Tahir boughts sweets and ice cream and played till evening. He went out of the park to reach home soon before dark. But it was already dark to reach home he had to cover a long distance.On his way he saw a car coming very fast towards him.He moved to and fro to save himself, but the car was quite fast and was coming towards Tahir.The car was about to hit him when some one caught hold of him and Tahir was saved. When Tahir looked at the man.It was the same old beggar who had saved his life.Tahir was very ashamed he began to cry and lay his head on the begger's feet and said. I am sorry.I had money in my pocket but I refused to give you. You are an angel even then you saved my life.From now onwards I will always help the poors.

The begger said do not weap.I excuse use.But do remember your promise.From that day onwards Tahir never refused any beggar.

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TEDDY ASKED WHY?

Teddy is a small and lovely bear. It talks in a very sweet manner.It is never flared up and always remain happy.But when ever it gets angry it repents it.It never commit errors

intentionally. It does not break anything anything intentionally. His hands are such that things fall down from his hands.But there is one thing that he is very curious and keeps on asking different questions.But,now he has stopped asking questions. How? we tell you.

Once in a stormy day Aindy, Paindy and tedy were came back home from bazar.They were wearing their rain coats and rubber shoes.Aindy had brought an umbrella with him.

They were going home with basket containing the grocery. It started driziling. Aindy said,tedy, the rain drops are falling on my back and I cannot even open my umbrella because wind is blowing very fast.Why,tedy asked. Because if we do so,either the umbrella will be turn up side down and will be broken or it will fly in the air and take us too with it. "Why" tedy asked,"due to wind",Aindy replied in affection,"but Aindy,why do this wind blow very fast".

Tedy wanted to know.

Now what poor Aindy could reply.He himself was a small boy and was tired and got wet too.He got a bit angry and said,"For God sake stop asking questions,we have to reach home quickly. They continued walking in the rain"Aindy" Tedy said after a pause."If the umbrella flies up in the air where will it take us to ?"

"On the stars," Aindy replied smilingly."And you should ask all your curious questions from the people living there.But now go ahead and talk less".

Soon after reaching home they started taking off their shoes and rain coats.Tedy asked,"Aindy,who do you not answer my questions".

"I do not know," replied Aindy,"But I know one thing definitely that I am fed up of your questions.Now take rest on a sofa before the fire and warm up your hands and feet.I prepare tea.Aindy went to the kitchen and Tedy sat down on the sofa and watched the flames.It did not pass very long that he heard a voice nearby. "Be quick tedy otherwise we shall get late". Tedy looked at that side and found a short man standing nearby."Why we shall be late"? asked Tedy."Do not ask questions"the man said". It is not the time for questions.We shall just start our journey.

He caught tedy's hand and came out jumping with small paces.There he took the umbrella.

"Tell me,what is the need of this umbrella? asked Teddy.

But the man did not reply. He opened the umbrella. The wind was blowing and the short man and Teddy were flying in the air.

"Hold my hands firmly" the man said."We shall soon reach there" "Where are we going"? asked Teddy. He was feeling severe cold and he was very sad for not having tea.

Teddy saw that they landed on a land which was white and shining like snow.

But this can not be snow. Teddy touched the ground and said,. Because it is not even cold. He saw all the things white and shining around him.The flowers,plants and grass were also white and shining.

"Aindy was correct",the short man said".You have at last reached,the star with the help of umbrella".

"But I did not want to come on the star" Teddy said

sorrowfully. "I wanted to come on the star".Said the little man. You will reach Aindy paindy and will have tea with them. The short man said kindfully.

You first of all meet with the people. Teddy saw many short shining road and short man. When he reached near,he found that those were not short men."These are bears".Teddy shouted.

Hello. They all spoke together and encircled Teddy. Those were bears of different colours.Those were brown,black, white and honey colours.

"Hello" they said again,"what is your name"?

"Teddy" he replied, teddy of aindy paindy.

"Why"? A small bear said."Because I am teddy and owned by aindy paindy "Why are you owned to him.A black bear came forward and said. We are not owned to anybody".

"Why are you holding this umbrella"? A brown teddy asked. This is a very shining night. It does not rain on the stars.When teddy saw towards has hands,he was really holding the umbrella. But now he held it more firmly because he had to go down on the earth with the help of the same umbrella. Teddy did not like to wonder on the stars. He wanted to go to Aindy.

"O, why are you taking this umbrella with you"? The brown teddy again asked "I do not know". Teddy replied slowly. This time he was more sad,and looked as if it will cry why do not you know"? All the bears asked in one voice.

"I want to go home. I want to go to Aindy Paindy" Teddy said this almost weaping.

"Why do you want to go home"? A white small teddy

asked. Why do not you play with us. We shall play a game of questioning and answering!

But they were already playing the game of questioning and answering with teddy and he alone had to answer. He did not like that game. But he even did not like to talk to them.He was fed up now.He was remembering his home anxiously.He wanted to have tea with Aindy Paindy.

"You are good people,Teddy said politely,but now I should go home to have tea. "Why, why, why," all the bears shouted in such a loud voice that teddy had to put his hands on his ears. Their voices why? Why? constantly came into his ears.

The sound of tea pots cups etc woke teddy.He opened one eye at first and the second one later on. Teddy removed his hands from the ears and sat down on the sofa where the fire was burning. But teddy was still feeling that a small man is standing in the chimney. When he saw carefully,there had been nothing, except flames.So, teddy neither could believe that nor could refuse that.

"Wake up teddy" Aindy said,"the tea is ready".

"Aindy," teddy said loudly,"I shall never ask the questions of why? Never Aindy".

Aindy smiled and gave it a butter biscuit.

"This is something very good,teddy"Aindy paindy said, "But why"?.

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A LESSON.

Little Roohee studied in class 4th.She was very fond of visiting the valley of Swat but her father could not get leave from his office to take her there.Her uncle lived in Swat near a forest.In winter he used to hunt bear and in summer,he used to stay in Abbottabad and sold their skins over there.Once her uncle came to stay with them.When he was going back,Roohee said to her father."Father! I shall go to Swat with uncle. I have holidays for one month.I can take my books there.I shall do my homework as well as enjoy the visit".

The uncle said,"brother! Roohee please allow Roohee to visit Swat for a few days.Tahir misses her badly". Her father agreed and her uncle took her to Swat in a car.They reached home in the evening.Roohee and Tahir chatted for sometime and then they went to bed.

Next day at breakfast,her uncle told her the stories about the jungle and hunting.He told her,"I killed a brown bear before I left for your place.It was a big bear.I have carved my name on the trunk of the tree near which I killed it.A road leads from here to that tree.

"I will show you some day."

Roohee asked Tahir to take her for a walk but Tahir did not reply. Roohee wondered why did he not talk to her.

Uncle said to Tahir,"son take Roohee for a walk.She is our guest and has come from a far off place to see you".but father

yesterday,I saw a beehive in the hollow trunk of a tree.I will go to fetch it", said Tahir.

"Take Roohee with you" said uncle.

Tahir said,"It is a long distance and Roohee will get tired".

"Brother! I will not get tired,because every day I walk to my school". said Roohee.

Tahir said with surprise,"So you go to school and know to read?

"Yes brother! but there is nothing to wonder.Don't you go to school", said Roohee.

Tahir did not reply and went outside.Roohee looked at her uncle helplessly.He said,"your cousin cannot read.I have tried hard,but he keeps himself busy in playing".

Roohee said,"uncle I shall teach him". "Try it" said the uncle and went away with his gun. Roohee took her breakfast,took out her primer from her bag and went outside. She found Tahir sitting under a tree.She went near him and said,"Brother!you have become angry. Education makes one learned and wise.Take this book. I will teach you daily". Tahir put the primer on the grass and said,"I will not study.If education makes one wise then go and find the beehive.You too study in a school.Roohee said,"If I find out the beehive,would you start studying"? Tahir smiled and said, "of course! I will study from you". He was sure that Roohee would not be able to find out the beehive.Roohee said,"sit here for a while.I will search for the beehive",saying this she went towards the jungle.

She saw a bee flying.Then she saw another bee flying in the same direction.Roohee became sure that the beehive was some there in that place.She ran in that direction.She saw a beehive on a tree. She was very happy that she had found the beehive and then Tahir would get education from her.All of a sudden,she saw a bear coming towards the tree.She was very much frightened and her mouth became dry.She found herself in danger and thought that the bear would kill her.But the bear stopped by the tree.He put his paw into the hollow portion of the tree,brought out the beehive and began to lick the honey.Realising that the bear had not seen her. Roohee took to her heals but kept on looking back to ascertain that the bear was not following her.At last she became very tired.She had lost her way in the jungle.She wandered about in the jungle till afternoon but could not find out the way to her uncle's home.She was very hungry and thirsty.

Suddenly she saw something carved on the trunk of a tree. The words read,"this is the spot,where Nazir Ahmed had killed a brown bear on April 3. She said to herself". This is my uncle's name and at this place he has killed a brown bear.He has also told her that the path leads straight to their house".She followed this path and reached home.

Uncle and aunty were very happy to see her alive.She told the whole story and said,"I have been saved because I could read". Tahir was very much ashamed and he promised to take interest in studies in the future.

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THE HONEST QAZI

There lived an old man in a village.He worked very hard but he remained poor.At last he made up his mind that he would go out of this village to a city to earn money.He bade farewell to his family members and started for the city.When he reached the city he used to do work of the people by going door to door.Thus he had a lot of work to do.He used to spent some money on his food and the rest of the money he kept in a small bag.In this way the old man earned money.He saved five hundred rupees.But now he was worried that these rupees may get lost by him or some body might steal them.One night when he was lying on his bed.He looked at the almirah just in front of him.All of a sudden,he thought of the city Qazi,about whome people say that he is an honest person.He at once made up his mind that he would hand over the money to him the next day.This could be more safer there.Thinking this he slept.The next morning the old man took his money and went to the Qazi's house.The Qazi was surprised to see him so early in the morning.

The old man said,I have saved this amount.People say that you are a good man and amin.So you keep this amount as a deposit. The Qazi at once took the small bag from his hand and said."My brother you have heard the truth.When you need your money you can take it,and till that time it will be safe with me".The old man came back home.When the old man went away,Qazi counted the amount and closed the small bag into a big box.After a long time,the old man decided to go back to his village.He went to the Qazi and demanded his money.The Qazi said,"which amount". The old man said,

"The same five hundred rupees which I had given you as a deposit". The Qazi said,It so appears that you are mental.You did not give me any amount.Since the last three generations no one has even seen more than 10 rupees in my family and you are talking about five hundred rupees.The old man tried his best to remind the Qazi of his money but the Qazi with the help of his servant got him out of the house.The poor old man wept and said to himself. My whole earning is lost. Alas! the greedy Qazi made me poor.

A woman was passing that way.She heard the old man weaping and crying.She took pity on him.On asking,the old man told him the story.The woman took the old man to her house.There she picked up a box and put it on her head and said to her son.I am taking this old man to the Qazi's house.You follow us,but be at a distance from us.When you see that Qazi is about to take this box. You come inside crying, Father has come back with his property and the camels. Do you follow?

The boy replied that he would do the same as he had been told. The woman told the old man on reaching Qazi's house."You stay out,first I will go. You come after me". The Qazi seeing the woman said in surprise,"sister how have you come.The woman said,Perhaps you know. I am the wife of Hashim,the merchant.These days he is gone out. I have come to place this box with you. In the isolated house,I fear that this may not be stolen.The Qazi saw the box carefully and was pleased to see it and thought.Oh there is quite an amount in it,there must be seven or eight thousand rupees in it. It is just possible that there might be valuable ornaments in it. He said to the woman,"yes sister this treasure would be safe with me.You do not worry.The woman having known the Qazi's intentions

snatched the box and said,"can you assure me that this would be returned to me as it is". The Qazi said,why do you have doubts sister all the people of the city admire me of my being honest, the Qazi said. At the same time the old man came inside.The Qazi was very much pleased that the old man came at a very right time. In order to prove my honesty I may return his amount in the present of this woman.I shall get so much wealth instead of five hundred rupees.Now the Qazi said,"Look sister he is the man who had deposited five hundred rupees a few days back.He came to me this morning but I could not recognise him.If any body assures me that he is that very man I will return his money.The woman said,yes. I know him. He lived in our city for a few years and he wants to go back home.The Qazi said,"please wait a little,my brother".Your amount is safe with me. I'll bring it just now.Saying this he brought five hundred rupees and after handing it over to the old man,said to the woman. Look sister you have seen that I treat all the rich and poor alike.Now you hand over the box to me and go back to your home without worrying. When the woman was about to give the box to the Qazi at that very moment the child of the woman came inside crying and said.Mother! Mother! come back to the house at once.Father has come back himself with goods and the camel". The woman took the box and said,"Now when my husband has come back.I do not fear anything. Thank you very much".

Saying this she went back.The old man and the boy also followed her. The Qazi said to himself, I am unfortunate I have lost the golden opportunity.

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MAINA-A BIRD

Many people were walking on the road,but no one looked at her,why some one had not noticed? because it looked like at dirty piece of black cloth.By chance Salma's father caught sight of it. He thought,it must be a piece of cloth or a bird.He was correct,the bird was Maina.He at once picked her up and felt whether it was dead or alive.But it was still alive, because of her heart beat.

Salma's father politely saw her wings and feet every thing was fine.It seemed that it must have hit to an electric pole and fell down.He took her to his home.Salma's mother was in the kitchen and Salma was playing with her wooden horse.Salma's father took a plate put some water in it and made Maina to sit in it and he went inside.Maina got better. Now Salma's father washed his hands and after taking meal,he said to Salma's mother, "come, I will show you something". He brought them in the room where Maina was sitting in the plate.Water had given her a new life and now she was standing on her feet looking here and there. Little Salma was very delight,she called out "what a lovely bird it is". I will keep her".Her father told her that it was lying on the road side.It was hurt.Then Salma's father said,I have forgotten I have given her nothing to eat.Then he brought some bread and broke it into piece and put it in water.But Maina did not look at the bread.Salma asked,why does'nt she eat bread.Salma's father said,"if some one is not feeling well,he does not like any thing.

When she will feel better she will eat herself.Come on let us go out side and leave her alone."Salma said,"if we leave her, she may fly away". Salma's father said,"she won't be able to fly till morning,and if she flies away it does not matter.Her children must be waiting for her". Now it was evening and Salma was about to go to bed. But before she goes to bed,she alway brush her teeth. Than she went to bed,and soon she was fast asleep. and all the night she had been dreaming about the Maina. Early in the morning Salma got up wore her slippers and went to the room. Where Maina was kept she saw that Maina was playing. Salma got very happy. "She cried out look father our Maina is quite well now". The Maina flew towards the lawn and sat down on an orange tree and began to sing.Salma's father said now bring some bread and give her. Salma ran inside and gave bread to it. Maina ate all the bread and looked here and there in search of water.Salma brought a plate full of water and kept it near her and she herself went in for breakfast. After breakfast father went to office and mother was busy with the house hold.Salma started playing with her wooden horse.

After lunch Salma came in the lawn and looked here and there in search of Maina but could not find her.She began to cry. Listening her cry mother came there.Salma said,"our Maina has fly away".Mother looked here and there and then pointed towards the rope were clothes were hanging and said."Look she is sitting there. Salma called Maina to come there.But she sat on the rope.Mother said,if we go inside,she might come inside.They went inside and watched her through the kitchen window.But Maina stayed on the rope. After some time mother started doing her work,but Salma still

saited.After some time she felt sleepy and went to sleep.When she got up she saw the Maina still sitting there.She went to play with her toys.In the evening when Salma's father came he went straight to the lawn,where the Maina was still sitting.Seeing Salma's father Maina flew to father and sat down near his feet and then looked up. It seemed as if she was thanking him.Then she flew away. Salma's mother told him that she was waiting for you for a long time,she wanted to thank you. "Dear father will she come back",asked Salma. Father said, I do not think that she will come. But if we put water and bread here in the lawn other birds will come here. Salma's father bought a plate of mud and filled it with water and bread was placed it in the lawn.Many birds use to come here in the summer.Some times came the Maina. It was difficult to recognize the same Maina.Because all the Maina's look alike.

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"THE BITTER ALMONDS"

"Sweet parrot,would you like to have some food" said little Batul to her parrot. When the parrot did not reply,she got sad and looked at the parrot with gloomy eyes,then she thought why the parrot is not eating its food? Either it is ill? If my parrot dies? Oh! God what should I do? and she began to cry. When her mother heard her crying she came running to her.Lifted her up kissed her and asked what is wrong,if her brothers have teased her. Her mother asked her many times but she kept on crying. Then Batul slept.Mother put her on a nice and clean bed.Little Batul

dreamt that there was a beautiful garden where nice flowers had bloomed but these flowers were different from the flowers in her garden. These flowers had pictures different animals on their petals.She searched the picture of her parrot but she could not find it.She began to ran here and there and reached a place where there was a big pond of water,made up of white stone.In the middle of the pond was a white marble statue,which was actually a fountain. When fountain water fell on the pond water it gave a musical sond.

While she was looking at this beautiful fountain she heard the parrots chirping she was surprised at every where for them but she could not find the parrot.When she turned around,she saw a golden cage hanging on a red tree.In the cage there was a parrot with white feathers,who was singing a mallody.Batul ran towards it when she reached near the cage the parrot payed her salam and said "Bagi Batul you have done good that you have come to this garden. I miss you very much". Little Batul when saw the parrot talking she was surprised and it even knew her name.She was still thinking when the parrot said"are you angry with me? Why do not you answer me? Have you forgotten me? Bring me my special food".

Little Batul thought that my parrot is green and it is in a black cage,how has it changed it's colour so soon.My parrot could not talk but this one can talk.When the parrot saw her quiet it said,"I am your old parrot I have changed my clothes and wore my white dress.Now I like in this new house.Did you like this house? Now I have started studying.That is why I am speaking urdu so frequently.Now I am in good health.I take care of self.Now I do

not like the world in which you live.I have made a new world of my own. Did you like it"? The little Batul could not answer its single question. The parrot said,"my dear Bagi why do not you talk with me? Why are you angry with me? Oh! I think you are hungry wait I will bring some thing for you to eat.And then he began to make loud noises of parrots.Hearing the voice there came a bird and sat beside the cage,the parrot said some thing in its own language which this girl could not understand.The bird flew away and after a short while she brought a bag.She put that bag in front of Batul.The parrot said"Bagi eat it,sister Maynah had brought it for you". She had brought fruit like grapes but they of different colours some were sweat some were sour.Batul ate to her heart's content but she was surprised to see that the plate was still full of grapes.

Batul asked the parrot,"how did you reach place"? The parrot answered"as you reached here,you came here an foot and I flewed and reached before you.When you gave me my food I did not eat it. I was very sad and when you went away.I went to sleep and then reached this world". Batul asked,"dear parrot who opened the door of the cage because the key is still with me"the parrot answered"dear Bagi the way I have come to this place do not need the door to be opened.She was thinking that Bagi Gohar must have stolen the key and have opened the cage,she is jealous of my parrot let me reach home I will set her right and after that she began to find her key and when she could not find it she gave a loud cry and said"where is my key and began to weap".Her eyes opened and she saw her mother "I think my daughter got frightened in sleep.Batul at once thought of her parrot and she asked her,

"mother where is my key "which key" asked her mother.The key of my parrot's cage" said Batul her mother looked for the key under the pillow on the beds and in every where,but when she could not find it she asked from ghaur for the key.Then she went along with her mother to see the parrot.The cage was lying on the ground and it seemed that the parrot is sleeping.Batul called it.But the parrot gave no reply it seemed that parrot was sleeping but when they reached near the cage they saw it dead.She began to cry and said,"to whom I will give food now.Her mother was very surprise because in the morning it was o.k. she saw there were some almond's in the cage.Mother thought for a while,that no one can die by eating almonds then she remembered if the parrots are given bitter almonds they die she asked ghaur,"who has given almonds to the parrot"? ghaur said she went to the Bazar yesterday and brought some almonds two or three of them were bitter so she gave those to the parrot.Batul's mother scolded her and said"do not you know if the parrots are given bitter almonds they die" Batul and her brother's and sister made a beautiful grave for the parrot and they wrote on it "Batul's parrot always at its special food but ghaur gave it bitter almonds and martyr it".

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MY FRIEND KALU

When Pakistan came into existence nineteen years back, fighting broke out every where. Enemies attacked our village and I was all alone in my home.My parents had gone to Dehli on my Uncle's wedding.I would have gone with them too,but in those days

my terminal examination had started and the day they left,I had my english paper.

We faced the attackers bravely for five days.Only I know how we passed those five days.

In the day time,when there was a storm of bullets we the children used to run to the armoury and carried the bullets bottles,horns to the trenches.The attack subsided with the darkness. All the men used to gather in the mosque.Sometimes after oblution we sat behind the elders and listened to their talk and sometimes we used to come to the women folk in the mansion.Seeing us the women used to cry but we could not even weep.

I still remember,once my uncle picked me up.He eyes were filled with tears.I also felt weeping but not even a single drop of tear came out of my eyes.

On the sixth day,it was decided by the elders of the village that all of us should leave for Dehli in the form of a caravan as the life was in danger over there.When four thousand muslims in the form of a caravan came out of the village,I thought as I could not take anything else,I should at least take the Holy Quran with me.So that the attackers might not disgrace it afterwards When I was going towards my home I was very much afraid,however some how or the other I reach the closet where the Holy Quran written by my grand father was placed.

After sometime,when I returned I heard the sound of "Koon, Koon" coming from some corner of the verandah.Suddenly I recalled that three days back I had fastened Kalu with a cot lying over there.

It so happened that seven or eight months before in the evening,I was taking my two buffaloes home after bathing than in the pond when suddenly a black puppy,God knows from where, started foollowing me.He came with me upto the hillock quietly where I threw a few pebbles on him.He used to stop in hesitation and again started walking with me making light sound of "Koon-Koon". I picked him up and made him sit on the brown buffalo.

When we entered the sitting room,my father was feeding the chickens.He said nothing to the puppy,but ordered me to hold my ears in punishment.In our house,every animal was loved,but there was no place for a dog.The moment,dog's name was taken,the angel of blessings was supposed to run away from our home.

When I got tired of holding my ears,the father said, "Say,you won't bring the puppy again".I at once removed my hands from my ears stood up and said"No! never". Then father went out and I started working with my gardenar "Nanga".The puppy,standing in a corner was staring at me.I gave him some milk to drink.He at once finished it. I him gave more and patted hisback while he was drinking milk,my father came.He did not say anything to me but kicked the puppy out. Nanga asked me,"Mir Sahib,from where have you brought this puppy". I replied in a low voice,"He came by himself".

So the puppy who came to our home by himself,became my best friend but our friendship was not liked by my father.He thought that there could be no friendship between a man and an animal.His entrance was banned in the home.But he always met me on my way to school and back. I never saw him fighting or playing

with other dogs.Whenever I saw him he was all alone.Daily I used to keep one bread in my bag to feed. Kalu and then used to play with him as much as I like. Later on Cheemu also joined us.Cheemu was my cousin.He was a naughty boy and teased Kalu a lot.

Oh yes! from now the actual story starts.

When the caravan of all the muslims of the village left in the dark night,my friend Kalu was also walking with me.

A caravan of four thousand persons after covering two miles,when the bridge on the canal,it was surrounded by the enemies.A lot of blood shed and plunder took place and almost all the people in the caravan were killed within an hour.A few flee away to save their lives.I also quickly hid myself in a sugar cane field.

After sometime I heard the rustling sound of the leaves. I stood up and started waiting for the comer.The shadow was approaching slowly till it reached near me.I screamed with joy "My Kalu! and ran to hug him. Someone had cut his left ear and blood was flowing out of the wound.I cleaned the blood with my shirt.He was shivering while standing on three legs.He screamed with pain when one of his hind legs touched the ground.The bone of this leg got fractured.I tried to set the bone but he screamed and sat at some distance.I asked him,"what's the matter Kalu what has happened to you?" He waved his tail,and started coming towards me. While coming his fractured leg touched the ground unintentionally and he lied there flat.He rubbed his wounded ear repeatedly on the ground.I started patting him,"go to sleep,kalu,go to sleep".

In the meantime I saw an army truck coming from the village. Nearby there was a Banyan tree. I climbed on it.An English soldier came out of the truck and then many soldiers came out and stood in a row.All of them were wearing Khaki uniform and everyone had a gun in his hand. Trucks full of soldiers often passed by our school,and we used to witness them for a long time standing by the road side.When they returned on their trucks and went away, kalu came limping towards me. I came down the tree and said,"come kalu lets go".

We both started walking,by the canal side.I thought I would reach Dehli,and would meet my parents brothers and sisters. I used to travel at night and during the day hid myself in the fields because in those days the attackers were spread every where; whereever they saw the creators of Pakistan,they killed them.One day in the evening we felt very thirsty.We had not drank a single drop of water from many days.Because of continous walking my feet had blisters all over.Kalu also used to sit down when tired.By chance we saw a wheel for drawing water.On revolving the wheel, water started to pour out of the bukets through the tin pipe.I was about to drink a handful of water when kalu jumped at me and threw away the water.I said,"get away kalu,let me drink water". Again I took a handful of water and again he threw it with his paws. I got angry and kicked him slightly.He started crying and went back.He started looking at me with love.I felt affection for him and said,"you also drink,there from the drain,why are you looking at me".

He kept on looking at me as before. Again I took some water in my hands to drink but my hands hardly reached my lips

when again he jumped at me and threw the water.Then he himself started drinking the water quickly. "Nonsense", he made the whole water dirty. For several minutes, the sound of drinking water came from his mouth. Then he came back and fell on the edge of the well. His tongue came out, and his black eyes were fixed on me.

For sometime, I looked at him with shock. Then I went forward and touched him but he did not move. He was dead.

Hungry and thirsty, I reached Dehli the next day. There a kind hearted man took me to the mausoeum of Humayun.Here, those muslims had gathered whose houses had been looted by the enemies. Among them were my parents too.They became overjoyed on seeing me.

After washing and eating, I told my parents the whole story of my travel and also told about Kalu's death.

My father's eyes got filled with tears. He said, "son! that water was poisonous. Enemies had put poison in all the wells that came in the way so that the muslims going that way would drink the water and would die. Kalu had found out the poison in the water by smelling. He tried to stop you but you did not listen to him.So he drank the water himself and gave his own life and saved yours. And then I cried bitterly.

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A COWARD HUNTER

Moti was a sweet cat. Every one was his friend and loved him.Moti was born in a village.He was young when he left

home and started living in a ship.Soon he started hating sea-life. In fact, sea-climate did not suit him.He felt sick whenever there were high waves in the sea.

Moti wished to leave the ship but he had no suitable place to live. One day the ship stopped at a small port.He got down and liked the place.It was a small and beautiful village.He was thinking what kind of people of this village will be.Meantime a mouse came.Moti called him softly and asked whose village is this? The mouse replied,this is our village and its name is CHUHA NAGAR (mouse village).

Moti got happy can I make a home in your village? Mouses had never seen cats before. They liked Moti and they permit him to make home and become their friend. Whenever they wanted to listen stories they used to come to cat house and he used to tell them stories.

A small mouse of CHUHA NAGAR whose name was BUZDIL(Coward) became friend to moti. Buzdil was a very shy mouse.That is why no other mouse liked him. Whenever Buzdil got sad,he used to come to moti. Moti consoled him and used to give him examples of brave people.

One day moti was having sun bath. A postman came and gave him a letter.Moti was surprised when he saw this letter.He thought perhaps some friend has written this letter. But this letter was from his sister Sosan. She had written.

"We were surprised to listen that you are living with our enemies,mouses, KHOON KHWAR is very angry since he came to know this. I think you know KHOON KHWAR. He is the biggest hunter

of our nation.I am going to marry with him. but he told me that he will marry me later first he well attack CHOOHA NAGAR. He wanted to let me know how brave he is".

At the end of the letter it was written,your sister Sosan.

Moti got angry,It will never happen.He murmured. He was so angry that three mouses who came to invite him for tea got nervous with fear.

I will not come for tea, screamed moti.This letter has a very bad news for you.I am just coming down to let you know what is all about.

Poor moti,how worried he was and was thinking how to tell the friends that there are cats in the world who like to have rats for their breakfast,lunch and dinner.

Dear friends started moti,some cats are very bad in this world and KHOON KHWAR is one of them.He is very cruel.He is coming here.You must tie your luggage and must run away from here. You are so small and weak that you can not fight against him.

Well you stay here? asked one old mouse.

No, said moti, I am not a fighting cat. Secondly KHOON KHWAR is going to be my brother in law. So I think I must also leave this place.

When moti went,the trumpet started.The mice of CHOOHA NAGAR started coming to him,streets and Bazars became crowded of mouses.Bad news spreads very fast.

When all the mice came the trumpter announced.

A dangerous cat, whose name is KHOON KHWAR is coming to attack our village.You must all leave this place and disappear.

There was panic among mice.They started running.Many mouses came back after taking their luggage.Many nice picked up their luggage and went on roads.But they did not know where they are going. Some of them hide themselves in bushes thinking the cat can not search them.

Very few brave mouses planned to defeat KHOON KHWAR. They said, we will hide in the jungle and when we get opportunity we will kill that cat.

Buzdil decided to stay in the village.He said I will let them know that I am not coward.I am brave and will fight against KHOON KHWAR. But where is my grandfather's gun.Then he thought it is in the room.His heart started beating fast when he picked up the gun.

"Where are you going"? asked the nightingale and where these mice are running to?

Hooray, you do not know? said Buzdil.

They are all running because of KHOON KHWAR. He is coming to destroy our village.

Nightangle said and what you are doing?

I will kill him. I have a gun. Buzdil replied.The nightingle laughed.Because she knew that Buzdil is very coward. Nightingle said,I can not believe you. But if this is correct I will help you.I am not afraid of any cat.He can not catch me.

I am pleased to hear this,said Buzdil.But do not make much noise.I think he will be near now.

How near? asked nightingle.

Very near, Buzdil said in a coward voice.

Buzdil had spoken the truth. KHOON KHWAR was watching him when he was talking to nightingle.Buzdil wanted to run away when he saw KHOON KHWAR but it could not run.

"Open the fire" nightingale said softly. "Open fire soon otherwise he will catch you".

KHOON KHWAR moved his tongue on his lips.His eyes were shining like flames.He asked Buzdil.

"Where are other mice? take me to them then I will let you go".

"Never, Never", Buzdil screamed and pointed his gun between the eyes of KHOON KHWAR.

KHOON KHWAR had never thought of such words from a mouse. So he got shocked.

"Open the fire" screamed nightingale. "Hurry up".

Buzdil opened the fire. But he did not know that his grandfather's gun is not real.As the cork hit KHOON KHWAR nose, he became red with rage.

KHOON KHWAR jumped and Buzdil threw his gun away and ran shouting, "save me".

Nightingale called Buzdil and said,follow me and go towards the big main hole.

Main whole was filled with mud. Nightingale thought that it will be difficult for KHOON KHWAR to get it self out if falls in the mud.

Buzdil ran as fast as he could and reached on the other side of the main hole.But KHOON KHWAR had fallen in the mud and trapped.

Nightingale was sitting on a tree and asked KHOONKHWAR "go away from here dirty fellow.You can not catch us.We are more clever than you".

I will eat you along with your feather,said KHOONKHWAR and then I will eat friend,mouse along with his tail.

Have you ever seen the mirror? Nightingale said,get away from here you dirty wolf. We do not want to see you in CHOOHA NAGAR saying this the nightingale went to Buzdil and said.

KHOON KHWAR can not remain in the mud for long.We should think how to catch him.

They started thinking for long. At least Buzdil said, I have a scheme. Once I had listened a story from my friend moti and he told me how he had controlled a horse by rope. We can make him our prisoner if we catch this cat by rope.Nightingale thought for a while and said"you are right". Go to village and bring one long,strong rope.Climb on the tree along with rope. I am going back to the hole. KHOON KHWAR would have come out of the mud".

Buzdil said,"bring him here. I will put rope in his neck".

"Right" said nightingale. "But hurry up".

KHOON KHWAR was cleaning mud from his body out side the main hole.Nightingale went to him and said pleasingly,you can not catch me - can not catch. cannot catch.

I can catch you, said the cat and ran after the nightingale. Nightingale started flying leaving less distance. Soon they reached under that tree on which Buzdil was sitting with rope.

Throw, nightingale asked Buzdil.

KHOON KHWAR tried his best to get rid of the rope but Buzdil held it tightly.Nightingale went to the village and brought more mice with her.

KHOONKHWAR was so badly trapped that he could not move his paw. Then Buzdil and his friends confined him in a big wooden cot.

How we should treet him? asked mice to Buzdil.

Buzdil had the first time to give orders to mice.For this he was very happy.

We will push this cat towards the river and will throw it in.

So they did the same.The waves took him far away from CHOOHA NAGAR.

Then the nightingale flew far and informed the mouses that danger is over. They can come to their home back.

She said,Buzdil is a brave hunter in this world.He got rid of that mean cat.

When the mice listened this they shouted "Buzdil brave hunter Zinda Bad" and started coming back to their home.Buzdil was extremely happy.

Life returned to its normal pace but the only thing they missed was sweat moti who did not come back in this village again. Perhaps he had made home in some other village,or he did not want to come because he ran from here.At last Buzdil stopped waiting for moti.He got a very beautiful wife to whom he used to tell the story of KHOONKHWAR.

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COAT

Hamid needed a coat very badly,firstly because he felt cold like others and secondly because his every classfellow wore a coat.Some friends teased him for not having a coat.His mother made an under coat for him from cotten and a rug,which he wore under his shirt,it was not much effective against that cold.

It was also wrong that his father didn't love him,but he had no money to buy a coat for him.His pay was very less to support a family of six members i.e. Hamid,his two brothers and sister,father,mother and grandmother.

When it was cool at the end of September, Hamid's mother said to his father to see for a second hand coat in the market for Hamid. His father replied I can't save any money this month,next month I shall buy a new coat for Hamid,why should my son wear a second hand coat,. He did not want his son to wear an old coat. Although the coat he bought for ten rupees was faded and worn out.

October passed and it was Ist of November but even then he could not buy a coat for Hamid because a cotten blanket was bought from the saved money and it was much more important than

a coat.Now Hamid's father dropped the idea of a new coat and thought many people wear old clothes so it would not be bad if Hamid wears an old coat. So he told Hamid's mother that he will buy an old coat for Hamid,but in December,Hamid's younger sister Aanni and younger brother Gudoo both fell ill,and it took a lot of money for their medicines and other expences,therefore Hamid's father had no money left again. Unluckly Hamid pulled on unwillingly with the same undercoat,he felt cold and also felt ashamed of wearing it and going to the school in a single shirt,but he never asked his father for the coat.He knew that his father has no money. One day his class fellows teased him very much,one said,"Hamid's father is a cruel man it's so cool but he did not buy a coat for him. Then he turned to Hamid and said,come tomorrow at my place and take my old coat".

Hamid replied "I don't need any coat,I don't feel cold".

All the boys laughed at him,somebody said."Oh,you are a wrestler and do not feel cold". "He copied Hamid.

Hamid's eyes became dampened and he left that place. That evening he said to his father "I won't go to the school from tomorrow". Because Hamid was fond of education and stood Ist in every examination,he told him about the benefits of education and said that how could he become a big man without education.

After thinking for a while he said "Dad its no use studying,you are also an educated man.His father did not reply first and then he said "Dear son its not necessary that you have the same luck as mine,don't think of such things and work hard.

It was the last day of month and also of the year,his father was coming back from the work that he saw that Hamid was going with his friends all were wearing nice coats,but Hamid was shivering in a shirt.He got very sad.He shouted and called Hamid back and took him to a second hand coat shop to choose a coat. Hamid wore a coat and found it a good one,he liked that coat he happily put his hands in its pockets and looked himself in the mirror.He was very happy.Mr.Saadat inquired about the price, the shopkeeper knew him and said,its worth 10 rupees,but I will take only 5 rupees. Mr.Saadat had saved only five rupees with great difficulty. He said to the shopkeeper "dear brother,now this is our coat,keep it with you tomorrow this boy will come and will pay the price and will take the coat.

When he reached home he told his mother all about the selection of coat.The next day he gave five rupees to Hamid and told him to bring that coat,then he sat with his mother,calculating the rest of the money.Hamid's mother said "My veil is also worn out but I will buy a new one next month,because coat is more necessary.

Hamid took the money and after some time when he returned home he had no coat with him but had a packet in his hands,which he gave to his mother she opened it and was astonished,there was a veil in it, and she said,"what's this Hamid why didn't you bought a coat". Hamid answered" Mamma you had no veil,I can buy a coat next time" and his mother embraced him lovingly.

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RAJA RANI

Once there lived a farmer in a village.He was very poor.

His name was Raja. Raja had a wife,whose name was Nooran.He had two children one was Tumman and the other was Ghumman.Nooran was very pious and pretty.Whenever she laughed it seemed that if flowers were coming out of her mouth and whenever she wept it seemed that if pearls were coming out of her eyes.But she never wept,that is why there were no pearls in her house and her house was full of flowers.

One day Nooran said to Raja,May I say something? Yes Raja replied. Nooran said,"God has given us everything a small house,a piece of land, two oxen and two cows but we don't have any money. Whatever you earn is spent.We must save some money for the odd time.Where should I earn money from should I become a thief? Raja asked the Rani.

"For God's sake, Don't talk like that.We have two cows but we don't need two cows.You should better sell one cow and we shall save that money which we shall get by selling the cow.Rani said,Raja thought for sometime and then spoke."You are right.You sometimes become wiser than me.Now I am going to the market".

Raja brought the cow out of his house and went to the city.He remained in the market,the whole day,but no customer came towards him.When the sun was about to set,he started to come back home with his cow.He met a farmer on the way who had a horse,which the farmer wanted to sell.Raja thought I have already one cow but I don't have any horse.So he exchanged his cow with the farmer's horse.After sometime he met another farmer on the way back to home. The farmer had a fat,healthy goat.Raja exchanged the horse with the goat and started moving towards the home,after some distance

he met a third person on the way.That person had a sheep with him. Raja liked that sheep very much and took it with him by giving his goat to that man.After sometime he met a fourth person on the way. That man had a cock. Raja thought that sheep is always useless while a cock is better than a sheep.Cock always crows early in the morning.So he gave his sheep to that man and took the coke from him.

Now he had covered half of the way towards his village. Now he got tired,he was also very hungry. At that place there was a town.He went inside the town.He had no money so that he might buy something to eat.He was thinking what to do now,soon he got and idea. He thought I should sell the cock.So he sold the cock and went to a baker's shop where he had meal. After that he became fresh and active and started to move towards home.

No sooner did he enter the village,he met a moneylender. The moneylander asked Raja.You went to market to sell your cow,so how much did you get for that.Raja told him the whole of his story. The moneylender laughed at him and said "I have never seen such a fool like you before.Now you should be careful,as your wife is going to quarrel with you". Raja smilled and replied,you don't know my wife.She is very pious and obedient.She never interfere in my business.Oh, the money lender laughed and said to Raja I can bet that you will face a tough time at home.I think you should tie two more turbons a round your head so that your skull may not be damaged.

Raja said to the moneylender, If you don't beleive me. You may come with me to my home and see everything with your own eyes.

The moneylender said,Right,I am going with you but on

one condition. If your wife does not quarrel with you,I shall give you hundred rupees and if she fights with you then you will have to work on my fields for one month without wages.Do you agree?

Yes, I do, replied Raja. Raja said, take hundred rupees with you. The moneylender brought the money from his home and they both arrived the Raja's house.The door was closed.The moneylender hid behind the wall and Raja knocked at the door.Nooran came running to the door.She had a lantern in her hand. Raja's smiling face came to life.She inquired Raja,where had you been for such a long time, the meal has become cold.Raja said,won't you ask me about the cow?

What is the matter, Nooran asked worriedly.

Raja said, I took the cow to the market.

She said, I know.

Raja said,I took the cow to the market but could not find any customer for that. That's why I exchanged it with a horse.

Wonderful,you did very good,Nooran said happily.She said, we have already one cow but we did not have any horse. Now you will go to market on horse.Then she ordered the sons,Jummon and Ghumman to bring the horse in. Raja said quickly,listen to me I exchanged the horse with a goat.

Nooran laughed and said,you did very nice.If I were in your place.I must have also done this.Horse always eats too much while a goat gives milk and now my children will drink.Goat's milk and then Nooran again ordered Ghummon and Jummon to bring the goat under the shade.

Raja said,listen to me.I meet a man with a sheep,on the way and I exchanged the goat with the sheep.

Nooran shouted,wonderful you did a magnificant job. Cow is enough for milk.I shall get wool from the sheep.I shall prepare wool and you will sell it in the market.Then she again ordered Jummon and Ghummon to bring the sheep under the shade.

Raja shouted,listen to me I met another man on the way. He had a cock and I exchanged the sheep with the cock.What cock? wonderful Nooran shouted with joy and then she began to clap and sing.Then she said,sheep is useless and makes many noises where as cock crows early in the morning.Jummon and Ghummon put the cock under the basket I shall make a house for the cock tomorrow.

Raja said,but when I was coming home,I was very tired and hungry so I sold the cock in a town and had my meal.

Oh, you remained hungry for such a long time.I had already told you to take some food with you but you did not act upon my advice. Lets go inside I have prepared the dinner for you. You will like it.Said Nooran. Raja became very delighted and looked behind and said,"Hello Mr.Moneylender,are you listening.Now come out".

The money lender came out. Raja asked him. Who is the winner. You or me.

Raja said,Give me this bag of money,I know you will not like it.

The money lender replied,No brother,it is your prize. Have it".

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THE BOOSTFUL KING

Once there was a king who was very proud of his wisdom. In his view,he was the most clever and intelligent person and nobody

could befool him.One day he said boastfully in his court.God has not created such an intelligent and sensible person like me. If there is anyone then come infront of me.If he befools me,then I will give him ten lakh rupees and if he is unable to do so then I will kill him".

Many people became greedy on hearing about the prize but they remained silent because of the threat of billing.At last a villager dared to come to the court and said to the king.Your Majesty! my name is Shakroo,I belong to district Fareb Nagar and diplomacy and to deceit is the profession of my family.The king said,well,if you are able to befool me by your diplomacy,then I shall give you ten lakh rupees,but if you can't do so,I shall kill you. do you agree.

Yes,I agree your majesty,replied Shakroo,keeping his head down.Shakroo said,but sir I have left my weapons at home.May I bring them from home?

"Which weapons", the king asked with surprise.

Shakroo replied"sir I have some weapons,with the help of which I befool people. Those weapons are very heavy.I need fourty horses to bring them?

"Take the horses from my stable and bring your weapons quickly," ordered the king. Shakroo took the horses from the stable and distributed them among his villagers. After several days he put a lot of rubbish on few carriages and brought them to the royal palace.The king was waiting for him.On seeing him the king asked him."Have you brought your weapons".

"Yes sir", Shakroo answered.

In the meantime,the king's dog entered the court running and started smelling the Shakroo's legs - Shakroo brought his ear to the dogs mouth and suddenly cried,"sir,my wife is seriously ill, who will bring medicine for her".

How did you come to know that your wife is ill,inquired the king with surprise.

Sir,your dog has just informed me,answered Shakroo.

The king became grieved and said to Shakroo "Take my Arabic horse from the stable and bring the medicine for your wife and return soon.

Shakroo sold the horse to a merchant and bought a lazy donkey and arrived at the king's court.On seeing the donkey,the king asked where is my horse?

Shakroo replied your majesty,that horse was a demon, suddenly it became a donkey.

How it is possible the king shouted with anger the King said,"the horse had been with us for the last five years and it had never become a donkey".

"Sir,you agree with me or not,but I am telling you the truth" Look the same saddle and the colour of the horse and the donkey is similar".

The king said,astonishingly,"any how don't bother and now try to deceive me".

Shakroo smiled and said,"sir I have already deceived you. I have befooled you three times".

"You have befooled me? How? the king asked with worry".

Shakroo said to the king "sir, first you give answers of three of questions".

First question: "Sir, did you ever use any weapon to befooled anyone"?

The king answered "No".

"Then how can I be able to do so? This was my first move and sir have you ever heard any dog talking like man"? asked Shakroo.

"No" the king replied.

Shakroo, said, then "how could that dog talk to me"? this was my second move and sir you were deceived again".

Third question."sir have you ever seen any horse changing to a donkey"? said Shakroo.

"Then now it could be possible for that horse to change into horse. This was my third move and sir you were deceived again". I have befooled you three times,so sir,put your words into practice". Said Shakroo.

The king put his head down. All the other people present in the court were laughing. The king gave ten lakh rupees to Shakroo and then never talked in a boostful manner.

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WHO WAS HE?

It was raining heavily outside and there was water everywhere.Due to wind storms there was no electricity and there was darkness everywhere.

It was the month of December and was too cold.It was about 9.0.clock. Saleem,his father and mother had confined themselves in warm blankets due to rain and cold.Saleem was trying to sleep,but he could not because of thunder storm.At last he got irritated and said.

"Dear Mummy, put curtains on the window.The thunder is not letting me sleep.

The mother left her bed and started putting curtain on the window.Suddenly she saw a shadow outside the window in the thunder light.She remained there and left the curtain half opened.She just turned to inform Saleem's father,thinking that there could be a thief.She could'nt even turn properly when in thunder light she saw a boy shivering due to rain and cold.It was this boy's shadow. He was moving here and there to get safe from this rain.

The mother could not watch this terrible scene.She did not care of heavy rain and wind.She went out and asked the boy.

"Who are you"?

"I am a poor boy",the boy said.

"Come in".

He entered the room. Saleem was surprised to see a strange boy with her and asked.

"Who is he, mother"?

We will ask him first.Let us make him warm otherwise he will get ill,the mother said.She took out warm clothes from the box and gave the boy to wear.She made a bed for him and he

went to bed.She made tea and the boy got normal after having hot tea.He wanted to thank them but he could not.Then the mother asked,"who are you and from where did you come"?

He said slowly, " who I am? Even I do not know.The people where I live say,consider Bhurray Khan as your father.But he is a cruelman.He forces me to steal things pick pockets etc. He can't be my father.I have not seen my mother till now.Bhora says that she is dead. Perhaps he is right.Bhura gets a new boy after every 2/3 days and forces him to do the same.I do not like to do this but because of Bhura I have to do this".

And today you escaped from that village? the mother asked.

"Yes" the boy replied.

Saleem asked,"why does his father force him to do these bad deeds".

"Son, he is not his father," the mother said.He is a rogue and such people use to kidnap kid and when they get bit young,they force them to beg.Do you remember,I used to advice you to go from home and come back home without going anywhere else.Do not have words with any stranger and never take any thing eatable from anyone. Yes mother I remember I think this boy was trapped by Bhura. Alas! how cruel these people are.Saleem and his mother became sad to hear the story of this boy.The mother determined to search for his parent.

"Kid, do not worry,we will search your parents"and then they let him sleep.

There the next morning when Saleem went to school. His mother went out to search the kid's parents.First she went to an

office which used to search for lost children and to hand them over to their parents.

She was watching the photographs of lost children while suddenly she saw a photograph resembled to that strange boy.She asked the manager about this boy.Who told her that he is the son of a wealthy business man whose name is Haji Jamaluddin who lives in Lyallpur. This boy was lost five years ago and the Haji had announced an award of 10,000 rupees for the one who will search for his son.The mother told the manager the last night's story and said"I just bring this boy. I am sure he is the son of that Haji".

She reached home fast,but was astonished when the maid servant said,Mistress,two men came here when you left.They said we have lost our boy.Is he here? I was not aware who were those.So they took that boy with them.

Saleem and his mother and father got worried when they came home.The father said,"I am just going to the police station to report.These rogues must be in the town.I hope the police will search them in a day or so".

Saleem was sad when the boy lost again.He thought he must have parents as I have.If get lost some where my parents will suffer with pain so his parents must be in trouble.It is good to save some one from trouble.I must also try beside police. May be I get success.

The next morning he saw a boy when he was coming from the school.He saw him begging.He chased the boy.The boy stopped in a street and started counting the money.Saleem went near to him and said innocently.

"Brother, I am a stranger here.Neither I have money nor shelter can you help me"?

"I am myself egger. How I can help you"?

Yes,but you can not go there".

"Where"?

"The people with whom I live will not let you to live there".

"Take me there. I will search for shelter else where if they refuse".

"As you like".

They walked and reached a home in a calm,quiet area. The boy took Saleem inside.A woman was cooking in the kitchen while a strong man was smoking,lying on the bed.He saw the boy and said angrily.

"Why did you come so earlier today".

"There is pain in my stomach",the boy said.

"You make excusses daily.I will kill you".saying this he gave a punch to the boy.The boy screamed with pain and woman from the kitchen said,"Bhuray Stop this do you want to kill him"?

Saleem was surprised to hear the word,Bhuray.He thought as he must be the same man Bhuray Khan the strange boy had told. He was thinking when Bhuray Khan saw him and asked the boy,"who is he"?

"He is an orphan.He asked me that I am hungry since yesterday.Take me with you".

"Good",said Bhuray Khan happily."Fron now onwards you

are my son.Take rest for 3 days then I will give you a job".

By evening 3 to 4 boys came and gave him the stolen money.Saleem was thinking to run away.In the meantime Bhuray Khan went to the bathroom.Saleem was looking for an opportunity. He ran fast.Luckily a policeman was going on the cycle.Saleem stopped him and told him the whole story.He took him to Bhuray Khan house. Police came and arrested him and his companions.Bhuray Khan was put under trial in police station where he told these are not my sons.I kidnepped them while they were young and now I force them to beg or to steal.The police asked for Haji's son,he said,I have sent him to Rawalpindi to my brothers,who is my partner in the same deal.

The police phoned Rawalpindi and the police there raid the place and got Haji's son and after two days of this incident, the Haji came to Saleem's home with policeman.He held Saleem's head in his hands and said.

"Saleem you have given me a new life.How I can thank you, take this award from me. He gave a cheque of 10,000 to Saleem".

"I have done this job without any greed".Saleem said. "I will never take this money".

"We will deposit this money in the office,who serve human being". Saleem's father said."Take the money son". "Sir, what happened to other boys"? Saleem asked the police officer, "they are all with their parents.They pray for you".

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THE DEFECTIVE COIN

The joker of this story is a rupee coin,a defective one and it was also stolen.In the small box of mother there was a lot of change,I took it from there.

In front of the Hamid provision story,there is a fruit shop.I bought half pound of grapes and threw the coin on the wooden counter.The shopkeeper was cleaning the rotten grapes from the tray,he said,Mr. this is a defective coin take it back.

I felt as if the coin fell from my pocket,while walking. I felt very ashamed,and left the grapes in front of him and took the way back.

Friends,what could I hide from you.I am the cleverest of all among my friends. If something gets wrong the others are trapped and I am left free due to my tricks.But today I was so ashamed due to this defective coin that I can't tell you.But even then I thought that its not a problem for me to use a coin and put the coin in the pocket.I shall use it on any cost.

Hamid provision store had a new stock of colourful pencils.I peeped in and saw a new salesman.I reached the counter and asked the salesman to show those pencils on the right side yes. Those one's,what's the price of one. A pencil. "these are very expensive, ok its ok.

I put a pencil in my pocket and with a throbling heart gave him the coin and turned towards the bottle of toffies.

"Listen Mr.don't you have the change,I am sorry the coin is defective" Asked the salesman.

I tried to convince him,but it did'nt work so I left the pencil on the counter and left the shop.I had stolen a lot of money from mother's box many times but I never was never ashamed. It seemed as if that defective coin is taking the revenge of all the coins I stole,every now and then.

After that I tried to tackle a peanut seller and then a sweet seller but everyone felt pity on my innocence and returned the coin.

In the evening I put some coin in the pocket and grabbed the rupee coin in my hand and went to use it in the crowd of the city,soon I got a bus.When I entered the bazar,I mixed in the crowd. First I stopped near one shop and then another,untill I looked and stopped almost at every shop but couldn't dare to used the defective coin.

Now it was getting darker.There was light traffic now and the people were becoming lesser and lesser.I was moving myself towards the bus stop which was near a pole.

Suddenly,some body shook my shoulder,I looked back.A boy held a small tray,there were some combs and toffies and some shoe laces were lying on it,he said please buy something.It flashed my mind that I should use the coin,I took one comb and gave him the rupee coin very calmly,without looking at the coin,he sat down, brought a lot of change from his pocket and counted it and gave me quarter to thirteen annas,but I had to take full thirteen annas in the meantime a lorry came I accepted even that and entered the bus.

I didn't dare to look back,when the bus moved,I felt a little easier,but even then after using the coin successfully I was not happy.I felt a little depressed.Now the conducter was giving the tickets to the passengers,at once I heard the conducter shouting that you couldn't deceive me by this defective coin,if you don't have enough money,you can get off the bus.

I looked back and saw that boy looking at the conducter helplessly.His face was calm,the moment,the bus stopped on the next stop,he got down without saying anything to anyone.The boy's all day's earning was in my pocket and he shall go home with empty pockets,his mother must be waiting for him and it is just possible they will remain hungry and wan't sleep the whole night.Its also possible that the boy won't go to work tomorrow and that small tray in which there are toffies,shoe lacess and combs,will become dusty lying on the cupboard.

Now,when the bus stopped on the next stop,I got down and ran madly towards the last stop.I got the boy,he stood on the bus stop holding that tray,silently.

He recognized me,smiled and embraced me.I gave him the sixteen annas and said "friend here is your money and do forgive me".

He returned me the defective coin and said please never deceive anyone.

No never,and I threw that defective coin away with full force.I thought it won't be good if this defective coin will be used in the market.and in the same way some one may deceive someone else.

My pocket was empty,therefore I returned home on foot but now I was happy.I embraced mamma,and weaping with happiness I said,that I will never steal and will never be extravagant and will never deceive anyone in future.

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THE BRAVE SLAVE

Once upon a time a country was ruled by a king.Who was very merciful.The people were very happy with him.He had a prince who was a coward.His name was Nawaz.The king had a clever alave whom the king loved.His name was Khalid Latif.Once a neighbouring country attached his country.For this reason the king had to declare war.He ordered his army to be ready.When the army was ready,the king took along with him,his clever servant Khalid Latif.The army had a good fight with the enemy but left the decision for tomorrow.At night snow fell and the king told Khalid Latif to go out and tell the snow that he had not been defeated by any one and it should not worry them.The servant went out and saw that the horses and other animals were shivering with cold.He came and told the king that the snow is saying that I will finish whatever you own till the morning.The king was happy by his intelligence and made him the commander in chief of his army.

In the morning preparations for the war started.The war started and Khalid Latif fought so bravely that the enemy was frightened.Khalid Latif was wounded.The victory was due to Khalid Latif's bravery.The king attended him.

The king told Khalid Latif,"I have never bent my head in front of anyone but it got bent front of you".

The king started off to his palace.Khalid Latif and the prince followed him.As they were going they saw a "Sedan".

They suddenly heard some noises from that side.They saw that an elephant was running towards the'Sedan!The people ran away leaving the'Sedan'there.Khalid Latif rushed towards the'Sedan!He stood upon the'Sedan'and took out his sword and as the elephant came near him he killed him.

In the'Sedan' were two girls.One's name was Yasmin and the other Zubaida.When they saw that a clever servant has saved their lives so Yasmin married Khalid Latif and lived happily and the other girl Zubaida was also married.

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TWO AND THREE

In a small village there lived a clothe's weaver.He was very poor.He and his wife would cut thread and make cloth from morning till evening but did not earn enough money to have a stomach full of meal and wear nice clothes.

After their labour of the whole day the money they got the man used to bring some.Sometimes they got more money so they bought some vegetables.But often both husband and wife ate rice and salt.His wife got tired of eating rice and salt every day.She wanted to eat rice with fish like the other village people. The food of the East Pakistan people is rice and fish.Bread is not taken much.

One day when the man returned.His wife said,"Listen,In the neighbours house fish is being cooked since four days but for four years we haven't even seen a fish".

The man hearing this licked his lips and took a deep breath and said,"Yes,you are right,but what to do? I wish I had money to buy fish".

The wife said,I will save some money.Then you can buy fish

The man said,"We can't even have enough rice to fill our stomach. From where will we save money and from where will we buy fish".

The wife kept quiet but she decided to save some money from the every day earnings.She prayed to god "Oh god give blessing to my husband's earning".God answered her prayers and after saving for many months she saved eight annas.

When his wife told him,he did not believe but when she gave the eight annas in his hands he became very happy.He went to the bazar and bought half a seer of fish.In half a seer three small fishes came which he brought home.

His wife cooked it with great care and when she took it out in a plate and sat to eat a fight started.

The man said,"I will eat two from these three".The woman said,"Oh I saved the money.I will ear two fishes".The man said angrily,"the money which you save,I earned it.I will eat two fishes.

Both fought for a long time.At last they decided to keep quiet and whoever spoke first would eat one fish and the other one will eat two fishes.

After this decision both kept quiet.The wife placed the fishes in the dish and both lay down covering them selves with sheets.

Night fell.The next day came.Evening came but both were quiet.Both were afraid that who talked first will get one fish.

Their neighbours got worried that what was the matter. The whole day passed and no noice was heard.

The neighbours knocked at the door but no-one replied.

They broke the door and entered in.It was night,they saw both of them lying with sheets on them.

The neighbours thought that they were asleep.They awoke them but they did not even open their eyes nor said a word.Now the neighbours were more worried.It was late at night now.The neighbours called the "Pir" of the village.He called them.He shook their hand and felt the pulse.At last the "Pir" said that they were dead.They should immediately be burried.

At such a late hour no neighbour agreed to go to the graveyard. After a great trouble two men agreed.The 'Pir' thought that first the man should be taken and then his wife.But as these three picked up the man's bed.He throw his clothes and sat shouting, "I will eat one-- you can eat two I will eat one -- You can eat two!"

The 'Pir' thought the man had died and hearing the dead body talking he thought it was his spirit and he is saying that he will eat the Pir.The two men also got frightened.They thought that the spirit wants to eat the two men.

They left the beds and ran as fast as they could.The man and his wife laughed for a long time.The wife brought the fishes on the plate.She ate two fishes and gave her husband one fish because he had spoken first.

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THREE AND TWO

Long ago there lived two brothers in a village of East Pakistan.The elder one was called Ghaffar and the other was Sitar.

Both were real brothers but they did not agree on anything.

Ghaffar was ugly,greedy and a fraud,Sitar was handsome healthy and innocent.

When they were young their mother died.After some years their father died too.

Their father was a poor shopkeeper.So when he died he left only three things a goat,a blanket and a palm tree to his sons.

These three thing were to be distributed among the two brothers.Sitar was an innocent boy he did not understand his brother's greed,he agreed,to his idea that he would cut the three things and then both could use them.

First of all the goat was to be distributed.The elder brother said,"If we cut the goat and divide it among ourselves she would die.So you take her front side and I will take her back side".

The younger brother thought that the front side is always nice.The one who comes first in the race gets the prize.He agreed to it happily and became the owner of the front side.

You must have understood,why the elder brother took the back side of the goat.It's because he could get the milk from the rear side of the goat.

Now the younger brother had to feed the foat and gave it water to drink because he was given the front side of the goat and the elder brother used to drink all the milk,because he had the back portion of the goat.Now the elder brother got fat and healthy but the younger one was getting weaker and weaker.

In their neighbour,there lived a kind old man who was a friend of their father.He could not see the dishonesty of the elder brother.One day he called Sitar and gave him an idea.So in the evening when the elder brother came to milk the cow,Sitar took a stick and started teasing the goat.So Ghaffar could not milk the cow,he said,"Sitar do not do it", Sitar said,"why should'nt I do it,the front side is mine,you also take all the milk",So Ghaffar had to surrender and he said"From now onwards we will share the milk.Sitar said,"you should also agree to give half of the feed to the goat".Ghafiar agreed.

When the blanket was to be shared the elder brother asked Sitar that you take the blanket at day time and I will take it at night.He again agreed.In the day time when the sun is shining, who covers himself with a blanket? Yes at night it is useful. Ghaffar slept sound asleep in the warm blanket and poor Sitar shivered in the cold at night.

Many days passed in this way,the uncle again felt sorry and again he gave Sitar a nice idea.

The next day in the evening he wet the blanket.When at night the elder brother picked it up,he became very angry and said, "what's this? Why did you wet it?

"It's my wish,"Sitar answered." I am the day time owner of it. You had made it dirty.I washed it and now I will wash it everyday.

Ghaffar had to loose the second time.He said,O.K. my brother.Now we will cover ourselves together so that neither you nor I feel cold.

Now the third and the last thing which was left,was the palm tree.Ghaffar again flattered Sitar and said,the lower part of the tree is his and the upper part belonged to Ghaffar.At this Sitar agreed once again.

Now Sitar would bring drums full of water,to water the tree and Ghaffar would eat the coconut.

The days passed.Sitar was tired of watering the tree. His uncle could not see his worried face and Ghaffar's unjustic because his uncle himself was an honest and good man.He himself did not do injustice nor let anyone else do injustice.He again told Sitar a nice scheme.

The next day when Ghaffar climbed to get some coconuts, then Sitar picked his axe and started cutting the tree.

"Oh,no what are you doing? I will fall down". Ghaffar shouted from there". What shall I do? Sitar replied,"the roots are mine,I can cut them or water them.Saying this he again picked up his axe and started cutting.Now Ghaffar thought his life is in danger said worriedly,"Stop my brother,now I will never do injustice.

And Ghaffar kept his promise.He did not do injustice to Sitar again.

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TALE WITHIN A TALE

This story is of that period when even the grand mothers did not know about the stories.The mothers could not narrate the tales of the princess,moon or green fairy,to their children who

woke up in the night because no one had told them such tales,so the days passed sadly and it was very difficult to pass the nights. The boys looked lost in deep thoughts and the girl played with their doll.At night all the children used to gather around the bed, of their grand mother and complained that they could not sleep but the grand mother did not know how to make her grandsons and grand daughters sleep.At last one day she came out of her home in order to find out something which might make the children happy and they might be able to get a sound sleep.When she came out of her home she came across a prince.He had a bow and arrow an ridding on a horse and was going to jungle for hunting.He paid his regards to grand mother.She prayed for him "May Allah give you a beautiful bride. "May you have so many children and grand children. The prince said to grandmother "where are you going and for what purpose".The grand mother replied to him,"I am in search of such a thing which may amuse them".The prince also requested her,"Grandmother! Please do not forget me". The grand mother smiled and said"How can I forget you". The horse also neighed perhaps as king the grandmother not to forget him too.She patted.The prince spurred the horse and with his bow and arrow went towards the jungle.By then the grandmother had covered a little distance when she came across a girl acquainted to her.She was very beautiful and delicate girl.The grandmother called her fairy.When she saw the grandmother.She stopped and said, "Oh grandmother where are you wondering about".The grandmother said, I am looking for such a thing for my grand children which may divert them for some moment".

When fairy heard this she said"grandmother' Please also

keep me in your mind". The grandmother replied with affection. "How could I forget you.Allah willing I will make you a princess. Hearing this fairy blushed.When the grand mother moved further she met a deer running about.The deer seeing her stopped and said "Grand ma if you are tired you may ride me.Where do you intend to go".She replied "No son,you may go,I want to walk on foot.I am in search of something amusing for my grandchildren"."If you come across any such thing please do not forget me.Now I leave". So the deer ran away.When the grandma moved a further ahead she saw an old begger.His beared was white and he was walking with the help of a stick towards the river.When he saw the grandmother he asked,"Why are you wandering today in the jungle".The grandma replied"I am searching some present for the kids".The begger said "Well,accept a present from this beggar also".He gave an amulet to grandma and told her that in her way she will come across a magic city where a notorious old witch rules.By the power of magic she convert everything into stone but may amulet with rescue you."The grandma took the amulet and said,I will definitely repay you for this favour". The grandma went ahead.She heard a satanic loughter.In confusion she looked around.In front of her was a river where some girls were playing,throwing mater on each other and laughing.Some girls were playing,throwing water on each other and laughing.There came an ugly dreadful old witch walking with the help of a stick.The girls looking at her screamed with tear and tried to run away.The witch laughed and waved her stick in the air and all of them turned into stone.Seeing the grandma she threw the stick towards her but the amulet given by the beggar came to

her rescue and nothing happened to her.The grandma touched everything made of stone with the amulet.The girls came in their original form and thanked the grandma.They accompanied her on her return and told her that they were fairies who seeing the water came down for bathing and playing in the water but were turned into stone with magic.Before leaving for the fairyland each of them presented one precious stone to grandma.They gave her,gemstone Ruby,emerald and pearl.The grandma,on her way,made a necklace from these stones and jewels.When she reached home,the grand children, seeing the glittering necklace gathered around her and asked, "grandma from where you get this necklaces".If you all keep quite then I will tell you the whole story"said the grandma.So the children kept quiet and the grandma recalled her promise that she would not forget the prince,so she said,"Listen,long ago there was a king in a country.His son the prince,once went for the hunt of deer riding on his horse with bow and arrow.When he saw the deer he chased it on his horse.In order to save its life the deer entered the cottage of a beggar comming in its way.The prince,when reached the cottage,he saw the beggar and paid him respect.The beggar blessed him and said,"Son,this deer belong to me.I have brought it up like my own child.Thanks Allah,you have not killed it.I will not let you return empty handed.Take this as a present from me and see what is in your fate".The prince went ahead.After sometime he came across a river where some fairies along with their princess were playing in the water and were enjoying when they heard a satanic laughter.The fairies became afraid and circled around their princess.The prince saw that an ugly old witch came

there walking with the help of a stick.She laughed again when she saw the fairies.The fairies tried to run away but the old witch moved the magic stick towards them and all of them turned into stone statues.The witch when noticed the prince,threw the magic stick towards him but the amulet given to him by the beggar saved him.The witch thus became afraid and fled away.The prince touched all the stone statues with the amulet and the statues turned into fairies.The princess of the fairies thanked the prince and took him to her father.Her father married her with the prince and presented diamonds and jewels.The prince gave her the title of"the princess of moon"and brought her to his kingdom and they lived happily.By narrating this story the grandma fulfilled her promise with the prince,the horse,the deer,the fairy,the beggar and the witch.The children were pleased with the story.That might they had a sound sleep.From the other day they started insisting for hearing the tale of the princess of moon from the grandma.In this way the children heard the story for the first time and thereafter till now demand their grandma to tell the same story.

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FOOLISH PEOPLE OF FOOLISH CITY

In certain times the name of the foolish city was the city of wise people.The people of this city were considered to be the wiser human beings.They were so much famous for their intellectual powers and wisdom that if and when any king,minister or rich man was in trouble or had any problem,he called these wise people for advice and consultation.

There were many messangers in the city of wise people. They came to take them from far and distant countries.The wise people of the wise city were very much pleased with their honour and fame.But after some time their intellectual power became a headache for them.They had very little time to look after their wife and children and gossip with them.They hardly returned from one place and get the invitation from the other place at the same time.When they returned from the second place,they received invitation from the third place at that very moment.

In short they had not the slightest time to relax even neither in the day nor at night.The wives of these wise people were much worried than they were.One day when these people went to the king of a country,the women of the locality assembled at a place.They reached to this conclusion after a great consideration and discussion that the whole trouble lies in the wisdon and extra ordinary intellectual power.They thought that,had their husbands not so wise,they would have never been called for advice and consultation.They began to think of such a plan so that their husbands might be named as foolish instead of wise.Thereafter no body would call them for advice or consultation.Amongest these women one woman was very cunning and tactful.She thought of such a plan to solve the problem that all the women began to dance in happiness.

The next day early in the morning the woman of that locality made their houses crystal clear by dusting and cleaning. They got their children bathed and dressed them in colourful clothes and also they dressed themselves quite neatly and became smart.

When the wise people of the wise city returned home, their wives wearing red dresses with garlands in their hand and were standing at their doors smiling for their reception.

The people were surprised when they entered the houses. Some days before the houses were dirty and now they were neat and clean and looked as white marble palace.They were tastefully decorated and every thing was placed at its proper place.Their wives were obeying them and were welcoming them very much. The children were putting their arms around their neck by calling them father,father. Neither their wives had any struggle with their husbands and nor their children made any noice while they were relaxing.The wise people of the wise city thought that they were in neaven.They now decided not to go out of the locality whether they may be called by a king or any body.

One day they passed in happiness and ordered the men to do the same that is not to go if invited.One day the king wanted to consult them for a very important matter.The wise people of the wise city were very much worried at this.They thought of some plan and put their heads together to get out of this problem but they could not succeed.The people who thought of plans to solve others problems,could not think of any solution for themselves In this hour of trial and crucial time,their wives helped them. They told their husbands such a plan that they burst into laughter.

The messangers of the king were impatiently waiting for them to accompany them,the wise people of the wise city said, "please let us have two days time,today and tomorrow.We have got an urgent piece of work.we will surely come the day after tomorrow.

The messangers agreed,because they did not like to make the wise people of the wise city angry.

The next day early in the morning,all the people of the city lifted their ploughs and took sufficient salt in their bags and left for their fields.The messangers also went with them. They could not know any thing as to what they would sow in their fields and as to why have they taken so much salt with them. One of the messangers took the courage and asked him."Which crop are you going to sow.The wise people said,"this season is for sowing salt. We will sow salt" messengers looked at them and then looked at one another,and went away.They told their king that the wisest people of the wise city have spent their wisdom so much that they have now finished their wisdom and they all have become foolish.

This night the whole village was illuminated the houses were decorated and they prepared so delicious dishes that the wise people of the wise city were astonished.They thought that their foolishness would have appeared over all the cities and now no king,no minister and no rich would call them for advice and consultation.

But the fourth day the messengers of the king happened to come there.The people of the village were very much disappointed and their happiness disappeared.Their faces were sad and they saw each other.This time also their wives helped them,they said,you take two weeks time from the messengers and do what ever we advise you to do.The messenger were in a great hurry.Their every minute was valuable and precious.They were very angry and scolded them but the wise people of the wise city,however,got two weeks time.

The next day early in the morning the wise people started to build a house in the midest of the town.The messengers asked for whom this building is being constructed.The wise people said,this is a meeting house of the village people.The messengers surprisingly said,the meeting place is already in your village.The wise people said,that building has got lesser windows and no sufficient light is there.After two weeks time the meeting place was completed.This was a wonderful building of the world.It had no window and no door.The messengers when saw this buildings they said "O,wises people of the world.How will you enter this building? The wise people looked at each other foolishingly and putting their hands on their heads and said,we have forgotten to put the door in it.After a lot of thinking their head man said,Now the only way is to make a big hole on the roof and the people will use it as a door "Having heard this a few wise people went running and brought back two to four ladders and long ropes with them.Two men climbed up the roof with the help of these ladders. and made a small hole on the roof.Seeing this the wise people of the wise people of the wise city cried aloud in happiness and danced by clapping their hands. The messengers of the king looked at this building in surprise and with astonishment and then they looked at the wise people.At last this building save the wise people.At last one of the messengers said "O,wise people you told that the old building had lesser windows and as such this had no sufficient light in it,but in this building there is no windows there is not a small hole even how it would get light.Hearing this the wise people stopped dancing and putting their heads together began to think.After a little while they thought of a plan.They put big bags on their shoulders and

climbed up a hill near by.It was evening and the golden rays of the setting sun were falling on the ground.The wise people faced the front portions of their bags towards the sun and began to fill the sun rays in it.The messengers again said in loud voice."Wise people,what are you doing? The wise people said,we are filling the sun rays in these bags.We will pour down these rays in the building and the entire building will be illuminated with the sun light". The messengers hearing this went away and never came again thereafter.From that day the wise people of the wise city were known as Foolish in the whole world and the name of the wise city was changed into the city of foolish people.From that day to this time no messenger of the king,minister or of the rich man came to call them and the foolish people of the foolish city began to live along with children in comfort and with ease.

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A CITY ON THE CONTRARY

There was a city where everybody look abnormal.People say that the people of this place had negative thinking.They ate with left hand,walked left side and always slept on left side. They ate by lying down and slept by sitting.They used quiet as their bedding and took cushions overthem as quiet (lihalf).They washed their face first and hand thereafter.They took bread first and food afterwards.

The tailors sew clothes on wrong sides.Every body thought it compulsary to buy shoes,but when they walked,they used to put

it on their head.The physicians suggested medicine of cold to the patient of canstipation and vice verse.If they had to go some where earlier,they walked very slowly or if they have to reach some where late,they used to go earlier and fast.If there was marriage they wept so bitterly,that one got frightened.But if there was any death, they used to laughed very much.Children played in the streets through out the day where as the old people used to go to school regularly.

This city had its own traditions.But inspite of their uncultural activities,the people of this city lived comfortably and conveniently.They had no fight.The police men slept the whole day because they had nothing to do.If some stranger happened to visit this city,every one of them tried to entertain him at his own place. If the stanger did not wanted to stay with them they misguided him and the stranger used to roam in the city like a mad person.

The news of uncultured activities of this city reached the king,he got angery.He ordered his minister to go and teach manners to these people.The minister took 10 officers and reached that city.The minister after the survey said,God knows better what type of city is this? I am afraid of these people.There was a board on a road on which there was written,this road leads to south.The minister said just see their foolishness.It is quite clear that this side is west.But these foolish people have placed every board at a wrong place.One of the officers said,sir,this city has not become famous as ultanagar without any reason.They went forward they meet a man.The minister asked him,"brother we have to go to the police station,which road leads there".He replied,"why do you go to the police station? Why do not you stay with me".In the

meantime many people came there and every one of them was trying to entertain them at their places,when they did not agree they said,"Well you know better,please go straight and you will reach the police station in a short while.They followed the path told by them.When they reached there,they saw sweeper's houses over there. "These people are really devils.They have bad us to seepers homes". "This is a limit".The minister said in anger.They wandered in the city the whole day and with great difficulty they reached the police station in the evening.These people tried their best to convence these people but they had no effect.They laughed at their advice.They did not obey and law framed by them.One of the officer said,"We have certainly reached some.Mad city. These people should be killed.They have no good habbits."Let us try for few days they may change",the minister said.

One day two Burglars looted the government's treasure and came to ultanager.They thought the people of this city were foolish,they would live their peacefully.

As soon as these strangers reached ultanager the people came around them and every one of them tried to entertain them in his place.

One man said,"Sir you come to my house"."Keep quiet.You are not fit to entertain such respectable persons.Sir,you both come to my house.You will get every comfort there",the other man said.

One of the burglar asked,"what will you charge"?

That man said,"you are insulting us.We do not charge our guests". The decoits replied,"It is all the more good.We will

stay with you".An other man said,"no, no I am following you from such a long distance.You will have to come to my house". " Do not shout,these are my guests.I can slaughter dozens of cocks for them. He began to drag them to wards his house.In this struggle the clothes of the decoits were torn to pieces.By chance a police man passed that way,when he saw a gathering he went forward and he got the decoits free from them with great difficulty.The policeman asked,"what is the matter? why are you beating them"? The people said,"Sir we were not beating them.We want to entertain them in our house". "Oh! This is the trouble.The only solution of this problem is that I shall entertain both of them.You go to your places The policeman ordered them to come to his house.

When the people could not do any thing,they took the car of the decoits and cleaned it and took the petrol out of it and filled the tank with milk.

The next morning,the decoity was announced on the radio also the shape and figures of the decoits was told on the radio. The people of ultanagar thought of them as decoits,they were sure that the guests of the policeman were decoits.They went to the policeman's house in anger.

The policeman opened the door and asked the people,"why have you gathered infront of my house"? "Sir,both of your guests are the decoits.They have brought a govt:property after looting the government treasury" the people said.

"O, really," the policeman said,with surprise.He ran after the thieves but they had already gone through the back door. The policeman cried,"catch them catch them,they should not escape.

They would be somewhere here".The people reached the place where decoits had left their car.They saw the decoits were trying to start the car to run away.The car could not start because there was milk instead of petrol in the car,how could it start.The decoits ran away seeing the people coming towards them and left the car there.But within few minutes the decoits were caught.When the people came to policeman with the decoits,the minister was explaining the laws framed by him to the policeman.One of the peoples said,"sir we do not need your laws.We can catch thieves ourselves".The minister said laughingly,"you do your job with your right or wrong habits".

"They know better,their problems and the way to solve them.If we stay here for some more days we will also be acting like them.They all left the ulta nagar the same day.

126.

THE LADDER

The bamboo ladder was supported with wall.Shami took out a stick from the mosquito net and went on the roof by this ladder.It was a hight winter season and the day was sunday.It was down and the sky looked dark blue.We had just finished the breakfast.Rani scattered her clothes in sun.Sugra was putting covers of old news paper.

Brother Salam was reading an english news paper.Salam was very fond of reading.We used to tease him voice very often. In the meantime father entered the home.He pulled a chair and sat under a tree.Salam gave him the news paper.Sugra gathered the pieces

of paper to put them in the dust bin and went in the room.Rani was trying to remove the dust from her clothes.When she saw father, she put the clothes again in the box and started polishing the shoes.The father looked at every body and asked me,"what are you doing there?" near the cupboard?" Now how I could tell him that there is a game going on outside and I am looking for my "Guli Danda I replied,"I am looking for my drawing pencil".He said,"what sort of boy he is,instead of keeping the pencil in the bag,he is searching for it behind the cupboard. Come here".

I went to my father who asked me to sit there.He ordered me to take a newspaper and read it slowly.Keep the difficult words in your mind and ask their meanings afterward, did you follow".

"Very well" I said,and watched the black lines of the newspaper very close to my eyes.

After a while,I saw Rani she was going to colour her veil.Salam Bhai was putting the side lines on his copy for the who week's work.Sugra was trying to make a fam out of peacock's feather.I saw a pigeon sitting on the wall and when I saw up at the sky,I could see a kite flying in the sky.Now I remembered Shami who went upstairs on the roof to fly his kite,early in the morning. No one at home knew this except me.He used to go up to fly kites when ever he got a chance.Whenever anybody unquired about him.I used to say,He must me here. or perhaps he has gone to the teacher who had called him etc.

Suddenly,"father asked, "what are you looking at"? I got nervous and said."Nothing" and started to read the newspaper.

Now he asked, "where is Shami"? And before I could say something Salam muttered", yes father where is Shami"? Rani, Sugra and mother asked the same question.

It seemed to me as if no one lives in this house except Shami and there is nothing to do except to love Shami. I got puzzled to see this, but I said boldly, "He had to buy something". Then I remembered that the shops are closed today then I said, "Perhaps he has gone to see the teacher". Again I remembered that the teacher used to go to the village on every sunday. And before they could catch me lying, I went out saying, I am going to search for him.

I entered home from the back door like thieves. I went on to the roof through the ladder. Shami was flying his kite. I wispered him, "you are in trouble, get down quickly. Father is calling you. Think for something as an excuse".

Rani told me the story after this.

Father gave his decision saying that these two boys are getting spoiled just know to play. I will punish Shami, if I see him this moment. Rani and Sugra were frightened. Kamal said, "yes" while mother said, "its ok, He is a kid".

The father said after a while, "I do not say that he is not intelligent. He is very good in his studies. Some time we should warn him. Rani and Sugra got relaxed. Kamal disheartedly said, "yes". The mother said, "I think he has gone for study to the teacher, He must have gone there. Poor boy, what is the use of reading every time". Every body got happy except Salam.

Now father was in a good mood. He was walking in the lawn

and was telling the importance of games.First he suggested to play carrem then he said lets go for a walk but he himself said, we should go on a picnic". Suddenly he went to the corner of the lawn where there was ladder.He removed the ladder from the wall, kept it in shade and said,"it may get spoiled in sun".

Now listen about me.I and Shami were sitting on the roof we were scared.How we can come down as the ladder was not there.Sun was too hot and we were dying with thirst.Our condition became worse.More than half an hour had passed that we were sitting like this.They were all worried.I was cursing Shami.Shami was holding a thread ball in his hands when suddenly it fell and rolled down from his hands into the lawn.The father was sitting on an easy chair when this thread ball came near his feet.He got surprised, "what is this"? When he saw that the other end of the thread was on the roof.Rani,Sugra and Salam came near in second.

Now the father understood every thing.He ordered,"Salam bring the ladder near the wall". Salam did so,then father said, "Go upstairs and see there". He came up and when he saw us,he cried, "Father,they are both sitting here"

Father confortably replied,"yes,I know.Ask them to come down".First I came down,then Shami and then Salam who did a wonderful task by catching us.Now we faced our father with fear who was watching us angrily.Now there is no need to tell that Shami's "Head Office" was abandoned and the ladder remains down since then.

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A FOOL FOOLED A FOOL

A long time ago in east Pakistan,there lived a fool in

the village.His name was Shahid.He thought himself to be the biggest, fool and said that he could fool everyone and no one could fool him.

In a near by village there lived another fool.His name was Noor.He also thought himself a big fool.No body till today fooled him.When he heard about Shahid.He decided that he will fool him.

Deciding this he came to Shahid's village and started living in a house just in front of his house.Shahid did not know about him.He thought a new neighbour has come,why not fool him.

One day Noor brought food for his cow on his shoulders and when he came to his door Shahid saw the sack of food.He thought that Noor must be taking some thing expensive with such care on his shoulder.He decided to take the sack from Noor somehow or other.

He quickly filled a sack with rubbish and came to stand at his own door.

Noor also became greedy at being Shahid's sack and thought there must be some expensive thing in it.I will surely get it.

Both stood in front of each other,both wished each other. Then Shahid asked,"What is it in your sack"?

"Spices" Noor told a lie.

Now it was Noor's turn.He questioned,"what have you got"? "Rice" Shahid also told a lie.

Noor got an idea and said,"Brother Shahid,my brother who is dead resembled you.From today I will make you my brother.

Shahid said,"Whenever our elders make brothers so they exchange the turbans.Come we both exchange our sacks.

Both exchange their sack.Shahid was happy that he had given Noor rubbish and had taken spices in turn.Here Noor was happy too that he had given fodder of cows in exchange for rice.

But when they went inside and opened the sacks and came to know that both had fooled each other but were folled themselves too.

The next day Shahid had an idea again.He placed a big dish filled with water on the stove and opened the door so that Noor could see the dish from his house.

When Noor saw such a big dish on the stove his mouth watered.He called out to him,"Shahid brother,what are you cooking today?.

Shahid answered,"The sack which you gave full of spices. I sold it and bought some fish.I am cooking it.

Noor said,"Brother Shahid,the sack of rice which you gave me I sold some of the rice and bought fish too.But my fuel is finished.Cook my fish with yours.Both will eat half.half".

Shahid became very happy.He thought,that he will get a fish free.What does Noor know,I don't have any fish,there was just water boiling in the dish.

He said,"Brother Noor,Bring your fish and put it in my dish.

Noor picked up empty pot in such a way as if there were many fishes in it.Then he came near Shahid's stove and looking at the roof said,"See that,there are holes in your roof.It's going to

rain.Some drops of water may leak and put off the fire."as Shahid looked up to see the hole Noor emptied his pot in the dish and started shaking the pot as though he had put all the fishes in it.

The fire was burning and the water boiled.Both were happy in their own ways to eat the fish free.

After sometime both brought their dishes and sat down to eat.When they opened the dish,there was nothing except the boiling water.Both were ashamed and laughed too that they had set out to fool each other,but both were fooled.

But one thing they understood that they could not fool each other.They decided to fool others instead of each other.

After some days they came to know that in a near by billage a rich man had die.He did not have any child.His neighbours wanted to take away all his riches.

Both reached there immediately.First they went to the rich man's grave.Near the grave was an old tree Noor hid himself among its leaves and Shahid went to the rich man's house.Crying loudly he said,"Oh my father why have you left me alone".

The neighbours were surprised and said,"We haven't seen you.How can you be his son? Shahid cried louder and said,"Brothers, I am this rich man's only son.When I was small,robbers had taken me away.Today I freed my self from them and heard about my father's death.Give all my father's riches to me.I am the true hier to it".

When the neighbours did not accept this he said,"Brothers, come to my father's grave.You can ask his soul".

All the neighbours came to the grave.Noor was still hiding among the leaves.He changed his voice and said,"People,why are you worrying my dear child? After 25 years he has come back free from robbers.He is the hier to my riches.

The neighbours accepted this.They gave all the silver, gold and jewellary to Shahid.Getting all the riches he became dishonest.He thought that Noor can't get down before night fall, so I will run away with the riches.He packed all the sacks on a bullock cart and went.When he was passing the trees Noor saw him.

He immediately got down,brought a pair of shoes from the bazar.These shoes were very shiny.Golden work had been done on it and were looking bright in the sun.

Noor hung this pair of shoes on the tree from where Shahid's bullock cart had just passed.Then hiding himself among the trees he went ahead of Shahid and placed the second shoes on the way from where the bollock cart had to pass.He himself hide on a tree.

Noor's idea was successful.When Shahid's bullock cart passed by,he saw the shining shoes.He thought,"This looks like some kings shoes.He got down and picked up the shoes.

Now he was in search of the other pair.Cleverness dies with greed.When he did not find the other pair nearby so he tied the bull to a tree and went in search of it.

As soon as Shahid went away Noor got down from the tree and brought the bullock cart to his own house.

Shahid found the other pair some where behind but his bullock cart and all his riches vanished.He understood that it is

Noor who did this.

He went straight to Noor's house and said,"Look,we had decided not to fool each other.So give me half of the riches".

Noor replied,"It is evening now,Come in the morning to divide it".

Shahid went away.As he went away Noor told his wife that when Shahid comes home tomorrow say that Noor suddenly died at night.Before dying he did not say anything about the riches.

The next day when Shahid came,Noor covered himself and lay on a bed and put on his gold shoes so that Shahid may not take them.Noor's wife cried and told him that her husband had died at night and he had not said anything about the riches.

Shahid touched Noor,he had a little breath.Shahid asked him."I will take Noor to a good doctor who lives in the nearby village.Noor has not died but he has some dangerous disease.

Noor's wife stopped him but he did not listen.He picked Noor on his shoulder and went.Noor was still quiet.He was pretending to be dead.

On the way a jungle came and now it was night.Shahid tied Noor to a tree so that he may not run away and himself climbed a tree and sleep.

At midnight some robbers passed by.They had brought a lot of wealth from some where.They saw Noor.Seeing his shoes they said,"He is a rich man whom someone has tied up here".Their leader took off Noor's shoes.Now Noor could not stand all this and shouted, "I am alive I am alive. Save me save me.

The robbers were frightened.Hearing Noor's voice Shahid got up and fell on the robbers.The robbers ran away with fright and left the wealth there.

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BIRTH DAY

Father was reading newspaper when mother entered the room and said in anger,"You always remain busy in studying books or magazines".I was playing carem with Seema nearby.Father looked at us over his glasses and said,"Saeed look,is the paper before my eyes or my nose? Mother dragged the chair near him and said, "Whether it is before your nose or eyes,it remains there all the time.What is the use of such reading.Recall your big eyes which have now reduced to bottoms"."Curse be on devil? Said the father, "Leave this talk and now listen,Peshawar June 28 yesterday here..."? Mother snatched the paper and said,"Better you listen to me first, before telling me the news.Lahore,June 29,the day after tomorrow sunday the first of July,will be the 13th birthday of Saeed and his father is ignorant on this account reading the newspaper".The father jumped in amusement and said,"So Saeed's birthday is on day after tomorrow.In view of this happy occassion,go and fill my pipe. Mother refused to comply and said to Seema,"Go at once and call your mother.Tell her in whatever state she may be in,she should come here".Seema replied,"Aunty she is taking bath"."Tell her to come after taking bath".Father told her laughing.

Our aunty,God bless her was a unique personality.Though her name was Shamsa but mother called her Shamso.She lived in our

neighbourhood.Seema was here only child; she was bringing her up with great devotion and then she was eight years old.This aunty of ours had interesting habit.She always used to repeat whatever she said.Once when she returned from the Zoo she told us "Oh, son, that elephant was a giant-Was a giant.When he saw me he lifted his trunk-lifted his trunk.I became very afraid-very afraid."We never said anything to aunty since she was elder and to cut jokes with elders is immoral.Of course we used to tease Seema,"Seema,what are you doing----doing.Let us play carem------play carem and Seema used to get annoyed.Closing her eyes and extending her small hands forward,she used to say"Oh mother,how many times I told you not to repeat what you say.People laugh at you."Aey daughter! be in your senses----senses,when do I repeat my words--repeat my words". Poor and innocent aunty with all her innocence used to ask Seema.We could hardly control our laughter and Seema saying,"Oh my lord", used to hold her head in disappointment.

So from where we left that story----Oh yes I remember---- then Seema went away to call aunty Shamso and we saw that within a few moments the aunty wrapping a towel over her head and wearing her slippers came there and asked,"Sister,is there everything all right.This girl has frightened me ---- frightened me".

Father told her,"Saeed's birthday is on day after tomorrow.I have decided to celeberate his birth day in some garden outside the city.munir will bring the motor car.Since it is the rainy season we will go on excursion.What do you say".The aunty replied,"One should not ask while doing a good work-ask while doing a good work".God knows how we spent those two days.On Sunday early in the morning,brother Munir brought the motor car.Father,

mother,aunty,elder brother,sister-in-law,Seema and I sat in the car and went to the garden.The sky was heavily overeast.There was lightening and thunder and it also started drizzling.Father sat down taking support of a tree,and the sister-in-law and aunty prepared the thin fried loafs whereas we brought other dishes with us from home.From the kneaded flour I started making elephant and horses.Seema snatched the flour from me and said,"you are no more a kid.You are now thirteen years old".I got enraged and said"aunty tell her to behave.I have a very bad temper---ungrateful girl".

The mother laughed at me and asked,"son let me know what courtesy have you shown to her".I replied,"Mother,I daily take her to school on bicycle".The mother said,"So what she is your sister and not a stranger"."But this slut punches me throughout the way". I replied. The aunty placing her finger over her chin said,"Oh daughter,is it a nice thing you do to him-----you do to him. The poor boy takes you to school on bicycle and you in return punch him."

Seema at once retaliated,"Mother you do not know how naughty he is.He riders the bicycle so fast that I become very much frightened"."Curse be on devil".Said the father and got up.When Saeed and Seema are present there in a gathering they will spoil the whole atmosphere".

I said,"Look father she quarrels with me just for nothing." Seema retaliated,"Oh yes,it is me who quarrels with you.You are a thorough gentleman.Do not talk to me from now onwards". "Who talks to you".I made faces",from now on we are not on speaking terms 'kutti' 'kutti' chu".

Seema threw the kneaded flour in the tray and sat there quite displeased.

Father repented over the situation and said,"Munir,you better entertain the gathering.Sing some song about the rains.You are a very good poet".Seeing Munir hesitant,the father said,"You feel shy of singing in presence of your father.All right,I will sing a song for you" and the father started singing in a low patch and later on the mother joined him in singing.As the song finished, father admired very much the verses sung by the mother but added, "it would be better sung by Seema,Seema please sing it for us". Seema got further annoyed,she stared at me with anger and turned her face from me.

God knows better,whether it was the impact of the song sung by the father and mother or else that with the lightening and thunder it started raining heavily.The birthday and foods were forgotten.We collected all the things and ran towards the motor car. Father and mother took the front seat whereas I,Seema,sister-in-law, and aunty sat on the rear seat.Due to shortage of space I wanted to sit down on the floor when the aunty said,"Son sit in my lap--- sit in my lap",but I declined.When the car started,father asked mother to move the window glasses up so that rain water might not pour in and wet her clothes.

The brother looked on the rear seat and asked his wife, "Rashida you too close the window since you already suffer from cold".Seema smiled at me and said,"You may be tired by now.Come and sit at my place.I will sit on the floor".What else I wanted I at once took the seat beside aunty.Congratulations the brother and sister have come to terms".said the father,"and now go and fill my pipe".

"Are you in your senses.There is no pipe over here". said the mother.

The aunty was sitting quiet looking at the clouds.I threw my arms around her neck and asked her with affection."Aunty please, close the window.God forbid if something happened to you,where from would I get such an aunt ---- where from would I get".The aunty was very pleased to hear this and said loughingly."Get aside you cunning fellow.One could learn,how to tell lies,from you -- learn from you".

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AJI LASHTAM PASHTAM

When I got through the seventh class in first division, our house turned into a place full of pleasure and joy.Father tried to conceal his pleasure under his heavy moushtaches but could not resist smiling thus exposing his clean and shining teeth.There was no limit to mother's joy.As she had a very fair complexion her cheeks became rosy with joy.All of us,that is,mother,father,our cousin Seema,who was more naughty than me,were sitting in the courtyard.Our maid Kareeman filled the pipe for the father who when took the first puff,made the mother upset,who pressing her nose with her fingers said,"You have burnt my nose.Would you ever get rid of it.You smoke all the time and cough throughout the day.The children get these bad habits from their elders.Had it been within my power I would have banned smoking what I was saying is that our son has got through the examination but we have not distributed sweets nor has there been any rejoicing over this happy occasion.Any one who comes to know about it will not have a good impression about us".

But it is not for the first time that he passed his examination. He has done so throughout".Said father.Mother waving her hand replied,"Although he has been getting through his examinations but not in "Phut Desun"."Hearing the wrong pronounciation"Phut desun" we burst into laughter.Seema tried to cover it under her veil and the father smiled and said,"Not "Phut desun" but first division!

"So what,whether phut or fut. I am not qualified and have not even passed the middle examination,so it does not matter to me" replied mother.

Father said,"Had you passed the middle examination,the children would have not laughed at you.Get a book today and let Saeed teach you,even two words daily".

Mother laughed and said,"leave it.There is no need to be educated in this old age.What I was saying is that God has blessed us with this happy occasion.Do arrange a small party which will give us a chance to meet some of our relatives".Father said," all right. Invite the guests for tomorrow evening.After the dinner we will have "Qawalli".We will invite the musicians Jhandey Khan Mundey Khan". I clapped with joy and Seema started dancing.Mother said,"I will extend our invitation through Kareeman".

Though it was the rainy season but the sky was clear. As the rooms were small therefore a tent was fixed in the courtyard. After the dinner the guests took their seats and the musicians Jhandey Khan-Mundey Khan took out the small tambourine and harmonium Since there was no room for me,I sat under the orange tree with my fast friends Sarinad.It was dark over there.We could see every one but were not visible to anybody.We were about 10 metters away from

the musicians.Jhundey Khan Mundey Khan were quite ugly and they started singing rerses in persian which I could not understand.I was further displeased when they started repeating the verses at least ten times.As a matter of fact they were making more noise than singing.Among them was an old drummer who once played the drum so fast that we jumped at our seat.Jhandey Khan while placing his hand over his ear cried "Aji Lashtam Ke Pashtam" the other musicians joined him in "Qawali",which went on for half an hour mostly repeatition of the verses.I got fed up and said to my friend Sarmad,"Friend,they are very unreasonlde musicians".Sarmad replied,"I wish I could choke their throats with a cloth".I asked, "what are you eating".He said,"sweet gram". and he gave some to me. These were round and small.

Suddenly a mischievious idea came into my mind.It was quite unique and interesting.My heart beats accelerated.I placed one sweet gram on the nail of my finger and pressed it with my thumb. When a musician opened his mouth to sing I released the sweet gram towards him with full force.It went straight in his mouth and then into his throat.That poor chap could not sing and stood up with the voice of'Khup, Khup' coming out of his throat. Jhandey Khan stared at him;. Then closing his eyes when he opened his mouth to sing and turned towards me,I released the second sweet gram which got into his mouth and he too was in trouble.Then the old drummer started to sing and I was about to give him the same treatment when from behind some one held my arm.I turned around.It was Seema.Seeing her I became nervous.The blood circulation in my body almost stopped and I could not speak properly.She whispered "Come here for a while.Get up and be quick". I followed her through

the courtyard into the room.She whispered again,"so it was you. What if I tell this to uncle".I got confused and said,"Seema sister,you won't see those few hairs which I have on my head I will really get a sound beating".Seema smiled at me and said,"but after a long time I get a chance to take revenge from you.One by one",with tears in my eyes I requested Seema" please forgive me so God will forgive you.In the Holy Quran the Allah says that he who conceal one vice of anyone God with conceal his seventy,seventy one or seventy two vices.I do not remember it exactly anyhow father knows it".I am not a back boter like you.I forgive you on one condition.Promise that you will bring tamarind for me daily"said Seema.I promised her and said,"I will bring for you,tamarind daily. I will also solve the sums for you.What ever money I will get on Eids I will give it to you and sister when I will grow up I will construct a grand palace for you on the bank of Ravi which will have a garden of tamarind trees.Under each tree pitchers full of mango pickle will be placed".Hearing this Seema's mouth filled with water and she started movingher tongue over her lips.Then I asked,"May I go now my sweet sister".But she said,"Stop for a while.You should get a little punishment--just a little".She started thinking and then ordered me,"Hold your ears".We held our ears since there was no way out.After giving me other punishment too she allowed me to go.Not bothering about the songs,I entered my room,bolt it,and fell asleep.The next day it was sunday therefore I slept for a long time. When I got up,it was bright day light.Turning and Twisting I left the bed,wore the sleepers and went towards the bath room.Father's room was in the way.When I passed by the room I heard a call from aside."Mr.Saeed" It appeared as if the ground has held my feet and

I could neither go forward nor backward."Mr.Saeed---have not you heard me".Came the call again.With great difficulty I was able to reply."Fa-Fa- father have you called me? "Yes,I have called you" Came the reply" come inside for a while".Trembling with fear I went inside.Father's face was hidden behind the newspaper which he was reading.He removed the paper and said,"Son,you know what you have done last night".It appeared that some one had squeezed all the blood from my body.I was very much ashamed and stood there quiet looking downward.Father placed the news paper on the table and adjusting his glasses said,"Sons,you took it for a joke but in innocence you could not realize that some jokes prove dangerous. Suppose had your sweet gram hit the musician's eye,he would have lost his eye.It would have been a joke for you but that poor chap would have lost his eye".He bent forward and said laying emphasis on each word."He who does not make mischief is not a child.He is either an angle or a saint-but there is a limit to everything. Any such joke which hurts some one is not a joke but is a satanic deed.It has nothing to do with the human beings".I was misguided by the devil,"I replied feeling ashamed.Father said,"Yes of course I do understand.How come is it possible that an intelligent and wise boy like you would do such a foolish thing.I am sure that in future you will refrain from such bad things."I promise you father", I said quickly.

Father was pleased and said,"Well done.May you live long. Now go and take bath and after taking your breakfast come over here and bring Seema with you.We will play carem".I with a long face came out.Seema was standing in the courtyard and was laughing at me.I became enraged and advanced towards her with tight fists when she called "uncle! look.------

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DOCTOR BUGH BHUGAKAR

A poor couple lived in a certain village.They had twelve children.When the thirteenth was born.Father said to the eldest who's name was Bogh Bhugaker."Now you are quite grown up.It is impossible for me to support such a large family.You should go and earn your living.

Bugh Bhugaker had nothing to do,but to tease his younger brother and sisters when he heard his father.He was very much annoyed.But he realized that his father was right.He thought I am young,healthy and even more intelligent than Lukman and Aristotle. I can make a lot of money due to my wisdom.He went to his room and roamed here and there.When he came back,he declared him self as a magician,"I can solve any problem in a wink of an eye.In a few days. He was famous all over the country.When any body had some problem he would come to him,he would tell him something.So in this way he made money.Now they had their own house in the village.He had a sign board on which was written Dr:Bugh Bhugaker,Master of every thing.

In the king's palace the golden plates started to di-appear.When the king had his meal he knew that the plates di-appeared.They searched a lot but all in vain.King tried a lot to catch the thief,but nothing happened.The king announced for the award who will catch the thief.Many people came there but could not catch the thief.

One day the king was very angery.He said,where is Bugh Bhugaker.Call him just now.We had heard a lot of him,that he has

magic powers.I will test him.Next day the king's men reached the village where Bugh Bhugaker lived.He was really taken a back due to this incident.He tried a lot to escape himself,but the soldiers brought him to the palace.The king was taking his meal in an ordinary clay plate because all the golden plates were been stolen. The king said to Bugh Bhugaker that "all the golden plate are missing somebody has stolen it.Now you have to find the thief.I give you three days.If you are unable to answer me.You will be hanged in public.You will be in the prison for three days".The soldier put him in the prison.He said,Allah! what should I do now.If I knew that this is going to happen I would have run away through my back door.If I will be unable to catch the thief I will be hanged just for nothing. Oh Allah help me".

In the evening a servant brought meal for him.He was busy talking to himself,"I had made a mistake to choose this profession.I would have learnt some other thing.Only three,my lord, only three, and one had gone from those three".

The servant who was the real thief was quilty as he heard those words he at once ran towards his other two partners and told them what had happened.He said,"he is a great magician he knows that we have stolen the plates and have hidden them in the grave yard.Let us go to him and beg pardon.May be he save us from the king.

"What do you mean? said one of them. Tomorrow I will take his meal".Next day when the second one took the food.Bugh Bhugaker said,Allah, you are great.From the three I have counted two and only one is left behind.Listening this the second servant was astonished he told his partners that he knows every thing.

"You all are fools said the third who was older than others and was more experienced.He said,we must use our senses. May be there is some thing else.Tomorrow I will take his food and listen what he says". On the third evening Bugh Bhugaker felt if the rope is been tied to his neck and that he is just going to be hanged.When the door opened and in came the third servant and brought the food.He said, Allah, you are great.There were only three, two came and have gone.Now the third has come and will go".

When the third servant heard this he at once fell in the foot of Bugh Bhugaker and said,"you are the king of magicians.Be kind to us and save us from the hands of the king.We are the three who had stolen the golden plates.We promise whole heartedly that we will never do it in future.

When Bugh Bhugaker heard this,he got up at once and caught hold of the thief and said,"you thought that you will escape from my hands.My name is Bugh Bhugaker.I can count the feathers of a flying birds.Go at once and bring all the plates here.And if even one plate is even missing. You will be hanged".

Next day Bugh Bhugaker was not hanged because he had given back all the plates to the king and handed over the thieves to the king.The king was so pleased that he made him his governor.

Now Bugh Bhugaker was very happy because he use to go with the king where ever the king went.But he was sad that if anything happened again.What will he do then.

At last the day came.Due to which he was worried.One day the king was walking in his garden he was smoking a ciggrates.He recalled Bugh Bhugaker and throw the ciggarate away and ordered the

servant to call Bugh Bhugaker.

Bugh Bhugaker appeared before the king.The king asked him.What I throw off from my mouth just now.Listening this Bugh Bhugaker was very much puzzled.The king was walking slowly and Bugh Bhugaker was also walking with him.

At that very moment the king was just going to keep his feet on the burning ciggarate.When Bhugaker called out ciggarate "Cigarrate.

"You are really a great magician said the king.What is your wish, I will fullfil it".

"I want to give up this magician powers and want to lead a normal life like others.This is my great wish" said Bhugaker.

As the king had promised him.He allowed him.As Bugh Bhugaker reached home he threw off his board and never asked anyone that he can solve the problems with magic powers.

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TAJ MEHAL

In east punjab's district Jalander there is a small Tehsil called 'Nawan' town.There is a small railway station in it, where only one train comes in a day and then there is some crowd. Voices can be heard of fresh Bread and hot tea.But as soon as the train moves it is all quiet and look like a graveyard.

Outside the station is a smooth road which leads to a small village called sulto.

It is one mile away from the station.I love the broken houses dirty lanes and streets.I love my mother very much.She was born here and this has become my place also.

Before partition when I came here for the first time I was worried.I had seen high storied houses,clean roads and nice streets,instead of oil lamps I have seen electricity.But there was not single thing like this in this village.In it were only four or five hundred mud houses.Narrow streets and dirty smell every where.I did not like all this but had to spend my summer holidays here.So I had patience and stayed.

For two or four days I was very sad,but when my grandmother gave me milk and butter I became happy.In my town we could get every thing but not so much milk and butter.

When I went out of the house and saw the green fields my eyes opened and my heart was filled with pleasure.Now I stayed so happy that I did not think of leaving this place.

In those days a festival was held in which there was a great crowd.Many people came from the nearby villages.There were swings,singing and dancing.I had great pleasure in seeing all this. The festival was held in a ground near the graveyard.

That day a lot of flowers were laid on a grave and the people stood and said prayers.My grandmother and mother also reached the graveyard.They also put flowers and said prayers on that grave. Seeing them I raised my hand and said prayers too and all went away.

After walking a few distance I saw a small beautiful house.I was surprised to see a beautiful house in the jungle.I had never seen a house so beautiful in my town.It resembled the

"Taj Mehal" in Agra whose photo graphs I had seen in book.

In the lawn of the house some women were reciting the Holy Quran.Mother and grandmother also sat there and read the Holy Quran.and then we started towards home.I was still surprised and thinking that whose grave was that? whose house was it? and why so many women were reciting the Holy Quran? I could not understand all this.At last I asked my grandmother, "Grandmother tell me whose grave that was and whose house was it?

"Son, that was a rich man's grave and house".

"Who was he"?

"I will tell you all about him at night.It's a very long story".

I kept quiet.But the whole day I thought that when will night fall and when will I hear the story from my grandmother.Until then my mind was not at rest.

It was summer and a full moon was shining some beds were laid out on the roof and grandmother had put a "betel leaf" in her mouth,I quickly asked the same questions.

"Grandmother,tell me the story of which you had promised.

"Yes listen,the grave belongs to Shabir,the son of a poor patwari.From child-hood he liked to study.When the other children played,he would study and when they slept he would be awake.For his strange manners the children teased him but he did not mind.

After day and nights hard work he passed his martic.Then some how or the other he did his B.A. He was the first boy in this village to have that much Education.The people were surprise to see

see him study but he did not mind and dreamt of going to England. for higher education. When one day he told his father about this, his father started crying How can a patwari son go to England.Seeing his father worried he said,Father, don't worry.I want to take permission to go to England and the rest of the preparations I will do myself.

Then Shabir went to the clerk for his help who was an uneducated farmer.He made fun of Shabir and said,"son, It's the work of kings and princes to go to England.You live in a hut and think about palaces.Listen to me,and go the town and work in some office".

The other farmers sitting nearby also made fun of him but he did not get angry.From there he went straight to the Mahajan and told his story and asked for help.He was a very wise man and knew that Shabir was not an ordinary man.He made agreement with the boy before giving him money.Shabir agreed and after some days he went to England.

After five years he came back as a very learned engineer. God had given him the fruit of his hard work.The patwari's prayers were heard.Those who made fun of him now respected him.

Shabir became a big officer.First of all he made a beautiful mosque.Where God's name was heard five times a day.Then he started a school.From primary it became a middle school and from middle to a high school.

The fields of that village were dry because of scarcity of water.He installed tubewells there.

Then he made a beautiful house which you have seen today. It was made after many years work.Thousands of labourors worked and made it like "Taj Mehal". He stayed in it like a king with many servants.

But one day as he was coming from Jalandar to the village he met an accident and died.

Now every year in his memory,a festival is held and the Holy Quran is read to rest his soul in peace".

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KHUSHAB's PATISA

Safdar Spent his summer holidays with his uncle in Johrabad.On returning to Lahore,he related his whole journey to his friends in such a way,as if he had not gone to Goharabad but to the moon,and not by bus,but on a rocket.The reason was this that though his friends lived in one of the largest city of West Pakistan Lahore,but they had not seen the places outside Lahore.

They were enclosed in the big cage of Lahore.They only knew this,that by standing on the minarets of Shahi Mosque or Jehangir's tomb,trees can be seen for a long distance,or fields or one or two persons or the buses coming and going after this the earth joins with the sky and thats all:

Now Safdar told them about the whole journey,from Lahore to Goharabad,and they collectively listened with such an eagerness as if Safdar,was telling them a new story of "arabian nights".

Safdar knew many stories of arabian nights.This was the reason that many boys were his friends.

The boys used to gather in Safdar room twice or thrice in a week after having their evening meals and listened stories from Safdar for late hours.Among all the boys,Salim was the best friend of Safdar.The reason was this that other children,used to sleep while listening the story,but Saleem kept awaking till the end.One reason of this friendship was this,that Safdar's mother used to praise Saleem very much.She knew that,when Saleems widow mother,makes packets from old newspapers and copies,Saleem helps her and then he sells them,in the market.Safdar's mother said,that if another boy had been in Saleem's place he would have felt ashamed of his poverty,and would hesitate to sit with rich children like Safdar,or else he would have been the naughtiest child in the compound.He would have thrown stones at every walk man,would abrese others,and receive beating in return.

But Saleem,was not ashamed of his poverty.Both mother and son had food with the money earned by their handwork,

Safdar mother used to say,that such boys,who are brought up in poverty ridden homes,when grow up become very great people. This is why Safdar liked Saleem very much.

On returning from Goharabad,after meeting his family what Safdar did first was,he went straight to meet Saleem.

When Saleem saw Safdar,he jumped with joy while making packets,and after shaking his hand,he asked him first "Why Safdar Did the fairies come to you at night in Goharabad also?

And when Safdar told him that the same fairies also came there,so Saleem bent in front of his mother,by placing his hands on his knees and said,"See mother Did not I say that Safdar really sees fairies".

Saleem's mother started laughing and said,"after listening and reading the stories of arabian nights,if he won't see fairies at night then what else would he see I thank god, that he only sees fairies,and not elfins.

Safdar had told Saleem again and again,and also told him that day,"Well Saleem Truly speaking.When I dose my eyes to sleep, first of all a fairies which are very little just tiny as the grains of maze, start playing all around me.Then very little,just equal to my fingers, coloured fairies,come from somewhere.Making the voice of chank chank,and dancing came to me in a circle,then I see that someone is wearing,the dress of rose petals.In someone's neck,a scarf of the petals of Jasmine is hanging.

Someone is wearing a trouser of flowers,and someone is holding a stick of the flowers of narcessis in his hands among these fairies one standing standing in the flower of lotus,comes near me, and then all the fairies came to me.Someone fans me with her feather: The other sings near my ears.

Then a lot of fairies dive from my hair,and some go here and some there,it seems as if my mother is combing my hair slowly.

This all happens,and at the same time these fairies also keep on singing,and strike their feathers for clapping.Then I sleep, but the whole night,the sound of their lullaby comes into my ears. A lot of times I awake and also awake my mother and say mother just

listen whether the fairies are singing or not.But mother is not able to listen anything.Elderly people,usually listen loud,and the voice of my fairies is very low.

Safdar's father had even gone to a doctor after listening sons talk,and had brought some instructions from him and were even gave tablets for sound sleep.But for the past few months,the fairies had not missed a single day in visiting Safdar.Climax was this,that they did not leave him even in Goharabad.

When Safdar reached home with Saleem,there all the boys of compound were gathered.Safdar at one started telling them the story of their journey.

"After crossing Ravi,our bus entered the district of Sheikupura,here there were fields on both sides of the road,whose colours were very strange.Some one was dark green,the other light green,other yellow and some brown.On different places in these field just decorated as toys.

Under the large trees of pipal,people were gather and the children were singing on the branches of the pipal tree.

Before entering Sheikhupura,we saw the fortress of Sheikhupura from far distance.Very high and black in colour.The bus was going quickly towards Sheikhupura,but to me it appeared as if the fortress of Sheikhupura,was coming quickly towards us.

After passing Sheikhupura,a little ahead,we saw on the right side the hiran menar,and that Bara Dari,which is said to be made just in the middle of the pond.It is said,that here king Aurangzeb used to hunt deers.

Now-a-days people catch fish here.I will ask my father and some time we all will also go.

Then Safdar after passing from Churkana, Khonka Dogra and Chiniot, reached near the river Chenab and said,"Here Chenab divides into two branches,and on both Chenabs,there are two bridges and both these bridges are made on two red hills.Under both of them trains pass,and buses from above.I have also seen the bridge of attock,on river Sind. There trains pass from above and buses from below.

While going to Goharabad,the bridge on river Jhelum is different from these two bridges.Buses pass from the left and right sides,and trains from the middle.

When our bus,passed from the other bridge of Chenab,then I saw that after some distance,both,Chenabs unite and again become one Chenab.Just as Saleem once became annoyed from me,and again became well".

After the boys had laughed,then Safdar passed his bus from Rabwa, Lalion,and among the hills of Kirana.From there he reached Sargodha,and then entered the road of Khushab.Then he crossed the long bridge of Jhelum and reached Khushab.From there he reached Gohrabad within ten minutes.

At last Safdar told the boys,that the old city near Gohrabad is called Khushab,for which we passed the long bridge of Jhelum.There is a very famous sweat of this place called "Patisa".Patisa is also available in Lahore,but that Patisa which uncle brought from Khushab and I ate,I wonder what magic it had that I ate it in the morning,but its taste remained fresh till evening.

It is said,that the recipe of it,was told to an old man by fairies.One wants to eat more and more.This is the only thing in the whole world,that even if you eat it abundently,still you will feel like having more.

On returning,when our bus passed that place,it was raining and the hamkers could not be seen for distance,otherwise I would surely have brought it for you all.

Afterwards Safdar said to Saleem,"I will write to my uncle that whenever he will come,he must bring Patisa.Then I will give it to you.It is a promise" Two three months passed.Fairies come to Safdar every night.Then one night,when the faires were combing his hair,and were singing lullabies, Safdar's uncle suddenly came from Gohrabad.

He put his hand on Safdar's head while sleeping and Safdar at once awoke,and smiled to his uncle and at one said,Yes uncle "Did you bring my Patisa".

Uncle said,"I knew that Safdar would ask me this question first.See son Safdar the bus stopped for about ten minutes and I was busy talking with one of my friend.And when the bus started,I saw a man selling Patisa and I remembered your demand.

Bus had started,and I at once took out some money, and placed it on his hand,and he at once gave me two pieces of Patisa The whole way I thought,that I will feel ashamed in giving only two pieces of Patisa to Safdar.That is why again and again I wanted to eat both the pieces in order to save myself from emborrassment.

"Then did you eat them,"Uncle" Safdar requested and came to his uncle.

Uncle said,"Not at all if I had eaten,how could I swollow it I have brought both.Take it Yes I promise that when I will come again,I will bring lots of Patisa for you,otherwise I will not come -- It is a Promise".

Safdar at once snatched the two pieces wrapped in a paper from the hands of his uncle.He placed them under his pillow and silently laid on his bed.He decided,that he will eat one piece of Patisa himself and the other piece he will give to Saleem early in the morning.

Thinking this,he went to sleep and the fairies started to dance and sing all around him.But in the middle of the night, he took another side,and with the smell of Patisa,his eyes opened. He awoke,and started to eat the piece of his share,with enjoyment. Then he cleaned his lips and again went to sleep,and the fairies again came from all around.

When he awoke in the morning,the first thing he did was that he picked up the piece of Patisa,and ran towards Saleem's house.After coming out from his huge house into a street,he felt his tongue wanted to taste more.As if he won't taste some more Patisa,then a deep hole will be made in his tongue.Then he thought if I eat some of the patisa from this piece what will happen? nothing will happen".

Saleem is such a poor boy,that he would neither have tasted it nor seen it.For such boys,such a small piece of patisa such as the nail would also not be less than a blessing,and I am giving him a complete half piece.

In this way,by making himself understand,he stood near a wall in the street and ate half of the piece and also started planning to eat the other half,that suddenly he heard the sound of the foot steps,and he ran towards the house of Saleem.Just on entering the door shouted "Take Saleem Eat the Patisa of Khushab".

Saleem came running,put away the paper and saw the Patisa Then he took two bites of the piece from a corner and after tasting he said,"Oh mother Please come hear.I swear,that the Patisa is worth praising.The sweetness is coming out of my ears.Ha Ha Take mother Taste a little".

When Saleem's mother tasted she said,"I have eaten every sort of sweat in my times,but this Patisa seems to be a thing of another world.Oh son you are eating all your self,give half to Safdar also". I already ate the piece of my share at night," But he said it in such a way,that he wanted the sweat.

Saleem asked Safdar strangely while looking at him"So you ate it at night and Patisa still sticking on your mouth"Safdar placed his hands on his lips in such a way as if he slapped.Then he smiled with terror and Saleem laughed loudly.

The whole day he hide himself from Saleem.He did not even eat his meal properly.He also sat very little with his uncle, and at night,went to his bed very early.

He had just closed his eyes,and he heard very terrifying noises all around him.Then from different places,many yellow wasp started coming near him and gathered around his eyes,and started coming near him with their long black stings.Then all together approached,and put their stings in the lips of Safdar.Safdar beat beating his lips strongly,awoke badly,and his mother ran towards

him.What happened to my darling.

Safdar cried,"Wasps mother Wasps.They were so many, they were biting my lips".

The whole family gathered.There was not a single wasp nor even an ant.On this Safdar's daddy said,"This boy has lost his senses.For the last one year fairies have been singing songs for him,and today the wasps are stinging him.There is surely some disturbance in his mind.Sleep son- Don't be afraid of dreams.In dreams people even see,camels flying like planes - sleep".

Safdar lied down his eyes closed and there the buzzing started and the wasps started to attack his lips.

That night he awoke,by screaming several times.The whole family was disturbed,and his mother said Ayot-ul-Kursi the whole night.

Then when in the evening,he again slept,by placing his head on the knees,the wasps once more approached him,then suddenly a fairy came standing in the lotus and on seeing her all the wasps disappeared.Then that fairy wept and said while weaping"I am weaping because today we have lost a very lovely friend.We fairies only become friends of good children.Sir Safdar and good children are those,who are honest,are brave,do justice,don't tell lies and do not deceive.You lied to your friend only for a small piece of Patisa,just because he is poor.In your opinion only half piece of Patisa is enough for a poor child,but you even after eating one and a half remained hungry.And then you tell him that your uncle brought only one piece of Patisa.Is it true? Is this bravery Is this not a lie? Is this not deception.Then how can we and you be friends.

The fairies,had to promised not to talk to you,and we disguised ourselves into wasps in order to take the revenge of our friendship. But now as you are repenting on what you did,that is why I will make the other fairies your friends again.Now don't forget this forever,that a man is only a human being,just as we fairies are only fairies - Come fairies, come in the form of fairies only.

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"SIR HUNTER AND THE ELF"

My friend and I reached,near village at night.I had a big stick in one hand and a hurricane in the other.My friend was also holding a big stick in his hand.He had a packet of peanuts, walnuts of fresh gur in his other hand,instead of a lantern.Two works had been given to us.

One was to inform the chief of the neighbour village, by offering him the gift of gur,that the gardener he had sent is ill if he sends another gardener,then we must bring him.

We started from our village at noon.But in the way was a market.We stayed there till evening when the sun started to set we sudenly remembered that we had to travel for four or five miles more.So we got lanterns on rent from a shopkeeper,and approached towards the other village.

Few yards,away from the village,an army of dogs surrounded us,we thought that lantern would help us,and in its light we would be able to give a good beating to the dogs.But in the light the dogs were able to hunt,with accurate aims.At once,

my friends stick struck the lantern.Just as the darkness came, a struggle stated.Unknowingly,I put my foot on a dogs tail,he cried and the other dogs came for his help.We both,ran from that place and the village in minutes.

There was still light.People sitting there were smoking huffle and buffle,"See there: Sir Hunter is sitting.He must be telling a story", My friend said.

Sir Hunter was a very interesting person.It was obvious from his talk,that he had not done any other work in his life except roaming and hunting.His stories were such,that some of them could be believed and some not.Elderly people kept smiling on his stories but we boys found them very interesting.He used to end the story in a very good manner.

For example,while telling about the hunting of the lion, he used to create such a dreadful atmosphere,that all us were scared.

At last,after great difficulty,the lion was seen,and the Gun was discussed.

He said,"Lion was standing across the road.I held the gun strongly took the aim,and pressed the trigger by taking Gods name. But the lion was probably 4 feet away from the range of the gun.The bullet went out with great force,but was 4 feet away from the tail of the lion.The lion himself turned and saw the bullet falling down on the earth--

Then he used to tell about the bear,that after many difficulties,and long waiting,the bear was seen.He was very calmly resting near a stream I lifted the loaded gun.I just took the aim

and was about to press the trigger,that at once a thought came to my mind that I have got a weapon but the bear does not have one. If the bear had also got a loaded gun then it was reasonable,but the bear was resting calmly,So I did not shoot if some one interrupted him,then he used to become angry.That is why he did not tell stories to the children.Because children used to ask again and again,what happened then? Then what did you do? why didn't the lion attack you?

I remember,that last month when he was telling the story of the leopard's hunt,the children disturbed him a lot.

He was saying - "Silent Jungle,Darkness all around and in the front a bloody leopard was hiding in the thick trees.

"Then what happened",a child asked "My heart started to to beat only on the movement of a leave.At one I took the gun and approach the place from where the sound came,I saw everything,by opening my eyes very widely".

"Then what happened".The second child asked "Draw a picture of such a dreadful scene,and just think -----"

"Picture is drawn---then what happened"Just then I saw, that the leopard is standing in front.

When I press the trigger,there was no bullet.It was found that, that in a hurry I forgot to put the bullet-----now imagine that-------

"It is imagined-----then what happened? "Then I filled the bullet-- There the leopard jumped and straight-------

"Then what happened"---------

"Then it was mud;vain-----my head----;he become angry and said.

"Then what happened after that?

After that the leopard ate me------"Sir hunter answered, and then he never told stories in front of children.When we went near we found that Sir Hunter was talking about elfs.We had heard numerous stories from him.But he had never told us about elfs.Today for the first time this topic was discussed.

It was very late.And we had to reach our village.That is why I said to my friend,that at once,give the gun to the chief,ask about the gardener,and leave for our village.But he said-"whatever happens,today we will surely listen to the story of elfs".

We sat in a corner.He was telling about a man who always used to be absent from the morning prayer.But the other four prayers he used to offer in the mosque.When people used to ask him the reason,he just tried to escape.

At last when the villagers forced him he told them,that when in the morning he comes out of his house,a dreadful thing comes and stands before him.

This thing is just black,and stops his way,being afraid he has to return back to his house.

After listening,this,people made fun of him and called him coward.One elder person once said,if you want to conquer that thing,cover both of your hands with ink,and then come out of your house.Just when that shadow comes near you,be brave,and rub his face with your black hands.On listening this he became more afraid,

but the elder gave him coverage,and he at once became ready.

On the next morning it is seen that the same fellow is laughing and coming.On entering the mosque he said with pride "Brothers Today I have rubbed ink on the face of that dreadful shadow or anything like it.His misunderstanding used to terrify him.

After telling this story he roled his white moustaches with his fingers,and said,"I have lived many times in haunted houses. I have faced elfs many times.These elfs were of two type.

Some of the elfs,were those who had been living for a long time in the haunted houses,who never felt my presence,and never minded it.I used to hide myself,after seeing them and they used to pass calmly.

The other type of elfs were those who had come newly in the houses,and my presence for them was very unpleasant.

By pushing my bed,table and other thing,they used to express that they wanted to live alone.So at such moments I used to change my house.Besides these two types,I had never come in contact with the third ones.But after coming in this village,I have also come in contact with such an elf,who is after me without any reason.Without any reason-----"

I reminded my friend,that if we won't leave for the village,after meeting the chief at once,our family members will be very angry,but he did not listen.

Sir Hunter after taking another breath of Hukkah said "yes! So I never teased that elf and nor made him angry.Reality is this,that the elf and I were complete strangers for one another.

When the time to water the fields came at night. I came out exactly at 10.00 clocl,after looking at my watch.The narrow road was a little longer.I thought that,if I go from the fields,I will reach soon,in the way comes the graveyard,where the Hindus burn the dead bodies.When I passed the four large trees in the graveyard,I felt,as if some one was chasing me.I started walking quickly.He also walked quickly.When I slowed down,he also did. Being afraid I started to run.He also ran,with the same speed. My power of running was becoming weak.At last I stopped.He also stooped.I was trembling with fear.Due to fear I said Hee Hee, Hee: In appearance he was an average elf,meaning,that his face was neither good nor dreadful.For some time,we stared each other,and kept saying hee, hee. At last I made myself brave and said come on: at 11 P.M. I have to open the water for the fields.He also imitated and said Come on: at 11.P.M. I have to open the water for fields.

I started walking towards my fields.He also chased me. On reaching. I made a hole in the ground.His hands were bare.But he imitated me,and water started,coming in the fields,and I sat on the mud.He also sat in front,and started staring me.Slowly Slowly my fear finished and my anger was started to grow.What does he want after all? Does he not know,that staring decent people without any reason is most indecent? For complete three hours I stayed there, and he stared me continously for three hours.

Then I thought,that I should ignore such on indecent elf. That is why I kept looking here and there so much that it was 2:30 P.M. I said to myself 'after closing water,let me go home,he also looked at his wrist,and said, after closing water,let me go home.

On return,he accompanied me uptil the graveyard,and disappeared near the four large trees.I thought about him for many days.Next week my turn again came at night.I should have taken the narrow road.Then a thought came,that this must be an misunderstanding.Or the elf has misunderstood.He must have thought me some other person.Again I passed from the graveyard.Near the large trees.I and the elf were again chasing each other.That night also he kept on imitating.I scratched my back.He also scratched his back.I blowed my nose twice.He also blowed his twice.I coughed,he also coughed. I got furious,when I started to sing a film song,he also imitated in a ugly voice.All my friends know very well.To see such good song,being spoiled,I became very angry.

Next day I went to an elder,and requested him to get me rid of the company of an indecent and dull elf.He prayed for me and while giving a amulet he told me to tie it on the right arm. But after thinking for sometime,he took it back from me and said if the elf imitates you exactly,then why dont you make him work hard? make him plough the fields.So at night.

I took the way of the graveyard.Caught the elf from the trees of Kikar,and started ploughing the fields.He was already expert in imitation,he at once started ploughing.After getting tired,I used to wipe my forehead,So he also used to wipe his forehead.After leaving the ploughing,I took a breath,he also breathe used to come infront of me,and started to stare.Then again,we both used to engage in our work with full effort.Then I thought that this elf is not very bad.Except,that he had the indecent habit of staring.If by some way,this habit could be removed,he could become a very good elf.

I took great work from him till four O clock in the morning.Then after getting very tired I said,I am very tired.Now must go.I reached home happily.I decided,that if this elf will be ready to help me in the fields,then I will give him a little money. But next day when I saw the fields,I saw that only that place has been ploughed,which I did.The portion in which the elf was working, was filled with grass and other greenery.I became so angry,that I cannot explain.After all what does this elf,think of me I went straight to that elder and requested that I dont want to see even the face of such a dishonest and disable elf.He like always prayed, for me,and while giving a amulet said,tie it on the left arm.Then, after some thinking took back the amulet and whispered something in my ear,which was in connection with the elf.

I have forgotten to tell this that, that elf was becoming indecent day by day.In the beginning he used to keep himself 3 or 4 yards away from me.But now by coming near,started standing just besides me,used to disobey and make faces.He used to make himself so free with me,as if he knew me for years.That day I believed that this elf can never become decent.So,acting on the elders advice,I dug two holes in my field.One I filled only with mud and ash,and placed the brick just like the other one.Then I walked,towards the graveyard.

The elf was waiting near the kikar trees.I took him along, to the fields.That night,I made him do funny things.I jumped,he also jumped.I sat and stood up for several times,he also repeated. I sang a new film's tunes, and he at once destroyed the good songs.

I got extremely tired within four five hours.He was also

deadly tired.At last I said,'Oh,I am very tired: He also said,'Oh I am very tired: Then I said while walking towards the holes,lets sit and rest some where: He also said,while walking towards the toles lets sit and rest some where' I at once sat on the brick.He also sat on the other brick,which was burning.At once,while sitting, he screamed so badly,that I also became afraid.You know very well that elfs are afraid of fire.In short,he disappeared in such a way from that night,as if he was never there.Many times,I passed the graveyard but could never find the elf.

Sir Hunter,after finishing his story,pressed his moustache with his fingers,and started smoking his pipe.We looked for the Chief and found that he had gone.

On returning,an army of the dogs again attached and I moved the stick with such quickness,that it struck,my friends back. The packet and gun fell from his hand.And we ran towards our village In the way we decided,that we will tell our family,that dogs ate the gun,and also broke our lanterns.

We should have taken,the long narrow path.But in a hurry we were going straight to the fields.After crossing the graveyard, when the four trees of Kikar came,we were not frightened.Because we were very happy,we had come to know the easiest way to free ourselves from the elfs.

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TWO WRESTLERS

There lived a wrestler in a village.His weight was

forty maunds.His strength was equal to forty horses.He could throw big things as if it was a small grain.Every wrestler was defeated by him.

One day his wife said,"I have heard that there lives a wrestler in Belpur village.He is stronger than you.His weight is fifty maunds.He can blow away a lion and a wolf with his one blow. No body could win him to this day".

Hearing this the wrestler was angry.He went to have a fight with the wrestler of Belpur.On the way he felt hungry.He hunted two wild cows,cooked and ate.There was a lake near by and he started drinking water till the lake dried in a minute.He filled his stomach and went to sleep.Hearing his snoring the animals gathered around him.

The next morning he got up,broke a tree and started brushing his teeth and went on towards Belpur.On reaching Belpur he knocked on the door of fifty maunds wrestler.His wife opened the door and asked,"Who are you? Whom do you want to meet?

The wrestler answered."I am forty maunds wrestler and come to fight with the fifty maunds wrestler".

The fifty maunds wrestler's wife laughed and said,"He is not at home but don't fight with him,you will loose.

"How can you say this before hand? The wrestler said.

"I am sure of it. You are brushing your teeth with the Jamfolin branch my husband picks his teeth with it.

Saying this she laughed and closed the door.

The forty maund wrestler became angry.He decided to have

a fight with the fifty maund wrestler.He sat in a near field and waited.

After a little while the ground shooked with earthquake as he saw here and there he saw a mountain like thing coming towards him.He looked closely,it was a man.Tall as a palm tree and heavy like a mountain.He came near and said in a loud voice,"Who are you?.

"I am forty maund wrestler,"The wrestler answered.

"Oh, ah, ah, the man laughed,"only forty maund ah, ah, ah, my weight is fifty maund".

The forty maund wrestler was in search of the fifty maund wrestler and jumped on him.Both fought and the earth shook like a balance.While fighting their hands striked some tree which feel down from their roots.

There lived a strong lady in Belpur also.She was double than the fifty maund wrestler.She had one thousand goats who were grazing in this field where the two wrestlers were fighting.A tree fell on her goats,and two three goats died.At this she became angry and her eyes became red with anger.

She quickly gathered her goats and put them in a bag so that they may be protected.Then she came to the wrestlers.First she picked up the forty maund wrestler and put him on her right shoulder.Then picked up the fifty maund wrestler and placed him on the left shoulder.Both the wrestlers kept fighting and the woman went home.

She had gone a little further when she saw a black cloud over her head.Actually it wasn't a black cloud but a vulture who

was in search of a prey and wanted to eat the woman's goat.

The vulture found the right moment and caught her plait in his beat and flew. The wrestlers were on her shoulders still wrestling and the woman was hanging from the beak of the vulture.

While flying the vulture flew over the King's palace.The princess was lying on the roof.This princess was larger than the vulture.Her eye were like two lakes.

While the wrestlers were fighting the woman fell from the vulture's beak and fell in the eyes of the princess.The princess jumped with pain, "Oh I am dying, Oh what has fallen in my eye? The servant searched in her eye but could not find anything so they sent news to the king.The king came with the palace doctor.The doctors tried all the medicines but it was of no use.

At last the wazir advised the king to call the fisherman.

The fishermen threw their ness in her eye.When they tried to pull it out,it did not come out.The king called ten elephants. The elephants pulled the net out.Everyone was surprised to see the black vulture,strong woman with her thousand goats and the two wrestlers who were still fighting.

The king,the princess and the fishermen laughed.The king took the two wrestler in his army.The vulture flew away and the strong woman with her goats went home.

135

I AM NOT A BEGGER

Getting out of the crowd,on a corner of a street,he took

off the robe and rested in front of a closed shop,and putting the cold hands in his armpits he and looked at the crowd greedily and that "These people,now happily go in the shops,buy a lot of things and giviing no attention to they will go away. Why do'nt they come to me.I also sell the provisions,then what is the matter that no body comes to me".

Taking his hands out from the armpits and breathing warm air over them he took his moving shop quietly and wet the lips,he once again started walking on the road.The sun was gone so down that the shops were half covered with the shadows of paralleed ones-- Although the market was getting crowded,but he knew that when the wind will get colder,these people will go to their houses,and he won't also be able to stay outside in just two robes and also the market,will be closed.He walked fast,facing the people and thought that it would be good,to go home.Who knows how's manna health?.

Munna lived in that area,a little away from city,where the population is spread like a net,and where the houses were so old,that it seemed that they all just fall in a few moment.Not a single ray passed in those houses.His mother told,that his father was the constable of this city,once he became ill and then died.

He still remembered,three years old happenings,although he forget the older ones.Now he read in sixth class.Mother sewed the clothes sometimes late at night in the kerosene oil lamp light the swing machine wasn't there,they requested for it to some other womens on this condition that whatever the profit would be they will give half of it to the machine owner.Once,Munna asked his mother "Mamma why do you give so much money away,you should keep

some with you,who knows how much you have earned!

What's the Munna's fault,a class fellow told him that the thefts gain is always sweet,stealing is good habit,but those words were still on his lips that he got slap on his face got.He looked at the mother with astonished eyes"Beware - if you ever thought to be unfair,then,you know,that we will go to hell.

At that time Munna could not understand it,but he got the idea that what he said wasn't a good thing.

Munna had only three things to do all the day,going to school,playing and studies.He had two suits to put on and he wore it one by one,mother used to wash them.He got up in the morning by himself,washed his face,and saoked the stale bread in tea.On the way back,he played till the sun sets and then,when the mother worked in lamlight,he studied.

Although he was a small guy,even then he knew,that if he won't study he will not be able to help his mother to finish her sorrows,probably that's why he stood first in the last two classes. He had a few friends,who were also poor like him and after the school,they used to go to the bus stands and markets,sold their material and filled their bellies.On day he also got the same idea, talked to Mamma.She embraced him and said,"I am not dead as yet,it's not possible at least in my life and then tears flow off her eyes when he looked at her,she turned her face away.

Munna lived in a dirty street,read in a fillty school and spent the days seeing beautiful dreams,that suddenly his mother fell ill,sometimes she coughed badly and had severe fever,now she was not able to work,although she worked in bad conditions also.

One day she got up to cook bread for Munna and fell and laid unconscious for quite some time.Munna sat silently near her and thought,what could he do and sometimes he also wept sitting near her.

Today it was holiday,mother's condition was the same,but now the cough was better.Munna drank tea and without telling Mamma he stepped out of the house,and went straight to a friend's house, who promised him to give his own selling stand for today and Mumma can take all the profit.

After learning the rates of different things carrying it taking small steps he went into the bazar,he knew that mother is ill and she must be bothering my sudden disappearance,but even then he was happy,that he will earn a lot of money and just on the sunset he'll go to the home and will spread all the money in the mother's lap,he had even decided that he won't let mother to work in future.

After reaching the bazar,firstly he stood for a long time on a foot path and then near a pole.All the noon he stood there but in these three or four hours,he could sell just one comb.In a corner there was a penny and he was hungry also,but had no money for the meal.

Suddenly he remembered the way his friend told him,leaving his place,he went on the road,stopping near every man or commer,its possible that some one might buy something from him.He did stop near everyone,but had no words to speak.

He couldn't dare to speak,and what even could he say,he had never said any thing in the past while walking he passed crossed the road.He stopped near every one but nobody would listen to him, somebody stared some just amused himself,some other seller,pushed him

that he just managed from falling.

Second time passing through the road he sold another comb, he felt very happy and walked more energetically,but this happiness didn't prove helpful and he became very depressed.

The carrier wasn't too heavy,but even then his shoulders were aching,and he felt that the rope is going down and down cutting his shoulders.His legs were becoming slower and slower due to the very cold air.The eyes were just to water due to depression and the lips were dry.Whole face was pale,suddenly he remembered Mamma,how would she be,she could be looking for me after getting tired of my absence and when he saw pennies he became more sad,looked with tired eyes on the people and started walking once again.

He had decided that he would go upto the his own street and passing it,he will go to the friend and then back to my home. This few penny profit is though for me.But now due to hopelessness and the tired work he couldn't even walk.Away from the street, suddenly he stopped near a gentleman,"what would you like to buy" said Munna this was the first sentence he said in the whole day.The man look a good one,he didn't even stare and his hands went into the trouser's pocket,taking the hand out,he looked at Munna.Munna's eye lowered and his heart began to beat fastly,he thought if he also won't buy then... but the gentleman with love took a comb.Checked it and gave him a pence and tapped his hand,oh a pence now he needed a few pennies to buy two breads,suddenly he realized that he has to return half of it.Munna hurriedly looked for the gentleman and asked, "Sir here is the change"stopping he looked at Munna said smilingly" its yours,better keep it",and once again some one in his heart said,

"dear son,the beggers ask for things and he gave back to rest of the money to the gentleman forcibly saying,"I am not a begger sir".

The gentleman saw the little child,disappearing in the crowd and longed to embrace him but Munna was gone.

136.

I HUNT AGAIN

Once I with the help of other hunters shot a cow elephant dead.Since then I get myself known as a hunter,and started praising myself in front of the visitors.I had a younger brother,whom I told in solitude that I would take him on excursion and also give some more pocket money,if he confirmed our statement before my friends. He also make the story so interesting that one sitting in the drawing -room should feel himself in the jungle.His name is Sarfaraz and is a boaster and is interested in such things.The story which I am going to tell you,please don't narrate it to him,otherwise.....

Hardly two weeks had passed when I killed the wild elephant in the sunder Ban.My hunter friend Ashan-ul-haq told me that he was going on a tiger hunt as he had been informed that a young tiger had created trouble in the nearby population.Though it was a young tiger but it was so healthy that it looked frown up.I thought,that the elephant was killed by chance but if I went on a tiger hunt it would be unsafe.Anyhow I agreed to go but asked myself whether I would be able to come back to West Pakistan.Tiger Tiger,how dreadful was its name which made one tramble.Any how I gathered all my courage and sent with Ashanul Haq.He told me that he had hunted a pair of leopard

and he had gained a lot of experience,so it would be easy to kill a tiger.

We were all five persons excluding the Jeep driver. I wore the soldier's boots.I had a gun and kept an other gun as a precantionary measure.Took sufficient food stuff and looking at the city with grieve,we started our journey to the jungle.Ashanul Haq and others had already gathered the information about the time when the tiger used to come and the places where it passed.We had two screep with us to alluve the tiger which were to be killed before hand.

I had never seen before a platform built over a tree. After serious thinking and careful observation Ashanul Haq selected a place for the platform.The platform was so high that a tiger could not reach there.It took a lot of time to tie the platform.Afterwards we tied a sheet in the way from where we hoped that the tiger might pass.Near that place we observed the blood stain of an animal,which was killed by the tiger.

The sheep realized the danger to its life,that's why she was eating nothing and sat down quietly.Till evening we sat there waiting for the tiger,but it seemed that the tiger was also alarmed of the danger.He did not pass that way but we could hear his roar.

We thought that the tiger will find a chance at night and would attack us,but we were wrong because he did not come at night. As the night was cold,we made fire and sat around it.We had an eye on the sheep.In the morning the sheep looked very ill due to fear.

Our other friend hunters remained awoke,but I was often drowsy.I was very much disappointed.I thought it was nothing but

only waste of time and one is always scared of death and got nothing.I thought that the gentleman like me should not get involved in hunting and should do some thing else.Otherwise they would be of no use.

Any how the night passed.In the morning we took our break fast.A hot cup of tea made me energetic.It seemed that a withered plant has got water.Every one was giving his opinion,when we heard a roar of the tiger nearby.We all left the breakfast and caught hold of the guns,I had not heard such a strong roar before in my life and from a near distance. As I heard the roar.I began to shiver and my legs were trembling but except me my friends looked happy.My friends thought that the time,they were waiting for his arrival.I was so scared that I could not even speak.Then I thought that he who was afraid lost his life.I then regained my senses.Every one looked here and there in search of tiger,but could not see him.But from his roar we could guess that he was at a distance of forty to fifty yards from us and not more.

After some moments the tiger again roared three to four times.It seemed that there is no life in jungle.There was pin drop silence every where.We were looking at each other in surprise.We did not know what was going to happen next moment.We tried our best but could not see the tiger.We however saw the bushes shaking at one or two places.The tiger might have gone that way.We were in a fix as we could not understand that the tiger after challenging us did not attack us and went away. The tiger seemed to be very cunning and was looking for an opportunety.He had taken away the sheep while we were not looking there.We all were ashamed that we had not kept an eye on the sheep.Due to this incident,we had came to know that

the tiger was bold enough.After three or four hours the tiger again appeared.This time we saw him as he came.He took a big jump and came in direction from where he was able to jump on the platform. But he could not reach the platform as it was away from his reach. We were sure,that we would soon come to know whether the hunter got killed or the prey.We could see the red eyes of the tiger in the bushes.When the tiger made a jump I being already upset shot two bullets at him and saw that one of the bullet had kit his hind legs. Ashan stared at me in disapproval as if to say that I had made the attempt bit early and their life could have been endangered.The tiger had hid himself behind a dense bush.He was furious and was looking for a chance to kill us.As I was taking position for the second attempt,I forgot that I was sitting on a platform.As I moved back I fell down on the ground.I was unconcious.When I gained my senses,I saw the tiger lying dead.I was ashamed,but it was not my fault.

My friends told me that as I fell down the tiger came out of the bushes roaring and wanted to eat me up.But before he could reach me.He was shot dead by Mr.Ehsan and his companions.He received deep wounds and wanted to escape dragging himself but he fell down after covering about twenty yards.He had four bullets hit in his neck and head.After wards we dragged him out of the bushes.When the tiger was weighed.It was three and a half maunds. He was so healthy that his blood was scattered everywhere and I felt sorry at his death.

After wards my friends told me that I remained unconcious for one and half hour.It was my good luck that they were right on target,otherwise the tiger would have killed me with his paws.But

before leaving for home.I took a promise from all my friends that they would not tell this incident to anyone,otherwise every one will laugh at me.For this I had to give them a big treat which I accepted with great pleasure as "let the life go but not the honour"

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IN A BIT HURRY

This uncle of ours is although a reasonable man but he suffers from anxiety.If something is to be done in a hurry his confusion is worth seeing.While going to office he brings the purchases to home from the market.As at that time he is usually in a hurry he hands over in basket containing in purchases to aunty and goes to his office.And very often the aunty has to lament over his purchases,.If the onion,garlic,green chivies,ginger,mint,fried gran and poppy seeds are there in the basket,the minced meat is missing.Now how could she prepares kofta,for which he has particularly asked her but in confusion he forgot to purchase the main item.Had there beer my short face in speces in place of the minced,meat,she could have managed it but without meat this spices were of no use and so the aunty has to sitidle.When the uncle returns from his office and finds out that the meat is not ready he becomes furious but when the aunty makes him realize his mistake, then itching his head he admits,"yes,I forgot it in a hurry".

When invited to some feast or a party he is very choosy about his dress.He first selects the blue suit,then the grey one and thereafter wearing the pyojama and black sherwani examines

himself.The shoes are polished before hands,but in spite of all these preparations he is always late for the party because after getting ready when he comes out the aunty checks him which is very essential otherwise he may attend the party wearing a jersey over the vest under his coat.The aunty points out to him,why have you not worm the polished shoes" "cusre be on devil" I wore these in a hurry"and looking at the dirty shoes he will run inside.Even then he will adjust his tie knot on reaching the place of invitations Once he took his younger son to a doctor's clinic where there were too many patients.He had to wait for quite sometime and realizing that he would get late for the office,he becomes confused and when come his turn the doctor asked him"that is the trouble,"and he replied," From yesterday evening he is fever due to fore throat". The doctor examined his throat and also checked his temperature with a thermometer.Neither he has sore throad nor had running fever.Although the aunty had told him that he had been weeping.The whole night because of pain in his ear,but how could he be our uncle if he does not get confused over petty things and in confusion commits error.

One day I went to his place and was expecting to see him confused and puzzled as usual but there the scene was altogether different which made me confused.The uncle was holding a clun. He was trying to release himself from the hold of aunty whereas she was trying to stop him.Realising the gravity of the situation I did not ask anything but tried to understand the situation by myself.In my opinion the uncle had a fight with someone and was going to beat him and so I also helped the aunty in stopping him from going outside. "You fools,he will run away",cried the uncle.

"Anjum you have also gone mad like your aunty.He will escape". I asked him" who?. but instead of giving us any reply he tried to release himself.On the otherhand the aunty in her efforts to stop him could not say anything,but in the meantime I realized that he wanted to go in the store,and therefore,failing to get a reply, I advanced in the direction and peeped inside with fear but there was nothing.At last taking some courage I went inside but found no one over there.While I was wonder struck,the uncle came there and said,"Show me, where is he ?. I will beat him black and blue". After all, who is he? I asked him with annoyance.The uncle had entered the store by then and could not find the one whom he was searching for.He threw away the club and was about to say some thing when we heard some noise and the uncle cried,"Bring the club,make haste". The aunty brought the club.She was panting.The uncle dragged away a big box from where the noise was coming.A large mouse came out and ran away.The uncle tried to hit him with face forece but missed the target and the club was broken into two pieces and also the mouse went out of sight.The uncle and the aunt looked abashed,however after asking them so many times I was told that at night they heard such voices coming from the store as if someone was opening the trunk.At that time the uncle got some courage to bolt the door from outside and guarded it through out the night and now in the morning was going to the thief with the club. The aunty was stopping him fearing the thief might be having some weapon. " But just in a bit hurry I could not think about looking into the matter at thia time ", said the uncle itching his head and I found is difficult to control very loughter.

138.

A STORY OF THREE TAILORS

Once upon a time there lived in a village three friends. All of them were tailors.In the village they could not earn enough because the villagers women sew their clothes at home.So they decided to go to the city to earn their livings.So they started their journey,on the way they had to cross a large forest.Unluckily when they reached the forest it was quite dark.They were afraid, So they decided to wake one by one.So when two of them slept one awoke.While he was siting he heard some sounds and wispers when he tried to hear it he could guess that there were few robbers who were burrying the wealth,which they had stolen,under a tree.With the sound of digging the other tailor also got up.In the meanwhile the robbers went away.These two tailors decided to take away all the wealth.So they first sat and ate the food which all the three took for their journey,then they quietly without wakeing the other partner took all the wealth and went back to their village.Now when this tailor got up he found himself alone and he saw everything was gone even the catables.While he was crying a fairy appeared there. She inquired the cause of being weaping,he told her the whole story and also said that he is very hungry.The kind fairy gave him a magic table cloth,with whome he could order whatever he liked to eat.So he ate and started his journey.

After walking in the evening he felt hungry.He spread the cloth in a clean place and said cloth provide me food.Hardly he had spoken when the cloth was filled with delicious food.He ate

to his heart content and thanked allah.He was just going to go. When there appeared two demons and said,"you,son of human being, you have eaten all the food yourself.You did not offer us.It is better for you to give us some thing to eat.Otherwise we will eat you up".The tailor was very scared.He had no way to escape.So he spread the cloth,and said cloth provide food,soon the cloth was filled with food.They at once ate the food like greedy persons.One of them was very greedy.He said your cloth is the eighth wonder of the world.But we have some thing better than it.We have got a bag.It is of magic.If you open the bag and say,come out my army, the army will come out.What ever you say to them,they will obey you.Now you take this bag and give us your cloth.The tailor made many excuse but they took away the cloth.The tailor began to weap. Suddenly he thought about the bag.He said to the bag,come out my army.Out came an army of forty thousand soldiers.They asked,what is the order for us.The tailor said,two demons had taken away my cloth,go and fetch them.They went and a war was broke out.The demon killed many men of the army.But they were only two so they lost the battle.Back came the army with the cloth.The tailor opened the mouth of the bag and said,come in my army.In went the army.After travelling for three four days.He reached his village where he lived.His other partner were rich people.They were owner of millions They had big castles to live in many servants to serve them.The poor tailor had no body in world except these two friends so he went to them asking one another.They did not welcome him and said, "Now we have no concern with you.You may go anywhere you like".They were his friend of childhood.But now the wealth had made them blind.The tailor was very sad at their attitude.He said never mind

if you do not want to help me,do not do it.There is no doubt I am not so rich as you.But tomorrow you should dive with me.I will tell you whole the story of witch.The friends agreed.Next day when the rich friends arrived his home.He entertained them very much.When it was dinner time he spread his cloth,and said,serve up good good. Soon the cloth was filled with good food.The rich friends were very surprised.After dinner they asked where did you get this cloth.The tailor told them the whole story.The friends fell greedy.They said as we have met after a long time.So kindly permit us so that we may stay night over here.The tailor permitted them happily.

Three of the friends had been talking late in the night and then went to sleep.When the tailor got up he saw the cloth and the friends missin,but the bag lying there.So he ordered his army of bag to bring the cloth.and both the friends in front of him.The army brought the culprits and the cloth.Both the friends were ashamed.The tailor was very kind hearted.He said,I will let you go. If you promise to pay me your half wealth so that I may built a school and a dispensary here for poor people.The friends promised him.The country in which this tailor lived.The king army of the country was not strong.They were often defeated.When the king came to know about that army.He made the tailor General of his Army.Now the tailor was very happy.Because he was leading a happy and comfortable life.All his life was changed altogather.

139

ONE OF MY FRIEND

I have one friend in my office he is a typist he is very

simple and sweat.Noone can question his simplicity and good character.

He is so simple that people take advantage of his simplicity if you happen to tell him that the earthquake is going to come,he without realizing the truth or false would rise his hand to pray.If even you tell him that there is going to be fight between elephant and lion in the Goal Garden he will be ready to go with you.Because of his simplicity he was very dear to me.His real name is very nice though he does not like that's why I call him Bhage.But he did'nt like this Bhage"even.Though he was popular as Bhage everybody at home and outside home used to call him in the same way. Today I will tell 2-3 thing about him.

One day Farooqi and Mir Naseem who works in my office, and I made a programme to tease Bhage and get something to enjoy and eat.So the programe was that yesterday among those office fellow who were promoted was s stenotypist whose name resembled that of Bhage,so we decided to rub stenotypist from there and put typist instead and ask him for the sweet on his and mine promotion. So that the money that come to my share we three would distribute them.

Next day we all did this and we were successful.He got happy he without thinking promised everyone to give them a party. within a day or two it was the pay day.He was reminded of his party when he took his pay he said,let me bring one of my friend.So he took us to the Resturant and gave us a grand treat of chicken and sweats then we drank some Cocacolas and tea and the total bill was eighteen rupees which Bhage paid.Then Bhage asked him if I could get my of nine rupees he gave me the money we distributed the money

3 rupees each among overselves.

When Bhage reached home,his family also wanted a treat, so he spent 10 more rupees.The next day when he came to the office he was total that "Bhage your friend befooled you,you have not been promoted and there is still time for his promotion.

Bhage started abusing us.I said,Bhage please "don't abuse me I was also being fooled by these people".Bhage said,"yes,you have also been cheated and then all of a sudden said you have wasted your money as well as mine.I think you are the main person who did all this.And so Bhage got made at me,and all the other people of the office also gathered and when they heard the story all laughed and enjoyed and Bhage was happy that even Zahid was be fooled.

The next event is that,Bhage and I went for movie (Film) when we reached the Cinema hall there was a crowd of people over there we could not get the ticket we looked here and there in hope to see some known person who could help us.Soon I saw a police man I called and told Bhage - to tell the police that we belong to police and get us two tickets.The police man was a very good person inspite of the crowd he made a way in the row for Bhage and I stood away at a side.

After sometime Bhage came laughing and said,"I have got the tickets and I also laughed so much that people were all looking at me.

Bhage said,"what is there to laugh at "I said,"Bhage I told you to get 2 ticket and you have bought one and so he became very sad.

The Bhage's greatest desire is to do a job in such a

field where he has dignity and pride and where people love him and every one gives him respect and pays regard.One day I and Bhage went to see one of our friend at the hospital.On our way back from the Meo Hospital just in front of us in the lawn few medical student: with thick books in their hands and white overall on their shoulders were going on talking.Bhage when saw these students said to me, "Zahid I will go in front of the students you call me doctor from behind",I said, "then what will happen". Bhage I will feel proud, so he ran ahead of the students.I called "Doctor" from behind and all the students turned behind to see who was calling them so loudly then they looked at Bhage as if they recognised him who is this new doctor and I was standing there sweating.

140

HAFIZ GEE

One day when I broke the pitcher of my neighbour's lady, there appeared disturbance.The mother said,to the father when he came home in the evening,"Listen,do you know the activities of you loving son,he has made the whole street upset.The father said,"What are you talking how can a small child turn the street upset". The mother said,"you are taking it as a job.To me he is of five now and you should think of his education.Till when he will femain free,the elder sister was against of me,by covering her head with veil she said,"Father,truely he is naughty now.Yesterday he jumped on my back when I was chatting with my friend and by pulling my hairs said,"Let us go to Bhati,Lahori for two anas.I said,"Wrong,I never mentioned two paisas but the three Father,controlling his laughter,

said;"What a nonsense it is," Mother said,"If he will not do this then what will he do After all whose son he is? Father while thinking said,whose son is he,what a nonsense he is my son and not any one else.What are you talking about.The mother said,"you will keep on reasoning and the child will suffer.Admit him to a school.He will improve when punished.The father surprised,"what,admit him to school,is it school or army batalian.The mother said,with deep parity. "Oh God.

If any one dare to talk with you,he should have------ two packets of almonds" "Please don't be annoyed".Father said in good mood,"If I admit him to school,you know how far it is.How can a Kid go there. "O, we forget Hafiz Gee of our street.The children of this street use to study there.

"Looking what a bad memory I have,I could not think of Hafiz Gee" mother said happily.

Therefore,God bless you and me,the father brought sweats and give me under his supervision.God has created odd things in the world and Hafiz Gee was one of them.The body and face with small pox dots,a turkish cap,small beard.When ever he is in rage his beared vibrotes.He used to wear heavy lenses and looked blind. Hafiz Gee was a scholar and recitor of the holy Quran.That was why he used to speak through the larynic when father left then he examined me and said,"what is your name? I said,"S.S.Saeed.He said, "well open your book.The verse book was already taught to me by my father so I recited the whole fluently.Hafiz Gee was pleased and said,"Look you are very quick.The first day was safe but in the second day,there appeared trouble.Hafiz Gee started the verse book of Alif. Laam Mim and said,"read A oozo billah I said,Aa oozu billah

so he checked my prununciation and told me to speak through larynx which I could not do it depite of my great efforts.Now Hafiz Gee got angry and smashed a hand on my neck I rolled away.Then he took me by my leg and pancked at my back and asked to correct pronunciation.Tears sheded through my eyes as well as from nose when I blowed out my nose its voice was like "Bhoon Bhoon which he took as correct pronunciation and appreciated me.Possibally,Hafiz Gee was instructed by a physcian to punnish two or four children to avoid indigestion. Daily some one was his victom.The initial two weeks were hard for me because I had a plan for my safety and that was to hand over the other boy to Hafiz Gee for punishment to avoid myself because Hafiz Gee was incapable of distinguishing the right boy.Hafiz Gee was also fond of making the children cock.When he was tired of beating he asked to turn the boy to a cock and the orders were to remain there until his next orders.And the poor child did it and when he did it I used to ride on him making him cry.And Hafiz Gee taunted him to bear that punishment so as to avoid the next chance- The son of Hafiz Gee used to bring Hafiz Gee to school but his student used to take him to home turn by turn.On my turn there appeared trouble. Hafiz Gee used to place a hand on my shoulder but I used to enjoy kites flying in the sky and used to fall in a ditch if came in our way,along with Hafiz Gee.

Every child used to give four anas to Hafiz Gee while being rich I used to give eight anas.Besides these Hafiz Gee used to recite the whole Quraan twice or thrice a month so that he could have about ten rupees.The eatable were cheap,four,loafs costed only one anna.

My father had order me not to attend "Khatam" but where

there is sweet there is child and same was the case with me.If the dying person was rich.All of us attended the Khatam as the outcome was good and enough sweets were given but if the dying person was poor,short period was devoted for him as the recovery was not good and enough amount of sweats.Innocent children,what they know about life and death.They always used to please on eating sweats on the death of a person and in the school.They used to pray for death of any person to have sweats.

141

MULLA PULAO

"Attention" Mullah Pulao cried and all the student were alert.Mulla Pulao rubbed his beared and then cried,"chest out, attention,quick march left right left---- I was the general of the army.During march,when I could not get the order of "turn left" or "turn right" and if I had a ladder in front of me,I started moving up on the ladder when the army noted their general climbing the wall they also followed.Mullah Pullao was decorting his moustaches after commanding for quick march with out knowing that his army was of at the wall.After a while when he noted he got surprised and cried,"Hault, Hault! what is this.Have you seen any army marching on wall,get down quick.This was the case of Mr.Seaghutullah Barkati, the teacher of Islamiat and Urdu.Who was symbolized as Mullah Pulao and was of sixty or seventy with grey eye brows grey hair and grey beard.But he was as active as a young.He remained in light cotton dress in winter and summer except a woolen scarf in winter.The voice was such that other street's people could hear him.

God keeps some person novel in attitude,conversation and dresses distincting them from other.Mullah Pulao was also one of them.He was fond of rice,so called Mulla Pulao.The people used to invite him.He lived here and was not married so he could be seen in any party.He rarely cooked anything in his home.

Mullah Sahib had a bag with scissor comb mirror and a bottle containing lampblack.During free time,he used to do his make up and sometimes to the students,who were found dirty and said,"If you are, found dirty again you will be punished.

Mullah Pulao was drill master too,besides a teacher of Urdu and Islamiat.There was drill daily in the courtyard of the school.I was made general with flag in my land,when the student, arranged them in rows,There appeared the cry of Mullah Pulao. Attention,quick march with straight chest,left right left right...."

Now the problem was that when the quick march started, he used to look at his face in the mirror saying continously,"left left..... The result appears in such a way that either the army was up the wall or out in the street and when he comes in senses he rushed crying "O hault, Idiots about turn".

I don't remember,if Mulla Pullao had beaten any student. To beat is some thing,he never threatened any student.He used to teach with love and affection and memorize it to the student.If any student committed a mistake or did not learn the lesson.Then he said only this" I will turn your head between two Ears".One day he came in class and said,"Stand up: Attention,quick march".Then said, Oh no quick march sit down,"When the students sat he touched his beard and closing one eye,he said,"I never punish you,now all of you

hold your ears".All the students got puzzled and said,"What is our fault.He said,I know nothing about the fault,just do what I say, and Saeed as you are the monitor so you should be the first".I said,"I don't know how to become a cock".He said surprisingly,you are in fifth class and still you don't know how to become a cock. Tariq teach Saeed to become a cock.Tariq was puzzled too,so he asked everyone and when found that nobody knows it,he got puzzled and said,"think if inspector comes and asks you to become a cock and you do not know,what then will be my position.You will make me ashame look this,this is the way to become a cock.And then he showed how a cock looks like.Every student laughed.Fortunately headmaster came there.When he saw Mullah Pullao as cock he was surprised and said to Mulla",Mr.What nonsense is this"? Mullah Pullao,said,twenty years you are in education and you have not yet teach the students to become a cock".

Once there was a juggler show.Mullah Pullao also happened to see that show.The next day in his Urdu period he said,"Attention close the books."The students closed the books.We were thinking that he will tell us a tale but after a while he said,"Look there will be an annual day after two months and we should practice from now".

We said,"what sort of practice". He said,"Practice of the play "Justice of Jahengir",which you have read in fourth class. The king Jahanger's wife is standing in the window of the palace. There passed a washerman.He happened to see the queen and the queen shot him dead.Yes,Maulvi sahib,we remember,all of us cried with joy.Mulla Pullao said,I will act as Jahangir and Tariq you will act as a washerman as you seems to be.And the Noor Jehan----

He turned his eyes to me and I cried,Maulvi sahib,I will not act as Noor Jehan".

Tariq said,"Maulvi sahib,Take Saeed as Noor Jehan as he has long hairs".Rashid said,"Exactly,his voice tally with Noor Jahan There appeared whisperings in the class.Mullah Pullao knocked the table.Silent,silent, what I said is."Saeed you act as Noor Jehan and you will----- "but Maulvi sahib,Noor Jehan was a woman and used to wear lady dress,how we will get that,said Tariq.Mullah Pullao said,"I will make the whole lady dress".Boys and girls are the God's creature.But when ever somebody say to a boy,girl or to a girl,boy both feel odd. and same was the case with me.I wept bitterly.The boys burst into laughters but the Maulvi sahib got nervous and rushed to me and consoled me,"why are you weaping.If you don't want to play a role of Noor Jehan then I will do it.

Neither that act was played and neither I became Noor Jehan but I was symbolized as Noor Jehan not only in the school but also in the city.When ever anyone says me Noor Jehan, I got ashamed as I was.It was adult hood and lack of intelligent I did not know that to be a girl or woman is not a curse but it is as good as a boy or man.

And one,day, when I reached,school.I found the students gloomy without teacher.I throw the bag and inquired,what is the matter.They suppressing their screams said,Mulla Pullao is dead. All the teacher are at his home and has directed us to stay here as we will pray for him.

In the afternoon, Headmaster and other teachers returned and said prayers for him.I prayed whole heartedly "Oh God, made

Mullah Pullao as a Headmaster there and serve him with Pullaho daily'

After saying the prayers,Headmaster raised an envelope in his hand and said,Few days before Maulvi sahib had given me this envelope and had advised to open it after his death.He opened the envelope and dictated,"I,Maulvi Sibghatullah son of Maulvi Barkatullah Barkati,,will is that my all books should be donated to public library.I have some money too.My clothes be donated to the needy.With my money,a shop should be set up whose earnings should be spend on the education of poor children.

142

SNAKE GOD

There lived a Raja in a certain country.He had no child. He married twice but could not get any child.Both the Ranis were gloomy,but the first Rani had a keen desire to have a child.

She worshipped day and night but the second was lazy and did not care.One day when the elder was praying and also weaping. In the meantime she saw a big snake at first she was frightened but soon she came to know that he must be a snake god.In a very little time the snake turned into human being.He asked,"what do you want"? The rani said,"a kid" He said,long ago your husband had teased me. It is the revenge that he does not have a child.The rani apologized but the snake god said,"either the husband should give his life or the life of his issue as a revenge".She shivered with fear and said, "this cannot be done.I do not want to lose my husband at the cost of child,but I do want a child.The snake god said,"The only way is that

you should sacrifice you life to get out of these two conditions. The rani promised,"she is prepared to give her life".The snake god saying this then disappeared that,"He will come 10 days after the birth of the child.Although the rani was very gloomy but at the same time she had no limits of happiness.The Raja was also very happy.He built a palace for the rani where nothing could come in from the outside.The raja and the rani were doubtful about the loss that could come from the snake god.The rani remained sorry, the raja used to console her that no body could harm her.The palace has been built in such a way and at such a palace that god snake could not find you.Days passed on,they got a beautiful child.There were great rejoicings.The small rani was also happy but the maid servants instigate her too much,that now all the facilities will be provided to elder rani and no body would come for her.Now,she could not bear the elder rani.The elder rani often remained gloomy. She feared that she has to fulfil the promise on the 7th day.One day she quietly went to the temple and she prayed to the god that she should remain alive till the child was brought up and married. The God spared her for some time and said,that if she did not come there after 2 years he would himself reach there.Rani thought 2 years is a big period.She was very happy.These two years passed very soon.The rani did not remember to go to the temple.Day and night she remained busy in looking after the child.According to raja's order she laid down in a room with her child.The raja had the fear that any time there could be a danger.He had put the guards on all sides.Every thing was used with great care.One day the raja brought a basket of fruit and asked the rani to eat them and that he would come in a little while.The rani cut out an apple a small insect came out of it and in no time it and in no time it

became a snake and stood in the shape of the snake god,The rani with the mixed sentiments of fear and dread bowed her head before him.He bite the rani and took his revenge.She laid asleep in the bed and the snake god disappeared.When raja came back he found the rani asleep for ever.The whole palace was moved at her death and the child was handed over to the small rani.The raja said please take care of this child.The rani herself was not a bad woman but due to the instigation of others she did not like the child and often beat him.One day during the absence of the raja,the rani sent the child to the forest and the child had been kidnapped.He was searched everywhere but the child was not found.The raja gave severe punishment to the servants.He tried to find him out,but in vain.This duty was performed by an old maid of rani.The poor servants had to suffer.A few were killed and a few were turned out of the job,but the secret could not be opened.The child wardered in the jungle.He was very small.He did not even know the name of his parents.One night,he wept and having been tired he sat on a mount.The snake charmer passed that way.One snake was about to bite him when the snake charmer caught the snake and took the child to their homes.There he was brought up.The child was very beautiful and intelligent.The snake charmers were much pleased to see him.

Long ago,due to this grief,he was tired of the kingdom. He often saw the elder Rani in the dream.She asked him"Where is my child"?.

The raja became worried.By and by a rebel broke out in the country.The Raja being disgusted,and there being no heir to the throne,every sadar in the country wanted to get the throne.This news was spread in the whole country.The raja declared that who ever

sardar would conquer,he would be monarch of the country,however he may belong to any country.All countries made preperations for the contest.On the fixed day all assumbled.Among them there was also the child of the snake farmer too.At last the snake charmer's sons won the contest.The people put the child on the test twice and thrice.Once the contest was of the sword second time the arrow was used and the third time wrestling.Thereafter he was declared to be the king.When the child was being coronated,the king,thinking of his child as king began to weap.This boy was also effected of the Raja about his child.The Raja said,Sixteen years back somebody kidnepped him.The snake charmer said,I found this child 16 years back in the jungle.The Raja remembered his face compared him with his photo he got very happy.The palace was illuminated for seven days for the child being traced out.Alms was given,rejoicing were made and every where was happiness.

One day a holy man came to his court.He said to the Raja, Please give me some thing to eat.I am hungry.The Raja fed him belly full.When the holy man started to go he said to the Raja,Tell me if you have any wish.The Raja said,I have two ambitions if they are met,I shall remember you for the whole life.The holy man said, "what are these".The Raja said,I want to know the person who had kidnapped me and I may got the elder queen.He said,both your emotions would be met this evening.And it so happened.In the evening the roof of the palace cracked and the elder rani came into the room smiling.When the younger rani knew of it,she told the whole story to the Raja being frightened.Great function was celebrated in the palace.The maid servant and the younger rani apologised with tearful eyes.The raja and the elder rani pardoned

both of them and they began to live happily as before.

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AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A RAZOR

If I wish I start this story as one thousand years before.If I wish I can start this from today because this story is real in every age.I heard this story from my grandmother.She might have heard this from her grandmother and reason is this that there is reality in this story.Truth is always truth.

Those people who do not work hard,sleep till late morning enjoying themselves are like that ROZOR about which this story is.

The Razor belonged to a village barber.He used to cut hairs of the farmers with the sharp edge of this razor.The farmers do not use creams or lotions that's why their hair are thick and hard.The Barbers in the village do not used soap or brush for hair cut.They just use water with their fingers on the farmer's faces. That's why the razor had to work hard and had to work on hair like steel wires.The razor used to get tired soon.But the barber was wise and kind hearted.He felt at once that,now the razor is tired so he used to rub it with water on a soft stone or a piece of leather.In this way the razor's edge got their shine.After performing day's work the barber had to close the razor for rest. After this the razor used to sleep in a box and used to get ready to work next day.

One day the barber was going with his box.The box was

broken from some where.Seeing this the razor tried hard to get out from this place.At last it succeeded.The handle remained inside which the razor fell on soft grass and then in a hole.The barber was not aware that the razor had left him.He went on like this.He had to cut hair of a farmer at a place.He opened his box and was surprised that the handle is there but the razor has disappeared. The razor was his main instrument.He searched for the razor on this way.Once his feet went guiet near to the razor.The razor laughed when the barber had gone.

The razor got happy when it saw rays coming out of its body,which was more obvious when sun was reflecting the razor's body.Seeing its own sharpness,the razor thought that a star has come.watching its body,the razor thought that many suns have come out.

The razor thought,I am so beautiful that even the sun could not dare to see my shine.I am lucky that I have escaped from barbar's prison.How hard I had to work there.I could not get time to see myself.Now I am in peace,lying comfortably here.Sun is watching its face in me.There is no one to pick me up and confine me in a box.I pray,I remain here for ever.I will become healthier.

Thr razor slept for six and seven months.Water came in the hole due to rain but it did not wake.It did not change its position even.It woke up,thought to go out and slept again.It thought.I have nothing to do.

It jumped out of the hole and came out.Sun was shining wind was blowing.The razor tried to smile but failed.Lips were joined together.There was complete dark when it saw over its body.

It was spoiled from head to feet.The sun rays were trying to run away from him.The brightness had vanished and it became blunt.

Razor started weaping but the tears could not bring its brightness back.It started to cry.Alas,I was not aware of the beauty which was due to work.I had brightness when I worked.Not its poinful since I left the job and slept.The sun rays are trying to run as they touch me.I wish my barber should pass this way and I will jump and sit again in his box.I will work hard so that I can get my brightness back.

The barber did not pass from there but one cow passed that way.She put her one leg on it and it was broken into two pieces.

The razor had its last breath and died.Then there was storm and the razor was vanished from this world.

144

"TAILOR AND PRINCE"

In egypts city alexanderia,there lived a prince,named Ubaidullah.There were many workers in his shop,among them there was a young man Saud,tall,handsome,obedient and a hardworker.No body knew who were his parents,Ubaidullah,brought him up right from his childhood,and loved him as his own son.

Saud was a talented boy,but there had a bad ha it,that is of being proud of his beauty.He was sure that he is a son of some king and always kept thinking on it.

One day the king of Egypt came to alexanderia,and called Ubaidullah because he was a famous tailor,the minister said,"a corner of my coat is torn,stitch it so nicely that nobody could trace the stitches.

Ubaidullah returned to his shop and gave it to Saud because he was very skillful and clever among all the others.

The keys of the shop remained with him,he opened the shop in the morning and closed in the evening.That day when every one was gone,and he about to close the shop,he thought why shouldn't try that clothing,how would I look like,if wear it.

He wore that long coat and looked himself in the mirror. He was beautiful and look more beautiful in that grand coat.

"I am a prince, I am a prince".He thought,and said,"my father is a king.I will find him,no matter where in world he would be.

He had saved some money for the bad days,he took that money and left alexanderia the same night.

Every town every village,from where he passed,people thought,that why is this rich man walking.

Saud got their gestures and in the next village he bought a very horse and continued his journey.

He was hardly away from that place,that in the way he met a horseman,who told him that his name is Umer,and is the nephew of pasha of egypt,Saud also told him the same thing and soon they were good friends.

In the evening they stopped in an inn.After taking the

dinner,before sleeping,Umer told something very interesting to Saud,that,Joseph Pasha is dead,and before his death he told him that he is not his nephew,but the son of a king.Before your birth the astrologes advised your father,not to see his son,unless he is 22, if you would do so,your son will die.The king was very sad, but what could he do,Joseph Pasha,was his fast friend so he sent me to him,Just after I was born,and he brought me up to this time.He never told me the name of my father,but before his death he told me that I will be 22, in the 4th of this Ramazan,this day,you should go to a place. Al-siraj, a four days journey from alexanderia,there some people would be waiting for you,you will show them this dagger and say I am the same man,you are looking for,so they will take you to the king".

"Where is that dagger",Saud asked,"Here it is in my belt showed Umer listening this strange story Saud, thought,I would have been at his place,now he will be the king of a country and I will stay in this bad condition.He looked at Umer,who was sleeping. Suddenly he had a very dangerous idea.He go up looked at the dagger and went off on his horse.

It was the first of Ramazan and he had to reach al-siraj till 4th but he arrived two days before that time due to the fast horse.Here everywhere there were small mountains in the middle there was a plain where there were a few date trees.He tied the horse and slept there.

The following day,in the noon he heard the horses steps. He got up and tried to look here and there,after some time he saw twelve horsemen in the plain and stopped near a tree.There was a

middle aged man and had a big jewel in his turban,he was leading the others and rest stood repeatedly.Saud thought this man is the king he went running and greated him and said,I am the same man you are looking for here is my dagger.

The king saw the dagger and embraced Saud,at the same moment from far away somebody shouted,"stop stop", Saud saw towards that side and became astonished,Umer had arrived on his horse"This is a cruel man,he is a betrayer he cried I am the real prince".

People surprisingly saw and looked at both,and then they looked at the king for the decision.

The king with great anger said,"this man seems to be mad tie him with the horse back,well take him with us we will punish him so hard that the world will remember,so the soldiers tied him up.

After the journey of two days and two nights,the king reached his country.Saud was walking with them with pomp and the real son was tied with the horse back,was also with them.All the villages,towns,and cities were decorated like a bridegroom and the citizens welcomed them.In the palace,the mother was waiting anoxiously for her son,her heart was beating heavily and had tears of happiness in her eyes.When the king and the courtiers entered in the palace,the queen came running and embraced Saud,and then suddenly she jumped back "no, no, this isn't my son", "What are saying dear queen said the king,.He is your son,satisfy your motherhood".

"No, no, waving her hand the queen went back,suddenly the door opened,Umer came inside,pushing the courtiers and bowing his

head he said,"crucify me, Dad, with your own hands,but I can not bare this longer any more.

The king became red with anger and he shouted "who let this mad,man come in? Get him and tie him with chains and throw him in the dark room.We will settle his case tomorrow in the morning".

"Stop,"the queen said",I have seen this young man for the first time in my life and my heart says that he is my son".

"How could it be possible",said the king",I have seen every thing with my own eyes,at al-Siraj,this man met me,and showed me the same sign,which I gave to Joseph Pasha.

"When I lay sleeping,this man stole that dagger" said Umer.

"This is wrong my lord,this man is a tailor in Alaxendria and now he wants to become your son".

"Oh, Oh grabbing the head,the king said,don't know what should I do".

"My lord,why don't we ask Josaph Pasha",said the queen.

"He is dead,"told the king.

"We should not hurry,my heart says that this young man is my sons,and also I want to prove this.My lord give me three days and I will show you the truth".

The queen returned to the women's area and talked to her female servants.

Every woman said,differently,but a clever maid said,

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"My lady permit me to say something".

"You are allowed,"said the queen.

"Madam,one is tailor and the other is the prince,it seems from their conversation".

"But how could we prove this".

I have a trick I want to talk to you when alone, said the maid."Leave the room",said the queen clapping.and all the maids left.

"Say,now, what is that trick"?.

Queen asked, The maid said,some thing in queen's ear and both talked for a long time.

The third day,the king set the court,both the young men were brought before him.

"dear queen, prove, who is right and who is wrong", said the king.

"My lord,both should be provided with scissors,needles and cloth and should be kept in separate rooms.With in two days, both will prepare a beautiful coat,the one who will sew a good one,will be the prince". Suggested the queen.

The test was rather strange,and the king also hesitated but then he agreed.Both the young men were provided with the same things,and closed in the separate rooms.

After two days,again the court was settled and all the rich men and lords gathered.Saud's eyes were shining with pleasure while Umer looked very sad.Saud presented,his coat first.

The king examined,"how beautiful it is,what a beauty it is,not even my own tailor could have sew,a thing like this.

Queen, looked at Umer, smilingly and said with love "Young man now show us your product".

Umer threw the unsewn cloth on the floor and said"My lord,Toseph Pasha told me how to use bow and arrow,horse riding and never taught me sewing".

Queen rose hurriedly and embraced Umer and said,"you are my son,lord, even now you don't understand that who is prince and who is the tailor".

"O, you betrayer, cruel boy," Said the king to Saud, "tell me truly who are you,and why did you did all this,or I will treat you badly".

Saud became dead pale,and shivered with fear,suddenly he fell to his feet and said,"Forgive me please,I am a poor tailor, your son is Umer, the greed made me blind".

"Never", said the king,"get the rascal and throw him from the tower".

"Forgive him father",Umer said,"and it is right that greed makes the people blind I hope,he will live honestly in future".

"All right,if you say so,then I will let him go "Get lost from here" said the king.

"My lord this boy is an excellant tailor,I want that you should employ him as a tailor i.e. a royal tailor".

"I agree,my lovely lady,"the king said,"from today,I appoint him as the royal tailor,but what would I call him".

"Prince,"the queen said and the king laughed.

145

THE PUZZLE

Do you hear me" said Mirza Hamid Baig addressing his wife and turning the books placed in the book shelf upside down. "I have placed "here a solved copy of the latest puzzle"-

"I do not know,it must be there". replied his wife peevishly.She was in the kitchen and was trying to set on fire to damp wood.A curt reply from his wife made Mirza Jee afraid and, puzzle.There was no clue of it despite his lectic efforts.Mirza Jee was once a well-to-do man.He worked as a head clerk in some government department,but the fate changes in no time.He quarreled with his officer over a petty matter and got so much annoyed that he resigned forth with and came home.

In this age of inflation,to loose a job is not something ordinary.With in a few day,Mirza Jee got heavily indebted and there was no hope for any betterment,in his financial position.One of his son was studying in the college,but could not continue his studies due to poverty.

Mirza Jee was a lazy man.He would sit at home thinking all,the time how to become a rich man over night,and for this purpose he spent all his savings in lotteries and solving the puzzles.His wife did not like his laziness and tried to make him work,but he also was a stubborn man,and did not listen to her.It was the reason behind their quarrels over petty matters which was quite frequent.

Mirza Jee was still looking for the solved copy of the puzzle when some one knocked at his door.He rushed outside and found a messenger from the telegraph office.He handed over an envelope to him.Mirza Jee opened the envelope with shivering hands and was stunned with joy when he found out that he had won a prize of Rs.one lack as he had solved the puzzle correctly.The good news was conveyed to him through telegram.

He entered the house,almost running and told the good news to his wife.At first she did not believe him,but when the text of the telegram was read to her,she had to beleive.Everyone in the home was pleased.His only son Rashid had no limits to his joy when he heard the news.The neighbourers congratulated Mirza Jee and demanded him to entertain them with sweats.He was very glad over his success.His face was glittering with joy and the felt as he has got wings and was flying in the air.He was still in these thoughts when some one called him at his door "who is there" said Mirza Jee and went outside.

"Asalam-o-alaikum" the loan lender pathan greeted him in such a heavy voice that he jumped in fear.

We-alikumussalam" said Mirza Jee and with throbing heart took him in a room.

"Please have a seat Khan sahib"said Mirza jee in flattery."

"I do not have anything to place"said Khan sahib, misunderstanding Mirza jee words.I meant please sit down" said Mirza jee in simple words why do not you say that "Khan sahib said while seating himself on a chair.

"Tell me why have you taken the trouble to come here,

asked Mirza jee. "You will be in trouble.I am perfactly all right" replied Khan sahib. "You have not understood me.I mean how come you are here".

"I have come on my bicycle,what else".

"Oh, No Khan sahib,I mean what is the purpose of your visit"."All right,if you want to know then listen,I have come to collect my loan and you have got rupees one lakh.

"Khan sahib, I have only received the telegram,not the money".Mirza jee showed the telegram to Khan sahib.

"O, chcha I do not know this language.Of the infidite".

"Khan sahib the cheque will be encashed within a week time. and then I will return you your money".

"All right,said Khan sahib,"I beleive you but I will come after a week and will get back my loan and won't listen to any excuses".

After threatening Mirza jee,the pattan left and all his joy was gone.With a heavy heart and in deep thoughts he went inside. His wife looking at his worried face asked him" Is there everything all right.You look worried". "That wretched,usurer pathan has come here.He has ruined my mood.In fact loan is a curse.Had I not taken in loan I would have not been insulted".

"Any how forget it.God has changed our fate.One lakh rupees is not a small amount.All our grieveness will be gone.First of all repay his loan.

"Yes,first of all I will get rid of his loan and then will construct a grand bungalow in Smanabad.

"No,not in Samanabad,but in gulberg". his wife added.

Let it be in gulberg.A difference of two or four thousands does not matter.Oh yes with the bungalow the car also becomes a must"."There is not doubt about it.Without a car,the very idea of a burgalow is incomplete,and the car should be a beuk".

"But I like chaverlate" said his wife.

"Every one has his own likes and dislikes.Let it be chaverlate. Choice is mine.

"With the car and bungalow,servants are also required".

"Of course,no body deniesit.

"Through out my life I have worked in the kitchen.I have now decided that so far me do not get the reward money of the puzzle.I will get the meal from the hotel.There is no charm in life with out servants."Lady,you must have realized by now that I am a brain.The joy who prepared the puzzles.Thought him self to be a very wise man but I have given him such a defeat that he will remember for ever he 'ha!'ha!'ha!

What a great intellect are you.May god safe you from evil eye.This time you have done wonderfully well.

Let me make a black spot on your fore head.It is a spell which according to our elders will guard you against evil eye. Mirza jee's wife got up and with the blackness of the iron pan blackened his forhead.

"Get aside,I do not have faith in these thing"."Whether you have or not but I do have faith in it".

"All right,as you wish".

"Oh yes,we should now marry Rashid.By grace of Allah Najma also grown up".

"Najma-which Najma asked Mirza jee.

"So you do not recall Najma.She my brother's only daughter and she is very beautiful too.You have not seen her for quite sometime.Last year I visited my brother.I was really stunned to see her.She has got a good height and is one among the millions. when she will come to our house,there will be no need for electricity. Moreover she is engaged to Rashid in childhood."What are you talking about sweet heart".Mirza Jee said in disappointment.
"Rashid will not be married to Najma now".
"Why not there is nothing wrong with my neice.She is beautiful and educated.

"Oh, oh, education is not all that which is required. Rashid is now the son of a millionaire and Najma-----what could I say".

"You want to say that my brother is a poor man,so what it is from god. We were also poor.And richness or poverty does not change one's heart and also does not result in breach of relations".

"Of course it do------Rashid will be married in some rich family so that he would get a lot of wealth as dowery.The rich should marry the rich as it suits them".

"So you have changed with in a day" but I will not let you do this and Rashid will only be married to Najma".

"No,never,it is my final decision and what ever I wish will accordingly done".

"So far I am alive I won't not let you do this and will die for it".

"Who cares for you,After your death I will marry again. Although there are few grey hairs,so what,the millionaire can marry in any age.

"Oh god, wealth is really a curse.We have not seen it so far but it is ruining us.Are all the in rich people hard hearted.

"Why should not they be heard hearted.Wealth is very into-xicating and now I am also rich----a millionaire--ha--ha--ha. Mirza jee was still laughing when somebody knocked the door."Who is there" said Mirza jee and went outside.The same messenger from the telegraph office was standing outside the door waiting for him. He took the telegraph and opening the envelope in a hurry went inside.He had not finished the complete text of the telegram when the paper fell from his hand.He trembled and fell on the cot.The telegram read "We are sorry to inform you that the correct solution of the puzzle was that of Mr.Hamid from Layallpur but due to an oversight the telegram for the first prize was despatched to you and we regret for the inconveniance".

146

INTELLIGENT WIFE

Once upon a time there lived a wife and a husband in the

city. They were very poor.The husband had no job.He used to wonder in the search of job but he did not get any job even to feed themselves for the day.So they had to bear the hunger.

One day when the husband came back hopelessly in the evening,his wife said that they should not become hopeless because God is merciful and he would remove,this problems.She went out and got some thing from neighbourers.She made two breads.They ate them, thanked Allah and slept.

Next morning when they got up she asked the husband to go to the king and to tell him the bad condition of them,the king might help him.

The husband went to the court and told his problem but alas! the king did not provided him any job.He come hopeless to his home.When the wife heared this she also became discouraged.She knew that they would not get their supper.

She said to her husband that they should play some trick and the husband agreed.She asked her husband to again visit the court.She suggested that the husband should tell the king that his wife had died and he had not even had a penny,to arrange the funeral.The husband came to the king's palace and told the story and he wept bitterly.The king took pitty and gave him fifty coins of gold to arrange the funeral.He also told the poor husband that he should be peaceful because it was a will of Allah,so he should be show patience.

The husband brought the golden pieces to his wife.She was pleased on her trick.They had good hearty meal and thanked Allah

On the other day the wife thought that she would try this time.She came in royal palace but king was not there and had gone out on hunting.The tricky wife went to the queen and started mouning and wailing.She told the queen that her husband had died and she has had not even a penny to arrange his shroud and she was in a stuck that how would she burry him.The queen's heart became very soft and she gave her a hundred golden coins.

In the evening when the king came back to the palace the queen told the story.The king said the queen was wrong because the wife had died not the husband.The king told her that yesterday the husband did visit the court and he had given him fifty coins. They were surprised and thought over it.Then the king took his horse and galloped towards the house of the poor fellow.He cheaked his horse in the front of the house and knocked at the door but there was no reply.Then the king ordered to open the door in a loud voice.When they heard the voice of the king they became very puzzled and at last with the shivering hands the wife opened the door.The sholdiers arrested them and put them in the prison.

The next morning the king came in the court and ordered a death sentence for their crime.They were taken to the hanging unit. The king was also present on the occasion.The king asked their last wish.The husband asked for a glass of fresh milk and requested that he would not he hanged uptill he did drink the milk.The king promised to do so.The glass of fresh milk was provided.But before a husband took a glass of milk to his lips the wife snatched it and drank it at once.The king and his subjects became very angry but what could they do.The king had given a royal promise,so they could not hang him.Because there was no milk in the glass,for which the

king had promised.

The king ordered in a loud voice that the wife should be hanged.The soldiers came forward but the wife said that the king had promised to fulfill our last wish.The king asked her last wish. She said that she should'nt be hanged before her husband.

The king was impressed by that tricky woman that she had not only saved her own husband's life but also she was succeeded to save her own life.At last the king set them free and gave them a royal job and they started living happily.

147.

THE BROKEN PLATE

"Brother------!" Nelofar said in wisper "May I tell you one thing"?

Shahid was busy in his painting,he stared at her and said,"you have come again,Devil's.....!"

"Shee-ee!" Nelogar made him quiet."It is a very interesting matter".

"Then tell me---- "Shahid got irritated.

"I won't tell you like that" she said.

"Why" said Shahid,"you have come yourself as-----"

"Go away----" Nelofar said,"you have started fighting, I don't talk with you".

"Oh! my bilo got annoyed," he said lovingly "tell me what happened"?

Nelofar smiled and she started,"you know--- that Anwar, what he did".

"What", Shahid stared.

He has broken a plate just now mother does'nt know about it".

Then she stared Shahid and said,"Razia's mother sent that sweet,mother had put another plate on it and kept it" She stopped for a while.

"Nelo-----" Shahid asked greedily,"how much was the sweet"

"a lot" said Nelofar,I just now went to the kitchen when I heard somebody inside,I got scared,I thought nobody is at home then whose voice is this".

"You thought of a thief" Shahid said.

"No! I am not afraid of thieves",then she asked, "what do thief look like".

"Black" Shahid said,"very black".

After few moments Shahid said,"you saw inside,did you find any one".

"There was somebody"

"What"

I peeped in through the window,Anwar was trying to get hold of the plate,but it was kept too high."Now Anwar will get a good beating,both of them started clapping their hands,then they got serious.

"Bhai jan, where is Anwar's mother and father.

"Why have you asked that" said Shahid.

"Just that" said Nelofar.

"His mother had died and nobody knows about his father".

"Oh. poor Anwar.

"Come we will do Anwar's spying".

"Lets go" they went to the kitchen,nobody was at home their father had gone to their office and mother to the neighbours. They saw the broken plate over there but Anwar was not there.They searched him every where and at last found him in the wash room where he was washing his face.He was scared or rather terrified. Last time when he broke a glass,he was given a good beating and no food.This time he was sure that he won't get food for two days and also a good beating.He came out of the washroom and started praying behind the cupboard.Then he got up took out his mother's photograph and started weaping.He was saying,"Mother! I am hungry,I am not a thief,I was hungry,because aunty was angry,she always remain angry with me.She did'nt give me anything to eat,today and when I tried to steal the food I broke that plate.Now aunty will beat me.She won't give me anything to eat.Mother! when aunty is your sister then why does she beat me.He started weaping.Suddenly the door opened and mother came in,Shahid at once said,"mother I have broken a plate". Anwar wiped his tears and looked at us surprisingly and said,"Aunty, I have broken that plate".

"You rescal" mother shouted,she tried to slap Anwar, when Shahid came into his way. "Mother", Shahid shouted",I have broken the plate why don't you beat me".

Hearing Shahid's mother went to the kitchen and started picking up the broken pieces of the plate.

148

FREEDOM

Khalid was 12 to 13 years old.He thought that whatever he thought himself,he should do it without dread and fear.There should be no one to stop him and check him.He used to tease his parents by misbehaving,quite often.He never sat silent so his parents occasionally scolded him.

He did not like it at all.The warnings like do it and do not do that he was tortured on hearing these orders and said to himself I do not understand what these elders thinks of youngers. They always issue orders.After all I am a student of 7th class. I am not so follish that I do not know what is good or bad for me. The parents only love small children.Instead of scolding the,they laugh at them but they do not bear our slightest mistake.During summer vacation,he was the target because he had to do work according to the time table.Get up early in the morning and go for a walk take bath,pray to God.Take breakfast and do the school work. Take rest in noon.Pray to allah in the evening and after that study the school books.Play a little while in the evening but make no noise.Pray to allah and sleep early.The school days were far better than this home prison.Took book to read it,did some mischief.As I wished I took,it from the shop.Wrestling was done in the ground. When the school was closed,he liked to be at home.As a matter of fact he had bad habits,which he did not know and due to these bad habits he could not get honour neither in school nor in the home. Inspite of all these defects he studied very carefully,he never

failed.When he got first position in his class,his parents were pleased with him and asked him,"My son Khalid,please tell me what do you want"? Khalid looked at them for a little while and said pleasingly,"well you do what I would desire"? "Yes yes, we have asked you"? "Do you promise sir". Promise". He said,I want that no body should stop me and check me what I do from morning till evening.His father thought that he would demand for,cycle or camera but they began think to hear his desire.He then smiled and said, "This is a very ordinary demand.I thought you would make some big one.You have no desire except this". "No, father I have got every thing of my interest.Books of good stories journals,magazines and toys.Eatables money". All is there.When I am checked from playing. I am advised not to take my favourite dishes.I am also advised not to spent money and also not to buy things which I like I am sad and gloomy.I like very much to be quite free.There should be no body to check me from doing any thing and I should be quite free to do whatever I like to do".His father was listening to him very attentively.He heartily laughed and looked at his mother.She also smiled and said".He is mischievous,do you know him.He is too tall for his age.His father said,"Foolish,we check you for your own good.Yesterday,you were sharpending your pencil by blade instead of sharpner.Your mother checked you but you did not obey.You injured your finger.If you do not like it,you are quite free the whole day tomorrow.Do what ever you like from morning till evening. You will not be checked from doing anything and nor will be checked what have you done".

Khalid danced in happiness and he regarded his mother and father very good.He thought as if they loved him most.That night he

dreamt very fine.He struggled with boys.He beat those boys who use to beat him.In short he was pleased for the first time in dream.The next day when he woke up,he was free to do what ever he liked according to the promise made by his father.He got a proof of it when he was not asked to get up early in the morning but he woke up when it was quite day light and after waking he kept lying in the bed.He was feeling a little headache by slee ing till late hours.He also did not take bath.He washed his face and he reached the kitchen,the rest of the people had taken their breakfast.He was sad because he was alone for the breakfast.Even then he ate too much at the breakfast.He was not feeling well but had some stomach disorder for not getting up earlier,not taking walk early in the morning.He lay down in the bed again and started reading the magazine.The stories were very interesting but he could not be satisfied.He put the magazine and looked at the ceiling.He saw the electric fan which was rapidly revolving.He thought whether the fan could be stopped without the switch being off.To solve this problem, he put a table under the fan and by having a hockey stick in the wings of the fan he climbed up.As soon as he put the hockey stick in the wings of the fan.He got a great jerk.He could not balance him and fell down.His head dashed against a stool on which a glass flower pot was placed and it broke Khalid had got scratches on his back and legs.His mother came running saying."Oh,allah",but he had laid himself in the bed and she returned quite silently.The father of Khalid had gone to the office.His mother started sewing clothes. Khalid was not feeling happy in the house.He took ten rupees and went out.It was a day time and there was too much heat because it was the month of June.He went to the market so that he would buy

good story books.In the way the people were assembled.The jugler was showing acts of his monkey.He also enjoyed it.All the boys were standing in front of him.Khalid asked one of them to move away.He got angry and abused Khalid.Khalid could not tolerate it and gave him a boxing.The boy was strong.He got Khalid in to his control and dashed him against the ground.The people got them separated Khalid had got enough scratches but he was ashamed of his insult,and of the scratches he had got.He repented,if he had not stop in this crowd he would not have been insulted.After going a little far away he saw his pocket,his ten rupees were not there. He got sad.But he could not do any thing now.It was of no use to go to the bazar.He wandered here and there.His condition was very bad which already had in the morning by wandering in the sun.He went towards the canal.The wind was blowing.He stood in the shadow of the tree and saw the flowing water.There was a bridge from where the waterfall looked beautiful.Many a times his friends had gone to the canal to take bath but when ever he wished to go to the canal father forbid him to go there.He was big enough and knew swiming.He felt that the leaves of the trees were advising him to run away from that place.But because of very hot weather he developed a keen desire to take bath and at that time there was no body at the canal only one or two men were passing over the bridge. because it was the rest time.But Khalid did not take any notice of it.

He was quite free to do what he liked.He did not even think of his father's advice.He said,to himself,I will not go into deep water but will take bath on the bank and will come out soon. He took off his clothes and sat there with his feet in the canal

water.He felt a cold wave.The cold water of the canal was upto his waist.He felt a great joy by taking bath in the cold water.The flow of the water was rapid.He wished to go forward to take bath.He advanced slowly towards the stream.Now the water reached his throat. He,then remembered his father's advice and he felt that he was being checked to go ahead.He wanted to return back,but inspite of his efforts,he could'nt.He felt that he has fallen into a well.He got up from the surface and the water flowed over his head.He tried to save himself by moving his hands and feets but his feet instead of touching the ground were floating in the water.He cried with full strength Save! Save! He got the water into his belly through his mouth.His ears were resounding.His eyes were dark.He again called being helpless.Save me! Save me! and at once the water took him at the botton and he did not know anything.Fortunately a bicycle rider was passing that way.He saw the drowning boy.He got down from the bicycle and jumped into the canal.He was a good swimmer.He took Khalid on his back and came out at the bank. He then lay him down on the ground,back side up and took out the water from his belly.After a long time Khalid came back to his senses but he could not walk.He was turned pale as if he was sick for a long time.In the evening Khalid had a good temperature.His father and mother were worried.The doctor was called in.He gave him the medicine for 2 & 3 days.When the temperature lowered,he embraced his mother and wept.He conferred that the checks and restrictions on him were for his betterment.I promise that I will always obey you and will not do any work which may hurt you. I have got sufficient punishment of my freedon.

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MY BIRTH DAY

Often it comes in winter but this year I decided to celeberate my birth day in summer for the reason that in summer we come to live togather at home.Rehani from University, Jasoti from Uncle's house and I from school boarding house comes to grandmother Zubaida in the city of Cambos to spend our vocation on sea coast.To kill two birds with one stone I wanted to as well as celebrate my birthday.The only fear was from Rehani who is my enemy.Jasoti was also not trustworthy because he would tell the truth to grand mother Zubaida.But I was firm.Next day early in the morning,on breakfast table,I questioned my grandmother what gift she will give to me.My birth day is near.I finished the sentences while looking at Rehani and Jasoti.The grandmother did not listen me she had a bad habit of reading newspapers.She was reading news of murder,robbery,theft,and earthquake.I was shivering with fear, Rehani turned to me,"what you said,birthday? whose birthday and when Rehani enjoyed to leak my secret so I feared.I thought grandmother Zubaida should be flattered first.Then it will be easy to ask about the gift.I knew about the mood of grandmother Zubaida and knew how to make her happy.I reppectfully said to grandmother, "your tablets are left on second floor may I bring it? Jasoti while eating banana,said "She takes it early in the morning".Today Roohi seem to be much worried about grandmother's health.What is the matter" Some thing is wrong".He looked at grandmother Zubaida with fear but thanks God,she was busy reading the newspaper,"I know well what Roohi wants" said Rehani,he also shake the table while taking

salt.Zubaida left the table throwing newspaper and crying run! run! oh! run! it is the earthquake I was just reading the news of earth quake in Sayam.Rehani left the chair."I am sorry grandmother it was not an earthquake,I was putting some salt.Grandmother Zubaida never excuses us for our mischief.So she got angry and said"Rehani learn the table manners.Are these the ettequettes of the civilized families.I quickly collected the newspapers and gave to grandmother Zubaida."What will I read now as I get scared from these terrible news". I asked,"May I bring,olive jam on butter-bread.It may raise your hunger".No dam it" she said,bitterly. Can I bring some biscuit for you".I again asked,"You want to flatter and this is not the way,I know well what do you want". Roohi bring some apples", grandmother said.I was happy "yes sure" I cut an apple and presented it to grandmother."yes dear grandmother what you will gift me on my birthday".Grandmother Zubaida not listened it at all but Rehani again looked at me and said,"What? a birthday! "Tomorrow it is my birthday". "Lie and Lie again your birthday comes in winter,he answered.Yes she never celebrated at home do you remember we send the telegram on her boarding address",. I was scared on his enemity I took stand and said rudely,"your memories are weak that were summer days and not winter".Rehani said,"It may be autumn or winter we are talking about your birthday.I swear that your birthday falls in the middle of winter, "do not swear Rehani please I fear".I was about to cry.Rehani burst,"Why I may not swear,I will swear". he hit the table and milk from the jug fell.Now grandmother Zubaida paid attention "Oh, hay, Oh, hay Allah.What is this wrestling about. Learn some ettequates,are these the habits of civilized and educated family.

what is gone wrong.Rehani apologized,"Grandmother,Roohi wants to celebrate her birthday". "Let her celebrate why you have an objection;"Zubaida asked" I asked "Grandmother does my birthday falls in winter or summer? Is it in summer". Grandma had poor memory.Many Hakim's gave medicines but she did'nt improved.She never accepted the others statement,wrong or right but only of her own.So she said "yes yes, it falls in summer". I was happy to listen this."My birthday will be day after tomorrow.What are you giving me as a gift. Rehmani and Jasoti lost the temper. Rehmani carried"." I will also celebrate my birthday" yes he hit the table.Grandmother Zubaida was very angry.I laughed and said, "Grandmother,is birthday a thing to celebrated anytime.It is a fixed date we cannot change it according to our wish".I asked,her for having jam.She said,"yes give me some.I gave her and once again asked for the gift.She said,"Roohi I remember a thing which you like it is such a thing that will make you happy.She said,"What is that grandmother",I asked",no I cannot tell you,"She said. Rehmani asked about length and breath of that gift but grandmother refused to tell her.Jasoti said,If you tell me alone I will not tell it to Roohi at all.Grandmother Zubaida lost her temper and left the chair and said,"do not ask about,the gift. till the day of birth day it is a warning. Rehmani became impatient,because it was difficult for them to spend these days.She said,"do not disturb me be silent and listen its colour is white.Six inches high. Length about quarter feet on touch one feels warm or cool at different places.It is rough and smooth also. Now the question was "what is that"? "Listen I will never tell you till birthday. You must be patient".Saying this she opened the door and went into

the garden.

The evening of birthday came we were anxiously waiting for the day.My friends and Jasoti's friends,brother Rehmani's friends had come.They had heard about gift that grandmother will give,a strange gift.

I was wearing my pretty birthday dress and was wondering with my friends happily. Jasoti was also overjoy but Rehmani was quiet and scared.His face seemed to be very sad like that that of a prisoner.

Before tea started grandmother Zubaida standing among children asked maid servant to bring that gift,but carefully,she added.On hearing this the guest looked with curiousity.The patience of days and suspense was fruitful.Maid servant went upstair and when she came back,she had a big basket on his head.We all clapped, that is gift.Grandmother Zubaida's strange gift.See this basket how beautiful is it? Guest were whispering about the gift.I was very happy but Rehmani was standing with a piller and seemed to be very scared.Once he tried to ran off.Grandmother Zubaida warned him.

"Be a man what are you doing".

When maid servant sanober put the basket on the table grandmother Zubaida came forward and said smilingly,"Roohi,Happy birthday.Now accept your beloved gift.Come close,my children.Now I will open the basket.One,two,three see I opened the basket.As it opened we all get close to see what it was and as we saw we were astonished.Poor grandmother Zubaida said,"Alas,where is gift who steel it. "As grandmother finished the sentence something ran

off among the bushes like a flash of light.

Grandmother feared and asked,"Oh what it was a horse". "It was not a horse but Rehmani went there running".Jasoti answered. "Rehani",grandmother said,"Well Now I understand.It was Rehani's mischief.Where is he? Call him".

She screamed we all ran to catch Rehani but he climbed the wall and escape towards fields.At last,when all the guest were gone in darkness,he was caught near the well.He looked very miserable.We took him to grandmother.He seemed like a thief while standing before grandmother."dear grandmother,I am the culprit. First promise that you will excuse me.Then I will tell you the story "Grandmother angrily said,"Say,what you want to say".

Rehani said,"I was looking at the basket in your bedroom at night,when it opened and a thing ran off like a flash from the basket.I sweer on Roohi,still I do not know what was in the basket".

Grandmother,said,I had bought the cat of angoora,with many difficulties I kept it in the basket and the insult you gave me before the guests,and Roohi is also disappointed". Rehmani said, "but grandmother Roohi told a lie.Her birthday falls in winter.She is punished for lie.Grandmother Zubaida was looking me "really you lied? and grandmother lost her temper.

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THE BLIND WELL

The efforts of master Mahmood Khan made the scouts of Nur-ul-Islam high school stood first in scout's competition.Master

Mahmood Khan is Drill Master as well as scouts incharge.In his guidence a group of twenty scouts had seen different places of West Pakistan and had learnt how to face the difficulties on mountains,jungles and rivers.This year after the second term examination they had made a programme to camp in a desert.And now they had made camp between Rahim Yar Khan and chashtain at Marwat desert.

On the third day it so happened.Iftikhar, Afzal and Saeed three of the scouts went for a walk.They went a mile away from their camp.Afzal was intelligent and naughty among them.He was always curious about everything and never remained at peace untill he had found it.He had compelled the others too with him and had come here. Otherwise they were not allowed to leave the camp after five o, clock without permission.

Three of the scouts climbed up a mond.Here they sat down because they were tired.Afzal saw that there were many thick shrubs.There colour was strange and they had long sharp thorns. It seemed that there is a mist among the shrubs.It had a red circle around them. Afzal said,in surprise,what this place look like. Iftikhar said,"Master sahib told all the scouts about the shrubs of red colour.May be these are the same."Afzal said",then we must go and see what is there".Saeed said. Here is a shepherd.You may ask him.He belongs to this place.Near by a shepherd was going with his flock of sheep.It was evening and he was returning to his home. Saeed asked him what is in this shrubs.The shepherd said,this is blind well Iftikhar laughed and said,"Blind well".Is the well blind? The shepherd said,"there are evil sprits on the well and on shrubs around them.On the leaves often sit the evil sprits and when ever

some one passes the bushes catches them.what happens then,asked Iftikhar.

"Then the man is caught in the shrubs and after some days he dies.Afzal said,"No body try to escape them".The shepherd said,"No, because the shrubs catches every living being".Afzal said,"no body had killed it with the gun.The shepherd laughed and said,"the thing which is not visible how can it be shot.Last year four men passed this way.They were hunters.They had gunds with them.They did not know that the evil spirits live here.They went near the shrubs to hide themselves so that they can hunt the prey. But before they could hunt prey they were made prey themselves.The shrubs caught them and left them when they were killed.Their guns were of no use to them". "Where did their dead bodies go".Said Iftikhar". They decay over there" said the shepherd.There are many skulls of humans and animals in the shrubs.Now the people have marked these shrubs with red colour and have made an announcement that no one should go before the red colour shrubs.Saying this the shepherd passed by and the three scouts came back talking of blind well.

On the fourth day,it was just down and some scouts were preparing breakfast a little away from the camp.Today Afzal was the incharge of preparing the breakfast.But he was missing.He had told nothing to any boy.Suddenly Iftikhar recalled something and he said Master sahib,yesterday we went to the red marked shrubs. I think Afzal had gone to the same place.He told us that we must see this place.Master Mahmood Khan shouted at once.Why do not you told me before.That is a very dangerous well.When I ordered you,no one should go there why did you go?

Master Mahmood Khan at once blow the whistle of danger. All the scouts were present there in rows.Master sahib told them that all the boys should go towards the shrubs.The group of scouts were at a little distance away from the well when they heard the voice of Afzal, save! save me! When the scouts listened his voice they all ran to save his life.Every scout had,strings,whistle and other necessary things.Afzal was already loved by every one.More over he was senior and was always ahead of them.When they reached the red mark.Master sahib ordered them to stand in a circle on the red mark. All the boys did the same.All the boys were grief at the screams of the Afzal.Iftikhar was standing just in front of the shrub in which Afzal was caught.Master sahib ordered Iftikhar,to throw his string towards Afzal and caught hold of other end.He did the same.When the end of a string reached Afzal.Master sahib shouted,Afzal! catch the string,but his both the hands were caught in the shrubs and it was difficult for him to bend and catch the string.Iftikhar was trying,that the string should fall on the shrub,instead of falling on the ground,but he was not succeeding in it.At last,Afzal caught the string in his teeth.Then with great struggle released his shirt from the thorns and caught the string. On the other side Master sahib said,"Afzal catch the rope tightly with your both hands".It took fifteen minutes to Afzal to release Afzal.He at once folded the string round his neck and gave a knot to it.Looking this Master Mahmood said to the scouts,hold the string and pull it.In this pulling Master sahib also helped them. It seemed that there was a tug-of-war between the human beings and evil spirits.After all the scouts pulled him out to the red marked area. Now he was unconcious.Scouts picked him to the camp,

where his wound were bandaged.After one hour he came to his senses and began to smile instead of being worried.Looking at him other scouts smiled too.Iftikhar smiled and sail,"why are you smiling" Afzal said,I am smiling on the illetracy.I had been in the shrub for hours,but I could not see any evil spirits."Then what had caught you" asked Master. Afzal said,"all the mistery of the shrubs.I have read science.This must be some poisionious gas which comes up from the well.This gas has very power that pulls the man towards itself. In fact the shrubs had not caught me,it was I who caught them because they were pulling me downwards.If I had not caught I would have fell in the well.After wards government send some scientist, they made a research and told that it was a poisonous gas.The well was closed and the shrubs were cut.Afzal was awarded hundred rupees because he put himself in danger and find out that there were no evil spirits in it. But the poisonous gas.

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TIGER OF THE ZOO.

Master Abdul Hammed was a new comer in Muslim High School He was asked to take 7th Class. There were 42 boys in this class including many naughty one's. Abid was their leader. His seat was in the leftfirst row. He was very good in imitating others. When Master Hammed came to School, Abid's mind was filled with mischieves while going to the wall he saw their new master along with the Headmaster. Though he failed to understand their discussion yet he gussed that they must be taking about some important problems.

Naughty Abid did not know that the main problem was of his

stupidity. About whom the Headmaster informed to Master Hammed. Headmaster told him that they want him to take class 7th because there is a naughty boy of the school, Abid in it. Try to make him good . He is a problem for us.

After satisfying Headmaster, Master Hammed entered in the class. In a glance he saw Abid joking with his friends. As master Hammed entered in the class he stopped instantly and then started laughing. The other boys of the class also started smiling. The new master was very angry but he controlled hisself and ordered them to look at their books and start reading the book carefully.

There was a Zoo at some distance North West from the school. There a man wearing "Khaki" dress was talking with a tiger, standing hear its cage. The name plate on the top of cage was labelled with name and age of the tiger. Bahadur was the name of the tiger and he was two years old. Now it was decided to send him to Dakha. The man standing near its cage was talking sadly with him. Because he was looking after him since two years. The man said to Bahadur that he is being send to Dakha. You must line there in place.You are a good animal and must prove it".

Bahadur came towards him and stood by the bars. He told Bahadur that the truck driver was late and he will reach there soon. At the same time the truck reached there. There was a big cage in it. He opened its door and ordered Bahadur to come out. Bahadur started roaring and then entered in that cage by his quides order. The driver closed its door. The truck started and came to the main road.

On reaching the big square, the trunk driver tried to turn his truck at high speed but was unable to do so and his truck got up

side down as it trunk against a tree. As a result of this accident Bahadur head struck against the bars of his cage. He started roaring and at the same time his cage's door was open. Bahadur was red with anger he jumped out from the cage. Both the men were inconscious Bahadur looked them surprisingly and started towards the circular garden. Muslim high school was on the back side of the garden.

Two policemen were on their way to home as they saw them and took them to the hospital. When they recovered the driver told Sargent Saeed Ahmed that there was a tiger in their trunk's cage. It may be in the ciruclar garden.

On hearing this Sargent went to the police station. Took his rifle and went towards Muslim High School. He was aware of School's building and knew that the circular garden is near the Square. He thought that the tiger must have reached the school after crossing the garden Alongwith tiger he was also very much warried about his son Abid reading in the same school. He headmaster did not wanted Abid in his school becaus of his silly habits.

In the hall room a competition was taking place between seventh class. There topics was " Job is better or trade." There was a lot of noise of laughter and clapping. The bell rang and the second period was over. The boy of seventh class left the hall and were going to the science room. In the third period the boys of 8th A were comming to the hadd. Mr. Hammed had to be there. Now the competion was going to start among eight A. There topic was " Health is Wealth" When Master Hammed entered the hall, he saw the boys sorting out the books from library cupboard. As there were not too many rooms in the school. So the library was made in the corner of the hall room. Three cupboard were full of books. Master Hammed ordered the boys to take their seats. The boys unwillingly put the books in library and seated

on desks. Asif did not put his favourite book, " The soldier Ship" back in the cupboard. He took out the book when the teacher was not looking and started reading it. Keept the book at once in the cupboard said the teacher in anger, and Asif put it back. Master told the boys that they will not read the books of library today. But they will have a debate compeition and the topic is "Health is Wealth." He was just going to tell something about the topic when Abid said, will you please accept our request today.

The teacher was very angry, but the way he spoke was very nice,so he said in a low voice, say, Abid said, "before the competition start, we want that you should advice us something or tell us a story. The teacher smiled and said, should I tell you my favourite story or any other. Aslam stoop up and said, the king and deer. Asif said, we will listen the story of ",Mohammad Ghaznivi and Somanath. Abid said, we know all these stories, you tell us why health is wealth. All the boys laughed.Master Hammed smiled too. Then he said, this topic is very good. I will relate you my idea, why Health is Wealth.

When Bahdar found himself out of the iron cage. He was very happy. Getting out of the cage, he had a wish to go first to his home as soon as possible. Where he could find his dear Khakidress friend. Walking slowly he reached the school boundry. Now there was no way to go. Smelling the stone on the walls he felt that this was his home. The atmosphere which he found in zoo was here. The sands which came to his ears were like the zoo. Where children would come, see the animals and would laught talked loudly. Badhar decided to enter his home quickly. He took up his head as if finding the way to enter. The window were not high than five feet. All the windows were open. The tiger jumped from the window and enter a room. This was the hall room of school. At the same moment police inspector saeed stopped his car near

the windows of the hall. He took out his gun and ran towards the tiger He only saw his hind legs, the next moment they also disappeard. As he jumped in the room, he come to know that he had come to a wrong place. Seeing desks and chairs, he stopped. He was only two years of age but he was of large size. He began to walk slowly. Boys were facing towards North and the tiger had come from south east. As master Hammed saw the tiger, he at once came between the boys and him. If the boys would have seen him. They would have been frightened. If they had made noise may be the tiger would become furious. Master Hammed kept himself normal and made his speech while this he went toward the tiger.

The police inspector Saeed peeped through the window and was terrified. He could not shot the tiger from window because there was a danger of hurting a boy. He could not understand what to do. Master Hamid was standing near the tiger and doing his speech and was telling the boys about Health is Wealth. He had done a wisedom that he had kept the book of urdu on his eyes. After some time when he forgot the speech he begain to read the urdu book. But he read it as if it is the same speech . The tig er yauned and lashing his tail, he took steps and was standing near master Hamid. His legs trembled, but he controlled himself. Then the tiger yawned made a voice and sat down in the feet Master Hammed. Master Hameed also sat on the chair beside him. Master was talking continously. But now his voice was trembling. He recalled that, after some time the period is going to change and there will be a lot of disturbance in the school. He looked at the tiger who was sitting in his feet like a pet dog.

Master was really shocked when he thought, if the tiger attacked any child, what will happen. By chance he hit a plan and said, Asif...Asif.... Listen to my words, a tiger was entered our room. Don't

be afraid. You had a window on your right without making sound climb the window and tell the chowkidar not to ring the beel, and let no class from here and inform the headmaster. All the boys should be silent, and no one should turn back. Asif got up climbed the window without making sound. After some time the headmaster came out frightened and ordered all the teachers not to come out of their class and the children not to make noise. Than he rang to the police station.

The escape of the tiger from the truck was spread all over the city. Many people were running towards the school The traffic was jamed there was a strange noise. Master sahib finished the story and started again. The children were sitting as some magic has acted on them.In the meantime a child said something and all the children began to laugh. The tiger stood up like a thunder and began to roar. He was familiar with the laugh, as the children in the zoo use to laugh when they would hit him with a stone. Master Hamid was pale with fear. There was pin drop silence. The tiger was making noise angrily and the children were scared. Master Hamid took his right hand out and began to pat on the tigershead. The tiger began to lash his laid and put his mouth on Master Hamid's knee. There the police officer was finding a chance with his riffle in the window. He could peep and see the tiger near Master Hamid. He was scared when the tiger was furious at the children's laugh. He took the aim of tigers head. But the next moment tiger sat down.

Master Hamid was thinking how he should take out the children from the room. He saw the time on wall clock it was quarter to twelve. Headmaster had locked all the rooms now the tiger could not go in any other room. In the meantime, the door opened quietly and in came to Headmaster police officer and Saeed. They all were worried.

In the speech Master Hamid said Aslam. Aslam listen to me.

carefully. Don't speak a word from your mouth Put away your books and stand up. Go quietly to the window from where Asif had gone. Go! very good, Don't be afraid. After that all turn by turn skinder and Riaz go out. Be careful, there should be no sound. All the children should see the movement of my hand. I will give a signal to every child to go out. To take out forty two childrens from the window carefully was not an easy task. Master sahib looked at the tiger after every now and then, who would made furious sounds from his throat. He was patting the tiger on his head and with the other hand he was giving signals to the children so that they may go out. Now there were only three children left , Qadir, Rashid and Abid. And their little mistake was enough to bring the tiger in furious rage. Master sahib was worried about Abid than tiger May be he make some mischief. Qadir jumped the window safely. Now Master Hamid and Abid were in the room. He made a sign to Abid to go, and was just going to shout when he saw Abid coming towards him. He came near Hamid and said slowly. How will you get out". Master sahib was very much surprised. He never thought that such a naughty boy could be so humble and gentle. When the tiger saw Abid so close he began to snore. In meantime police officer opened the door a little more and made a sign to Abid to go and climb the window. But he said first. Master sahib should go. I will go after wards.

Master Hamid was going to say something when the tiger jumped from his place to the window where a man wearing Khaki dress was making some strange sound from his mouth. This man was his caretaker and was with him in the truck. After some time two more men came in. They kept an iron cage in front of the door. When the tiger saw his carrier he was very happy, and came out along with him. After a short while he was shut in the cage.

Master Hamid was at ease now. When he came out with Abid every every one shouted with glee and was cheering. Master Sahib's eyes were filled with tears. The school was surrounded by the police and thousand of people were standing out. Police was not allowing them to enter the school. When the Bahadar's truck came on road. The people rushed and broke the circle of the police and went in the school to see their children. Police officer hugged Abid and was telling the story of tiger to every one. At the end he would say. I have never seen such a brave and intelligent man as this our Teacher Hamid.

SELECTED STORIES

FROM

1971 — 1982

1971-1982

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INSPECTOR SAEED'S FIRST VICTORY

Saeed, was the (C.I.D.) Inspector of the Secrecy Police. In a very short period, he had won the hearts of his officers through his bravery and intelligence. When some severe crime, was committed in the city, and the other Police Inspector proved to be unsuccessful in finding out the criminals, then this duty was given to Inspector Saeed. And, he after finding them in a few days, used to bring them to the law.

In those days, the crimes of stealing and looting had increased to a great extent, Thieves, entered the houses and shops with masked faces, collected precious things and used to run away. Some people, tried to face them, but they had to lost their lives.

When these crimes became common, and the newspapers shouted, about them, so the high ranked officers of Police got absorbed in thinking, how could they finish these thieves. Uptil now, all the inspectors had faced defeat, who had been given the job of catching them, and the thieves as usual were wandering in the whole city.

At last after, thinking deeply, this important job was given to inspector Saeed. And inspector Saeed, from this, very day, sat with some of the Police constables in the car, and started to watch the whole city at night. It was the second day of Saeed's duty. He went to watch the city, at twelve in the night. There was one head constable, two constables, and an expert driver with him. They all were wearing simple cloths, and their car was also like other common cars in appearance but it had a wireless aerial in it. Through which the inspector could talk to, his head quarter. In the front mirror of the

car (Wind screen), there was a police sign, which could be seen only, when the driver pressed a particular button, and put on its light. With it the siren of danger, used to sound, with which the nearby police, and the ordinary people, used to know that it is the police, and they need help.

The car was running, with a speed of, 15 miles per hour on the roads, and inspector Saeed's eagle eyes were examining, all the nearby shops and houses. Now it was 1'0' clock and the traffic on the road was lessening slowly.

"Go towards the street Sir", The head constable said to the inspector. " There are the shops of Jewellors, and in the past few days, two have been looted".

Inspector Saeed, agreed by shaking his head and the driver turned the car towards that street. The traffic was very little, on the road. Some where, a car used to pass very quickly, or somewhere, one or two men could be seen. On coming here the cars speed lessened more, and the inspector and his party started watching quickly. Now it is quarter to two.

They had come a yard ahead from the Capital cinema, that suddenly, on the right hand streets corner a big old car came and stopped under a shop's shelter.

That car was 300 yards away from the police car. Inspector had seen two man, getting off that car. He said " may be it is possible that they are the owners of this shop or workers, still we should keep a watch on them".

"Where, their car is standing, there is a famous jewelers, shop, who does the business, of diamonds, gold and silver". The head

constable said " I can see something wrong".

" Come 'let's see" Inspector Saeed said, and leaving the driver there in the car, approached their car by handing. Now they were only 50 yards away from the car. Suddenly, the owners of the car came into action. There was a long chain tied, at the back of the car, and on the other end of it was a hook.

One man put that hook in the window of the jewelers shop, and gave a sign to the driver in the car. Car's engine was start. The driver pushed the car forward in such a way, that the bar of window broke down. In this way they broke three bars. After this a man, assembled the chain, and put it at the back of the car, and the other broke the mirrors of the window and opened it. Both man entered the shop, and started taking out the jewels from the cupboards and showcases, and put them in a suitcase.

Inspector cried out " Take, catch, see that they dont run away. After saying this he rushed towards the shop. When the police driver heard his voices he brought the car forward, and at once pressed the button of the siran. The police sign on the car glittered, and with it the siren started playing loudly".

The thieves got puzzled. They at once came out of the room threw the suitcase in the car and quickly got into the car. Driver was already ready, he drove the car on full speed.

Inspector Saeed and his partners, also drove their car. Inspector said to the driver, " chase the car". It should not escape".

The driver changed the gears quickly, and pressed the accelerator. Now both the cars, were on the fast speeds. Infront was the thieves car, and at the back, at a distance of 50 yards was the police car.

" Should I strike the car" The Police driver asked. " No" Inspector said quickly "This will be dangerous. It is possible that our cary night also stumble. Keep chasing, and try to bring the car just beside them." " Equal?" The head constable said with strangeness " Will you shoot them?".

"No" The inspector answered, and ordered the driver to go forward, more forward. Well done; Take the car just equal to them and not ahead". After saying this he opened the cars door.

"What are you doing Sir" The head constable said puzzled. What was going to happen, only with its idea he started to Shiver. "Don't put your life in danger, intentionally, Sir".

" Quiet' Take the car a little ahead driver", now both the cars were moving side by side. Suddenly after taking a deep breath Inspector opened the car's door, and at once jumped on the thieves car, and hung to its window. His partners screamed.

The thieves driver, tried to hit the inspector's head with the gun's . Inspector eyes became dark. His hold became lose, and he fell down. Both the cars, were going at a speed of 80 or 90 miles.

If the Police car's driver was not an expert, he would have crushed the inspector badly. But he at once moved the car on the right side with remarkable cleverness.

" Keep on chasing" The head constable said to the driver Inspector Saeed's sacrifice, should not be wasted".

But now the result of the drama had come near. When Inspector Saeed fell down the thieves driver peeped outside the window, in order to see, that had happened to the inspector.

As soon, as he saw, there came a wall in front of a moving car of 60, 70 miles, struck with a terrible force to the wall.

After a little while, three men came out while pressing their bones and ribs. Only the driver had been hurt a little. The other two men were completely safe.

Now the head constable, ran to know the condition of the inspector. Thanks God, he was not hurt very badly. He was stretching his hands and body, while standing in the middle of the road.

" There is nothing to worry" Inspector said laughingly, I am alright, except some rashes have come on the elbows and knees, and there is a little pain. " Did you catch the thieves?

Yes Sir" The head constable answered " and have also got the stolen things. But sir, what you have done, I can never forget it my whole life". If all the Policeman, are as brave and dutiful, as you, the criminals, can be finished from the country".

The next day, this bravery of Inspector Saeed was printed in the newspapers in bold letters, and after one week, the I.G. Presented him the highest rank, Tagma-e-Shujat, in a function.

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INSPECTOR SAEED SECOND VICTORY

In the evening, it was raining since afternoon, citys roads were quiet, and except one or two motors there was no traffic. At this time, from Ghalib bank its vane was taking money, to the bank's head office. This was a daily routine. Whatever money was collected in the book every day, was taken to the head office at evening.

Besides, the driver, there were two watchmen in the vane Both had loaded guns, in their hands. In front of them,two bags full of money, were kept on a seat.

The road lights, were bright, but due to rain, the way was not seen clearly.

The van had just come out from the Burq Street on the wide road, that suddenly a black colour Skoda car came from the left, and blocked the vane's way and stopped it.

If the vane's driver had not break the car, accident was the result. He was just about to say something, that in the meantime, an Austen car came from the right side, and stopped near both the cars. From this, a masked thieve jumped, and approached quickly towards the vane's driver. He had a revolver in his hand.

Just at this moment, four masked thieves came out from the Skoda car, and they attacked on the watchmen, by opening the vane's door. The watchman tried to stop. But it was the struggle between two and four. The thieves made them unconscious, by striking their heads by the guns. There the first man had made, the driver unconscious. The thieves, pushed the three man, and put them on the road.

Two thieves drove in the vane, the other three in the Skoda and at once two cars flew with full speed.

Approximately, after going two or two and a half miles the banks vane stopped, near the door of a house.

Here a taxi was standing. The thieves took over the money bags from the vane, sat in that taxi and went away.

In Inspector Saeed Office, telephone bell rang. He lifted the receiver and then stood, at once. He had been told about this looting.

He took two three constables and at once reached the place where the crime had taken place.

The vane's driver and the watchman had become conscious but they had severe pain in their heads.

Driver told, with great difficulty:

"All this happened suddenly. They at once attacked us, made us unconscious, put us on road's side and ran away.

Some thieves came in a Skoda , and some in Austin. Skoda's number was BXY 75, yes this was the number I know it very well".

Inspector informed the headquarter, through the wireless, and said, that they should found it at once. After this he, examined the road in order to see, if the thieves had left back any clue, near the incident he found a handkerchief, which a thieve used it as a mask.

Besides this, a few buttons were also found, which might have broken, in the struggle with the watchmen.

"Whenever, there is a fight, the thieves always leave behind something". Inspector said to his partners " Keep them carefully they will be useful".

Next day the head constable, came and told the inspector "Both cars have been found. These cars had been stolen, a little while before the looting".

" O.K. Bring them here" Inspector said " Listen, tell the owners of the cars, that I want to meet them.

Skoda car belonged to a doctor, and Austin belonged to a editor of the newspaper. They were very worried, and were thanking the Police again and again. From the doctors car were found, the instruments of looting, and from the editors car came out on old rain coat.

" We have found four clues" said Inspector.

" Handkerchief meaning mask, instruments buttons of a coat, and this rain coat. From all these four things, there is only one thing, which can help us, and that is the raincoat.

Inspector, said while pointing to a dim sign, inside the collar " This is the sign of that laundry, where this raincoat, had washed. If we are able to know this laundry, then we will also find the owner of this raincoat. Then through him we can find the other thieves. "Come " lets start the work".

Within twenty four hours the police found the laundry. Its name was Dilshad laundry, and it was in a silent area of the compound. Inspector Saeed told the owner of the laundry, about the lotting in detail and said " If we find the owner of this raincoat, then we can easily find, the other thieves".

Laundry's owner, shaked his head with uneaseness and said, numerous cutomers, come to me in the whole day, now how many names and addresses should I remember. And then it is clear from this sign, that this raincoat, was washed, a year and a half before. We can not keep such old receipts. I am sorry that I can't help you "Oh; just wait".

While examining the corner of the raincoat very carefully, he said " This is the same. Now I remember. One of its corner got burnt, and I gave ten rupees to its owner, and saved myself. Sir, he was very cruel. If I had not paid him, money he would have broken my head. If took place, six months ago. Wait, let me see in the receipt book".

He took, out six months old receipt books, after searching it for fifteen minutes, he cried out, " This is that receipt, his name is Abdul Rashid, and address is street No. 10 Baguwan Pura".

After thanking, the laundry man, inspector reached Abdul Rashid's home, and showed him the raincoat and said "This raincoat is probably yours?

" Yes it is mine ....., and a few days ago, it was stolen" Abdul Rashid, said with satisfaction " From where did you find this?".

Inspector told him the whole detail and said: "If I check your home, would you have any objection?.

"Oh,Sir why should I object". He said laughingly" Do whatever you like, you have the authority. But let me tell you, that I am a good man. Looting is something, very big, I have not even stolen, anyone's straw".

Inspector ordered his, people to check the house. They searched the whole house, but could not find anything.

One constable climbed, the roof of the house. There was no room there, only on the right side was a water tank. Constable, hopelessly was getting down the stories that suddenly he saw something behind the tank. He went forward and saw, carefully.

This was a suitcase. He called the inspector" Sir" Comeup" Inspector rushed up, and saw behind the tank and found two suitcases instead of one. They were filled with money.

" The play has finished. " Inspector said to Abdul Rashid "Come, to the Police staion with me".

In the Police station, the inspector forced Abdul Rashid, to accept that he was also involved in the looting. Till evening, he even told the names of his other partners. Police, also caught them.

" Criminals, always leave some sign. " Inspector Saeed said to the head constable" This time they left, the raincoat, and through this we have been able to catch them.

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INSPECTOR SAEED'S THIRD VICTORY.

It was 9.20 P.M. at night. Inspector Saeed, lifted, a cup of tea from the table, had just brought it near his lips that the telephone bell rang. By putting the cup down, he at once lifted the receiver. From the gestures of his face, it could be guessed, that there was something important.

"O.K. O.K." he said I am just coming. Yes. Yes don't be afraid.Police will help you completely....,Yes no, there is nothing to thank for, this is our duty, good-bye".

He, at once put down the receiver, and turned towards the head constable, who was sitting on the chair checking files. "A bungalow, in model town has been looted. Ask, the driver, to take out the car.

We have to reach there at once".

And after a few minutes, the Police car,was running with full speed on the Ferozepur road. Inspector told the head constable.

"There, a professor Ahmed Ali Baig, and his wife along with some of their friends, were having meal, when suddenly, a man jumped from the window and came inside. He looted, ten thousand rupees and jewellery, of approximately the same price".

After, fifteen minutes, their car stood in front of a beautiful bungalow, of C/Block in Model town. Inspector,Saeed and the head constable, entered by opening the door, and the professor was walking in the lawn.

He took them to the drawing room, where the professors wife and another man were already present.

"As I told you on the Phone" the Professor said while setting his spectacles' We were eating food, I, my wife and her brother. Sorry, what is the wife's brother called?

"Brother nisbati" The inspector answered.

" Very difficult word." Professor said. "But there is also an easy word?

"Sala ..... " The inspector smiled slowly.

"Yes, "Yes-Sala" Professor said happily "So I, my wife and my Sala Sahib were eating food.... or we had eaten it...."

" That time we were eating custard" The wife said quickly

" Yes, Yes, I remember. I was saying, that the cook had

put raw bannas, in the custard. Nevermind, Suddenly, one man jumped from the window, and before we could get alert, he placed the pistol, on my wife's ear....Now after this my wife will tell you the rest of the story" Professor said, while playing the table".

" He took me in the bedroom. " The wife said " Where, the safe was kept. He took the Keys from me, opened the Safe, and took ten thousand, and jewellery of almost the same price and ran away.

"And you people sat quietly? Inspector looked at the Professor, and his Sala Sahib.

"Yes, because he had a pistol in his hand" the Professor said.

"And was also loaded " said Sala Sahib "Oh" Inspector took a deep breath, and said "you must have seen his face?

"Yes "said the Professor "I will recognize him, if I see him".

"OK" Inspector said "You, please come with me. We have got the snaps, of all the rascals of this city. It is possible, that his snap is also present among those ones. If it is so, then there is no difficulty in catching the theif".

After half an hour, the Professor, his wife and his sala Sahib, were sitting in the Inspector Office looking at the snaps of thieves . One hour passed, but his snap could not be found, who looted in the Professors house. Professor shaked his head, with hopelessness.

"It does not matter " Inspector said, "If you just tell this much that how he looked like, so I can tell his appearance to all the police stations in the city. Police can catch him soon".

After sying this, he hold a pen, paper and became ready."A tall man, approximately this much and skinny, active body". The wife said.

"Yes" wife brother said " A long nose ...."Whether the nose was long or flat, I don't remember this yes, this much I remember, that he had a sign of wound on his check".

"This,is very informative" Inspector said happily. "Anything more important".

"Yes" Professor said " he also had a dimple on his Chin"

"Are you sure that he had a dimple on his chin?. The wife said ' don't remember.

Inspector put his pen on the table, and took a deep breath. At such mements, it happens so usually. People remember different things about a criminal, and it is very difficult to rember his exact appearance, with their help. Still the Inspector, wrote the appearance of the criminal, according to the descriptions of three of them. And sent its copies, to all the Police stations in the city. He thought that he would get a good news, within a week.

But his estimate was wrong. The seventh day, he told the Professor on phone " I am sorry, that the Police has been unsuccessful in finding out the thief. I don't know, whether the sky has swallowed him or the earth.

Any way, I am not hopeless. But you all please, come to my police station. I have got another idea in my mind".

Professor, his wife and her brother entered Inspector Saeed's office, who was also waiting for them. He asked them to sit. Them, he called out loudly " Faizi Sahib, come in please".After

sometime a short men with a beard came in side the room.

"He is our artist, Faizi" Inspector introduced him" you tell him the appearance of this fellow. He will draw a picture according to it. Faizi sat in front of them on a Chair. He had a paper pad, and a pencil in his hand. He said "Yes, first you say Professor, how did his face look like?

"A long nose". Wife's brother said. "I don't remember this. Whereas I remember this that he had a sign of wound on his check"The wife said.

"And a dimple on the chin. I remember this very well". Professor declared.

Faizis, pencil was moving fast on the paper. After a few minutes, he completed the picture and said " Beard, moustaches, he did not have them? "No, his face was completely clean. Said the Professor.

" Like this" Faizi said after showing them the picture.

" Oh wonderful; you have done it remarkably" Professor said, while jumping. "That, bad man was just like this".

"Just wait". Wife said quickly," the sign of the wound, was not here, it was here" She showed, it by pointing under the eye with a finger. Faizi removed the sign from there and made it, on that place where she indicated.

"Now it is perfect. " Wife said "Just like this".

After the Professor left, the inspector, sent Faiz8's sketch, block to be made. Then, numerous pictures were drafted,

from this block and were sent, to all the police stations in the city.

"Now I will sit and will wait for the result" said the Inspector in his heart, "And I am sure that I will get a good news this time".

His idea was right. Country's all detectives, were busy in the search of the thieve. Among them,there was also a detective named Majid. He showed, this picture to a famous hotels waiter in the cantt area, and said, " Have you ever seen this man".

The waiter looked carefully, at the picture and said " A man, with such a face, aften comes to eat in our hotel" He is very luxurious. He always gives waiter, a tip of at least one rupee".

Detective Majid, decided to keep a watch on the hotel, and the next day in the after noon he saw a tall man entering into the hotel, His face exactly resembled the face of the picture, which inspector Saeed, had given him.

That man, went and sit at a corner in the hotel, and ordered the waiter for a meal. Majid standing, outside was waiting for him. When he had eaten the food, he gave the bill, and came out quitely and started walking.

Majid was after him. That man, after going a little further stopped near a house door, and started to open the lock, by taking out the from his pocket.

Suddenly he felt, some pressure of a hand on his shoulder. He turned at once and looked, he missed his whistle. A Police man can also be recognised in simple clothes.

" I arrest you" said Majid.

" But why? He said puzzled " What is my crime"?.

" This you will know in the Police station " Majid sia while holding his hand.

After reaching the Police station, Majid rang the Inspector " I think that I have been successful, in catching the criminal".

" I am just coming" The inspector said. He first went to model town. From there he took the Professor, his wife, her brother, and then went to the Police Station. Three of them, at once recognised the thief . After this the Inspector went to the thiefs house, and from there he got hold of the stolen things.

Once again, Inspector Saeed was victorions, in the war against crime, and he was very happy on his victory. His pictures, come in all the news papers of the city, and the reporters, had written about his victory with great enjoyment.

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INSPECTOR SAEED'S FOURTH VICTORY.

Inspector Saeed, was looking at the waves of the sea while standing at the ship's floor. The sun was bright, and the weather was pleasant. He had gone on a official tour to Bahrain, and was now returning after one week.

A few yards away from the inspector, a little girl was standing with her mother. She had a doll in her hand, and she was patting it.

Suddenly, there was a jerk in the ship, and bent a little on one side. Inspector Saeed, and the woman saved themselves but the little girl, struck to the bars, and the doll fell from her hand. If the inspector, had not run to catch the doll, she would have fallen, in the sea.

The little girl, thanked Inspector Saeed and took her doll. Inspector Saeed, realized, that the girl's mother had gone pale.

She snatched, the doll from he girls, hand and said, "Did not I say, that give it to me. If this good man had not hurried, she would have fallen in the sea. "She was no puzzled, that she did not even thank the inspector, and pushed the little girl, and went inside.

Inspector eyes were chasing her. The ten years employment of the secrecy police, had made him expert to read the faces of people. He smiled, a little. He decided something in his heart. After one hour, the ship reached the Karachi, sea port.

Inspector, kept on chasing the woman, and she stood before the custom's officer for the checking of luggage then the inspector gave a special sign to the officer, which the woman did not see, but the officer understand.

" You come with me" The custom officer said to the woman. First the woman, hesitated, a little, then she went after him. Officer took her in a small room. On coming here, she cried out " what is the meaning of this? Why have you brought me here? You must know that....."

Officer cut, her talk very politely. I have to fulfill my duty. Actually a group of smugglers are smuggling diamonds, from different countries in to Pakistan. We know very well about it, but unfortunately, we have not been able, to catch any man of this group. But may be.....you are the first one".

" What rubbish are you talking"? The woman said angrily. "You have insulted me. You shall have to pay its price".

At once the door opened, and inspector Saeed entered.

"I think, what you need is hidden, inside this doll".

The custom officer took the doll" from the woman's hand and cut its stomach, by taking out a knife from the drawer of the table. From, it came out a small bag, in which there were, three expensive diamonds.

" My idea was right" Inspector Saeed said smiling,"At the falling of the doll, this woman face grew pale. I at once under- stood, that there was something wrong. Becuase, no woman can be so worried for such a little doll".

The custom's officer, at once phoned the Police. The diamonds, were taken by the custom officers and the woman was taken to the police station for the investigation.

After a few minutes, Inspector Saeed and the custom officer sitting relaxed, were drinking, tea. Inspector said "This is a small group of the smugglers. But is deadly clever, very cruel and tricky. We know, that they have been doing this businesses for the last two years and among them, only two men bring the material here.

" I assure you, that I have no link with the smugglers and nor do I know that woman" while talking he never blinked his eyes. He kept on speaking, by looking into the eyes of the inspector continously.

" You are very stubborn. " Inspector said smiling, "Nevermind, I will see him, you saved your self and now you can go " Hamid Billah went smiling.

Inspector Saeed held his head, in both hands and was obsorbed in the world of ideas.Diamonds are smuggled in different ways. Some smugglers hide them under their shoes. Some use children's toys for such purpose, as that woman did. But the result of all is the same. Someday they get caught, by a slight mistake.

But this man, whom people called the "Prince of Diamonds" was very clever and brave. Police tried its best to find out some-thing of smuggling from him, but faced defeat at every time.

He used to go to Bahrain, Iran, Saudia Arabia, Libya easily, and brought diamonds of lakhs by dodging the Police.

Inspector remained absorbed in thinking, and when he lifted his face up it seemed as if he had reached to a solution.

After one month, Inspector Saeed was coming back from Bahrain, in the same ship. Whether was pleasant, and the waves were calm . He had just touched the bar, when he heard, a familiar voice, "Oh Inspector; How are you here? he was Hamid Billah.

" I had gone on an official work to Bahrain" The inspector answered. His eyes were fixed on Hamid Billah's face. "You tell about your self".

" I am also coming from Bahrain, I had gone to take the orders of carpets". He answered. "But why are you staring me like this?"

" One we have already caught today, now the second has to be catched".

" Is, that also a woman? The custom officer asked.

"No, that is a man" Inspector said while thinking.

" He is a man, and lives in Lahore. We are suspecting him for the last many days. But still, we have not been able to find a solid proof against him, from which we can bind him in the hands of the law".

On reaching Lahore, Inspector Saeed checked the record of those people, who did the smuggling, or to whom police suspected for the same reason. After checking for an hour, he sent a constable to call Hamid Billah, whom people called " Prince of Diamonds" In appearance, this man did the business of carpets, but the police was sure he smuggled diamonds.

" Sir Sir; "Hamid Billah, sat in front of the inspector and said " We have caught, one of your group member in Karachi. You must have come to know this. I say this with surety, that you are the leader of this group. Now your, safety is in this, that mind your self from such works, in the future, and start to lead an honest life. One day, you will be caught in the chains of law".

" I don't understand what you are saying" Hamid Billah said laughingly. "The world knows that I am the business man of carpets, and for this reason, I have a passport. I don't do it by hiding. Uptil, now nothing has come out of my luggage, which is against law. The God knows, why you doubt me".

" I assure you, that I have no link with the smugglers and nor do I know that woman" while talking he never blinked his eyes. He kept on speaking, by looking into the eyes of the inspector continously.

" You are very stubborn. " Inspector said smiling, "Nevermind, I will see him, you saved your self and now you can go " Hamid Billah went smiling.

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" I am also coming from Bahrain, I had gone to take the orders of carpets". He answered. "But why are you staring me like this?"

" This I will tell you on reaching Karachi" Inspector said I have found out your secret" Inspector just said this by himself but he was successful. Hamid's face at once changed, but for a short time. He at once controlled himself, and then said with bravery by looking into the eyes of the inspector" Oh, this is very good. Now you will be able to catch me. See, the seaport has come".

After twenty minutes, Hamid Billah standing in front of the Custom's officer, to have his luggage checked. Inspector Saeed was standing, at his back. He gave him a special gesture.

" Can I go " When the custom officer had checked his luggage, he said smiling.

" No" the officer said " Come with me for a little while in this room".

On entering the room, Hamid looked here and there with satisfaction, and then said laughingly " should I take off my clothes".

He had just said this, that the door opened at once, and Inspector Saeed entered in. On entering, he at once caught Hamid with his right hand, and with left hand, he took out his left eye. It was glass eye, and there was a very expensive diamond in it.

" Wonderful" after giving Hamid Billah, to the Police the custom officer said with surpirse, I can never doubt, my whole life, that this man is blind of one eye, and his one eye is of glass. Inspector how did you come to know?

" Oh we are Police man, we can even count the feathers of the flying birds."Inspector said laughingly" you did not notice that

when this man talked, he only blinked his right eye. The left eye, kept opened. I noticed, and at once understood that this eye was artificial".

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"DEFEAT "

Kamal came straight home after the school and saw Mohsin waiting for him.

" Mr. Kamal the great" . He greeted Mohsin.

Shaking hand Kamal asked the reason for such a warm reception.

"Dear, you are to be praised, because whereever I go I always hear good things about you. Somebody talks about your interest and the others tell me about your good nature. So it is not a sin if I also praise you".

Patting the Mohsins cheeks Kamal said " Dear friend, all thibecause of friends like you. Well tell me where have you been for so many days".

Mohsin became sad " It is all right friend, did I ask something wrong"? asked Kamal.

" I am very worried, I hope I can help you out of every trouble".

" I expected the same from you. Actually two months ago my cousin needed one thousand rupees very badly. I tried my best

to arrange it, but failed. It was my bad luck that I got into the clutches of a money lender. Any how I fulfilled the need of my cousin but that bloody man also took my signatures".

" It is really bad" said Kamal.

Mohsin continued" that cheat has made it two thousand now which means that a loan of Rs. 1000/- more should be paid. I am in great trouble hiding myself from the family. In case they come to know what I have done, it would be a disgrace for me" sia Mohsin weeping.

" So what you need is two thousand rupees, but I don't have any, I can, however, get the money from my father", said Kamal.

" But Kamal, I need it before tomorrow evening. The money lender has threatened me to tell every thing to dad if I fail to repay by that time".

" There is nothing to get worried. You have not used that money for yourself and tell everything to your father", said Kamal.

" It is not possible although my father would be pleased to know but he may tell all this to uncle about Nasir and it will be bad for my and his relations.

" O.K. you will get the money before tomorrow evening, understand".

"When should I come again then "? Mohsin asked anxiously.

"Tomorrow evening at 7 O,clock I will solve your problem".

Mohsin was delighted". I will never forget your help", saying this Mohsin left.

Next day, Kamal kept on thinking, and planned something.

It was exactly 7 O, clock Kamal was waiting for Mohsin, but he did not turn up. It was even 9 O,clock and there was no sign of Mohsin.

By ten O, clock, Mohsin came perspriring and said", give me ten thousand rupees, as soon as possible. About my late coming. I will tell you some other day".

" Don't worry Mohsin, meet your faither"

"What"

At the same moment Mohsin's father entered the room and said "Mohsin you have betrayed your friend. Why did you lied to him for the same of money. You did all this and never though that he is your fast friend and when he will come to know about your betrayal and lies, what would be feel about you".

Mohsin was half dead by now.

Kamal said, " I had arranged for rupees two thousand but in the evening I met your father and while talking I also inquired about Nasir. I was astonished to hear from your father that he is in America since last year. I, therefore, told him every thing. He came with me to my place and we have been waiting for you. Tell me why are you so late, did the money lender tied you up". Kamal laughed after saying this.

" Son, his rich friends are the cause of this nuisence. I know, why he needs such a big sum. It is for gambling, and to satisfy this bad habit . He betrayed said Mohsin's father.

" Now you will beg me to forgive you which you need not because I have already forgiven you after seeing tears in your eyes but

promise your father, that in future, you will not gamble". Mohsin fell at his father's feet. His father also forgave him whole heartedly.

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THE BRAVE PRINCE.

Dear Children:

A long time ago, seven brothers went out in search of job, they also took a few things to eat. They entered, the jungle after walking from the village. They had started walking very fast because the sun was about to set. They wanted to get out of the jungle as soon as possible, because they knew that village will come when the jungle finishes. Where they would rest.

But Dear Children:

They could not finish that dreadful jungle because the sun had set, therefore, they remained in this jungle for the night. They lived in a cottage, where an evil spirit disguised herself and became a bull.

This bull ate a man every day. At last when only one man was left he ran out from there. The evil spirit thought that her prey was going out of her hand, so she changed her self into a beautiful woman and started running after him.

At last, when that man got tried, he climbed a tree, and that evil spirit sat under that tree and started weeping.

Suddenly a king, passed from here with his Wazirs.

The King asked the woman, why she was weaping, the woman evil spirit) answered.

" The man sitting on the tree, is my husband. He is not taking me home, because he is annoyed

The King asked this man.

" Why did you do so ...."

He answered " She is not my wife, you can take her with you. I have no objection...."

The King got happy and took the evil spirit to his palace. Dear Children: After this the poor man, went to his home and the King married the evil spirit.

Few days past, very calmly, but after this, the new Princess ordered the King, to make all the first princesses blind or she would become angry.

Children,.....The Kind did the same. He threw them in the wells. Among the Princesses lying in the wells, three gave birth to girls and one to a boy.

The four Princesses, made the girls their diet but the boy grew up and became young.

When this evil spirit, came to know about the boy, She thought of a scheme.

The next day, the Princess got sick .... a royal doctor came, for the treatment, but the Prince did not allow them to enter her room.

At last the Princess, said to the King, that she can get well, only if she drinks the milk of a lioness".

With that, she also said that the boy of the well, would be most suitable to bring that milk.

The boy obeyed the orders of the King and went towards the jungle. When he reached the jungle, he saw a lioners with a thorn in her foot. The lioness said to the boy.

" If your life is precious for you, then help me.

The boy said

" I am afraid, that you might kill me if, the pain is severe". The lioness said.

" You put a wood infront of me, so that you are safe".

The boy took out the thorn the, foot of the lioness. After this the boy explained his purpose to her. The lioness gave her, her milk. For the sake of proof that this is lioness milk, she even gave, her cub to the boy. The boy went to the City, with the cub & the milk.

There the (evil Princess) convinced the kind that if the boy won't come within a week, then he would be killed.

Brave Prince, when reached the palace, he gave the milk of the lioness to the Princess, first she became unwilling to accept that it was the milk of the lioness. But when he showed the cub she had to believe it.

Dear Children ..... Evil spirit became very angry. After a few days she said to the King. That no news have come from her mother and fathers, so he must send this child to inquire.

How could the Kind, reject her Princess's order. He called this boy, and sent him to his in laws -- At the time of leaving

She gave some breads to the boy, so that he must eat them, when he is hungry and also wrote a note for her parents.

The Prince was going, on the same road, which the Princess had told him. On becoming tired he sat under a tree and slept. After some moments a traveller, passed from there, who was very hungry.

He had just taken out the breads, when he thought of his hungry dog, and said, why should not he give him first. So he just did that, The dog ate the breads, and at once fell on the ground and died.

The traveller came to know, that his enemy had mixed poison in the bread. He dug a hole and started putting the breads in it. In the end he found a note, he opened it and read it. It said,

" He is my enemy, as soon as he reaches you kill him.

After reading the note, the travellor became sad. He tore the note, wrote a new one threw it there and went away. Dear Children..... When the Prince awoke he could see no breads. He started walking. When the jungle finished, big mountains started. He kept one going forwards with falling and pushing along Children .... You should also never, give up like the Prince. At last when he reached in the colony of the evil spirit he started hearing strange voices. He had gone a little farther that the evil spirits, surrounded him, and carried him to their chief.

In short, the chief introduced him to the parents of the evil Princess, who took him to their home. When they read the letter there was written in it.

" He is my son, entertain him in the best way .... your daughter".

They were happy to see their grandson. They entertained, their so called grandson a lot. The Prince was leading, a normal life among them.

He had gained, a lot of knowledge, upon now.

For example, there were four cocks in the house, and they had the lives of his four"uncles" in them. In parrot, was the grandfather, in sparrow, the grand mother and in the cage was the life of he Princess herself.

There was also a magic carpet, which could fly when ordered to.

One day this happened, that all the evil spirits had gone, on the wedding of another evil spirit. He though it was a golden change for him, so he at once twisted the necks of the cocks, and finished his four uncles. The came the turn of the parrot, and then sparrow, and also finished the life of his grandmother.

Now he lifted up the cage and, sat on the magic carpet.

The Prince ordered the carpet.

" Take me carpet, to the palace of such and such King".

And just at the blinking of his eye, the carpet brought him, in the palace of his father.

He went in the court and told the parents.

" Her Highness, Princess, I have come from your parents".

" First, she got surprised on seeing him, then she said, you are telling a lie.

"She this ----Prince said while taking out the starling from the cage. She cried out on seeing her.

" Don't say everything to her, give it to me; Before, the Princess could approach him, he at once twisted the neck of the starling . As soon as he did it the Princess fell on the ground. When the King saw this he got red with anger but the Prince said.

" Father ----- She was not a Princess, but an evil spirit.

Then he narrated the whole story. The king became ashamed of what he did.

He again called the Princesses, and they started to live happily in the palace.

The Prince, also began to live as the dearest son of the King. The King was very happy on his bravery.

So the King, the Princesses and the Prince lived happily, ever after.

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TARZAN IN QUICK SAND.

Children you have read a lot of stories about kings, princes, and princess. Today we will tell you a story of a jungle body who is very strong his name is " Tarzan".

Tarzan was also a small child like you. His parents went to the jungle for hunting. There a gorilla couple took him away. They both loved him. They fulfilled all their demands. He used to

play with small animals and birds. Seeing Tarzan playing they both were happy. Both kept tarzan in front of their eyes so that no wild animal could harm him.

When tarzan was twelve years old the gorilla taught him all the rules of fighting. Now Tarzan knew all the animals very nicely. All were friendly to them. But those who were unkind and did not obey him, Tarzan dealt strickly with them. He made them right by hitting them hard. All the birds wild animals liked Tarzan, every one respected and loved him.

Tarzan became a young man and started going to the jungle alone, the gorilla gave him a stone knife and said, "Son keep this with you. You can defeat your enemy with it who ever comes to harm you".

This knife was very useful. Because of this tool his enemies were also frightened of him. One day the gorilla died, and his wife could not bear shock and after few days she also died. After their death Tarzan was all alone.

One day some people came to the jungle for hunting. In the party were few men, two woman and two children. Tarzan was happy to see them, they were glad to see Tarzan too. The man was married, one of the woman was his wife, the other his sister. He had two children Tarzan did not know their language. They tried to speak with Tarzan and he learnt their language. Now Tarzan could talk to them.The man married his sister to the Tarzan. Tarzan liked the man's children. He took them to the lake and taught them how to swim. One day when Tarzan was bringing some fruit for the children, his enemy,the lion

whom he did not like came running to-wards him,Tarzan tried to save himself, but there was quick sand and he got struck in it. On seeing this the lion became happy and went away thinking now Tarzan will die.

A gorilla was passing from there, he saw Tarzan in difficulty. He ran and called Tarzan's friends. His friends brought a big rope. Tarzan was now completely in the quick sand only his hands and face were outside. The man threw the rope towards Tarzan and he caught it tightly. Now they pulled the rope and pulled the Tarzan out.

Tarzan loved the children. He gaught them to climb the trees taught them the rules to fight with animals. The man and his wife seeing their children hunting with Tarzan became happy.

One day wild animals took away both the children. Tarzan sent his friend to find out where the children were. Tarzan and his gorilla friends and other animals went and attacked the jungle where the children were prisoned and rescued them. Tarzan gave a lion's cub to pupoo and a peacock's child to leena. Pupoo and leena would play with them. Tarzan caught a deer and its kid. Children used to play with them. A snake was Tarzan's enemy. One day he burnt down Tarzan's hut. The Tarzan could not compete with the snake because it knew some magic.

One day tarzan was making a hut for his wife and visitors whem the snake came. Tarzan heard him and became alert.Tarzan picked a stick and hit him but the snake changed itself into the wind

and flew away. Tarzan became angry. Suddenly the snake came in his original form, Tarzan took out the stone knife which the gorilla had given him and attacked the snake. Migic did not have any effect on it. The result was that, the snake was killed and Tarzan was released from one of his enemy. The kangroo who was his friend was very happy. He jumped and sat on Tarzan's lap. Pupoo and leena also came. Tarzan hugged them.

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TWO PRINCESSES.

Long long ago a king ruled in a certain country. He was very kind hearted and good characted. The people were leading a peaceful life in his kingdom. But the king was grieved for not having any child. He did every thing he could do, but he was deprived of a son to rule the kingdom after his death. His wazir (minister) was also sad because he had also no kid.

One day a man came to the kind's court and told him" Sir a saint has come in the cottage of a farmer at a distance of 4 miles from this place. He seems to be God bring priest. You better go to him. Inshallah, he might solve your problem".

The king called the wazir and told him the whole story. The wazir advised the king that there would be no harm if the saint comes to the court. The kind agreed to the proposal of his wazir and sent a message to call for the saint but the saint (Faqir) did not come. He replied that the thirsty person goes to the well and not the

well goes to the thirsty person's door.

Next day the king went to the saint along with his wazir and both of them told him their heart felt desire. The saint gave him an apple and advised that the inner portion of the apple be given to the queen to eat where as the outer portion of the apple may be taken by the wife of wazir. May God bless both of you with your desire.

Thereafter both the kind and the wazir returned the court. The wazir told the king that if a son is born to my wife and a daughter to your wife, you should marry your daughter with my son. The king gave his words to the wazir.

After a few months God blessed the wazir with a son while a daughter to the kind. The whole country was illuminated. Money was distributed among the poor and the faquirs and a huge amount of wealth was spent from the treasure. The time went on, the prince and the princess grew young. One day the wazir reminded the king, of his promise to marry his daughter with his son.

The king thought a little while and spoke to the wazir that he should arrange for his son, learning the magic and thereafter he would marry his daughter with his son.

The wazir said, very well, he took his son to a magician. The magician was a good man and he did not like to teach magic to any body. The magician had buitta room, whoever brought his son for learning magic to him, he would advise him put him up in the room and leave him for six months. Your son could be a magician. The

magician used to lock the room and did not provide any thing eatable to him. Consequently he could have died after six months and his father could take him dead.

The wazir did not know of this. He repeated the same words to the wazir that he should put his son in the room in front of you and take him back after a period of six months. The wazir put his son in the room and shut the room and went away.

The magician had a girl who sued to see each coming man into the room. She saw that a beautiful young man had come. She went near the room. The room had a ventilator. She spoke to the prince through it " Young man, who are you? I take pity on you". The wazir's son replied", I am a son of the wazir of this country. He related the story that for marrying the daughter of the king he has to learn the magic. The daughter of the magician knew magic but the magician did not know this. She said to the wazir's son " You don't worry. I will give you food twice a day and also teach a little bit of magic". From that day the magician girl gave him food every day and taught him magic. After six months the wazir came to the magician and said that his son would have learnt the magic . The magician replied in affirmative and told him to take out his son from the front room and take him with you.

The wazir got out his son and went to the king with his son The king asked, " Have you learnt the magic"? The wazir's sons said, "Yes sir". The kind said " WELL" now arrange fifty thousand gold mohur's for the marriage".

The wazir and his son return home and were thinking as how to arrange the gold mohurs? The wazir's son said", Father, if you permit me, I may tell you one thing", The wazir said" yes, what do you want to say? The wazir's son said", I may turn into a Arabic horse. You sell me in the market, the saddle should not be handed over to any body,otherwise I shall be return to my original position.

The wazir sia " I will do so", The wazir's son turned into a horse incidently the same magician was passing by. He recognised the wazir's son in the shape of a horse. He asked the price for that horse. The wazir told him fifty thousand. He bought the horse and asked for the saddle. The wazir refused to give the saddle. The magician said, the cost of the horse is inclusive of the saddle. In this struggle many people came near them but finally it was decided by the people that the horse was sold alongwith the saddle. In this way the wazir was compelled to handover the saddle to the magician. The magician brought the horse to his house and kept him in his stable. He used to beat him every day and did not give him any thing to eat. One day the magician girl went to the stable. She recognised the wazir's son and whispered into his ears.

" I shall go for riding on you towards the river. When I reach there you may turn into a fish and go into the river "saying this the magician daughter went to her father and said that she would to to the river. The magician forbade to take that horse and said that horse was not good to ride, but the girld insited to ride that horse. At last being compelled, advised her to return soon.

Having reached the river side, the wazir's son turned into a

fish and went into the water, and the girl, crying and weaping went to her father and said, father, the horse turned into a fish and went into the river. The magician said I had already told you that horse was very bad.

Saying this he rode on another horse went to the river and reaching there, turned himself into an alligator and jumped into the river. In a little while, he found that fish which he needed and he tried to catch her. When the fish (Wazir's son) saw that he would not spare her, she at once turned into a pigeon, came out of the river and started flying. The magician turned into an eagle and followed it. On the other side the kind was sitting on the top storey of his palace in an open atmosphere. He also enjoyed the aerobats of the pigeon and the eagle. After quite long, the pigeon came over to the king and turned into a flower and fell into the arms of the king. The king was, astonished to see this scene. In the meanwhile a begger came to the king's palace door asking for help. The king gave him an ashrafi but he refused to take it. The king gave another gold mohur but even then he refused to take it and asked for the flower which fell into his arms. The king saw him astonishing and gave him the flower, but as soon as the magician spread his hand to take the flower the flower scattered into small pieces and fell on the ground. At the same time the begger turned into a cock and started to pick the flower pieces to eat. But before he could do so, all the pieces of the flower joint together again and turned into a cat and before the magician could turn into some other shape, he caught the throat of the cock and killed it and thereafter he changed into his original

The kind enquired what this is all. He said " He was a magician. He wanted to kill me. Now I know the magic and I have got wealth too. Sir; now fulfull your promise. The king agreed and thus the marriage of the princess and the wazir's son was celebrated with pomp and show. After this on consultation with the princess the wazir's son also married the magician's daughter and thus the wazir's son with his two wives lived his life in royal palace.

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THE WOOD CUTTER PRINCE.

This is an old story. A king was ruling over a country. One night he dream that a young man is entering a hut, but he did not look like a thief. The king sereamed with anger when he was that the young man has put all the belonging in his bag and escaped. The king woke up at the same moment.

The next day the king asked his courtiers to interpret his dram but he was not satisfied with their reply. At last the king announced that who ever will gives the correct meaning of my dream he will get ten thousand coins of gold. After this announcement, many people tried their luck, but no one could succeed. Either the interpretation were incorrect or the kind was not satisfied. A wood cutter was living in the same village. One day he was cutting woods

in a jungle. Suddenly he saw a snake, coming out of his hole. As he picked up his axe to kill the snake, a voice came , stop; do not kill me. This was snake's voice. After a short period the snake said again I can let you know the meaning of king's dream if you promise that you will give me half of the money from the reward.

The wood cutter thought for a moment and said, " certainly I assure you I will give you half of the money from the reward. The snake interpreted the dream. He said that the meaning of king's dream is this that there is big looting in the country. People have become dishonest and greedy.

The next day wood cutter went to the court and explained the purpose of his visit. He was permitted to interpret the dream. The king got very happy. He called the treasurer and asked him give him ten thousand coins as a reward.

He gave him a bag of five thousand coin and the treasurer said these are ten thousand coins.

He took the bag and walked towards his home. On the way he thought, snake will meet me in the jungle and will ask for half of the money. I shall change the way. I have done all the job. So I deserve this reward. When he reached home he checked the coins and found five thousand less. He contented over this. What he could do now. After a month a messenger from the king came to him and asked for another interpretation, as he get the message he got nervous. He said I will come to the court tomorrow. This time the king saw in his dream that there is sword hanging on the door. He wanted to know the fact of this dream.

Now the wood cutter was in trouble. It was clear that he can not give the real interpretation of his dream. It is possible that the king may give him punishment because of kings usual habbits. Then he decided to go to the snake and to ask him to forgive him and ask about the interpretation of the dream. So he walked towards the jungle. He called the snake. Snake came out of his hole after a short shile. The wood cutter asked for excuse and said, this time I will definitely give you half from the reward.

The snake did give the interpretation of the dream. The wood cutter reached to the royal court and said " a country is going to attack, and there will be war".

The king awarded the wood cutter with ten thousand coins once again. The wood cutter was greedy. Again he changed the way but the road was blocked. He had to cross the stream for other way. Raining season had started and the stream was flooded with water. He had to go back. Now there was only one way where snake will be waiting for him. He thought that the snake should be killed. So he bought a knife and went on the way to jungle. Reaching there he saw the snake out side his hole, perhaps waiting for him. He proceeded towards the wood cutter and the wood cutter tried to beat him. But the snake was very active. He went inside the hole but his tail was injured, the wood cutter went home with all the money.

After a few days, war started but the king got victory as he was prepared. After the war the king dreamt a dream again. He saw that a white cow is eating green grass.

Again, this time the wood cutter had to tell the meaning of this dream.

Now the wood cutter was repreting on his deeds.

He went near the snake's hole and called him, the snake came out and said smilingly. I knew that you will come. Go and tell the king that the meaning of this dream is that there will be complete peace in the country.

This time the wood cutter was awarded with plenty of diamonds. He went straight to the snake with the reward and asked for apologies for his dis-honesty and maltreatment. Then he gave the reward to the snake by saying that it is all yours.

But the snake replied I do not need this, I just wanted to observe how human beings changes with time. How many change come in them. You know when there was dishonesty in the country, you had taken all the money. You attacked me when there was war and now you have come to me with all this reward, because there is peace every where. Such changes do come in human being. Time has affect on human beings. This money is yours. You are the hier of this. But try not to change in future.

The wood cutter was greatly impressed by snake's advice. He distributed all his wealth in poor. The king was highly impressed by the character of wood cutter, when the news reached him. He gave his daughter in marriage to him. The wood cutter became prince and he started ruling on the country with justice.

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THREE PRINCES.

Once upon a time there ruled a king. He had three sons. Once he fell ill. Doctors of great reputation checked him but no body could cure him. The king became more and more ill and weak.

One day a saint passed through that place. He wanted to see the kind but nobody let him even entre the palace's door. He insisted but nobody listened to him. However, when he started crying, the courtiers took him to the king.

The saint looked at him and said ", I have diagnosed the disease. If the king is given the water from the everlasting spring to drink which is situated in the valley of Himalays and also the fruit from the same valley, only then he will become well with in a few days", saying this he left the palace. All the three princes also heard the conversation. So the eldest prince came to his father and said, " dear father, permit me to bring all the required things, which the saint has suggested".

After a long argument, the king permitted the prince to go on that journey. The eldest prince checked all the luggage and carried a lot of money, gems and jewels and set out on the journey on the horse's back. In the way there was a jungle.

When the prince arrived in the middle of that jungle an old woman stopped the Prince and said", son I am hungry for the last many days, please give me something to eat". The eldest prince was very proud, and had no love for poors. He became angry after

listening to the old woman, and said angrily " old woman; how dare you stop a prince and ask for the food. Get away from my way. I am going on a very important journey", saying this the prince went away galloping on the horse.

The old woman was in fact a fairy, who having changed her appearance came to check the prince. Had the prince fulfilled her request the fairy would have definitely helped him and would have told him the nearest way to the mountain Himalays, but the prince treated her harshly, so she cursed him and as a result the prince turned into a statue and remained stationery at the same place where he stood.

Now, on the other hand, when after a long time the eldest prince did not come back from the journey, the king became very restless. Getting tired of waiting the younger prince asked the king "Dad, it seems that brother is in some trouble so please allow me to go, I promise that I will bring the things which the saint has prescribed".

The king declined as he was already worried on the disappearance of his eldest son, but as the younger prince insisted he had to allow him to go.

The second prince also made himself ready for the journey amd started early in the monring. When he also reached that jungle he met the same old woman. She begged the prince for help but he also refused like his elder brother, so the fairy again did the same thing i.e. turned the second prince in to a stony statue.

When many days passed, and none of the two princes returned with the required things, the younger prince then asked the king for permission. The king did not allow him to go but the youngest prince threatened to stop eating anything, so he had to permit him.

The prince tied down the necessary baggage and left early in the monring.When he reached the place where the fairy had punished the two princes for their selffishness, she once again appeared there and begged the prince, "son I am very tired, take me to that edge of the jungle, God may please you".

The youngest prince was a good natured man and felt pity for that old lady . He immediately got down from the horse, mounted the old woman, took the reins of the horse, and started walking. On the other corner of the jungle he gave food to that old woman. On asking he told her that how ill his father was and what he needed. The old man being impressed by the prince's good nature, gave him a ball, a stick, and some sweet. The fairy who was in old woman's disquise returned into her original shape and smilingly to the prince, I am very impressed by your good dealing Roll this ball and walk after it. It will take you to the valley of Himalays when you will enter that mountainous valley you will see every where the snow bears. On seeing you they will attach you, but don't get afraid. Put one sweet in ach one's mouth, they will become unconscious and will start falling. "The fairy also told him many other useful things. The prince said" good bye to the fairy and started for the unknown destination.

The prince followed that ball for a long distance. At one

place the ball stopped suddenly. It meant that the dangerous valley has started and now the prince should travel very carefully. The prince became allert. As he walked a little distance he saw the bears with red eyes looking at him. Once the prince became terrifred, but suddenly he remembered the fairy's instructions and started giving sweet to every bear one by one. They all sat at their places and the prince proceeded smiling.

After a long walk he entered a big building. There he dismounted the horse and struck the stick with the door. It opened by itself and the prince went inside. He went through many rooms and saw a beautiful princess sleeping in one of the room. He tried to wake her up but failed. After getting out of the room he entered a verandah where a spring was flowing and there was also a tree on which there were beautiful fruits hanging with it. Near the spring there was a jug. The prince hurriedly filled that jug, went inside, and sprinkeled some water on the princes, she readily woke up and the magic was gone .

She became delighted to see the prince and asked him about his arrival. The prince gold her, his own story. He also told her about the disappearance of his brothers. The princess told him that his brothers are in the jungle and they have been converted into stone statues because of the bad treatment given by them to the fairy. She also told that this water can bring them in their real shape once again.

After wards she told her own story that she teased a fairy and also ill treated her, so due to that she had to stay there as a prisoner. She asked the prince to go with her to her own country.

The prince said " I must take with me the fruit and spring water to my father as soon as possible." The princess presented a sword and a loaf of bread to the prince and said," you can fight with this sword against any big army". Telling about the quality of the leaf of bread she said" it can satisfy thousands of men, and even then it will not finish".

The prince promised, that after his father's recovery from illness he would come to meet her. He then left the princess with her father and travelled towards his own country. In the jungle he saw his two brothers standing like statues. The youngest prince sprinkled some water on them and they retained their original shape. He told them every thing. When they heard that the youngest prince has brought both the water and fruit they posed that they they were happy, but actually they became jealous when the night fell, all the three slept in the same jungle when the youngest prince fell asleep the other two got up stealthily and poured that water in their own jug and filled the jug of youngest brother with oridinary pond water. In the morning all the brothers started their journey.

The youngest brother did not know about the trick played by his elder brothers. They went in the palace and met their father. He was very pleased to see all of them. The youngest prince stopped forward with the jug and said" father I have brought for you the spring water of Himalaya". The king drank some of it, but his condition became worse. Then the elder brothers" said father the water you need is the one we have this youngest tried to kill you", then saying this they gave the water to the king and he got

better. The king became angry and cursed the youngest prince and ordered him to leave the country. The prince wanted to say many things but kept silent due to some good reason. He remembered the princess and started for her country

The princess was very happy to see the prince and took him to her parent. They were also delighted to meet him so the prince stayed at their palace and after some days they were married.

After a long time the prince taught of his own country. He did not know about his father and brothers. He decided to go back. One day he took the princess and started for his country, when he entered his country, he came to know that the king has gone very old and has given the reigns to his two sons. His condition was very bad. The enemy had captured a large area and people were dying of hunger. The prince unsheated his sword, it was the same sword which the princess gave him. He started fighting with the enemies and after throwing them back out of the borders he went to the king. The princess briefed the whole happening to the king who became very much annoyed and ordered to arrest the princes. The youngest prince gave him the fruit of the same valley, so the king once again became powerfull and young and once again started rulling the country. The youngest prince then made the king to forgive both the princes.

He kept the magic bread on the palace's door. The country was facing famine so the people came in the palace to eat and thousands ate it but it remained the same.

After some days the prince asked for the permission to leave and after great hesitation the king let them go. He then

divided the country between the elder brothers and returned back to his country. They say that the youngest prince helped them out from every trouble they faced.

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TWO BROTHERS.

Once upon a time in a town, lived a very rich old man. He had two sons. Younger son's name was Sajjad and elder's name was Rashid.

Sajjd was very obedient and respectful while Rashid was very cunning and hypocrate.

One day the old man called both his sons and said to them " My son I have become very old and weak and may die in no time so I want you to divide equally all the property among yourselves and always live with love and respect. After the death of their father Rashid divided the land but did not do it honestly and got everything for himself and only gave a strip of small land to Sajjad

This small strip of land was not good, it was rocky and there was no water near it. In short to say this land was not good for farming.

Sajjad used to listen to what his elder brother said to him. So he was still happy with this barren piece of land. Sajjad worked on his land and he made it good and fertile for farming.

He sow seeds on the land and what ever he earned from that land he had his meals and lived happily, but due to the berren

land he had to work hard to get this little earning.

After some time it became difficult for him to get food.

So he went to his elder brother for help.

As he came to his elder brother he said" Brother I am ashamed, but what can I do I am starving to death.

You can give me some good piece of land or animals or some money as loan, I will try to return it as soon as possible.

Rashid only had love for money and nothing else. He had no love for his younger brother, that is why he refused to give some loan. He said, I have given you your share I have nothing else to give you more. Because of the strvation and also seeing his elder brothers attitudes Sajjad felt hurt and started weaping but it had no effect on Rashid. So he left Rashid's house and went towards a jungle thinking that if his elder brother did not helped him, who else would bother for him.

He thought it would be better for him to die than to ask for loan from some body else.

Soon he saw in the jungle a rider coming towards him. The rider was wearing a very precious dress and his horse was very nice and healthy.

The rider asked him the reason for which he was crying. First Sajjad tried to twist the topic but when the rider insisted he told him the whole story.

The rider said your brother is very cunning he has treated you very badly, I will help you to get your share".

Sajjad said No,Sir I want nothing. Rider was surprised to

hear this he said your brother has not treated you well why don't you want to get your share back from him.

Sajjad said, I love my brother I don't want him to get into some trouble.

Rider was very happy to hear this he waid you are very faithful and I am the king of this country I cam for hunting but got lost from my court servants. You take me out of the jungle I will give you a reward.

So Sajjad lead him out of the jungle.

When the king reached his Palace he called his wazir and ordered him to give one of the best piece of land to Sajjad and then the king gave some gold and silver, to Sajjad and said good bye.

Sajjad thank the king and left towards the land. This land given by the king was very fertile and was near a river.

Sajjad was very happy with the land and thanked the almighty Allah for it and got to work. Soon after some time Sajjad had a lot of money and he was known as a millionier of that town.

On the other hand Rashid's cows and other animals died and he sell all his land and now he was in need of money. He came in to Sajjad and said " Sajjad you are my younger brother and I have all the right on you and I am in trouble would you give me some land and money.

Sajjad was very sad to see his elder brother in such a condition he got up and hugged his brother and said, "No doubt you are

my elder brother you have all the right on my property whatever you want you make take it.

Rashid said"you give half of your land and 2 oxen".

Sajjad gave half of his land and 2 oxen to his elder brother happily.

Rashid was very impressed by his younger brother and he started to think of the past what he had done and was ashamed and said, my dear brother you are very nice, I did not treated you well, would you forgive me".

Sajjad was surprised to see a change in the attitude of his brother, he said, do not say this, I am your younger brother and I have to respect you its my duty.

Rashid when heard this got up and went to his brother and they huggel each other and both the brother lived happily for ever.

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THE BLIND PRINCE.

Once there was a king in Arab. He had no children When his age was over 65 he was blessed with a son who's name be kept Niazman. Unfortunately the little prince was blind. This depressed the king. He went every where in the country for the treatment of his son but nothing cured him.

One day as he was walking in his court suddenly his sight strucked the sonaber tree, he saw that a beautiful golden

bird was sitting without any fear, she was enjoying. Near her, was a very dangerous snake who was just ready to eat her up The king at once took out his sharp arrow and shot the snake down. The snake was seriously wounded and it fell down. And the bird left the branch on the noise of the arrow and sat on the other branch.

She looked with grateful eyes to the king and asked him,if she could do any favour to him. The kind said that his only son is blind and he could find no treatment for him in this country.

The bird replied, "to the North side nearly thousand miles away is an Island where there is a golden rose if you would rub the golden rose on the prince's eyes he would get his sight back and he could be cured.

The king made a programme to go towards that Island, the prince's two friends Azhar and Amjad were very devoted. The kind siad to the prince " you are blind and cannot travel". The prince replied Azhar and Amjad are my eyes.

All this talk was being heard by one of the undevoted unfaithful Wazir of the king. Before the departure of king and prince he got ready a group of army personnel and set them on the same destination and ordered them that if, they find any golden rose they should dig it inside the ground.

The prince along with his two friends and twelve servants and with best wishes left for the Island.

After a long journey they were near the Island and they made small wooden boat and left six servants on the bank of the

sea and took six of the remaining servants along,when they had hardly reached the island they saw some broken pieces of weapons On which was printed the name of king's wazir. When Azhar saw this he told the whole story to the prince that Qasim's plan was to take the place of the king. When Amjad heard this he said " This will never happen". Al night they took shelter in a near-by by cave and next morning at down they left the cave and proceed further.

Everything of this island had golden colour. As the prince bent forward to pluck the golden rose he was bitten by a snake.

Azhar came forward and killed the snake and threw it in near by hedges.

In the meanwhile he saw some dust of golloping horses coming towards them Amjad and Azhar hide the body of the unconcious prince in hedges. The group of people came and told the old story of the plot that was made by the wazir.

Then they all got together and brought the body of the prince to the cave. Early in the morning the next day Azhar heard a voice of a lady who was signing a song which was full of sorrow. When Azhar came out he saw a pretty attractive woman on the top of the cave. She was surprised to see Azhar.

Azhar told her the whole story, that the prince was dead. The girl asked if she could see the prince so she went along with Azhar. As soon as she saw the prince she said to Azhar that the prince is alive but unconcious at the moment. She said that snakes of

this island are not so poisoness.

Azhar was very happy when he heard this.

The girl said that next morning she will bring the golden rose. On rubbing the rose on his eyes he will get his sight back and on the smell of the rose he will come to senses.

Azhar and Amjad thought the girl was an angle for them.

The girl told them her own story. She was a daughter of a big businessman. Her father was taking his things on a ship, when the ship was passing by this island the ship was lotted by pirates of this island. They killed her father and other crew members of the ship and looted the things and all other riches and took her as their prisoner.

She said that this island is governed by a big ghost all other ghost are under his government.

The ghost is worshipped by all other junior ghosts.

The girl completed her story and went to get the flower. Next morning she came with a flower and she rubbed it on princes eyes He opened his eyes and said "Oh I was having a very bad night mare. He was so happy that he ran about here and there with joy.

Amjad and Azhar told the prince the whole situation. The prince thanked them and left for his homeland.

The girl was also with them when they reached the other bank of the sea they saw the bony skeleton of their other six servants. The prince took the girl and came to his home land. He was given a very warm and enthusiastic welcome. The selfish wazir was execused.

The people who were send by the wazir but were faithful to the prince were given reward.

When the king saw his son well and fine he was very happy so he made his son the king of that land.

Azhar and Amjad were made wazir and the girl was married to the prince and she became queen and so the new king and queen lived their life for the betterment of their country and people.

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LAHOLA WALA QUAAT

A sufi (saint) had an ass. He used to roam about on it. Once roaming about he went to a monastry, where many sufi's lived. He got down his ass, and sat among the sufis and handed over the ass to the servant at the monastery. After the conversation when they were about to take food, he remembered his ass and asked the servant to give fodder to the ass. The servant said " Lahoal wala quwat why do you worry about it. This is my regular duty". The sufi told him to give the fodder soaked in water because his ass was old and his teeth were not sharp. The servant said" Lahola wala quwat why do you tell all this to me? I am well aware of these things . The sufi asked him again remove the saddle and rub and ointment on his wools. The servant replied " Lahola wala quwat do not try to educate me . Several sufi's like you had come here and returned quite satisfied. Again the sufi said " do not give him cold water". The servant said

" Lahola wala quwat do you thing I am in sane"?.The sufi said again " please do not mix too much gross in barley. The servant said Lahola wala quwat do not advice me any more." The sufi said once again " please clean the place and if it is wet then tried". The servant said " Lahola wala quwat what else do you have to say? the sufi said " Lahola wala quwat please rub his back with hard brush". The servant said " Lahola wala quwat " there is no need to teetch these things to me" The sufi said again " Please low down his rear so that he may not be entangled while rolling about". The servant said Lahola wala quwat you worry too much for a petty ass". In the end the sufi said " please cover him with the body covering so that he may not feel cold". The servant said " Lahola wala quwat do you consider me a fool although I am more intellgent than you saying this the servant went away as if he has gone to bring the fodder etc: but did not turn up till morning. The poor ass remained without food the whole night and by the morning he was so weak that he could not take a step. The sufi already suspected that the servant would have not looked after his ass. At the time of departure wnen he rode the ass it was unable to move. No sooner it got up to move it would fall down. Some peoples dragged by its ears while some saw its feet to find out what is the matter. When people could not find out any thing, they asked the sufi he said " last night its belly was filled with Lahol and intestine had been reciting " Qulhow allah. If in the morning this unlucky ass does not bow then what else should it do"

"Always remember that one should do his work himself and should not leave it others".

THIEF.

That night we were talking rubbish. When we don't have any work, we always do this work and talk about here and there. It was always the night of December last week. It was so cold that our teeth were even shivering.

When, someone among us, spoke a sentence, first his teeth shivered.

Mother and father were busy in their work, and we were five in all. You know already that mother and father can't do anything except, reading a book, or knitting a sweater or reading a newspaer whereas we used to do all the things.

That night, we had freed our selves from homeworks and the sleep was far behind us, that is why if we did not talk rubbish, what else could wd do. During this, mother asked :

Children, what rubbish are you talking, why don't you do your school work.

" Yes, but we have, already done it". "Aftab said at once

" O.K. ---, then its right, you can do what you like" she said happily.

" Mother, will you share our rubbish talk" Ashfaq asked

" Son; I have to complete this sweater, before sleep. She said puzzled.

"This is also right then father you come and join us". "Join..... but for what? He became alert, and removed his eyes from

the newspaper.

" Yes in rubbish talk.... which we are doing this time" I repeated " Son; you know, that now --- a days political condition is very bad, and still I have not read it completely that is why,excuse me".

"O.K, never mind.... we will do our selves" Ikhlak, lifted up his shoulders.

" So what were we talking about? Taslim asked. Let me also tell this, that at this time, we were fully, hidden inside the bedding, and only our faces were out. In the room a 100 volt bulb.

" God knows, what we were talking, mother's sentence made us forget everything" I said " so what? We will start something else" Ikhlaq said at once.

" O.K. I will start. Suppose, that suddenly a thieve enters our home, suppose, just now, then what will we do".

" Thieve...., where is the thieve" Mother said in a puzzled voice.

" What is it, has a thieve entered? Father asked being alert.

" Oh no...., we are just supposing . There is nothing.

I was snaping, supposing if a thieve enters in our home suddenly....Aftab told them.

" This is not the sum of arithemetic, then why should we suppose. " I said puzzled. Because I hate such questions in which we have to suppose.

" This is your own problem, whether you suppose or not, "Father said, and again qot busy in reading newspaer.

Mother, paid to attention from the begining.

" I think Aftab, has put a very interesting question". I said " Then start--- we will have discussion on this. Yes, so what should we do in such a condition.

" This is a very famous talk, that thieve has no feet ..... thieve is very coward. If one is not afraid of him he becomes afraid himself and away. That is why, I will never become afraid of him. Whereas I will stand boldly in front of him "Ashfaq said proudly.

" It is perfectly alright, I will lift my bedding and will put it on him, and then we will attach him together. Ikhlaq agreed with Ishfaq - " I will at once, go to the door and after locking him from outside, I will go to sheikh Sahib's house and will phone to the Police " I said bravely.

I will go running, and bring a rope and will tie up the thieve with the blanket. " Naseem said.

" I am left, so that I will do is this, that I will bring the big stick of washing clothes, and will start striking the thieve with it.

"Aftab said.

" And father, what will you do". I said by facing father.

" Son, political condition....."

"Oh, yes I remember, you have to finish the newspaper,

that is why you won't care about the thief.

" And I have to finish my sweater". " mother said smiling.

" Nevermind - The police will come in this time.

" And after, being him with the hand cuffs, all ours back..... My words were in the middle only, when a " heavy " voice came into our ears.

" What was this noise. " I said." It is the lightining night. " Ashfaq stamered.

" Hush..... Is the lightings sound like this, I made a bad face.

" Then ... Ashfaq stopped, while talking. The rooms door at once opened. We all cried out. A man with a hidden face was standing in the door. His eyes, were staring us.

" Oh ..... who.... are you" Ikhlaq said stammering. "Thief; he said in a brave voice, "Oh my father" we all said together at the same time, Father jumped from his bed, but unknowingly something happened, that he kept standing where he was. We could not save ourselves from astonishment. We were looking at each other. We were thinking what could be done. A few hours, before, what plans we were making, had disappeared from the mind completely.

Suddenly, Aftab rose from his bed, and quickly went outside his room. The fhief kept on saying.

" Don't move from your place..... Other wise. But Aftab had gone quickly from the room. We were thinking, of attaching thief, that Aftab entered. He had the big stick of washing clothes in his hands. He quickly rushed towards the thief. He was just

about to strike the thief, that their Father cried out.

" Oh, Oh stop- this is not a thief -- but Sheikh Sahib. What ! ! ! ... we all said together. Oh yes'. This is me . The thief said, while removing, the cloth from his face. He was really our neighbour.

" Because, our iron was out of order. My wife was pressing my clothes for morning. She asked me to bring the iron from your house --- when I cam here, I listened your whole conversation standing near the door.

Then I suddenly decided to become a thief. I wanted to see, whether you would be able to do what you were saying or not. I have come to know that there is a big difference between just talkings and doing it practically, but still Aftab's courage needs praise".

" But father" - why did you stop, while ready for attacking and how did you come to know, that he was Sheikh Sahib. " I asked surprisingly.

" When I jumped, with the idea of attacking, at that time he gestured me with an eye. I at once understood, that he was Sheikh Sahib. I had seen him wearing these clothes, many times before.

" Oh - but what was that heavy sound".

I produced this sound, myself by jumping, so that you should become afraid at once. Sheikh Sahib said smiling.

Father and Sheikh Sahib, were praising Aftab for his bravery, and we all were becoming ashamed of our false plans.

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" OUR TEACHER "

Today our teacher, arrived late in the class for the first time. Otherwise he was never even late for one minute. He taught us Urdu and History. He was one of the favourite teachers every student in the school. All boys were surprised that why the teacher was late today. The teacher dislikes the late comers whether, he is a student or a teacher.

In the past few years, we had seen that no one was as punctual as our teacher in the whole school. There the prayer finished and the children went into the classes. On entering the class room, he used to say loudly, " Asslam-o-Alequm".

He always had a smiling face. He never waited for the students to wish him first. Whereas, he always expected a warm reply of salam so in the reply of his salam, the whole room echoed, as if a Band was going to start. Our teacher put an examining eye on the class, and used to estimate only in one glance, the empty benches. " Zaid and Saleem haven't come today".

Because our teacher was very punctual himself, that is why he disliked the late comers and punish those who come late. He tried, that the student should exchange his ideas with him, without any fear. He thought of strange plans, to bring such students on the right path.

Those students who tried to escape from study, he never gave them bodily punishment. He used to send them in the school's garden and order them to dig the fields of flowers.

He listened poems and songs from the students and when he saw any quality in them, he used to praise them. He uses such remarks to boost the students up.

" Oh, no one has taught Hamid Arithmetic, other wise he has got a intelligent mind".

Then when the child, grew confident of himself, then our teacher used to make him understand the most difficult lessons.

But when he saw the late comer students, he used to get angry.

To begin a work, lot of care and method is needed , life is a big duty, which has been given to us by Almighty Allah. We begin, his every work, on the begining of the new day. For this it is necessary, that we must care for time, and should use every minute with honesty.

Because once the time passes, it never comes back.

But today the teacher himself, came one hour late in the class. His face showed some worries. His colour was pale and it seemed as if he had come running to the school.

Our teacher, had promised us, three months before, that in the first week of Apri, he would take our class to the river side, for picnic.

Yesterday evening, he signed the programme of picnic very happily. That is why every student was happy. All had brought their own food, but they all were surprised on the delay of the teacher. Boys peeped out again and again.

Some boys, even went to see in headmater's room. They could not believe that the teacher had not come today. As last, the

teacher came. He had a full smile on his face as if he was ashamed on coming late. He said in a shivering voice " Aslama-alaqam, the boys as usual answered with great wormth.

Then our teacher said sorry, for coming late but did not tell the reason.

"We thought you won't come today", a boy said.

" Friends how was this possible, for me to be absent you were waiting for the last three months for this day. I have no other dear thing, than your happiness. Now just get ready.

The whole class under the leadership of the teacher, started for the picnic. On reaching the river the boys divided into different groups. On every side, there was happy atmosphere. Some group was cooking food, some were bathing in the water, some were wrestling. The teacher's happiness was beyond description. He was running from here to there in such a way, as if it was his son's wedding, and he had come with the Barat. He joined all the groups one by one. He listened to the songs and poems, and shared jokes. Then he laughed very loudly. Today by mixing up in the children he had become very jolly. These five, six hours were spent happily. The teacher's participation and interest increased the beauty of the picnic.

When all the boys were getting ready for veturning a man wasseen coming from a village. On coming near we recognised him. He was our master younger brother. Just now our teacher was standing near us. On seeing, his brother he said at once " Oh God help me" then he went forward and started talking to his brother.

After a few minutes, he came to us with a pale face, but

the face was similing as usual. We thought, he was not feeling well. He addressed all the boys loudly.

" Friends now you go back to your home, I would have gone with you, but due to an urgent work, I won't be able to go.

"Bye".

After saying this, the teacher returned quietly, and walked quickly with his brother and disappeared.

Next morning, when we reached the school, we came to know that when our teacher was with us on the picnic, his only son who was severely ill since last night died and the teacher was absent from the school today.

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" THE FATE'S PLAY "

In a village there lived a poor woodcutter. Poor man earned his living with great difficulty. One day he brought the woods at home, after cutting them, he put the woods near the stone where his wife was making breads. When the strong wind blew all the woods caught fire and would cutter's heart broke. Now when he removed the ash of the woods, there he saw that something yellow was coming out. He brought it outside, and saw it. He got surprised because it was gold, pure gold which was under the earth, and it came outside because of the heat. He and his wife thanked God for his mercy and help.

Now he weighed this gold, and it was completely one. He and his wife, took out a little gold, and burried the other under the

ground.

The wood cutter went to bazar, from there he brought clothes other good things by selling the gold. He hired the labourers and came home. Then he called the contractors and ordered them to make a beautiful palace.

The builders started their work. The wood cutter little by little made small pieces of all the gold. He also made some jewellary for his wife. Keeping few peices for the use he put rest in an under ground room in the palace. Now the wood cutter become proud. He did not care for anyone, and the people got surprised at his changed conditions.

Once a bagger, came and said to woodcutter.

" Baba , my daughter is getting married and I don't have much money. If you will help me, God will give you more than this. On listening this the woodcutter burst with anger. He started beating the begger, and when he got tired, he asked his servants to push him out of the palace.

Among the servants of the woodcutter, one was very kind. He could not see this condition of the begger. Whatever money he had he gave all to the begger. The begger prayed for him and went away. The servant also came back home.

On coming home, he saw that everywhere, there is gold spread in the room. He was surprised, and thought it was all due to the beggar's prayer. He took a little gold to that side, where the beggar went. After going a little for he found the beggar. He said .

" Baba take more, because I have got a lot of gold,due to your prayer.

The beggar said.

"Son, I am the angel, and God has sent me to test his people. The woodcutter has forgotten God after becoming rich. That is why all his riches have been given to you, because you are kind. Now the woodcutter will face the punish for it.

Here the woodcutter, felt the need of some gold pieces, but he there was not a single piece of gold there in the under ground room. He started crying loudly. Hearing him crying all the servants came. He said.

" I have been looted someone has taken all of my riches". The kind servant said.

"Sir, all your riches are with me. The servant had only said this, and the woodcutter started beating him so harshly, that he became unconscious. He took him to the Kazi.

When he awoke, then Kazi listened to the details of both, but gave his decision in favour of the woodcutter, and announced five years imprisonment for the servant.

The woodcutter came home happily. When he reached home he saw fire burning his home. The wood cutter started weeping, and while weeping he became unconscious. While he was unconscious he saw that beggar, whom he had beaten severely. The beggar said.

" You must appologize your sins, or otherwise you will weap for your whole life".

" For God's sake, forgive me. Now I won't treat anyone badly". The beggar replied, " On becoming rich you forget your old days

when you were poor, I gave you wealth but you did not work with it.

Your servant is more kind than you. Who helped me".

" Please forgive me, good angel, now I will never be cruel". The wood cutter said.

" Now you will surely get the punishment of what you did. You have imprisoned an innocent person".

The beggar said

" I will ask the Kazi, to free the servant".

The wood cutter said.

" No -No. I won't get deceived by you now. Now you will again cut wood in the jungle. Now you will not have this palace and these riches". The beggar replied and then he disappeared.

After coming to consciousness the wood cutter saw, that his beautiful palace had become a collection on ash.

Tears failled in his eyes. Again he became a woodcutter.

So, dear children this was the fate's play. If God gives you wealth you must help the poor and thank God for his mercy.

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APRIL FOOL

The first of April was getting near and our mischievous plans were on our minds. The question was to whom we should make the

target of our mischief. "Wounderful" a thought strike our mind. "Not one or two but all the friends". The next day we invited all our friends on the birthday party and said,I shall not celebrate my birthday without you". We repeated said these words to all of them. We thought to make them fool and receive the gifts also. At last our birthday came. The monring came of which the evening for which we were waiting impatiently. We had made arrangements of the birthday in the traditional manner. In dining hall kettles filled with water were kept on one corner of the table and there were long rows of seven up bottles filled with water on the other corner. In the middle, empty plates, were placed covered with handkerchief. It was four in the evening when Ruby entered the hall smiling. She had a gift wrapped in a red paper. She came and said Arshi, please do not mind, I have to go to the birth day of one of my cousins. She is quarrel some, she would mind it, if I do not go there and this is your gift. We did not stop her at all. After some time I saw Nazi who was coming towards me crossing the lawn. Her face was very gloomy. After giving me the gift, she told me that her father was seriously ill and she had to go. We were so much pleased by having the packet that we did not even console her. In the same way, the brother of Fauzia, handed over the gift of his sister and told that she had sever fever, and thus I received responses from all my friends. We had also invited many of the friends of Pasha and Shahnam so that they may amuse us by clapping.

When we received response from all our guests we announced that we are successful in half of our mischief. Every body was insisting that we should show them the gifts perhaps they wanted to see our

unthankful earnings. We have come conscious. We will not tell you what was there in the packets but only to this extent that the packets were made heavy with some kind of weights.

As we were opening the packets the room was echoing with clappings and laughters and we were thinking that by making others fool we be fooled ourselves.

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THE MAGIC BOX

Once upon a time there lived a wealthy merchant in Iran. He had so much wealth that no body could count it. He had to much gold that had he wished he could build a pucca road of gold around the world. But he was very miser. He used to spend money where necessary and tried to save as much as he could. When he died, he was the wealthiest person in the world. The merchant had only one son. He inherited all the wealth after the death of his father. His name was Asfandiyar. He was spend the rift and was found of Luxurious. He did not do any work. He used to spend the whole day gossipping with his friends and led a luxurious life. He was known in the whole city for his craze for flying kites. The people used to fly kites made of paper while Asfandiyar used to fly kites made of hundred rupee notes. In this way within a few days he lost all the wealth left by his father and became panny less. He was left with nothing except one torn loose coat, trouser,

a pair of worn out sleepers and a few coins. When his friends came to know that Asfandiyar had become panny less, they also left him one after another. Asfandiyar noticing the attitude of his friends, made up his mind to leave Iran. He had an aged servant of his father's time. He could not see the condition of his owner and master's son. When Asfandiyar was about to leave the aged servant giving him a wooden box said" son! you have done a bad thing that you have lost all the wealth of your father. Any how done is done. Be careful in future. Bow that you are leaving. Please take this box with you. This is very useful. I had kept it with me with great care. Today, I offer it to you". Asfandiyar said" what will I do with this old box". The old servant said " It will take you flying wherever you want to go". Asfandiyar thanked the old servant and said " of course it is of great use". Asfandiyar sat in the box and ordered it to fly. The very moment the box started flying in the air. Crossing through the forest, mountains, deserts and the sea, it reached Turkey. Using the technique told by the old servant . Asfandiyar ordered the box for landing. The box brought him down on the ground. Asfandiyar hid the box in the forest under the branches of a dense tree and went to the city to try his luck. When Asfandiyar reached near the city he saw a marble palace on a high hill. The palace was very beautiful and attractive. Asfandiyar asked a person" whose palace is this" The traveller replied". A princess lives in this palace she is suffering from a disease which has no cure. The doctors and physicians have also expressed their inability to cure her. On the advice of a faqir and relying in God, the princess has been kept in this palace. The faqir has said that

the princess would be cured automatically within a few days time". Asfandiyar thanked the traveller and returned to the forest at once bringing down his box from the tree and sitting on it, he shook the lock of the box and said " Move, my box! take me to the princess's palace". The other moment Asfandiyar was standing near the princess's room in the palace. At that moment the princess was sound asleep. He was very pleased to see her and quitely entered her room. Hearing the footsteps the princess woke up and seeing a stranger in her room she asked who are you?" Asfandiyar replied smilingly" I am an angel. I have come from the heavens to restore your health". The princess became very happy because the faquir had told her earlier that she would be quite well without any treatment. She thought that the angel has brought some special medicine for her from the heavens. She pointed out to Asfandiyar to sit on the throne and said " I am here at your service" But Asfandiyar replied " in fact I have been sent to serve you". He related stories and strange events to the princess. The princess kept hearing them content. She felt as if she has infact become healthy when,after some time. Asfandiyar asked permission to have the princess said " Please do not go now. Tomorrow my parents i.e. king and the queen will visit the palace to dine with me. Having come to know that I have become quite well and all this has happened due to the kindness of an angel, they will be very pleased to see you. Oh yes! please relate these good and interesting stories also to them but remember that my mother likes moral stories and my father likes humourous stories. If you relate to them the stories of their liking they will be very pleased and it is quite possible that they may marry

me to you. Would you like to marry me? Do the angles marry the human beings." He laughed in response and said " well Nice princess! I shall do as you wish be contented. Now I leave and will come again tomorrow". When he was about to leave, the princess gifted him a sword made of gold and requested him again to come the other day. Asfandiyar sitting the box, went towards the forest. The next day he sitting on the box first went to the city. He sold the sword and purchased a good dress for him and kept on recollecting good and interesting stories to relate to the queen and the king. According to the promise when Asfandiyar reached the princess's palace, the king,the queen and the courtiers were waiting impatciently for him. Asfandiyar got down in the royal palace quite contented He paid regards to the queen and the king. The king and the queen said togehter", come on, good natured angel! please tell us interesting stories". They got him seated on the throne with them. He related a moral story to the Queen and a humourous story to the king. The queen said "very good, you have no match". " I have not seen such a nice young man so far, Said the king, " If you feel like to marry the princess, come on sunday with the marriage party. We will marry the princess with you." Hearing this Asfandiyar was overjoyed . He took the dinner with the queen and the king and pro-mised to come with the marriage party on sunday and went away. On the other hand the whole city was rejoicing over the news of the princess's health and her marriage. Sweets and toys were being distributed among the children. The needy deserving and poors were being given food. Asfandiyar's happiness was also unlimited. Seeing the people rejoicing he thought" today I should also display my happiness".Thinking this he purchased enough fire works from the market and sat in the box and

said come on my box ! show me the whole city. In no time the box off and was moving over the city. Sitting in the box, he displayed fire work. The people were pleased to see him and were clapping. They were very happy that their princess was being married to an angel. After flying over the city Asfandiyar came back to the forest. He hid the box into the branches of the tree"well now I will go to the city on foot and find out as to what opinion people have about me."He said to himself and went to the city. Like a common man he got mixed up with the people and went here and there. Every where the people were praising him and waiting impatiently for his marriage. When he was satisfied that people were happy with him, he returned to the forest but was shocked to see that his loving box had caught fire due to fir work display. During his absence the box was burnt ashes. Nothing could be done. Asfangiyar sat down taking support of a tree. He was weeping on his bad luck because he was to be married on sunday. But ;Oh! his box how could he fly in the air. How could he assure the king and the queen that he was an angel and has come down from heavens. But he was ruined for a little mistake of his . Had he not been indulged in bad habits, he would have not displayed the fire work. Weeping,he started on foot, because he was panny less. After travelling several months he reached Baghdad from turkey. It is said that he wandered about in the streets and lanes of this famous city for several years realting stories of his failure and begging for food. At last he himself became a story one and after his death the people burried him at the end of a bazar where he had died.

PRINCESS NILAM.

Hundreds of years ago, a king ruled over a country. He had no child. One day while sitting in the court all of a sudden he became very sad. All the courtiers were disturbed to see the king so sad. They all know the cause of his grief. God had bestowed upon him every properity of the world except one which is needed by every rich and poor equally. All of a sudden the king heard a voice and ordered to present the complainant. The people looked here and there but did not find any body. Nor did they hear any voice. At last the king came out of the palace and saw a saint in white clothes standing on the gate of impedance. The king paid his regards to him. The saint said " My son! Do not worry. God the Almighty will definitely fulfil your desire". After some time you will have a very beautiful daughter. You should name her NILAM. After her birth you should never forget the God. It is my only advice to you". Hearing this from the saint the king became very happy and thanked God. After some time God blessed him with a very beautiful daughter who was named Nilam. Her birth was celeberated throughout the country. In the begining the king was punctual in his prayers but when the princess was five years old, he stopped every thing. He passed his time in luxury. Consequently, the princess Nilam disappeared one day all of a sudden. The king became restless on hearing the news of her disappearance. He came to his senses and renounced his bad deed. He made the announcement that who ever would bring his dear princess back he would be married to the princess Nilam. Hearing the announcement many youngman of that country and

the princess of the neigbouring countries started their search for the princess Nalam but no one could succeed in finding her out. Whoever went in search of the princess did not come back. This made the kind more worried. Every one was afraid to go out on a journey. In this way ten years had passed. One day the Ministor came to the king and said" your Magesty! with your permission my son Bahadar is ready to go in search of the princess. I hope he will be able to find her out and by grace of God all your sufferings will be over". Hearing this, the king got some consolation and gave his permission. The brave minister's son went in search of the princess, the next day. After travelling the whole day he reached a forest. He was very much tired. To take rest he tied his horse with a tree and he himself laid down over there.

A few moments later he saw two birds sitting on the tree chatting with each other. One was saying " the princess Nalam will sonn be free from the captivity of the witch" The other bird asked " How? the first bird replied"the minister's son, Bahadar will get her free". The other said " if Bahadar also loses the chess game against the witch then the princess cannot be freed. The witch is very cunning. She has tamed a mouse and a snake. The mouse on her directions puts off the lamp and the witch in the darkness changes all the moves in her favour and the opponent is thus defeated. And if she is not successful in her plan she directs the snake to bite the visitor". The first bird said " but Bahadar will be cautious against all these tricks. He will punish the witch and will get the princess Nilam freed. The Minister's son hearing the conversation of the birds was very much pleased and he set forth on his journey the next morning. After some time he

noticed a deer. He followed him on his horse. After a short chase the deer went into a cottage. Bahadur also entered the cottage wherein the light of a lamp an old woman was recreating herself with chess. Seeing her Bahadur understood the whole situation. On the invitation of the old woman he decided to paly chess the next day and went out in the forest. He caught a cat and a mangoose from the forest and came back to the cottage. They started the game. The witch kept on loosing. She pointed out to the mouse to put off the lamp. He was so much afraid of the cat that he never dared to come out of his burrow. At last she pointed out to the snake to bite Bahadur but the mangoose had already killed the snake. Bahadar won the game and said " you cunning witch, where is the princess Nilam and others whom you have kept in captivity. The old witch started shivering with fear. She at once sprinkled some water on the ground. The ground cracked and there appeared a door. Opening the door both of them went inside. Bahadar was shocked to see the inside scene. Numerous stone statues were standing in a row and the deer was sitting hidden in a corner. The witch sprinkled a few drops of water on these stone staues which turned into their original form and the deer after drinking the water took the form of princess Nilam. Then everyone was free. Bahadar took the princess Nilam with him and sitting on a magic carpet returned home. On their return a wave of happiness spread in the whole country. The princess Nilam was married to Bahadar and they all started living a happy life.

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THE FAIRIES GIFT.

Masud Mian was very fond of heaving the fairy tales. He

used to have these from his mother every day. After hearing the story he used to think how fine could it be if some kind hearted fairy would take him to the princess of the fairies or take him for flying in the flying cradle. He used to be lost in such thoughts before falling asleep. Masud's mother had told him a very interesting story of the fairies that day and Masud visualised the fairies lying in his bed. In this state of mind he fell asleep. In his dreams he saw a splendid palace made of marble having a beautiful lawn around it, where flowers of different kind were blossoming. Little birds were sitting on the plants full of flowers and were chirping their sweet songs. In the meantime he saw that a trumpeter was blowing his trumpet standing on a high terrace. After blowing the trumpet there appeared another man who announced in a loud voice," Brothers the princess Rukhsana is not well today. She is unconscious since this morning. The king will give him half of his kingdom in reward whoever gets the princess curred". Hearing the announcement. Masud became worried. He thought, how fine would it be if he came across a fairy and got a good medicine from her to cure the princes. But he did not notice any fairy over there. He, being perplexed, ran here and there. He travelled without food for days and nights. Asking every body whom he met in his way" Brother tell me a medicine which could cure princess Rukhsana at once". But no one told him such a medicine. One night when he slept under a tree being tired, he saw, all of sudden that the fairies were coming down from the sky. Seeing the fairies his grief was over and he became hopeful. Lying there he called the fairies to come near him. Two fairies alongwith a third who was their queen came and sat near him. One of them began to massage his tired

legs. The other fairy brought various kinds of dry and fresh fruits for him to eat. The third fairy brought the gold water in a silver goblet. After a short while he got up and said," good fairies can you do a work for me? "why not"?"said a fairy". Tell me what is the problem she asked.

"The princess of our country is seriously ill, advice me the medicine which could cure her". The fairy queen said, " I can tell you the medicine but it is very difficult to fetch it. While going towards the East you will see a tree in the forest. It is always green. On this tree blossoms a flower which never fades. Pluck this flower and take it to the princess. Make her smell it. After smelling it she would become quite well". Saying this the fairies went away. It was down. He got up cheerfully and set on the way told by the fairies. He travelled the whole day. In the evening he ate the food which the fairies had given him and lied there to have some rest. All of a sudden he heared some one weeping near by. He could not bear it. He at once got up and went in the direction where from the voice of weeping was being heard. After covering a small distance he saw an old woman lying on the road. She had perhaps fallen due to exhaustion. Nasud helped her to stand in her feet. He took out the food from his bag and gave it to her. After taking food, the old woman at once changed into a fairy. He was astonished to see a fairy instead of an old woman standing in front of him. He asked the fairy, "why are you here"? The fairy said", I really wanted to know whether you help others or not"? What do you think now? asked Nasud"you will definitely help the needy and troubled people. I am very much pleased

with you"The fairy said". Well, In this hour of happiness you tell me the way which leads to that ever green tree",asked Masud.The fairy said, first go and bring a branch from the tree infront of you".Masud at that very moment brought a branch of that tree. The fairy removed the leaves etc from the branch and made it look like a stick. She then holding the stick in her hand at one end said" Please remember to hold the stick from this their end. If you make the slightest mistake in doing so, you will surely get into some trouble. Now you take this stick and go straight across the forest. After crossing the forest you will see a big tree. You should touch the tree with this end of the stick. The Raja of the forest will come before you and he will take you to the ever green tree and he after plucking the flower will give it o you. "saying this the fairy flew away. Masud went forward according to the advice of the fairy. On reaching the tree, in a hurry and also rather confused he touched the tree with the lower portion of the stick instead of the thin side. There was a great explosion and an ugly giant came and stood before him. Seeing him Masud said very gently. "Are you the king of the forest"? Please bring me the flower of the ever green tree immediately".The giant said " No! I am the giant of this forest. You cannot pluck even a single flower of this forest." Hearing this little Masud got very much frightened and said," the fairy had told me that you are the Raja of the forest. The giant laughed and said, "you will now know whether I am a giant or a Raja". Masud became very much terrified, and could not had the stick tight in his hand. He with shivering hands touched the tree with the thin part of the stick. The giant disappeared at once and instead came the Raja of the forest. After coming

he said in a gentle tone, "Masud you want the flower of the ever green tree, come with me I will give the flower to you". Masued was very happy with the conversation and agreed to go with him. In a short while both of them reached the tree. Masud was very happy to see the flowers in the ever green tree and said impatiently," good Raja pluck that flower and give it to me". The Raja plucked the flower and gave it to Masud and disappeared. He then started thinking as to how he could reach the royal palace. Ahtough he was too tired but he did realise that due to any delay in reaching the palace princess Rukhsana might perhaps die. He made up his mind to reach the palace as soon as possible. Thinking this, he started running towards the royal palace. While he was on his heels he struck some hurdle and fell down. When he raised his head, he heard some one crying in pain. He got up and found that she was an old woman. He helped her to get up. Meanwhile he thought either to leave the old woman there in that condition or to take her along with him to the city. But by taking the old woman with him, he would not reach the royal palace soon. On the other hand he also thought that life is dear to every one whether a poor and hepless old woman or a princess. He finally decided not to leave the old woman in that condition. Masud sat there near the old woman started taking care of her. The old woman was in reality, the fairy who had come to put Masud in trial once more in the disguise of an old woman. She was very much happy by the help and service rendered by Masud. She came into real form. Masud was very happy to see the fairy standing before him and said, "good fairy, take me to the princess in the royal palace immediately. It will be very kind of you". The fairy asked Masud to sit on her soft and delicate wings and in no time brought him to the royal palace. Masud went running to the rood of the princess and gave her

the ever green flower to smell. Smelling the flower the princess came into her senses and she became quite well. Seeing a strnage boy standing near her, the princess was very much surprised. Nasud said "good princess! do not be afraid, I am Nasud who has given you the ever green flower to msell and have brought you again to your senses". This news spread in the whole palace. The king came running and seeing the princess quite healthy, thanked Nasud very much and said" Nasud come to me, come to me. I will give you the reward".Nasud replied "No! I do not want any reward. This was my duty and I have not done anything for the sake of reward. I have saved the life of the princess."saying this Nasud took his stick and was ready to go hom immediately. He held the stick from the reverse side. In no time the fairy guards of the stick pushed and threw him away. The king rushed up to him but Nasud cried and said " No! No! you keep sitting there. I will not have the reward. By chance Nasud's mother entered the room and hearing him grumbling she asked " why will you not take the reward. You have got first position in your class. You will have to take this reward."Hearing this Nasud woke up in surprise. He found himself lying beneath the bed. Rubbing his eyes he said" Mother give me my reward".

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THE FOOLISH FROG.

It was summer and the frog was living a comfortable life. First he lived with his sisters and brothers in a pond. Later on he left the pond and made a good house in a wet and marshy ditch where the grass was opening and on the grass, flies and beetles wandered.

About these were the favourite food for the frog. He became fat by eating the flies daily. One day Neel Kanth saw him catching the flies and said, " I wish I could also catch the flies by taking out my tongue just like you. I have to fly quite a long distance to catch each and every fly and some times I feel to catch them. Oh! you on the other hand sit comfortably the whole on the grass and as soon as any fly passes by you take out your gongue swiftly and catch it. Dear Brother truly speaking it is your master piece".

The frog became extremely. He croaked and said my tongue is very special". He then, took out his tongue swiftly and showed it to the Neel Kanth and said "My tongue is attached on the back side of my throat. It is sticky with saliva which the flies got stuck. If your tongue would have been like mine you would have never wandered about and could catch flies just by sitting at one place". In the meantime a rat came there. The frog jumped very high and the rat ranaway with fear. The Neel Kanth said admiringly "Oh! you are brave too. You made the fat rat to flee. Please show me how high can you jump?"The frog said "my legs are very strong and long and I ump with the help of my kind legs". The Neel Kanth said " I wish I could have such long legs". In the meantime the Neel Kanth " saw a fly and he flew away to catch it. On the other hand the poor frog kept on thinking about. He was sure that he was very wise and clever. He could get his food just sitting at one place. He could make the fat rats to run away in fright. He went to visit a Lizard who lived nearby under a stone. He said "good morning dear lizard " Good morning, say what for have you come here" said the lizard. The frog said " what a pity your legs are very thin".The Lizard got annoyed on hearing of the frog's talks and said in anger", I do not

feel sorry for my thing legs. Whatever the God has made is better. I run about every where on these thin legs. The frog said " this is what you do not understand".

The lizard said scormfully, " it is you who is in misunderstandir Go away from here. Some day you will pay dearly for your foolishness. The frog went away jumping and met a mole in his way. The frog said "Dear Mole, why do you roam about for the insects. Why do not you sit at one place like me" The mole said"do you think my food will come to me automatically. The frogs are really very foolish. The frog croaked . You are quite wrong. I can prove that I am the most intelligent frog in the world. The mole said scronfully"all the frogs are fools and you are head of them". Saying this the mole went ahead The follish frog kept on thinking for a long time. At last he said the mole seems to be right. I must be the king of the frogs. After all for how long they will be without a king". While going ahead jumping the frog met a squirrel in his way. The squirrel came near to him and said", Hallo! what are you doing here under the open sky?. What would happen if some enemy sees you". The frog said carelessly "so what I am not afraid of any one. Whoever comes in my way, I will jump and will make him run away and now I am going to be the king of frogs The squirrel laughed at the frog and said" normally all the frogs are foolish, but you are the most foolish among them".

The frog said in anger, how dare you call me a fool? "The squirrel said" What do you do in the whiter. You just stand on your head in the sond and pass the whole winter sleeping". The frog said in anger and what do you do in the winter?". The squirrel said" I collect hard nust

for me/hide and these in some corner for my use. When the winter arrives I then and twist myself and lay down in a corner and when I feel hungery I take out the hard nuts and eat them during the winter. The frog said as soon as I become their king. I will order all the frogs not to sleep during the winter. They should search for their food. They will then become smart and active like you. The squirrel laughed and said" you will always remain a frog."Saying this she went away jumping towards the bush. On the other hand the frog reached the pond and began to croak loudly. The frogs living in the pool and in the bushes also began to croak when they heard the fat frog croaking and peeped out. The fat frog said loudly" I am your king. I shall frame new laws for you so that all other animals may know that the frogs are also wise. First of all you should start collecting flies and beetles for the winter. Secondly, you should not stand on your heads to pass the winter, but you should play and jump in the plains, so that you become active and smart". All the frogs replied carelessly" If you want to become a king, you may do so", saying this all the frogs went jumping/respective places. The frog went away from there very delighted In his way he made a crown from the grass and decorated it with white jasmine flowers and put the crown on his head.

A duck saw the frog and called him. His majesty". The frog was overjoyed to hear this. The summer passed and the winter arrived There was light cold in the begining, but after some time it was severe cold. All the frogs dived down the bottom of pond and stood on their heads in the mud. The poor fat frog shivered with cold and also could not get the food for himself. Since all the beetles and flies died due severe cold.

The frog had not taken any water or food for four days. He was very hungry and was feeling weakness. At last when he could not bear the hardships any more he went jumped to the bond, but the surface of the pond had frozai into ice. The poor frog had never seen the ice before. He saw it with surprise and said " Never know who has put this lid over the pond".

He went to enquire from the mole but she was fast a sleep under the ground. The frog kept on calling here for quite some time but when no body came out, he being tired, went a head. Now he went towards the mouse's burrow. She was also sleeping on the bed made from grass and dry straws and was hidden in it. Being disappointed and hopeless he went to the squirrel's place in a shisham tree, where she was hidden in the bed of dry leaves. The frog called " dear squirrel! are you sleeping ?," the squirrel peeped out and said , " hello brother frog ! what are you doing here in this cold? The frog said" I wanted to go into the pond but some one has put a lid over it. The squirrel understood the situation and said laughing " you fool it is ice which you are taking for a lid. In winters the outer surface of the water in the pond freezes into ince. Do you now understand. You stupid".

Half dead with cold, the frog said shivering" It was my foolishness that I did not act on your advice and thought myself to be a wise guy. Now if you do not help me, I shall die shivering in cold". The squirrel felt pity on the frog and said, " let me see how could I help you". The squirrel took the frog to the pond . At one place the ice was soft. The squirrel with her swift paws and sharp teeth broke the surface of the ice." Tur! Tur! croaked the frog with goy.

He jupmed in and went to the bottom of the pond. Standing on his head in the mud he went to sleep " Fool! stupid " said the quirrel climbing up the tree." Those who think themselves wise enough always suffer like this. The squirrel reaching her home, hid herself in the leaves and slept.

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A LITTLE MISTAKE.

Amir was a lovely child just like you. He was the youngest among his brothers and sisters, therefore, he was dear to all the members of his family. His mother and sister loved him most. His sister knitted new sweaters for him on machine and his mother gave him delicious things to eat. His father and brother took him for a walk and bought gifts for him. On the eve of his father bought him atricycle. Amir imitating his brother sat on it and took a round of the court yard with grandeur. Amir loved his elder brother very much. When he studied , Amir too taking the books having colour pictures used to sit near his brother and telling others",I read in the college".

All the inmates used to enjoy his inocent talk and his mother used to say with love" You have gone to college, so small" standing on his feet. Amir used to reply I am not small, I am just like my brother". His father had to tell him" my son! first you will go to school. You will finish the school education in 10 years and then you will attend the college". Amir sia with joy let me take admission in

the school today". His father said ," first you make preparations for admission in the school, my son!" Amir studied with great interest and attention. He had only one one desire that he should get admission in the school some how or the other. He should also, like his brother, meet his friends and go with them for a walk to the river, to shalamar garden on a pinic and to visit Jehangir's tomb. The friends of his brother used to come to his house and studied for hours in the drawing room. They gossiped with each other. Amir was very keen to do all this He daily insisted to go to school. One day his father took him to school. He was very much pleased and when he came home after the school he told crying in excitment all the details to the inmates of his house," Mother! Kiss Kissed me, and then told his sister," My sister a boy was become my fast friend and there are teachers like you". The sister asked ",Why is it so?.

Amir said" I like the teachers and I also love you". Amir used to go to school with great interest. The school was not too far away from his house. Many other children used to go to school from the neighbourhood He went and came back with them. Therefore, his parents had not to worry. Do you know what happened one day? After the school ,Amir did not return home. His mother and sister waited for him. His father was in the office and his brother had not come back from the college. The other children were taking their meals in their homes. No child was outside there to tell about Amir. At last his mother told her servant to go to the neighbour's house. The neighbour's son Farooq used to go to school with Amir.The servant asked Farooq About Amir," Farooq Mian! do you know something about Amir. He has not come back from the school". Farooq said in surpirse "but I saw him coming out from the gate of the school". The

servant went to the school quite confused and asked about Amir from the school peon. The peon said," Brother! he went as soon as the school closed. You better see for yourself. There is not even a single child in the school now"! The servant returned home gasping. Amir's mother began to weep to see the servant coming back alone. My child! my son! my Amir. His sister at once rang up their father. He leaving the office work came home at once. Soon his brother also come back from college.They serached for Amir every where. His father reported the matter to the Police whereas his brother enquired about Amir from his friends by visiting their homes. His sister and mother were weeping bitterly. The women in the neighbourhood, tried to console them but his mother was concerned about the well being of her son. Shocking ideas like her son might have been kidnapped or God, for bid he might have met with some accident come in her mind and disturbed her very much. If it was so she wanted die. Weeping and crying continued till evening when about the tea time. Amir hanging his satched about his neck came back to home and said" mother and sister good evening. Oh! why every one is sad and silent? What is the matter?"His mother moved forward and embraced him and said" where were you my dear? " The sister slapped him and said," where have you been? " He asked why mother! and sister are weeping?" They said",you were lost.Every body is searching for you whereas you went wandering" Amir wept and said",mother! have gone to a friend's house". In the meantime his father and brother also came back. They were relieved to see Amir at home. His father kissing Amir said",my son! you have not done a good thing. You slipped away without telling any body at home. Every one was worried. Please do not do it again in future. Otherwise you will neither see your mother father, sister nor your brother".Amir sat in his father's lap

and said ,"please excuse me this time I will not do it again". Look, how made worried was the family due to a little mistake of Amir. Children must inform their elders when they do any thing or go anywhere.

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SQUIRREL — THE PRINCESS.

Dear children believe it or not this is a true story. Thousands of years ago there lived a carder (dhunia) who earned his livilihood by carding cotton and whatever he earned he thanked God for it. Though he had all the necessities of life,he had no child. He was very much worried for having no child. Once he was sitting under a tree and was thinking about it when all of a sudden a young off spring of a squirrel fell in his arms from the tree. He thanked God and started bringing the young off spring up like his own child. The young squirrel got familiar to the work of the carder quite well. The carder named it Rani. While he combed the cotton into peices the squirrel used to jump over it. The carder advised "my loving Rani.' move slowly lest you get the thorns."while the carder was telling this to the squirrel a prince happened to pass by. Hearing the conversation the prince guassed how beautiful Rani would be who had been given such an advice. When the prince went back to his palace he was lot in Rani's thoughts. He passed that night in anxiety. The prince was the only son of the king. The king never refused his requests. The prince requested the king to marry him to the daughter of the carder. The queen and the king tried their best to persuade him not to marry the carder's daughter and offered to marry him to a noble and beautiful princess. The prince insisted to marry the girl of his choice otherwise he would not

marry at all. At last the kind being compelled by the Prince went to the house of the carder alongwith his few courtiers and asked him to marry his daughter Rani to his son . The carder was very kuch surprised to hear this and said to the king, "Your Magesty! I have no child. This squirrel is my daughter . If the prince wishes to marry this squirrel he welcomed. The ing laughed at the foolishness of the prince. When he went back to the palace he said to his prince," I like the girl, if you also like her you may/her marry. "The prince who was already ready, was very much pleased. After two to three days the prince went to the carder's house with the marriage party. The carder laughed at them and said to the prince". I have the squirrel as my daughter. If you want to marry her, please do so. The prince and his companions laughed heartly. The prince ,however, thought for a while and said that the marriage party would not go back. He would marry the squirrel and take her to the royal palace. The obstinate prince was thus married to the squirrel. The princess squirrel was closed in a cage and was handed over to the prince. The prince was informed how to feed the princess squirrel. The prince got a separate palace built for him. The prince used to go for hunting. Before going for hunting he used to tell the princess squirrel about it. Putting food and water for her he used to go away. Once the prince went for hunting. He put the food and water for the squirrel Prince for 3 days and forbade her not to come out of her room.It so happened that the water ran short of the next day after the prince's departure. She was very thirsty. She tried to search an out let. At last she found out an outlet which was through a drain. She took the water pot and went to a river. First she quenched her - thirst and rest for a while on the grass. She put the water pot filled with water over her head and proceeded towards the palace. She had

hardly covered a little distance when the water pot fell on the ground. She tried again and again but failed. At that moment a kind hearted fairy was passing by. She stopped for a while and witnessed the funny situation. She felt pity on the squirrel. She put her magic stick on the squirrel princess and who changed into a beautiful princess from a squirrel. The fairy heard her story and said, "from today you are my daughter". She went up to the palace talking the princess. Reaching the palace, she again changed the princess into a squirrel so that she could go inside. The squirrel went inside through the drain and climbed up the window. The fairy waved the stick on her and she again changed into a princess. The fairy then went away. The next day the prince came back and seeing the squirrel he took out the sword and saidy tell me girl where have you hidden my squirrel". The princess told him the whole story. He was very happy to see such a beautiful princess. They settled down to lead a comfortable life.

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THE MAGIC GRINDING MILL.

Long long ago, there lived two brothers in a village of China. The elder brother was very rich whereas the younger was very poor. Once the people of their village were celebrating the new year day preparing delicious dishes but younger brother did not have even the rice for his food. He went to his elder brother and asked to lend him one sear of rice. But the elder brother was hard natured and a miser. He refused to give him the rice. The younger brother was returning home disappointed when he saw an old man lifting a bundle of wood on his

head. He could not walk due to the heavy load. The younger brother could not bear it. He went running to the old man and said "Dear old man's do not take the trouble any more, let me pick this load and carry it to your home". Saying this he raised his hands and placed the bundle of wood over his head.

The old man was much impressed by his kind nature and sympathy and said, " May God help you my son! tell me why are so sad and gloomy". The younger brother told the whole story about his poverty to the old man who consoled him and said ", My son! do not worry, only those people are successful in life who earn their livilihood through hard work have courage. On reaching home I will give you such a thing that you will also be rich like your elder brother. "when they reached home the old man gave him a big mango and said "Take this and go to the forest which is in the East. After covering a distance of one mile you will find a cave near the hill. In the cave the drawfs live. They likes mango very much. It is their favourite food. They would like to buy this mango from you at any cost you ask for. You give this mango to them, but you will demand the stone grinding mill instead of any wealth. Sonn after you will come to know the reality of this grinding mill".

After departing the old man, the younger brother reached the forest in the East. He saw many drawfs going in and coming out of the cave near the hill. They were trying to carry a branch of tree in their cave. It was too difficult a task for little people like them. The younger brother came near the drawfs and said," let me carry this branch to your cave". The drawfs were very much pleased with his sympathy. When the younger brother reached the cave, he heard a delicate

voice, "save me, save me, I am dying I am being crushed".Hearing this he saw all around with concern. Suddenly he looked downwards on the ground and saw a dwarf pressed under his feet. He at once lifted the dwarfs up on his palm. He was the prince of the dwarfs who had just returned after hunting outside. When the prince of the drawfts saw the mango, he wanted to have it and said",please give me this mango, my brother! I will give you many gold coins in return. The younger brother had not forgotten the advice of the old man.He asked for stone mill (stone grinding mill) in return for the cost of the mango. The dwarf prince ran to his father the king of the dwarfs, and took him there. The king did not want to give the mill to him. But to meet his son's wish and desire, he had to give him the mill. When the younger brother started the return journey with the mill, the dwarf king said -Look brother! this is the most valuable item of our country, please use it carefully. If you turn this mill towards right this will pour out the things you demand. It will continue pouring things out till you turn it to the left. The younger brother came home with this strange mill. His wife was sitting hundry and thorsty and waiting for her husband to return. She was very disappointed to see her husband empty handed. But the younger brother entering the house said," My wife! please spread the mat on the floor at once. He put the mill on the mat and by turning it to the right, the younger brother said,"Rice ", and there was a rice heap of it. He then said," fish" and the fish started comming ofoút of it. In this way he got all what he needed. He them thought that being a rich man, he should live in a grand house. He them moved the mill and demanded a new house, clothes, ornaments for his wife and a horse for himself to ride. As a matter of fact he demanded from the mill all the luxuries he needed. He than invited

his neighbourers to a feast to celebrate the new year day with great pomp and show. Seeing all these luxuries his elder brother got suspicious and wanted to know as to how his younger brother became rich in one night?. There must be some secret. He slipped behind the door of his house and saw his younger brother, after turning the mill, filling the baskets with sweets and distributing these among the guests. The elder brother made up his mind to get the mill some how or the other. When at night, every one was sleeping, the elder brother quitely entered the younger brother's house and stole the mill and escaped in a boat. He thought that he would take the mill to some isolated place and would become a millionare. Sitting in the boat, he turned the mill on and got heaps of food stuff, but he forgot to demand salt, as a result all the food was without salt. He at once turned the mill on and said," salt come out, salt come out". As soon as he said this heaps of salt came out. He jumped up with joy and forgot to turn off the mill. He drowned in the river with the load of salt together with the boat. People think that from that time the mill is on in the bottom of the river and for this reason not only the water of the river but also of the sea became saltish. The day the mill is stopped the water of the sea would become tasty.

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THERE WAS A KING.

This is an old story. A king was rulling over a country. One day when he was going towards the palace from his court, he heard a begger saying, loudly, I have an advice and a person who gives me 500 coins I will give him the advice.

The first day the king thought that the beggar is a mad man but the beggar said the same thing loudly on the second day too. So the king called the beggar and asked him about the advice?. The beggar said, give me 500 coins first.

The king gave him 500 coins and the beggar said" a person should think of the consequences. before doing something and this is my advice. The king's courtier was very greedy. He asked the king"sir this is not aadvice worth 500 coins.

The king did not mind. He was happy to hear the bagger's advice. On reaching the palace, he ordered that beggar's advice should be written on the walls of the palace.

There was an another king of the neighbouring country who was the enemy of this kind hearted king. He attacked his country many times but was defeated badly.So he wanted to murder the king. For this reason he made king's barber his friend, who was a greedy man. He agreed to murder the king for ten thousand coins.

One day the king called his barber. The barber brought poisonous knife with other instruments. The king was waiting in a room. After cutting the hairs the barber took out the poisonsous knife secretly. Before he could attack the king. He saw a pot full of water and it was written on it.

Think of the consequences before doing something.

Seeing this the barber started shivering. He though I will be killed by the people if I kill the king. Then what will be the use of these ten thousand coins?.

So he tried to hide the knife. But the king knew his plan.

He clapped and a courtier came. He caught the barber who was very nervous and was making many apologies. The kind showed mercy and asked the barber how did you dare to prepare yourself for this dirty deed?.

You have blessed my life and I have to say something to you said the barber.

The king said you can say.

The barber told him the whole story and how he changed his plan after reading a sentence on the pot, otherwise I had comitted a very dirty act.

The king forgave him, awarded him and let him go.

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POCKET MONEY.

It was 6.30 p.m. Dilshad was sleeping in his room. Outside, the sky was covered with gray clouds.

At about 7.00 he got up and look out of the window. It was a lovely weather so he decided not to go to school but then he thought his father will be angry.

He stood up and his eyes were on the sky which was covered with clouds, thinking of an excuse to make a holiday from school. He thought it would be a better excuse that today is a rainy day and due to rain there will be less students and no study in the school.

No! No! might be, all the students come today, then he thought his father would not allow him to take holiday today, because already he took two days off and had to give a fine of Rs. five which his father was very angry.

And his father had scolded him and said "if you are fined next time I will be very angry with you. "and so I had promised him that next time I will not be absent from the school.

But he decided to make a holiday because he thought is a new class, only a month or half has passed so no one will find him. While he was thinking his father entered the room and said, "Dilshad".

"Yes, yes daddy" he got up rubbing his eyes and with questioning eyes.

Son, leave your bed and get up. Its already seven'O'clock. Arn't you going to school today?

" Get up and get ready for school".

Daddy, outside....and he was about to say something when he got quiet, say! why have you stopped said his father.

Then he said Daddy is it raining outside? No, said his daddy it was drizzling but now it is not. Daddy, said Dilshah, today we will have no studies in our school. Why% said his daddy how do you know?.

Oh, so you don't want to go to school.

Daddy, I am not lying to you. Usually when there were heavy clouds on the sky there are few students in the school and so we have no studies.

Son if the students are present in the class or not you

should go to shcool you have to give your own attendance not theirs.

And you have been fined 5-5 rupees just a month ago.

Daddy it was in class eight and now I am in nith class. That day our headmaster fined us because our exams were near and many of the students were absent from school.

So the headmaster, was angry and he said, I will fine all the students who wer absent".

Dilshah insisted to make a holiday from school while his mother entered the room and said Dilshah is it true that there will be less students present in your class and there will be no studies in the school.

Dilshad's father's said, get up and stop making excuses the weather is good and no one will think of making a holiday from school. Today you can enjoy your studies, said his father angrily.

You lazy, excuse maker said, his father in anger if you are fined or if I get any complain from your headmaster for not attending the school today I will beat you harshly."if you do not want to study you can open a bicycle shop said his father in anger.

Don't say like this said his monther.

Then she said to Dilshad, if your teacher really complains for not attending the class, then? I will wip his skin said his father and left the room.

Dilshad thought to go for hunting in a such a good weather. He get up and ran to the bath room had a bath and came out without

worring about his father's anger.

Next day when he was in school his teacher incharge said," Give me the name of those students..who were absent,yesterday from the school".All the students who were absent have been fined Rs. five by the headmaster. Because they are getting into a habit of making holidays.

Dilshah's heart started pumping fast when he heard about the special fine, his father's words echoed his mind.

The teacher read out the names of the absent boys and Dilshad name was also in the list.

Tears ran down his cheeks and he wiped them with his hanky and said to one of his best friend about the mistake he had committed.

His friend said why did you take a holiday? Now that you have committed a mistake there is no need to cry over spilt milk, I have only three rupees now, if you want them take it and you can barrow two rupees fromsome one else.

No' said Dilshad.

Don't you get any pocket money said his friend, "No" said Dilshad ," Today is the second day of the month, I might get it tomorrow Its your luck, well any how do not tell your parents about the fine", said his friend.

O.K. said Dilshad, I will not mention it. I know I will tell them I will be beaten, I am not a fool".Then Dilshad said to himself I did not listen to my father I have made a mistake".

Where are you lost in your thoughts said his friend.

What I can do said Dilshad. Do not worry you are my friend and I will do anything to help you, said his friend.

After school, when Dilshad came home his father had returned early today from the office.

"Tell me how are you were you fined by your teacher"? asked his father.

"No, father I was not fined", he with great difficult completed his sentence and ran towards his room.

When he had washed and changed and came towards, the dining hall his mother came and said " was your teacher angry"Did they fine you or not".

"No, mother I was not fined" he said.

Dear I was coming to give you your pocket money said his mother. His mother gave him five rupees he took his pocket money and ran towards his room.

Dilshad thought I had taken only one holiday and have said lot of lies and now my pocket money will finish in one day, and I will keep thing to my heart and will not let anyone know about it. Thinking this he went towards dining room.

Next day while going to school his mind was full of different thoughts, while collecting the fine from the boys in the class when it was Dilshad's turn he with shivering hands gave his one month pocket money to his teacher.

" At least think of your father's earning. Your father has earned all this money with hard work",said his teacher.

In the class he was thinking about his mistake and made a promise to himself that next time he will not be absent from the school.

After that day onwards Dilshad had learnt a lesson so now he started attending his school daily and regularly wheather it was raining or it was stormy he went to his class and never made a holiday, his parents were also very happy with him.

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A GREEDY WEALTHY MAN.

Long,long ago there lived a wood cutter in a village. He was so poor that the people named him Bhikoo.

The village people used to give him rice and other eatable, which solved his problem to a little extent.

Both wife and husband were very good and honest. They often had to sleep with out food. How long could the people of the village help him and in this small village there was no other source with which he could earn his livilihood and arrange for his food.

At last one day bhikoo decided to go out of the village to try his luck.

After a long journey he reached at a water fall. He was much tired. He hung the bag of his food on tree near the water fall and slept under that tree.

Now, when the wood cutter was asleep, two fairies came there Seeing the food hanging on the tree one of them said, I am hungry let

us take the food of this wood cutter.

Both of them ate up his whole food. After having the food the first fairy said," the poor wood cutter is himself hungry".What would be eat?. In reply, the second fairy tied up five gold cups in the place of cloth in which the wood cutter had brought his food.

When he woke up after having slept for a long time the wood cutter went to take bath in the stream and then he untied the piece of cloth to eat the food. He saw five gold cups in it instead of food. The poor man being astonished tried to see inside the cup. A fairy came out of it and she served him rich food.

After taking food, bhikoo ran away to his home and showing the gold cups to his wife he said.

God almighty, has done mercy to us, look these five cups have been given to us. Saying this, bhikoo taking out one cups, saw into it. A fairy came out at once and this time she placed better food than before in front of both of them.

The next day bhikoo and his wife invited all the village people to dinner and lunch. The village people were very much astonished to see this change in bhikoo's life. They were even very much surprised when bhikoo served them with delicious food, which they had even never dreamt of.

All of you would know that there are all types of men in this world. Thus among these guests there was also a very rich man but also a dishonest and cheat.

Therefore, he decided to know the secret of this feast,when all people had gone, he asked bhikoo who narrated the whole story.

Having known the secret of gold cups,thus the greedy man also put some food in a piece of cloth and started on a journey and when he reach the water fall he hung the food cloth in the tree he closed his eyes if he was sleeping.Not the fairies came again at that place and after eating the food,they put gold cups in the cloth and went away to the place from where they had come.The greedy rich man stood up quickly and took the cloth and came to the village and after reaching there,he also invited the whole village. When all the guests assembled the man took out the cups and saw into them.Instead of food, a group of hair cutters came out and they started cutting the hairs of all the guests in the nick of the time.The guests who had assembled to eat new and delicious food, returned to their homes abusing this rich greedy man.

Look children,how this greedy rich man got the punishment of his greediness.

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FROM DARKNESS TO LIGHT.

The building was called the Cattle house. The head of the family had many bufflocs.Now there was no buffloc,but it was still known as cattle house.The owner of this house was Charzafar Ali Shah and the people called him Shah Shaib.He was very poius. whenever he went out for some work or prayers.Every man would great him.Usually Shah Shaib tried first to pay Slam.He never thought that to whom he is paying regards is younger poor or rich.The people living around the house,when ever had hard time,they use

to come and tell to Shah Shaib.And he helped them in every way. He never refused any one. People would take his name with great respect and would pray for him what ever he did,he made profit, if loss,it was very little.

One day when Shah Shaib came after prayer and had just finished the break-fast when his wife Zubada came slowly and sat quietly.when Shah Shaib looked at her,he said,"you look worried". She said in a wispering voice that,some one had been in the trunk room.Shah Shaib had finished the breakfast now and thanked God. Then looking to Zubada,he said,may be you are wrong.May he,but when in the morning I went inside to take the change I saw that the arrangement of boxes were changed."How can you say this".This is because the blue trunk always on second number,but now it is at the bottom.Shah Shaib smiled and said,your memory is going weaker,don't you remember you took out ornaments for Hashmat from the black trunk.But I remember,that I did not change their arrangement.Hashmat was their eldest daughter who was living with them after her marriage.I say please come and see. If there was any change in arrangement, Hashmat would have told me.There is no harm in looking at it. Shah Shaib got up from his place and began to walk to the trunk room.Trunk room was thought to be safe.It was on the second floor and almost every one passed in front of it. Even they would take their meals here.when Shah Shaib entered the room.He felt that some thing has happened.Her wife was right the blue bon under the black box was missing which was there for many years.The way as Shah Shaib and her wife had entered the room.Their children were sure that some thing have been stolen.So they all came in the room. Shah Shaib said to his boys,take off every thing

from the black box and put it on the floor.Then he opened the black box,looked inside and said to his children your mother has become concious.Go and do your work.Four of them went out side.Shah Shaib said to her wife,Zubada,you remembered the arrangement of boxes but you forgot the arrangement of the jewelory boxes.This big box is always at the bottom.but now it is on the top.Zubada looked at her husband in surprise.It is your box Zubada, Shah Shaib picked up a box in worry she could'nt speak even.Shah Shaib opened the box.It was empty.She was going to shout,when Shah Shaib put his hand on his mouth.Keep quiet. Don't let the children know.but why,thieft happened in home and the children should not know.Shah Shaib was silent for a moment then he said,you have always agreed with me we had never quarrel will you not agree with me.I want that this accident should not be known to any one,just keep quiet as nothing has happened. It was the end of night.A man wearing blanket to save himself from cold was moving along,often cold wind would touch him,he would f feel a wave and shiver.But its steps did not stop.He was moving forward and forward.The way was very quiet.Now the light was appearing.He stopped at one place took out an old watch from his waistcoat looked at the time and began to offer the prayer.After prayer he began to walk. After quarter past three he reached a [illegible] and was standing in front of it.Hardly a minute had passed when seven or eight men carrying gun and stick came there.They were looking at him very angrily."who are you"? said one of them. "I want to meet your chief"! said the stranger.The men who were standing around him spread around him,if he wanted to take a step, he was not able". We say,who are you? cried the other.The stranger

was at ease. He said,I have told you I want to see your chief. Why? They all cried with one voice. You go and tell him. Just then a young man,who was hardly twenty three or four years came out of the hut,when they saw him,all of them drew back.It was quite clear that he was their chief.What is this noise? The young man cried. "We don't know,who he is,he says that he want to meet our chief". one of the men said pointing towards the stranger. Yes, I have to meet Nasir Ali, and I know that you are Nasir Ali. Nasir gazed angrily to the stranger and began to walk towards him and said, you know my name? I know a lot,I want to say something separately.Let these men go away.Take me to a place where you and me are alone.What you have to say? The stranger put his hands on Nasir's shoulder and said confedently.I will not do such any thing which may be trouble for me.I have come here for some purpose my son.Nasir made a sign with his hand and all his men wert away.Then they sat under a tree.Look at him carefully." You may recognize me.Nasir look at him as the stranger said,what is your name? Nasir thundered."Look Nasir I have called you son.Is this a way,the son talks to father.The stranger had a soft humble tone.Nasir looked at him and then said politely". I could not recall you what is your name? The stranger smile at the change of the tone and said,"My son Nasir,my name is Ghanzafar Ali Shah.I have played you in my laps.Then an incident happened,I could not pick you in my laps and now you are a grown up man.Nasir was silent for a while and then said,I have not listened this name.Shah Shaib laughed and said,"If you have not listened this name then how do you reach that man's house and stole the jewelary.Listening this Nasir stood up,took out his pistol,but Shah Shaib looked at him.

you are young that is why you get exicited,you would have asked me why I have come to you,I have not asked you to give back that jewelary,keep it with you,but do ask me why I have come.Sit down. "But Nasir kept standing and the pistol shine in his hand. I say, sit down my son Nasir.Nasir sat down,but he hold the pistol in his hands.Oh! Nasir you are the chief of burglass,you should be brave,and should have confidence in yourself.Any how,listen,this is a long story but I will tell you briefly. Shah Shaib looked here and there.He saw two or three men were behind a tree.Nasir! you are not brave like your father.My story starts twenty five years back.Your father Asghar Ali and I were fast friends.We lived togather,and did every thing togather.Nasir looked at Shah Shaib with opened eyes.It must be a strange thing for you. But we can not know the ways of God. I was telling you.We use to steal togather we were very famous.One day we burggled a rich house we looted a lot of money & jwewlery.We were comming very happily to our place in jungle.When we saw a few men coming towards us.We were alarmed of danger.To save our lives we went in the jungle.In this way to save our-selves we were scattered from each other. Shah Shaib put the blanket on his head and said,I could not know where is Asghar and neither he could know where I am.I was out of danger,but my condition was worst.But I could not stop.My destinction was far.Any how I went on my efforts were at end,I was feeling thirsty,my eyes were closing.Then I saw an old building in front.Any how I managed to get in.There was a saint who made it and lived in it.But when he died,it was ruined,fifty sixty years passed away.Shah Shaib stopped and looked at Nasir,his head was down and seemed that he is listening very carefully.After half an

hour I felt better,Shah Shaib took the blanket on his head.The day had risen.The roof of the mosque half had been fallen and the faint light of stars were coming in. I saw in this light some thing moving in front of the wall. I said to myself what is that? than I got up and went to see. I saw that it was an old man.As I was a thief.I was scared. To see him wether he is alive or dead I lifted him arm. Baba! who are you? who---are----you? said a low voice - listen I am dying of hunger. Due to weakeness he could'nt even speak.He was quite pole. I bend on him.Now his eyes were opened.God knows what was in his eyes that I could not face him.I looked at him.I felt that he is my own.I had to serve him.This is my duty.I said! "Are you hungry"? the old man noded his head. First of all I hid my bag under the bricks in the darkness.It was our principle that what ever we got in thiefs, we would share it the next day.So, it means that I had trust of my friend with me.It was my duty to return it.I told the old man that I am bringing the meal.I come out of the mosque.I had a strong will in me. Now I was not feeling tired.I had only one thing in my mind that I have to save this old man.In short I came out of jungle went to bazar,shops were closed,but one shop was open I brought a bowl,bought some milk and bread and came back to the mosque.The old man was lying there.I put the pieces of bread in the milk,and put one by one piece of bread in the old man's mouth.After all the old man eat every bit.I asked Baba! Are you through. Thank God , It is your deed. I felt very happy.Now I went for my bag.I was a few feet away from the bricks when I heard. I turned back to see. I saw that the old man had got up and sitting taking rest with the wall.I went to the old man. I looked at his face,which was shining

He said you have filled my stomach with bread.But wan't you give anything to the man whom you have looted my son.Saying this he look up at me. I atonce felt that his words have effected my heart. I stood stunt there.Go away,my son. I came in the dark.I had no power to move. You have filled my stomach. I wan't you to give everything to whome you have looted. Won't you won't you. Slowly I was goining power.I put away the bricks and took out the bag and went under the roof.But the old man had left away.So all my old ideas,were finished."Shah Shaib, stopped. Nasir looked at him. I don't know how much time I sat there.That was the time when change take place.I didn't know my-self what happened to me and what I am doing.I realized when I threw the bag of money & jewelary at that beautiful house.From where I had stolen it two or three hours before.When I was walking back to my own destination. I was feeling very light,Shah Shaib took a long sigh and continued.Before I reach your father had reached there,what had happened with me I told him all about. When he heard this he became furious. I don't know anything. I want my share. I told him where from I can give you your share.I have told you what happened. No! I will not leave even a single penny of my share.We began to argue,and than we began to fight. We were near to kill one of us.In the meantime came our partner.They stopped us. I was badly wounded and same was the condition of your father.He was looking to me angrily.Remember this,Ghaznafar that I will recover my share,and if I am not able my son will recover it,you cannot run-away". He went away.I came to city and began to do labour.Slowly my work spread.I was changed altogather.I got married.By the grace of God I had everything which a gentle man deserues.Saying this Shah Shaib stopped.

'Nasir' Say! Nasir was again rude. I know you have acted what your father said. yes, a few day ago,when he was very much in the bad condition he said,son, you have to take your share from Ghaznafar,at any all cost.It is your duty and you have fullfilled your duty, why should I have not done.My father was left without his share. What do you say now. Said Shah Shaib, getting up. Nasir aim with pistol and said it is better to kill you,you may be trouble for me.Shah Shaib put his hand on Nasir's shoulder and said,I will never be trouble for you. I have come here only for a request. "What". I have said your son Nasir. I have some right that I can take a promise from you or insist you for only one thing.Ghaznafar! It was our right. I am not going to give you anything.I know it.I know it very well. I only want to say you that you must go to that mosque once once in your life.Nasir laughed loudly. I am not a fool like you. You stupid. Go away alive.Keep it in your jind if you did anything.I will take a severe revenge.Trust in God. I will do nothing to you.

It was a bright night. Shah Shaib have seated here after the night prayer and looked at the door after every five minutes.He was so much busy in his work that he could not know, when his wife Zubada came.Zubada was silent for a minute or two then she said,Shah Shaib. Shah Shaib, look at her and said,why Zubada,you from last seven eight days come here this time and sit uptill late at night,and you have ordered us also.If some one comes,inform me quickly. Who is going to come. Whom you are waiting,and you have'nt taken any notice of the stolen jewelary. Stop Zubada,don't say a word.I am waiting for some one. You need not to verify.Go and sleep. Today you----- yes, Zubada went back

disappointed one hour passed than another.It was ten o'clock,than eleven O'clock Shah Shaib use to sit there uptill eleven o'clock, than he would come down and would lie down on his bed.He felt that night that something is going to happen.Suddenly he saw a shadow, then heard a knock.He went down,opened the door and saw Nasir standing in front.I knew that you will come-- I was accepting you my son,let's sit inside. I will not go inside."Is this your house. No! what ever I have to say,I will say it here,you know once you said to me that go to that remined mosque.I made a fun of you.I took it a foolishness and stupid thing. But day before yesterday when I was returning after thieft.A strong strom blew.Before we could reach the jungle we were scattered.My eyes closed due to s strom and dust.I could not see anything.My body was aching,because I had to jump from the first floor of the house,as the resident of the house woke up,when we went in for the burgling.I called out one of my partners.But in vain.After all,the strom stopped. I saw a broken wall nearby.I went behind it and was uncoscious there.I came back to senses when the sun had rises.I saw that I am in the mosque which you told me."then" said Shah Shaib."Look, you did not go your-self". But God took you there. No body knows the ways of God. Nasir started his story..After rest I was able to walk. I went to my home----- Nasir stopped. "What my son" There one of my partner was lying wounded.He told me that the others have taken every thing."Everything". They took it as a golden chance.I had been away from them for the first time.They beat one of the partner who wanted to stop him.I have not a single penny.The last we theft,all the things were with them.I cannot understand what had happened.Now both were silent and Shah Shaib's

hand was still on Nasir's shoulder.Nasir I went to the mosque and from the darkness I came in the light."And I went and lost every thing". Shah Shaib put his other hand on his shoulder and said,you want to come out of darkness. No doubt you have lost some thing.But what you have gained is much more.To gain something one has to loose.Things which were taken from you were not your's . But now what-ever you will get will be yours. This house will be your's where you are standing. "Say". Nasir kept quiet. "Nasir my son" Nasir's head went down and at last touched the chest of Shah Shaib.

180.

(NAUGHTY STARS)

Long, Long ago, a princess ruled Iran. She was about 15 or 16 years old when her father died. The queen had already died, Therefore, the ruller of

P.T.o

the throne was this princess. Her name was Chanda.

She had strange and valuable stars. These stars were offered to her on her birthday by her father. Seeing them first chanda became very happy but in a few days this happiness faded away.

These stars were loving as well as mischievous. If the princess played, hide and seek with her friends the stars followed her. Therefore, her friends could know where the princess was hidden?. Besides that the stars used to wander in the country and teased the public.

For these reasons the princess got worried and close the stars in a small box. One day chanda had to go in a feast, she tried many clothes, but she could not select any of them, At last she took out a black suit, which she like very much, but this suit was very simple. She at once thought of her shining and beautiful stars. She thought if these stars are sticked on the suit, the suit may be beautifully decorated. Therefore, he took the promise from the stars that they would not do any mischief, otherwise the consequence would not be good. Every body praised her clothes and chanda was happy that the stars did not make any mischief that day. On the other side the stars were thinking, when the party will be over they will play,because they have come out ofthat bloody small box after so many days. Suddenly the princess chanda caught sight of of one of her friend. She went to see her in an isolated corner of the garden. The stars thought chanda had come to her palace, so they seattered here and there from the suit and the princess got ashamed.When the starts came to know that the princess was angry with them, they were very sad that the princess had

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TWO FRIENDS.

There was a town named Rahmatpur. Unfortunately it did not have the divine favour and every then have the inhabitants had to face calamities. Some times there were stroms and dangerious floods and sometimes earthquakes destroyed the city. The people over there were fed up with these catas- trophes, but could do no thing as these were from the nature. Many people died because of it.

Once a pious old man was passing through this town. When he saw the people worried he felt concerned. He asked the people and came to know that the people of Rahmatpur remained in great trouble throughout the year.

Hearing this the old man settled himself in a mosque and started praying to Govt.

One day by this spiritual powers he found a way cut for the distressed people.

After offering the Fajar prayers' many people gathered around the old man. Two boys were among them. The old man saw the boys and asked their names. One was Shakir and the other Aftab.

The old man was happy that the boys came to the mosque to offer prayers even though it was very cold.

He said,"I have found a way out for your miseries".

A man asked very politely, "what is it?.

been insulated and now as a penalty the stars would have to remain in the lock up for a long time. Even then the stars thought of a plan for wandering. One day the princess chanda was taking, a small box came jumping to her. Chanda was surprised to see the box as to how this box could jump. She heard a voice out of it.

Chanda, if you excuse me, we shall give you a good news and we have decided not to tease you in future. Chanda recognised the voice of the stars. She took out the stars from the box and asked, what is that important news. On asking the stars they said that the enemies are preparing to attack our country. On hearing this she thought that they were perhaps joking, even then she sent her slaves to find out the matter. It was true. So, the princess set the stars free and she herself started preparation for the defense.

The enemy attacked Iran but the princess had already known this and she had a lot of preparations for the war. The soldiers of her army were very brave and the very important factors was that the stars helped a lot.

Therefore, the p rincess country won the battle. From that day the princess Chanda, remained happy with the stars, who looked after the people. The people were hungry, they gave them food. They helped others in their troubles. Any way they served the people, any and kept the princess happy.

If they ever cracked jokes with the princess. She tolerated it excused them.

He replied" it is difficult but a noble and pious man can do it. I mean a person who is not greedy but brave, wise, and courageous. Actually in a small locality of this town is a gangesters den. They are thieves and an indulged in all kind of notorious deeds. Gambling and drinking is done day and night over there. If this den is destroyed and the gangesters are punished then in future this town will be free from all sort of miseries.

After telling this the old man glanced the people who were all afraid.

So he "said," I think, no one from amongst you can do this work"

At that moment the two boys stepped forward and very courageously said," we will do this work. God willing, the gangesters den will be destroyed"

The old man asked the boys," are you brothers".

Shakir replied "No, we are friends "such a friend that we can give our lives for each other".

The old man called both the boys and embraced them. "Very well". Among so many people you two are brave but how will you do this work".

Aftab said," Sir, we have courage and God will help us. You will see that with your good wishes and God's will this work will be done".

The old man prayed for their success and they went away.Both the friends now thought of ideas. Finally they disguised themselves as beggar and went in the direction of the den. They found out all their secrets and with the help of the police captured them. The Government

gave them a big prize.

They were the topic of everyone's conversation. After this Rehmatpur really became a God by twon with no problems.

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THE WISE SHEPHERD.

Long ago a king ruled a country. He had a very beautiful daughter. Her beauty was votopic much talked about in very country. Her name was Mehar Nigar. Every prince had the desire to marry her but the princess did not consider anyone suitable.

One day the king called the princess and said," Daughter! for how long you will refuse to marry. Choose a prince as your life partner".

The princess smiled and said," Dear father! I will marry a person who will tell me three false stories".

"False stories! The kind asked in surpirse.

The princess replied ," yes father ! everyone can tell true stories but I want to hear flase stories".

The king agreed,"alright. Goday I will send my soldiers to make the announcement".

The princess smiled and the king went away!

The next day the soldiers made announcement everywhere in the country. The news also spread to other countries. Many people and princes came to tell their false stories but the princess did not like any.

In the princess meharnigar's our country was a small village where lived a shepherd called Ahmed. He was a very nice young man. He loved the village children. He used to tell them different stories. The children loved him too.

When Ahmed heard the announcement, he started preparations to go to the place as he knew many false stories. As he reached the palace he caught sight of the princess. He had not seen such a beauty in all his life. The princess's blue eyes, golden hairs, fair complexion and beautiful face had a great effect on Ahmed.

When Ahmed had tol her two false stories she felt happy. The stories were false, interesting and humarous.

Hearing the false stories the king,his courtiers and the princess could not stop laughing.

When Ahmed had told two stories the princess said," go now. I will hear the third story tomorrow. If I don't like it then," I will try my best" Ahmed interrupted her and said"..

The princess smiled and Ahmed saying good bye to her left the palace. He wondered as to what story should he tell her the next day. The whole night he kept on thinking but did not remember any. An idea then came in his mind and he fell asleep.

The next day he went to the court but he looked sad. The king understood the reason of his sadness assuming that he did not have any false story to tell that day and if he could not tell the third story he won't be able to marry the princess. The king asked him," young man, why are you sad, today".

Ahmed with a sad face replied, "why are you worried about my sadness. What I have to do is to tell the third story. Today I will tell you the third story and the princess will only hear".

The kind said "Alright! go ahead".

Ahmed narrated the story in this way "my kind, the house in which I live has two rooms. One is my living room and in the other golden bars, and other jewellry are kept. Yesterday night while I was sleeping in my room I heard a noise in the next room. I came out. The door of the room was locked but every thing was missing. I came running outside in the dark and saw the princess sitting in a horse carriage she saw me she ran away with the stolen things. Since It was mid night, I could not come to the palace, however, I am here now Please let me get back my jewellry from the princess".

The princess hearing this shouted," Father! He is telling lies. He is cunning".

The kind had understood everything he smiled and said, "no daughter, I think Ahmed is telling the truth".

Princess meharnigar pleaded, Father! I did not go out of the palace yesterday which proves that Ahmed is telling a lie".

Ahmed was pleased in the heart of his heart. The king laughed and said," alright! so Ahmed tells lies....."

The princess quickly said," yes father it is true. I myself being a princess have no need for the jewellry".

Now Ahmed also smiled and said,"princess! there is no use of shutting as I was telling you the third false story".

The princess then realizing the whole situation said smilingly "oh! so this was a false story".

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THE WHITE MARE .

Dear young children! today I'll narrate before you a story of a kind hearted man. Long long ago, there was a tribe named Alhoo. The Sheikh (badar) of the tribe was Hasia Pasha. He was very kind hearted and generous. Sheikh had a white horse. The mare had a fast speed and was also very active. Thousands of people wished to pay huge amount and purchase the mare. But Sheikh had a great love for the mare. He, therefore, completely refused to sell it.

One day a man named Goran came to Sheikh and admired the mare. He was ready to pay any cost for this white mare but Sheikh refused to sell it.

When Goran heard the reply in negative, he threatened Sheikh that if once I like a thing I always have it either by hook or by crook. Saying this.Goran left the place. After some time has passed the Sheikh forgot this matter. One day he was going somewhere on his mare, he saw a poor tired man who was quite helpess and could not walk. Sheikh rode him on his mare and he started walking himself holding the bridle in his hands. When he went a little far, the poor and helpless man hit the mare and the mare started flying in the air. Sheikh started running after him. When the mare went at a distance the man on the mare's said to the Sheikh, you know that some years before I had told you that the thing which I like I get it, either by true or false means.

Sheikh said," you were right and today you have been

successful in achieving you aim. You have won and I have lost. I will not try to snatch this mare from you. But please accept my one request, that if some body asks you that from whom you got this mare. You tell him that Hasia has given it to you as a gift".

Goran said, all right, I have accepted your this request but what is the reason of giving this statement.

Hadsia, said if you say someone that you have befooled Hadsia and got the mare then every rider will refuse to give lift to a tired and helpless man may be a deciever. Thus people will stop helping one another.

Hearing this Goran," fell down in the feet of Sheikh Hadsia and begged pardon. He also returned him his mare. But Sheikh was pleased and forced him (Goran) to take the mare.

So dear children, you saw that how sheikh could overcome the deceiver with his pious and gentle concious.

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THE DWARF MAN.

Long ago there lived a dwarf in a country. He was very poor and led his life a labourer. One day he passed by the house of a witch. She stopped him and said, " my ceiling has a lot of cobwebs and I need a bamboo to clean them. If you will get one for me I will give you a gold coin in return".

The dwarf agreed and cut out a bamboo from a nearby tree. The poor fellow rubbed it and made it smooth so that it may be liked by witch. The witch didnot coment on it and drove him away after taking the bamboo. The dwarf, was full of anger and he did not like the attitude of the witch. Being short he entered the house of the witch through a window. The witch was busy doing her work she could not know that the dwarf had taken a bag full of gold coins from her house. On his way home, he was frighened that as soon as the witch would come to know of this, she would go mad. So the dwarf decided to left for an other city so that the witch could not reach her. He was thinking to built a beautiful palace in that derse forest.

When he reached the other city and tried to take out some of the golden coins from the bag. He was astonished that only one gold coin was left in the bag and all the rest were fallen through a hole from the bag. He was sad not only for the loss of golden coins but he thought that with the help of these gold coins the witch would soon trace him out, and he could be punished. He was thinking over this problem when a merciful fairy came. On enquiring into the matter the dwarf told the whole story and requested her to help him. For God's sake get me rid of the witch she would be coming here to finish me. The fairy took pity on the dwarf and she said, if you give me the only remaining coin as a reward, I shall help you, by changing all the fallen coins into flowers. The dwarf agreed to this proposal, and he gave the gold coin to the fairy, and the fairy by waving the magic rod in the air turned all the coins into flowers. He saw beautiful yellow flowers everywhere.These are the flowers to which you and we call today

the flowers of ashrafi.

It is heard that the witch is still wandering to trace out the dwarf with the help of these flowers.

185

" SISTER'S RELATION".

Both Rafi and Rashida were brother and sister. Rafi studied in tenth class and Rashida had passed the matriculation Examination. They both loved each other but sometimes they quarreled too.

Although Rafi's exams were about to begin, but he taking his circket bat was going to play. Rashida said, "Brother, you must forget the game for sometime. Once the examinations are over you will be free to play".

But Rafi did not listen to her. He retorted at once,"Baji, do you know how you passed your matriculation exams".

" How! tell me? said Rashida.

Rafi said, "you approached uncle Azeem to get you passed".

Crying " Mummy, Mummy", she ran into the other room. Rafi knowing that he would be punished, he ran away.

Rafi started studying late at nights to get more marks than his Baji. He took his examination. He was sure to pass and was anxiously waiting for the result.

The day arrived and Rafi came home over-juged. He said "Mummy, Mummy I have passed and have tken one hundred marks more than Baji".

Rashida was happy that his brother had passed in first division.

Out of mischief now Rafi asked Rashida, "Baji! what do you had to say. I have taken a hundred marks more than you.

"Brother, I am very happy sp....".

"but what I read from your face is that you are not happy. "Rafi intercepted.

"Nummy! listen, what Rafi say " Rashida said angerily".

"It is your problem.You and Rafi should sort it out. Said the mother.

A week later Rafi came into Rashida" bed room early in the morning and said, " Rashida Baji! please iron these clothes. We have a match today".

Rashida left her work and iron Rafi's clothes. Rafi then realized how good her sister was, who could not see him worried.

After sometime Rafi took admission in the college and now he get though the first year to the second year class. One day when Rafi came home from the college he saw some strnagers having tea with his parents. He was told that they were Rashida's in laws and on that day is Rashida's engagement. Rafi was astonished. "Nummy! but so soon. You have not told me before".

"Son, sisters have to leave their home one day. The boy has come on one month's leave from London".

"This means that the marriage cermony will also.....".

"Yes son! the marriage ceremony will take place till nest month".

Rafi's sister was sitting in a corner and was crying. Rafi was very said but he could do nothing because sisters and daughters have to leave their parents home.

He spent the whole month with love and affection with his sister and the days passed by. The day arrived, and wedding took place. While saying good bye to his sister, Rafi realized how nice and loving his sister is.

Whenever Rafi came back from his college he had tears in his eyes. He would say " Now with whom should I quarrel and to whom should I love".

One day Rafi was iroing his clothes. For a moment he recalled the past that now he used to mare a worried face, and get his clothes ironed by Rashida as she could not see him worried.

When Rafi got out of his thoughts, smoke was coming out of his shirt. He quickly hide that shirt and took out the other one.

Now when ever Rafi remembers those good old days tears fill his eyes and he becomes sad. He thinks what a lovely relation is that of a sister.

186

THE REAL FACE.

Some one lived in our neighbourhood. He was quite serious. He used to stane in the sky as if he was looking. I thought for something I had not yet found a chance to meet him.

In those days the cases of theft were at the peak. Life of the people had become difficult. Inspite of many efforts the police remained unsuccessful in arresting the thieves.

One day I was coming back home in the hustle and bustle of the city. My desire took me unintentionally to the house of the neithbour I entered the house. He was lying on the bed. An old chair was lying nearby.

I paid him my regards and sat down on that chair. He opened his eyes. He kept on looking at me for a while surprisingly. Then he replied to my greeting. There was a pin drop silence in the room for some time Then he himself broke the silence and said, what brought you here?. He started coughing by saying this much. All of a sudden he started vomitting. The vomit had blood in it.

After a while I said," Friend why have you gone so far away from this attractive world".

What will you do by asking it. "you should not worry that much for me, he said. Try to belive me and consider me as your younger brother.I am a writer. I shall write your life history and will infuse the spirit of reality and sympathy in the heart of many people. Wept bitterly.

" Baboo..... Really you are my younger brother. Now I remember my younger brother too much" He made a pause for a moment and then vomitted again. It also contained blood as usual.

He again continued his talk. I am a resident of a village situated near Lyalpur. My father used to plough the land of Chaudry: Rehmat Din. Hamid was my younger brother. I loved him from the core of my heart and the days passed on. At that time I was 13 years old.

Hamid was a lovely and innocent baby of 7 years of age. In those very days our father divorced our mother and married some other woman. We were then alone in this world. We had a small house and sought shelter in it. Our mother worked in house of a chaudry. But due to hard luck, one day my mother fell ill. She did not have even a single penny for medicine. We begged several doctors but they did nothing and our mother died.

Then once again, we were left all alone. I and Hamid went to our father. He pushed us out from his house. We came back to our house. A new house was being built in the city nearby. I after doing the labour came back home and saw that our house had been locked. I was very much surprised. Later I came to know that my father had occupied that house too, and sent my brother to an other city. I could not tolerate this so a dreadful thought striked my mind. To take the revenge, I establish terms with a group of robber and murderers.

Baboo I also had to feed myself. When this world did not allow me to earn by fair means, I had to use foul means.

The days passed on. We had good relations with the police. Police, therefore, remained silent because a regular share was given to them.

After some time I found a service in a mill. I started my service quite honestly. But police was after me. I again joined the robbers on their forceful pressure.

Five days ago a house was robbed and the owner of the house has been murdered by our leader. The police asked for some bribe I had no money, I therefore, refused to give anything.

Once again I have promised to leave this bad profession. But police is registering a false murder case against me. Now I have only one desire that I should have a chance to meet my brother Hamid and then I may die.

He finished his talk. Suddenly a thought strike my mind "Look Farooq, will you recognise your brother if you see him? I asked. "strange, how come I won't recognise my brother. He is my blood.

" We have a servant. His name is Hamid. He says that he has no parents".

"Ba---boo please bring him here. When we entered the room, I saw two police sub inspectors and a man with long wiskers. The Sub Inspector was saying, accept what ever we say otherwise you will be hanged.

Sub Inspector sahib, I have stopped this bad profession. Please forgive me. I have not killed any body. He was making small pauses while talking.

"Then who has killed him". The man with the wiskers shouted. He perhaps, seemed to be the leader.

As soon as Farooq saw Hamid, he started shivering. Inspite of weakness he got up from his bed and went towards Hamid. And Hamid who was also waiting badly to see his brother stepped forward towards Farooq.

Sardar again asked, reply, who had killed? Farooq replied in rage," you have". Today I shall remove your mask.

Today I shall remove your shining. Uniforms and represent your real face before the nation.

He kept on saying but the bullet of Sardar's pistol did not allow him to tell the other secrets. He fell down in the feet of his brother.

Hamid shook the belt of the sub inspector and ...he was also killed by the Sardar's knife.

Sardar turned towards me. But I was lost some where as if it was dreadful night mare.

187

" FRUIT OF HARDWORK "

This is the story of two girl friends. In which, one belonged to a very rich family and the other to a very poor family. If the family is rich or poor good or bad, everyone loves his family. The girl who belong to the rich family, she was very proud, clever and dull. Her name was Lado, and the poor one was named Bano. Both studied in the same class. Bano being poor, was very intelligent and stood first in all examinations. She was very innocent, decent and was even ready to sacrifice her life for Lado. But Lado, always made a bad face, she was very proud of being rich, and she used to hit Bano on everything sometimes she used to taunt on Bano's clothes, and sometimes on her torn shoes and tried to create inferiority complex in her.

Bano, even after listening all that, did not mind, and worked hard and with courage. She knew that they were very poor, she was the only daughter of her parents. But everything is not money.

Time passed and the examinations came near when the teacher

asked for examination fee. She promised to bring it tomorrow.

The teacher said.

Bano, see tomorrow is the last date of sending the examination fee, you must bring fifty rupees. Otherwise you won't be able to sit in the examinations".

From where could she bring such a big sum of money. After the school, time, she slowly and quitely went to Lado's house and said.

"Sistor please give me fifty rupees for my fee, I won't forget this help of yours in my whole life and will live as your servant.

Her need forced her, to flater Lado. But Lado said.

" Bano, I am sorry, I cannot fulfill this need of yours. Even if you don't send the fee this year, there is nothing wrong, take your examinations next year".

Bano after listening this went away. When she reached home, her mother asked.

"Daughter Bano, why are you so sad".

Mother tomorrow is the last date of sending the examination fee. The fee is fifty rupees".

Her mother got surprised, after listening such a big sum of money. Oh fifty rupees, they did not even have fifty paisas.

This talk was going on when Bano's father came and said

"See my daughter Bano, I have got a fifty rupees note today.

" From where? Bano asked with extreme excitement.

" I was coming, and on the side of the road I found it.

Bano's mother could not control her happiness. Bano said.

"mother, someone has said the truth. When God comes on giving something, he opens every way".

All thanked God. and Bano took the fee in the morning. Lado got surprised at seeing her with the fee, that from where has she got the fee.

When the examinations were finished, Bano stood first in the class and Lado failed in two subjects.

Lado's pride was broken. She could not even show her face to any one due to shame and Bano was mad with happiness. After a few days it came to be known, that Bano had also got a Scholarship and today God had rewarded her with, the fruit of hard work.

188

"FRIENDSHIP OF A POWERFUL".

It is an old event. There was a big well in the forest. There lived lots of families of frogs. For from the well, a black snake whose name was blackie was also enjoying his life. Some times, he head of the frogs used to come out of the well, and said, Hallo, to the blackie. And remember that he never went near the frog, but just said Hallo from a distance. One day the head of the frogs, was weaping outside the well. Incidentally, blackie looked at him.

" Why, brother why are you weaping" asked Blackie.

"Its nothing sir, I am weaping on my fate. "Tell me!

I am your friend. I might be able to help you". The frog looked with his yellow and red eyes towards the snake, and a thought came to his mind. If you really are my fried, then come with me in the well so that all the frogs will get frightened because for the last many days they don't obey my orders. They say that I have become old, and want to make someone else their head. Blackie was happy to hear this. He spread his body and said while dancing, who can do os, who can disobey my dearest friend. O.K. come I am ready. The frog took him in the well. At seeing blackie all the frogs became frightened. Not a single of them said anything.

" See my fried! Now they have come to know, that you are the real head "said Blackie. The frog also became very happy. Now there is peace in the well. The third day Blackie said to the Head frog, "Oh, what afraids you, won't you give me anything to eat I am your guest please give me something to eat.

The head got worried. He had given the snake a place for rest, but now what could he do for his food.

"See friend said Blackie, send a frog everyday to me in this way you will perform two works. You will get relief from the disobedient and naughty frogs and even I won't have any trouble for my food.

The head of the frogs got scared. And he started giving a frog to the snake everyday. After a few days the frogs saw, that all of them were in danger. So they came out quitely from the well, and made their home in a far away pond. Now the weak and head frog were left in the well.

The head frog asked Blackie many times, to return to his home. But the snake used to say, that he was answering a friends, friendship in this way. The head frog could not push the snake forcefully from his home. At last, one day the snake swallowed up the two sons of the head frog. This was such a big shock, that he could not tolerate it. He could not bring any harm to the snake. That is why the same night, he went out side the well with his wife and brothers, weaping for his children he went to another pond.

The frogs of that pond, refused to give him shelter. They said that this frog is unfaithful. The head frog said brothers I am not unfaithful. I had forgotten the sayings of the old people that extreme friendship is even worse than opposition. You all please forgive me".

All the frogs of the pond, felt sad for him. And he was forgiven. But the frog, kept on saying bad for his best friend, and in this he went away from the world.

189.

" DELICATE PRINCESS".

She was the princess of the fairies. She was very pretty, and had golden hairs. All the fairies loved her a lot. What ever, she demanded the fairies fulfilled it, as their duty. She was the darling of the king and the queen. Her name was NAZUK BADAN. Nazuk Badan, used to roam and play the whole day with her friends, in the shahki Bagh. Some times they played hide and seek and sometimes they have races. Sometimes, they were having a flower competition and sometimes they used

to tell stories to each other.

One day Nazuk Badan was playing hide and seek with her friends, that suddenly she saw a strange thing, under a bush of Jasmine. She could not believe, what she saw. Once again she saw carefully, and jumped with excitement this was a very tiny boy, who was sleeping under the cool shade of the bush, with his hand under the head as a pillow. The princess got so absorbed, in examining him, that she did not know, when the nedam fairy who had become a thief, came and touched her, and started shouting, princess is thief? princess is thief, but Nazuk Badan stopped her, in her eyes, and made a gesture to her for keeping quiet. Then she went forward, and picked up the tiny thing. The tiny boy got awake from his sleep. And started shouting with fear, that do not kill me. Don't kill me. Nazuk Badanm said little boy no one will say anything to you. You are very safe. But just tell this , that from where did you come in our garden and what is your name. The tiny boy's fear lessened after listening the talk of the princess Nazuk Badan and he said "my name is Sadat, a magician has left me here".

"But where did you live before? Nazuk Badan said.

"Good fairy, I try to remember a lot, but I can't remember, that where I lived before. But I only remember this, that I was not a tiny creature and was a full grown up person just like you. But the magician made me tiny with the power of his magic.

Nazuk Badan, felt pity on sadat and she said "Sadat don't worry. From today you will live with me. We will play together, we will eat good things. You won't have any trouble here".

Then Nazuk Badan, took leave from her friends, and took sadat in the palace. There she gave sadat tasty things to eat. Then she ordered her tailors, and prepared very pretty dress for him. After wearing them sadat just looked like a small prince. At night the princess made him sleep on a soft bed in her room. Like this many days passed happily. The whole day, princess and her friends played different sorts of games and the time passed very quickly.

One day, just like this, they all were assembled in the garden, and Zamurd fairy was telling a very interesting story, which she had just listened from her grandmother. Suddently darkness spread in the garden. Then there was lightening and then with a dreadful noise,again there was light. Then they saw a man with a very dreadful face, standing near.

"Princess, Princess, save me. The magician has come in search of me.

This was sadat, who was shivering very badly with fear.

The princess, conforted him and asked angrily who gave you permission, to come in our garden".

After listening this, the magician laughed loudly and said we don't need to take permission from any one, and I have no quarrel with you. Just hand over, this tiny man to me".

It is not possible" Nazuk Badan answered fearlessly.

" O.K., then make yourself ready for the attock". The magician said angrily. And started moving his lips quickly. But Nazuk Badan, took off her ring, and threw it on the magician. The

magician started crying and shouting badly.

"My body is burning. Please save me. Forgive me. Princess, please for-give me for God's sake".

You won't get forgiveness, like this. First you finish the power of your magic from sadat and also bring his memory back".The princess answered.

"O.K, O.K. I am taking my magic back". and just in seconds sadat changed into a grown up, handsome prince, and said happily".

" Now I remember who I am and whose son I am. Nazuk Badan, I am also a prince and the name of my kingdom is Tufan".

"Oh, please take my notice also". The magician was weeping with tears.

The princess said" promise, that from now you will never make trouble for any one and if this happens. I can again punish you like this".

No, no, good princess, now it won't happen again". The magician said with pain.

O.K. now, you disappear at once". The princess said, while wearing her ring.

The magician, on getting free, ran quickly from there.

Then the prince sadat, narrated the whole story to the princess that how the magician got angry with his father on a small thing and he decided to take revenge and made him tiny and left him in the fairy land.

If you did not help me princess, I would never have comeout

of the magic of this magician.

How I can thank you princess".

No, prince there is no need of thinking me. It is my duty to help the needy people". Sadat stayed as princesses quest for some days, then he went to his country, after taking many gifts and specialities of this country. Where his old parents, had become worried by weeping continously.

And, then afterwards also Nazuk Badan always, extended the hand of friendship towards the prince and whenever a difficult time came on the prince, she always helped him.

190

THE VOICE OF CONSCIOUS.

There was a stream among the green trees. Water was as clean as a mirror. The stones lying at the bottom could clearly be seen. It was just felt that if some one puts hands he could take out those stones very easily. It was presumed that some body has overturned plenty of jewels in it.

Aslam liked these shining, multi coloured stones very much. Then ever he gets a chance he used to go to the stream and play with blue and red stones for hours. Sometimes a fish was seen floating in the clear water and Aslam was very glad to see it.

Today Aslam was very sad, because his father twisted his ears early in the morning. The matter was only this that Aslam did not go up

to go to school even when his father asked him. The father was flared him. Now how Aslam could tell his father that he had not learnt the Geography lesson. How he could go to school. The geography teacher will have a stick in his hands. The Maths teacher will make him cock for hours.

Then another mishap took place which was that a cup full of milk fell on his mother silk sari when he was trying to pick it up. Her mother gave him two slaps.

Coming out of his house Aslam had determined not to go to school. After having been beaten so much, who could dare to have more punishment in the school. He reached the stream, threw his school bag under the tree and laid down on the green grass and started counting the red flowers. He was very sad. A dam was being built on the stream behind the Aslam's house. Aslam's father was an Engineer. A slight noice of the workers and machines could be heard at a distance. Aslam did not like this noice at all. He liked this portion of stream.

Here were flowers, beautiful stones, lovely shadows of the long tree, and soft grass. Aslam was still lying there and counting red flowers. All of a sudden he cought sight of a multi coloured butterfly, flying there.

Looking at the butterfly all his lazyness went away. Aslam forgot all what happered and ran after butterfly to fetch it. The butterfly flew from one flower and sat down on the other. Aslam did not realize and went far away following the butterfly. He was out of breath when the butterfly disappeared at once and after searching it could not be found.

It was sunset. Aslam got scared. He left the idea of catching the butterfly and decided to go back home.

He had hardly gone a short distance when he heard whispering and was very much afraid.

"O, who is talking in this forest? There may be gaint but the father used to say that there were no gaint. People made false legands.

When he looked behid the treestem, he saw three fat men. But why were the wispering?. Their talks should be heard.

He slowly went near them and heard their talks.

Aslam quickly understood their talk.

All the three were really the spies of an enemy country. They wanted to destroy the dam with a time bomb, the dam which was being built by his father.

Aslam walked slowly a few steps and then began to run and reached the place where he had left his school bag. He started thinking whether he should tell this matter to his father or not. He thought that if he tells the matter to his father he will be beaten for not going to school and if he does not tell them they will bear a huge loss. The poor people of the country were to be benefitted from this dam. Should he see this much loss only being saved from a slight beating. Is he such a bad man?. No,No, Aslam decided not to allow country to bear this loss. The next moment he was running with his school bag towards the dam. The noice of machines and labourers was drawing near.

He ran to his father who was giving instruction to the

labourers near the dam.

He quickly told all the matter to his father. His father at first twisted his ear but soon fargave due to that good deed. May Allah help you to do good deeds for your country.

But father those fat spies? Father smiled and said, you do not worry about them. We just go to arrest them. You go hom, your mother will be waiting for you. Aslam went home quickly so that he could inform his mother about his performance.

191

ALA DIN AND A PRECIOUS DIAMOND.

Children you would have read the famous story of Ala-din and his magic lamp. and you know that Aladin after marrying princess badrul badar had started to lead a luxurious life in his palace.

One day it so happened that Aladin went for hunting riding on his fast speed horse when he was passing through a forest and wandered throughout the day, in search of the prey. But he could not get any prey. The horse seemded to be very thirsty and therefore, he wandered here and there in search of water. After a great struggle he saw a well. Aladin thought that having tied the jug with the rope he would draw the water out of the well. He did so. He drew the jug upside after having filled it with water.

After giving the water to the horse, he felt some thing ringing into the jug. He peeped into the jug. He was very much astonished to see a shining emarald ring. He took out the ring from the jug and

wave the ring in his finger. He had no importance of the ring because he had plenty of precious and valuable jewels. After some time he forgot that he had got a ring from the well and was wearing in his finger.

Travelling through the dense forest all of a sudden, some warriors, with spears and arrows in their hands appeared and gathered around Aladin making strange and fearful sounds. They were raising their spears in the air and were heppy to have a good prey.

Aladin was worried as to how this unexpected event had happened.

One of the rustic man pointed out to Aladin in dreadful voice to get down from the horse and to accompany them.

Never-the-less Aladin was brave and a courageous man, but being alone he did not want to endanger his life to challenge the 15 to 20 persons . He quitely got down from the horse and marched alongwith them for an unknown destination.

Two to three took his horse under their control. After reaching in a town. They tied Aladin both hands and tied him to a post on a terrace.

In the meantime all the sarages of the town gathered round the terrace and began to dance and sing. It so appeared that they were celeberating some function. In the meantime they put to fire a sunddle of woods and put on it a very big pot filled with oil. Aladin thought they would throw him into this boiling oil pot.

Being disappointed and destintue of help, he was praying to God

and being far from his relatives his eyes filled with tears,of such a dreadful death, but he could not do anything.

By chance he had got magic ring with him, with the help of which he could get, release from those tyrant. There was no body to whom he could call for help except almight creater.

In the meantime, the Sardar of those people reached there and he was wearing a bone gurlend round his neck.

He standing an the terrace, addressed his colleagues in this way", Friends, you know that we have sacrificed, 13 times to please our Gods. This is the last fourteenth man, after this the God would be pleased with us and would be kind to us. Today is really a day of rejoining and of celebration. Dance and sing and feel pleasure and as soon as the full moon appears, throw this man into the oil.

Having heard the speach of the Sardar, the heart of Aladin began to palpitate. The sun had set. The candles were lighted and the crimilised persons were making noices.

The sooner the time was passing out, the unlikly Aladin was being desparate, deep shadow of death was moving fast towards him.

As soon as the full moon came out, the sardar ordered the complete procedure of sacrifice. At the same time healthy and robust smcirelised persons came on to the terrace towards an innocent and unlyrant to throw him into the jaws of death. Aladin was excited and he decided to die by fighting like a hero instead of dying like a coward man.

Then one of them untied him. Aladin slapped him on his face when other came forward and rushed on him Aladin killed them down.

At this moment the smoke rose up in the air from this terrace and in no time a tall and long man appeared. He said, to Aladin "master what do you want. I am an obedient sir to this emerald ring which you are wearing". Aladin ordered him disperse all these persons from this place. The fire rose in the dreadful manner. All those people ran away in fear and terror. When there was no man left Aladin asked "where is that ring. " He replied respectfully" you are wearing it in your finger, my master! Aladin become happy to notice the ring which he had found from the well. He, lifting his head towards the sky said; Oh my God you have helped me. You are really a kind hearted my lord". Aladin ordered the gin," lead me to my palace". he obyed him.

As soon as he caught Aladin by hand the very moment Aladin was in his palace after bidding farewel to the gin, Aladin the whole story to his wife, princess badrul badar.

102

A GIFT FOR BEING MERCIFUL.

Long ago among the high mountains there was a lake. For quite sometimes this lake had been lying dry. Then the people made their houses there and a big village came into being. Near this village, on a high mountain there lived an old man and an old woman. Their hut was broken and small.

One day as usual they were sitting and talking. The sun was about to set, suddenly, they heard the dogs barking and children shouting.

They did not pay attention but when the noises came nearer, the old woman said, "some stranger is caught in this village and the village people had not help him".

The old man answered, " These village people are very cruel and unerciful. They think it a sin to help others". Saying this the old man went out and saw four strangers running here and there. The dogs and children were running after them and throwing stones at them.

The old man was very honest, merciful and a good host. He brought the travellers home and gave them something to eat and drink.

When night fell the old woman gave some looves and milk in to the travellers and said, "we have only one goat. I have given you all the milk".

The guests drank the milk and said," we have never drunk such a tasty milk. " One guest asked for more milk and the old woman said, there is little milk left in the jug. Your cup won't get filled".

But as she poured the milk in the cup it filled to the brim and some milk was still left in the jug. Seeing this the old woman was surprised and gave the cup to the guest.

After sometime another guest asked for milk. The woman repeated her words but when she poured the milk it was filled to the brim and a little of it was left again in the jug.

Now she was more surprised than before that the four guests had drank milk and still some was left.

When the travellers had taken the food the woman made beds for them and they slept. But the old woman could not sleep the whole night and told about the milk to the old man but he did not pay any attention to it.

In the morning the four travellers got up, washed their faces and had breakfast. They sought permission to leave, the old man asked about the mistery of milk. They only said, "this jug will now never get empty and your broken hut will turn into a golden palace.

The old man and the old woman bowed their heads in front of the travellers and when they raised their heads the travellers had vanished and when they saw the village, their was no village but only the lake was there. They understood that the travellers were angels who had come to test them and the result of unmerciful people was in front of them. The old man said," what is the use of those people who cannot help others".

193

A DIFFICULT LESSON.

Ahmed was sitting in his room all alone. His book was lying open in front of him but instead of looking at the book he sometimes looked at the cupboard and sometimes out of the window but not at the book. What was the reason of this? The reason was that the lesson was very difficult to learn. His elder sister had to hear the lesson.

His elder sister had said," See Ahmed' learn this lesson till the evening. I am going out and on return I will hear it from you".

After reading it two or three time he felt that it was very difficult. He left the book on the table and said that he would tell his sister that he could not learn it. It was very difficult.

Ahmed's thought that he would not learn the lesson made him sad, because whenever his sister told him to learn a lesson, he would learn it nicely and Baji praised him. She was never angry at it, but today he won't be praised.

His eyes moved from the window towards the ventilator. Near the ventilator a male and female sparrow had made their nest. Ahmed saw that the bird would fly from the nest, come to the floor, pick a small peice of twine which was lying near the chair and would try to take it back to its nest.

When the bird reached its nest, the twine would fall from its beak on the floor. The bird came again to the floor. Picked the twine in its beak and flew back to its nest. But the rope again fell.

Ahmed took interest in it, he forgot his lesson, and looked at the bird. He was looking that the bird tried again and again to take the twine but every time she was unsuccessful to take it to the nest.

Ahmed thought that the bird would at last get tired and won't come back to take the twine amd she would rest in her nest. But he saw that the bird did not get tired she was unsuccessful but did not forget the twine.

At last she took the twine in her beak and entered her nest. Now that should be done? He started thinking.

At once his eyes moved towards the wall. He saw that an ant was taking a rice grain on the wall. Where is this ant taking the grain. Her house must be on the top, where she stores her food. An ant is very clever, she does not think that today she has eaten and not worry about tomorrow. She stores food for the future. Ahmed saw that the ant could not carry the load. She gets tired. Once it happened that she had covered quite a distance when the grain fell down. She came down quickly, found the grain and started to climb again.

Ahmed looked at her as she climbed higher until she vanished into her house.

After this Ahmed went and stood near the window outside in the garden there were beautiful flowers. Ahmed's eyes caught the sight of a butterfly who was flying from flower to flower. What is this butterfly trying to find some particular flower? which she had not found as yet.

The butterfly kept flying until she found the particular flower she wanted, and sat on it.

Ahmed came back and sat on his chair thinking that the bird was un-successful. The twine fell from her beak again and again but she did not get tired and at last took the twine into her nest. An ant is a small insect but it also had courage, whatever, work it wanted to do it did it. The same was in the case of butterfly, she also had courage and found the flower in whose search she was flying here and there. So why should not he have the courage. The lesson is very difficult as what. Like the bird, ant and the butterfly he should also try again and again. This thought came into his mind, he picked up his book and

started to learn the lesson.

He tried hard and when his elder sister came back and asked him " Have you learnt the lesson"?

Ahmed answered very happily,"yes sister" I have learnt the lesson. You can hear it" and his sister heard the lesson and praised him twice.

194

THE BRAVE PRINCE.

Long ago Iran was ruled by a king who was very merciful and helpful. God had given him everything but he had no child. For this reason he was always sad. He was worried that who will be the successor of his throne.

One day when the king was on a walk a begger passed by. Seeing the kind sad the begger asked him " why are you so dad?".

The king replied," I have no child".

The begger said," Respected king, after one year you will have a son but when the prince will be twelve years old a wicked fairy will take him away. The wicked fairy lives in a palace towards north six hundred miles away on a mountain peak" saying this the begger went away."

The days passed away. At last after one year he was blessed wit a beautiful prince. He was very happy. The child was being brought up

very nicely.

In this way years passed until the prince became twelve years old and a wicked fairy took him away.

When the king got this news he was very upset but he remembered the beggar's words which he had said twelve years before.

The very next day it was announced that if any one would rescue the prince from the wicked fairy he will reward him with riches. The wicked fairy lives a hundred miles towards north on a mountain peak.

On hearing this announcement many young men started to travel in that direction but no one returned.

At last a prince of a neighbouring country came to seek permission from the king to find the prince.

The king gave him the permission, and told him that he will be able to recognize the prince by the ring on his left hand.

The prince set on the journey and came to a jungle.

There he heard a cry. He quickly went in that direction.

The prince saw that three thieves were taking away a man. He attacked and killed the thieves. When the man saw the prince fighting so bravely he was surprised and thanked him for saving his life. The both travelled together.

When they reached the palance, the man showed the prince a dove who had a golden necklace around his neck and was sitting on the gate. He tried to take that necklace, but as he touched it he turned into a stone. The prince killed the dove with his sword and entered

the palace. The palace was filled with smoke and laughter echoed every where. An ugly wicked fairy could be seen after the smoke.

The wicked fairy said," Can you recognise the prince among these three statues. If you make a mistake you will also turn into a stone statue, and if you are right then I will forget my magic".

The prince looked at the statues. He saw that one statue had a ring on his left hand and said that this is the prince.

Hearing this, the wicked fairy forgot her magic. She ran towards the prince but the prince quickly took out his sword and killed her.

As the wicked fairy was killed a strom came. After some time the prince opened his eyes and saw many people in fron of him. Amongst them was the prince of Iran.

When both the princes met they became happy. The next day they all started for Iran. After covering a long distance they reached Iran.

When the king saw his prince and the other princes, he became happy. He thanked the prince from the neighbouring country.

After some days the prince sought permission to to to his own country and so he went away.

195

MAGIC BALL OF MR. HUNNA.

Today that house was very much decorated. Every body was happy Small and lovely children in colourful dresses were wandering hither and thither.

As a matter of fact this happiness was due to the birthday of Numma Mian. The real name of Numa Mian was, in fact, Salim Akhtar, but the family members called him Muma Mian as a loving symbol.

Today 9th birth day of Muma Mian was being celebrated. The friends and relatives of Muma Mian were coming with various gifts for him. Candle were put off and after cutting of cake, refreshments were served. After this little children presented a colourful and interesting programme. Some of the children sung good songs. Some related good gossips and interesting stories and in the end an interesting drama was played. In short this joyous ceremony was celebrated with great pomp and show. Plenty of good and precious gifts were brought which Numa Mian kept them into his room. Among these gifts there was also a beautiful ball which Muma Mian liked very much. The ball was colourful. Before going to bed Numa Mian kept the ball on his bed near the pillow and decided to play with his sister Salma and brother gudden early in the morning. However, Numa Mian had various balls, but it was not known, why this ball was liked by Numa Mian. Muma Mian had a deep sleep by putting a hand on it and he felt in the deeam that he was flying in the sky having the ball in his hand. All of a sudden, a voice came out of the ball. Boy you have arrested me. Please set me free. After hearing this Numa Mian was very much astonished, because he had no idea of feeling that such a voice could be heard from a ball. At last he asked the ball in a worried and surprised state, who are you? and where I am flying? The ball replied, if you promise to set me free after having heard my anxiety, I will tell you all. When Numa Mian promised the ball said" I am a fairy, but a magician has turned me into a ball and placed me in a shop. From where some customer bought me and gave me to you. If you throw me in a " Live lake" I shall again come into my original position.

Numa Mian asked" where is that live lake"? The ball said" I am taking you towards that live lake. When I will come to my original shape, I would give you plenty of toys and sweets. Numa Mian took pity on this worried fairy and he promised to do so. As soon as he reached the live lake. He threw the ball into the lake. No sooner, the ball fell into the lake and came up again after drowing, there was a beautiful fairy instead of a ball. Finally, the fairy fulfilled her promise, by giving him plenty of toys and sweets. Numa Mian said to the fairy " I need a ball to play", the fairy also gave him a ball of the same type and before bringing her home, she disappeared. The next morning when Numa Mian woke up from the sleep he told this strange and curious dream to his family members.

196

THE BIRDS MARKET.

It was a holiday in the school. Aziz told his sister Azra "Lets go to the bird market to buy a beautiful bird.

Hearing this little Azra became happy. It was her desire too.

Both went out of the house, hired a rickshaw and reached the bird market where birds and pets animals were in cages. The cages were hung in the shops. In every shop there were crowds of men, woman and children. The people were buying birds and pet animals.

White rats, mangoose, monkeys, long haired cats, small dogs, rabbits, ducks, parrots, sparrows, doves and wood peckers all were kept in the cages.

"Azra, which bird should we buy for mother and father"asked Aziz.

"I will buy this dove for mother". Azra said, " and I will take this parrot for father "said Aziz. "what will you buy for yourself? asked Azra" I will buy this pigeon," answered Aziz.

I will buy this dove she looks beautiful, and how sweet her voice is", said Azra.

"I like the red and golden fishes in the acquarium said Aziz These look like coloured flowers floating in water. Meanwhile a parrot's voice could be heard, and with it a pigeon danced in its cage.

In a near by shop five or six children were playing with a monkey, Suddenly, Azra saw a strange animal whose head resembled the mangoes, the nose was pointed. The back side was clean and had a small tail. It was a strange thing. It has no feathers nor hairs on its body but a thick skin. It was not in a cage, but was seen running in the market."Aziz see, what is that" Azra pointed towards it.

"Its a bear. "Aziz said " I runs very fast".

It looked a though everyone in the market wanted to fetch it but no one could catch it. It was difficult to catch him because he was running very fast and also turning round to the left and right very quickly.

Many people were running after him. There was a competition between the bear and the men, women and children.

The birds in the cages got quiet. The pigeons and cats were also quiet. They were all looking at this strange animal and the people were calling it back.

The poor fat man was trying to catch his pet. Aziz and Azra like the other children ran after it. And when they had come out of the

market the bear was still in front of them running faster. The pet's fat owner got tired of running, he could not run any more, he said" I can't run now. If you both catch it,it will be yours"

"Thank you sir," Aziz and Azra said and went to catch it. The bear ran fast in the crowded market. Aziz and Azra also ran faster. Sometimes it climbed the poles and sometimes he ran straight looking towards left and right. It knew many tricks. But Aziz did not loose faith. The bear was about to take a turn when Aziz caught him. The naimal suddenly became round like a ball tried to run away again but Aziz quickly caught it.

When the bear saw that it was caught, it lowered his erect head and quitely opened one eye and then the other. Aziz kissed him on the head. Meanwhile Azra came running to her brother. Jumping happily and said "Oh you have caught it. "Now I will take it".

"No, No said Aziz " we will give him somethings to eat. Let's go home".

" Why, won't you go to the market again. Won't you buy birds? said Azra.

"Now, we won't buy any birds, "said Aziz. We will keep it as a pet. Mother and father will also be happy seeing it. We will make a very beautiful cage for it.

The bear said", Oh, no, don't put me in a cage. I don't like to be a prisoner, that's why I ran from the cage. If you put me in a cage when I will run away from there. What is your name?".

"My name is Aziz, "Said Aziz" "and this girls's name is Azra, my younger sister".

"Where do you live? asked the bear.

"In a very beautiful house, in which there is a big garden"

said Aziz " That's alright said the bear happily".

" You make me your friend and I will stay in the garden and play with you".

Aziz and Azra brought their friend and left him in the Garden. They made a place for him to sleep among the flowers and branches. The bear was very happy in this garden. He ate a lot of insects and lay in the bed of flowers and on branches. And when Aziz and Azra came to the garden to paly he would be ready to play with them.

197

DEFEAT.

A boy named samad was my class fellow. We often had quarrels. The reason behind over quarrel was that many times he asked me" Make drawing for me and solve my sums. " But I always refused him politly and advised him. " God helps those who help themselves." But he did not understand anything and the next day would bring his copy again. Then one day I strictly refused him. It emraged Samad and he said to me angrily "do you know Anwar you have refused someone from whom the whole class is afraid. You will soon have to pay for it".From that day he had hatred for me.

One day Samad complained to the class teacher. "Sir, today again some one has stolen my book. Many times before this has happened and many books are missing".

The teacher said," you better search out if any body has got it in this class. We will get whatever punishment you suggest".

Samad started searching inside each desk. At last my turn came,"Get up, he said rudely.

" Talk politely" I gave him the bag myself.

" He looked in the bag and said "move away, I will search the desk".

"How can the book he in my desk" I said politely.

"We will find out just now" he said.

He put his hand in the desk and shouted at once, here is the book".

"Sir, the thief is caught "he told the teacher. I did not understand how the book got into my desk.

"Anwar come here" the class teacher said angrily. " You are a thief. Why did you steal samad's book? Do you come here to study or to steal".

"Sir! I did not steal it" I said crying, Believe me".

Samad reminded the class teacher his promise. The teacher said, "Yes you may give him whatever punishment you feel like. Stealing is a very bad habit, you must give strict punishment.

Samad went out of the class, when he came back his hands were black which on my face and took me to every class with the black face. My head was bent with shame. After this paradel stood in my class in a state of shock.

"Go, wash your face and don't do it again", I heard a voice. I went out stumbling.

Although the black colour was washed away from face but the blackness so attached to my name could not be washed. Not only in the class

but in the whole school, I was known as a thief. I cried and prayed to God as to how could I tell them about my one day in the interval while I was standing eating" pakoras" and the others buying something or the other when suddenly Samad came and stood besides me. He said to shopkeer brother, Sharafat if theives have started coming to your shop then it will be difficult for us" , Looking at me Samad smiled.

I looked at Samad with the expression in my eyes as to for how long would he be cruel to me.

" I can't understand all this " Sharafat said".

" Leave it sharaft brother. He for whom I said this has received the message" whoever fights with me will be destroyed". Saying this he looked at me but I turned my face with hatred.

Father was transferred to Patna and I had to leave school to go with him. There I felt safe in the strange and new environment. Here no one would call me a thief. I joined a school and started a studying with enthusiasm. I succeeded very year. Did my matriculation and joined a college. After graduation I took a job.

It was a winter night. At one O,clock I felt cold and could not sleep.

Immediately I heard a sound. At first I thought I wasimagining things but on looking closely I saw some one trying to open the door.

I took out my small revolver and quitely went to the door, opened the latch and stood behind it. I saw a shadow entering.Aiming my revolver in the direction of the shadow, I switched the light on.

Hands up" I said loudly but as I saw his face I was surprised.

I saw Samad standing before me. His eyes lowered in shame.

"Oh ! you" I said.

"Yes Anwar I am getting punishment for what I did to you. It was we who brought bad name to you in the school. I did a wrong thing. After making you disrespectful in front of everyone I was also not in peace . I hid the book in your desk. God has taken revenge on me. I have started doing bad things. I am standing as a robber before you today. Pardon me Anwar "Samad cried."

"Alright! I have forgiven you. The bad things you did to me the God has put them around your neck. God away now".

Samad went out stumbling. My opinion he had faced a great defeat.

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THE RED ROSE.

Dear children:we will tell you today a very old story. It goes back to the time when there were all colour of roses except the red rose.

Thousand of years back there ruled a king in his kingdom. He was very kind and the people were happy with him. He was accustomed to walk through the streets of his country in disguise to find out the difficulties of his subjects.

One night he was passing through the streets as merchant when suddenly he heard painful cries of a child from a house. The king stopped out side the house. After some moment when the child did not stop crying, he knocked at the door. An old woman came out and asked," what do you want"? I am a merchant". "The king replied, I was passing through

this place when I heard the child's cries and I stopped. May I ask why is he crying"?

"Sir! my son is sick" said the woman."

"Is he very sick"?

"No not very sick but since long he is crying for a red rose"

"Red rose but a rose is either white, black, yellow or pink but not red".

"Yes brother merchant. This is the problem as he is crying for a red rose. We have given him many colour of roses but he says he wants a red one" the woman said".

May I see the child,"of course yes, do come in" said the woman.

The king entered the house and with affection tried to make the boy understand but the boy did not give up.

"O.K. if I promise you to bring a red rose in the morning will you stop crying"? the kind asked the boy.

The boy became happy. The old woman looked at the merchant and said " But from where will you bring it"?

That's my worry," the king said, God willing I will bring a red rose in the morning".

Dear children we told you that the king was very kind and merciful. As he entered his palace he took off the merchants clothes and fell on his knees to pray.

"Oh God, I have made a promise to the child and it's in your power to fulfill it. I won't get up till I find a way of getting the red rose".

We don't know for how long he prayed. Suddenly he heard a

sweet voice, " your majesty! don't be worried. Before morning you will have a red rose in your hand".

The king raised his head. Nearby on a window a Nightangale was sitting. She had uttered those words. The Nightangale saw the king looking at her and said", you must rest now, I will surely bring a red rose before morning".

Saying this the Nightangale flew away into the king's garden. She said to a bush of white rose", I want to take a red rose from you".

"But I am a white rose" said the white rose" Can't you turn into red"?. Asked Nightangale.

" Yes there is one way. If you prick one thorn from my stem in to your skin. You red blood will fall on me and I will become red".

" I agree to give you all my blood except one drop which I need to carry you to the king".

" It's alright. I don't have any objection", said the flower. "Now hurry up or it will be too late".

The Nightangale quickly pricked a thorn in her chest and soon her red blood was felling on the white rose. By and by it turned into red and the Nightangale colour became pale. At last, before morning, the rose became red and the Nightangale was about to die.

At that very moment she plucked the rose and came to the king. The king had prayed to God all the night and did not sleep. He took the rose from the Nightangale and ordered for a horse and went as such to the old woman's house.

The child was happy on receiving the red rose. The old woman recognized the king in his royal clothes and said",'our majesty! is it you"

" Yes it is me " Said the king, my duty is to help you people".

You heard the story but dear children you must be thinking that the Nightangale must have died. But no, don't worry about the Nightangale because when the king took the rose he ordered his servant to take the Nightangale to the doctor. That doctor was an expert. He cured her and the Nightangale get fresh blood. She would again stay happy.

199

THE GOOD BOY.

Khalid and Jawad were friends. Jawad's father worked in some office and Khalid's father was a labourer. Both studied in the same school. Khalid used to come to school in time but Jawad pretending to school used to go to movies with his friends. If at all he did come to school, he would run away after the interval. Khalid always advised him to attend the school regularly but it did not have any effect on Jawad.

The days passed and the exams came nearer. Khalid worked hard for the exams. The examination started at last. Khalid did his papers very well. Later on the result was announced. Khalid stood first in the whole school. His teachers were very happy with him, but Jawad failed. Khalid was very sad for his friend.

After the examination holidays began. The days passed and the school reopened after the vacations.

Jawad's manners were even worse. He started stealing money from his house. Khalid always gave him good advice but he did not listen and kept on running away from the school. Khalid was now one class ahead of Jawad. He studied hard as before.

Yet another year passed and the examination began. Khalid did his papers very well but Jawad did not remember anything and so could not write anything. When the results were announced Jawad failed but Khalid stood first.

Khalid's parents were happy with him. Jawad's father cumming to know about his failure became worried. He was a sick man and on hearing the bad news he became even worse and ultimately died.

After his father's death Jawad's uncles left them. Now Jawad, his mother and his younger sister were left alone. Jawad's sister had to work to earn living for them. She would tell Jawad to study while she would work but he did not listen to her.

His mother would give him money to pay the fee but he used to spend it in seeing movies. His name was struck off fromthe school for not paying the fee regularly.

Jawad's mother did not have enough for his re-admission. She told him to do some work, but he did not listen.

On the other hand Khalid studied hard. He passed his tenth class and got admission in the college. He did not know anything about the death of Jawad's fater nor did he know why Jawad had lef school. He thought that Jawad must have gone to some other school.

Soon Khalid passed his eleventh class then twelveth class and with hard work did his B.A. Khalid's parents grow very old by them. He stopped his father from working. His father was happy.

After sometime Khalid bought a car. He would go to his office on car.

When Jawad's mother became old, the people advised him to

work. He opened a"pan shop" in a cabin. Whatever money he earned from it , he used to give half for running the house and the rest spent himself. So often Jawad thought, " had I studied I would not have to open the Panshop'

One day, as usual, Jawad sat in his cabin. Khalid passed by in his car and saw Jawad and stopped immediately. When Jawad saw the car stopping in front of him and the gentleman sitting in it he was surprised. Khalid recognized Jawad. He embraced him. Seeing his frient in this condition Khalid became sad and said " if you had studied you would not be sitting in this cabin".

It is true that whoever does not study and learn manners has to face great difficulties in life.

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CHINGIA AND ORANGE DUST.

The day when chingia told Nainoo about the space rider, as to how to reach the moon, and how they roamed about and what types of stories they brought back with them and at last they found orange dust which contained many secrets. Nainoo became restless . He also developed a desire of a long journey. He also craved to search stories and the dust of orange colour. One day he told this to the doll. The doll told him that, Namoo space riders wear a special dress, and I will se the same for you but you will have to talk to a water bird to go so far. It is the only bird that goes far and far. Hearing this Namoo ran away into the mango garden. He had friendship with an owl. He woke him up. The owl was asleep he came out and began to scold Namoo, "you people do all the work wrong. Just see, you have distrubed my sleep at the day time. But when Namoo told him the whole matter, he excused namoo and said, I will

go to the river this evening. At sun set water birds come to the river, I will ask them".

In the evening the owl flew to the river. There was a good gathering. Ducks and water birds busy in having their food and saying quack, quack. At first they did not agree but where the owl insisted a surkhoo spoke, well I will take your Bhaloo and will bring him back. But you would talk to some body else to walk about in the valley of Pashim. The owl agreed to it and said to start in the morning. In the morning the Surkhab reached the chingias' garden. Namoo was ready, wearing a new suit having a water bottle, an empty bag a telescope a map and an axe. Having seen Surkhab, Namoo rode on his back and they both started. Passing through rivers and valleys they reached Takht-e-Sulaman. Namoo saw barren mountain and dry earth from above which looked like the moon. He said in happiness. Stop here I like this place very much. I am sure there would be many precious metals and I will also get orange colour dust.

The Surkhab got down. Hina lake was shining between the barren hillocks like mirror. There so many water birds were floating in the Jheel. Naimoo thanked the surkhab and claimed up the hill. Taking out telescope he began to see all around. There were Barren mountains, white caves, blue and crystal lake and at a distance a fruit garden. All this looked very good. One camel was seeing all this. He came to Naimoo and said.

Bhaloo, you seen to be a stranger. Naimoo replied with a great pride. "I have come here for the first time, but I will dig out the hidden treasure and he called others too. When they heard about Naimoo's intention, they said, we know for a long time that plenty of treasure is hidden in this ground. We all shall help you in this noble cause. They danced with happiness. Their dance was very beautiful. Some time they

put their necks behind. Naimoo took out his camera and took their photograph. Then he rode on a camel and went in search of orange colour dust. The camel knew all the area of this place. He took Naimoo to chilam mountains took him to the hub river. He showed him the valley of Pashim. Wherever, Naimoo wanted he got down and dug out the ground. He took out coloured stones and kept them in the bag. Thus he found a few coloured stones but he could not find orange colour dust. The day had passed half of its way. The camel at dry trees. Naimoo got thirsty he asked camel " are you not thirsty? The camel replied with pride. I have got water for a few days in my hump. But Naimoo was thirsty and hungry. The camel took Naimoo in a garden.

There was all types of fruits in the garden. The graphs were hanging appricots were shining on the branches. Peoches were hanging Naimoo got down and he ate the fruit. Then both of them lay down on the grass and began to think how to find orange. dust. In the meantime a few goats passed by He stopped them and asked. All of them gave the same reply that they have searched the mountains but could not find orange dust. Hearing this Naimoo was disappoited. It was going to be dark. He went back to the lake, with the camel.

There surkhab was waiting for him. Naimoo now left that he would be disappointed. His eyes were filled with tears and then he put both the flats over his eyes and began to weap. What would my chingia say that his space rider could not find orange colour dust for her. All the water birds gathered a round Naimoo seeing him waping and beagn to sing, ung, ung all tried to console him. The camel said Oh, bhalu main you have got a plenty of precious wealth. The coal produces blue flames. One water bird spoke, when the white metal would be squeezed, it would produce such a

beautiful flame the other said, green marble would be very useful to you. But Naimoo was weaping. Seeing this, the surkhab took pity on him. He went quietly behind a bush and he waved his wings there.

And 2 to 4 soft feathers fell down, the surkhab, came back and said to the camel," O' camel, you have taken bhalu around but have you searched near the lake.

At this all began to see here and there. All of a sudden, Naimoo noticed the delecate feathers. They were shining strangely on the dust. He was sure that this is the moon like orange colour ustd. He cried aloud. Come here come here look I have found the dust. Then he carefully picked up the feathers and put them in his handkerchief. Now all of them bade farewell to Naimoo happily, the water birds flew a little while with him. The camel bade farewell to him from the ground. When Naimoo reached home, the night had fallen. Chingia was sitting on the stairs of the verandah disheartedly.

Naimoo came from behind and said loudly " Bhawl Chingia jumped up with fear. When she turned, she saw Naimoo standing. My Bhalu! you have frightened me. Chingia I have brought a lot of wealth for you,look a lit.

Naimoo after opening the bags, put colourful stones in front of her. Oh Naimoo have you been to the moon? The Chingia asked, "Oh yes", Naimoo said and look at this, I have also found the orange dust". "Orange dust also! Then my loving bhaloo is really a space rider.

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" THE LAZY COCK"

When I was a little girl, I had a cock and hen. The cock was red. There were some blue feathers on his tail. He was very fat and strong. He used to spread his feathers, lift his neck up and crow. He looked very

beautiful at that time but there was one bad thing about him that he did no work. The whole day he used to roam here and there, to look for his food. Except this, he did not do anyother work.

But my hen, was very hardworking. Used to do her homework. She used to rise very early in the morning, after washing the face of her chickens, she took them out, for food. Whereever she found, a rice, grain or an insect or a fly, she used to catch that in her beak, and then call for chickens to give them food.

When some crow or eagle attacked the chickens, she used to hide them by spreading her feathers. She used to take them to the kitchen, there she had dug a hole in the mud where she used to sit with her chicks.

Hence the whole day she worked hard, and kept on doing some work. One day the hen wanted to go out for a walk. But she had one worry that if she will go for a walk, then who will give food to her chicks?.She said to the cock "Sir Cock! you roam the whole day without any work, please do one thing for me also, tomorrow morning I want to go for a walk, you take care and give food to the chickens.

The Cock laughed and said,"This is no big job? I will feed them very well, you go for a walk".The next day, early in the morning, she went for a walk.

When the time for meal came the cock had forgetten to feed the children. When the children started crying then he went in search of the food. When he picked up one grain, twelve chickens came in front their open beaks. The cock thought to whom should he give that single grain. After getting tired, he started eating the grains himself. In the evening when the hen returned from walk, all the children started crying loudly.

The hen asked "Did your father gave you food?

The chickens said crying " No, father kept on eating himself and did not give any thing to us".

The hen asked the cock angrily" what have you done?"

Sir Cock said "What could I do, I used to bring one grain, here twelve children opened their beaks, then I thought why should not I eat that grain".

202

THE WAZIR'S DAUGHTER.

Once upon a time a king ruled a country. He was very cruel. One day he told his wazir, "Make a stone uniform for my army so that they may not be wounded by the swords". The wazir said surprisingly "How can a uniform be made of stone."But the king said that if in seven days the uniform will not be ready then his head will be cut off. The wazir went home.

At home he lay down on his bed and thought that how can my life be saved. But no idea came in to his mind. The wazir had a daughter who was very beautiful and intelligent. When she saw her father worried she immediately came to him and said," Father what is the matter"." It's nothing dauther. I am not well, "the wazir said. But the daughter knew that something was wrong . The wazir had to tell her the truth. When the daughter heard this she was quiet for sometime. But suddenly an idea came to her mind and said that she will answer the king tomorrow.

Next morning the wazir's daughter got up and loaded some bricks on donkeys and came to the palace. The king said that these donkeys why have they come here, it a palace. The wazir's daughter said" I know this, but you tell someone to make thread out of these bricks". The king said, "you fool, can thread be made from bricks"? at this reply she laughed and said

" If thread can't be made from bricks then how can uniform be made from the stones. We need strong threads of bricks to make stone uniforms".

At this the king was very happy and not only forgave her but also gave her gifts and married her to his son.

203

REVENGE.

Ready ...one ... two ...three brothers stopped his breath and jumped over the direty water drain.

"Ahi hai we praised brother for this long jupm. But Romi's voice spoiled everything.

"Brother' now its Kami's turn "Romi..."We are going, he started at Romi but seeing brother staring at me I stopped and made a face as though I had seasonal fever.

"Kami is afraid. Kami is afraid" Sami jumped and said.

At that very moment I made an important decision to save nard my dignity I took a long run, Romi said, "one...two...three. I tried to jump but fell in the dirty water.

Romi and Sami laughed loudly, and I became embarrased.

"If I don't take revenge, my name would not be Kami","then what will it be". Sami asked innocently, and I walked away stamping my feet.

I decided that I would surely take revenge from these people especially from my brother. But how to take revenge. At last an idea strike my mind. I quickly ran to see the Bajia.

"Bajia Bajia! where are you? come here".

Then I saw Bajia in a room.

"What is it? why are you secreeming"said Bajia.

"What have you done to youself? see your face".

I felt ashamed and ran to the bathroom. After the bath I had a secret talk with Bajia. She agreed with my programme.

In the afternoon when brother had gone out for some work I very quitely entered brother's room and hide myself behind a curtain to frighten him. I was sure that Bajia would help me.

Suddenly ... I heard a strange voice "Shhh ... Shhhh I looked here and there.

"Oh from where did this voice come" I again looked here and there and stood there again. "Come out of the curtain" I heard a soft voice. I jumped. Coming out from behind the curtain I looked at very wall. There must be a demon in brother's room. I thought worriedly and some one stood behind me. I again looked here and there, and saw a small stone.

From where did it come? Some demon must have thrown it". Thanking this I started perspiring that I must be standing in a demon's room. I started shivering. Suddenly I heard a frightfull laughter. I shouted" demon demon" and started running towards the door. While running I heard a laughter and turned my head. It was my brothers and sisters laughter. I could also distinctly hear the lauther of Bajia.Oh! my own idea was tried on me. But does n't matter God will help me. I will take revenge from them some day. Next time I won't tell Bajia my idea, instead I will take revenge alone.

204

THE QUEEN OF LIZARD'S GIFT.

A long time ago there was a small village on a mountain. A shephered

Name Ahmad lived there. He had seven sheep all the day he reared them and in the evening he closed them in the stable. He also had a cat which caught the rats and a duck which laid eggs for him.

One day when he was in the jungle rearing the sheep, he heard the loud noises animals, he was surprised, on approaching forward, he saw that the jungle has caught fire, the trees, plants and bushes are burning fastly. Ahmed returned back hurriedly, where he heard a cry" help me I am dying".

Ahmed looked here and there, and saw a lizard asking for help near a burning tree. Ahmed said," but there is fire in front of me." The lizard and "bring forward your stick I will sit on it.

Ahmed did the same and saved the lizard,the lizard then said" I thank you very much, you have save my life, come with me I will give you something.

Ahmed said what thing?

The lizard said I am the daughter of the king of lizards my father lives in a deep and dark cave, his crown has nine diamond which shine like sun, and I will give you one.

Ahmed went with the lizard, through the long passage near a river, here was that cave in which the lizards king lived.

The lizard said to Ahmed stay here I am coming back,"saying this she went inside the cave it was almost evening. Ahmed stood waiting for the lizard, suddenly the cave began to glitter and then every where the rays spread, the birds began to chatter on the trees.

The lizard came out of the cave she had a diamond in her mouth and the light was due to it, coming nearer, she said to "Ahmed" see this is that diamond,strike it on the ground three times and then you will get any

thing which you want".

Ahmed thanked the lizard, put the diamond in the pocket and gathered the sheeps and started towards the village. On the huts door the cat and the duck were waiting for him and after closing the sheeps he came back to the hut and look out the diamond from his pocket, the hut began to glow, Ahmed took his dinner and started thinking, what should I ask this diamond to give God has given me every thing.

Then he tried to sleep, but could not make it then he thaught I must test the diamond to see whether the lizard was true or not then he said "yes, I must ask for a palace", he got up from the bed, struck the diamond three times and said " I need a palace, very beautiful and graceful, and at that very moment a great palace appeared, it was a huge one the walls were made up of silver, the tables and chairs were very expensive and the utensils were of pure gold.

Ahmed stood astonished and started roaming in the palace from one room to another. There were many rooms, each one filled with expensive things, when he got tired by looking at the things, he went on the bed which made up of silkca.

In the meantime somebody knocked at the door, he was Nadir his neighbour. He was very surprised to see his palace and everything" Ahmed I can not believe it unbeleivingly he said again Ahmed I cannot belive this, where is you broken hut? and from where di this beautiful palace came from? Is it a beautiful dream?

It is not a dream my brother, it is all real and this all is due to this diamond", replied Ahmed.

Nadir said" let me see it "he took that diamond from Ahmed, saw it upside down and then said," how could this diamond make such a grand palace?

Ahmed told the whole story to Nadir, and then left the diamond under his pillow. It was late at night, and both felt sleepy so Ahmed said to Nadir" spent this night here with me".

So Ahmed went to sleep at once, but Nadir was awake when Ahmed became fast asleep, Nadir get up and struck the diamond thrice at the ground and said" A giant should take this palace to another side of river", suddenly a giant appeared, lifted the palace on his shoulders and flew. Nadir followed him, and poor Ahmed was left alone sleeping on the same broken bed in his hut.

In the morning when Ahmed woke up he saw here and there surprisingly, what is this? an old hut. He remembered and relized that the neighbour has deceived him he started weaping, the sheep also became sad.

The duck and cat were sitting in a corner, the cat said, "this all is due to the mischief of Nadir, he is the one who has taken our palace, we will find him.

Both went out, towards the river where the huge river was flowing. The duck said," I know how to swim, and you cannot swim, sit on my back, I will take you to the other side.

The cat sat on the duck's back and it started to swim, when they reached the other corner, they saw a beautiful palace, they understood that its the same palace and Nadir must be inside. They waited there hiding in a bush, when night fell and it was dark then both came out. A window of the palace was open and light was coming out.

Cat and duck entered in the room through that window. Naider was sleeping on the bed, and had that diamond in his mouth and light was coming

out through his opened lips.

The duck said "its very bad, how can we get the diamond out of his mouth". The cat said, " I have got an idea, I will use my nail by pushing it a little on his nostril, when he will sneeze, the diamond will be thrown out, how is the idea?

Very good, said the duck happily, now hurry up.

The cat climbed on the bed and went slowly towards the pillow and pushed the diamond towards the nostril. Nadir sneezed powerfully and the diamond fell on the floow, the cat grabbed the diamond in her mouth and them both ran out through the window.

Now they reached the river as soon as possible and the cat sat on the duck's back, when they arrived in the middle, the duck said could you show me the diamond the cat said I will show you, when we will reach the shore, it may fall in the river.

But the duck insisted and said "no, I will see it now, show me, or I will dive;

The duck got afraid and said," here, catch it". The duck tried to grip it in her beak, but the diamond slipped and fell into the river.

Both reached on the shore and began to weap. A fisherman passed from there, he asked" what is the matter, why are you weaping"?

We are hungry and there is nothing to eat.

The fisherman caught a fish from the river and gave it to them. The cat tore the fish and the diamond rolled out, both were very happy and started dancing, then the cat grabbed the diamond in the mouth and started running towards the village.

Poor Ahmed was sitting outside the hut and cursing his fate. The cat gave the diamond to Ahmed, he became very happy he struck the diamond thrice at the ground and said "Bring Nadir before me wrapped in a bag".

As we finished his words, a bag fell in his feet. Nadir, his greedy friend was there, first of all Ahmed beat him and then set him free.

Now Ahmed lived happily once again. Every evening he used to put the diamond in a place in the wall, and the whole palace lighted due to it and he needed no candle.

Ahmed, then married a girl of a very rich man of the neighbour country. Both lived happily and Ahmed was one of the richest persons of the world.

205

THE TEARS OF HAPPINESS.

Niaz was one of the intelligent students in his class. His big eyes used to glitter with intelligence. In his class no one could compete with Niaz. That's why since three years he was coming first in his class. When he was admitted in class there he was very much narvous he could not adjust himself to the school enviroment but very quickly after sometime he adjusted himself. The teachers used to give his example to the other boys. When he had come in glass there he was so happy that he ran home to give the good news to his mother. His mother was so happy that she kissed him and his father gaved him a very nice school bag as a gift.

And so time passed by, he kept his first position up in the class, He was very famous among his friends and also among his teachers. He was considered the favourite student of the school. One day when he came on the first day to class 6th, that day a new boy came to his class his name was Shahzel. Very thin and dark complexion, very small and shining eyes this

boy looked very small but was very clever in his dressup, his habits was also very nice. He made his impression good on the very first day when he answered every question quickly and correctly.

Within no time Shakeel became very popular due to intelligence and geneous his intellect and other good qualities among the boys and teachers Now Shakeel and Niaz had competition for holding first position in the class. Because of Shakeel's fame Niaz began to feel jealous. He developed a hostile attitude towards Shakeel.

When the middle term examination, started Niaz and Shakeel both struggled very hard for the first position. On the day of result all the eyes were on class 6th because of the tough competion.

Result was announced and Shakeel secured first position. Niaz was very sad and had tears in his eyes, he look at Shakeel where all the boys were congratulating him. There was simplicity and innoscence in his behaveur. He was not boosting of his success. He came to Niaz and congratulated him on standing second, but Niaz behaved rudely. The closer Shakeel wished to be, the far Niaz was. He always tried to degrade him in one way or another.

In this school the students of prosperous family used to study but Shakkeel though belonged to a poor family, whose father was a worker in the cotton mills, was studying in this school. Due to poverty he used to wear simple dress.

Niaz always tried to degrade him. After school time Niaz used to go to home by his car. The other children also used cars and taxis except Shakeel who had to go on foot. It was possible for him to drop Shakeel at home as it was the same way but he never dropped him on his car.

When the passage of time, the examination got closer. The father of Shakeel was unemployed for three months because the workers of that mill were

on strike which continued as there appeared no compromise among the owners and workers due to which the conditions at Shakeel's home were adverse By this time Shakeel had to give a fee for four months and notices were served on him to struck off his name from the school if he did not pay the fee and these notices made Niaz happy.Only two days were left in the annual examination.

The Headmaster issued a notice that those students who have not cleared the dues cannot appear in the examinations. This made Niaz more happy.

That day when Niaz came home, he was a bit worried despite of the pleasure. When he was on bed he was thinking of Shakeel whom he ridiculed on his clothes old books, and going on foot etc: But Shakeel's response was friendly. He thought to pay the dues of Shakeel. But he thought that in case of Shakkeel's appearance in the examination his first position will be doubtful. So he repressed his thought. He tried to sleep but in vain, as he was visualizing shakeel's gloomy face. But the moment he thought Shakeel appearing in the examination and getting first position which was his main desire. Then he thought what will be the credit if I stand first in the absence of Shakeel.

Can't you sacrifice for a poor. Niaz remain upset but then he got satisfied. He slept after deciding some thing.

The next day he reached the school earlier and went directly to Headmaster's room. He gave some money to the Headmaster. The Headmaster inquired what kind of ruppes these are.

Niaz said hesitatingly" this is for Shakeel's fee" Headmaster looked inquiringly" But why you Niaz? my father gave me the money. Headmaster said, very good Niaz I am really glad on your kindness.

But sir don't give him even a hint that I have paid his dues Why? he inquired "I don't want to become popular". Well by all means, you are a good boy. The best way to be kind is that your one hand should be ignored when other is donating.

And then Shakeel was allowed to appear in the examination which surprised him. But headmaster did not tell him. The annual examination started and Shakeel participated with other students.

Niaz was emotional on the result day. The assembly hall was packed. First of all the result of those who stood first, second and third in Class six was announced, following the results of classes second and third, forth and fifth and then there came the turn of sixth class. Headmaster gave a pause smiled and announced "The first standing student is Shakeel" Second is Niaz Mohammad. All the student again clapped.

Niaz could not stand first but was not grieved. He went to Shakeel and gave heartest congratulation to Shakeel which surprised him.

" Congratulations to you too my dear friend" he said and both hugged each other and when Niaz got separated from Shakeel, there were the tears of happiness in his eyes.

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THE CUNNING WITCH.

Once upon a time there was a large forest in the Southern India There was a very old fort in it. In this fort there lived an old witch. She used to fly the whole day around her fort in an owl shape and used to come in her real shape in the evening. People were afraid to pass by this fort. Because the witch had spared the magic trap all around the fort, upto hundres of yards. If any human being passed by that fort by chance he was

turned into an stone statue and stood until the witch released him. If a girl passed by, she was changed into a bird. The witch prisoned her in a cage and hung it in her palace

Across this fort, there was a village, where, there lived a very beautiful girl. Her name was Salma, occasionally while playing with Salim she used to go near the fort. One day it was a beautiful weather. Both of them went far off. They did not see where they were going. When they knew that they had reached near the old fort, Salim wanted to go back soon but he could not move from his place. His hand was separated from the hand of Salma. He saw that Salma turned into a bird and was wandering over his head. She was saying some thing in her sweet voice. Just above her, an owl was flying. As soon as the sun set, the owl disappeared in a bush and a witch came out of that bush. She caught the bird by raising her hands and went into the palace. Salim saw all this but he was helpless. He could not do anything. Soon after that the witch came out once again, she said" I have closed Salma in a cagem but I am setting you free", saying this she really did it. Salim felt that now he could move. Having come to his real position Salim requested the witch that she should set Salma, also free. But the witch flatly refused to do so and said," if you do not go away from here at once, I shall turn you again into a stone".The helpless Salim returned from there disappointed. He went to another village nearby instead of going to his own village. There he met with a shepherd, Ayak he was very kind hearted. He kept Salim with him. Now Salim used to go to the forest early in the morning along with the sheep near the fort of the witch till evening. One day he was taking rest under a tree. He dreamt that there was a mountin in a village and in the middle of the mountiain there was a small lake and in that lake there was a lotus flower. In the middle of the flower there was

a beautiful and shining emerald. He moved forward and picked the flower and after taking it, went straight into the palace of the witch. The things he used to touch with the flower, the magic effect was removed and those things took their original shape. Thus, he found Salma and after turning her into her real self he came out of the witch's fort. He woke up, rubbing his eyes and started to search that flower. After travelling a long distance he reached a valley and there he saw a lake. There was a lotus flower in it. In the middle of the flower a drop of dew was shining like an emerald. He went down into the water and plucked the flower and started his journey towards that fort. Because he had the flower in his hand there was no effect of the magic on him. As he touched the gate with the flower, the gate opened. He had only gone a little distance inside the fort when he heard a sweet song and he moved forward towards that sweet song, and soon he reached a room where hundreds of cages of birds were hanging. He saw that in the middle of these cages the witch was sitting and was amusing herself. He was thinking in which of these cages, Salma would be. The witch caught sight of him. She shouted in great anger and said," How do you come here Go out of the palace", due to the flower in Salim's hand she could not come near him. Salim started to touch every cage with the flower and every bird began to change into beautiful girl, when the witch saw this she picked up a cage and tried to run out. But Salim went forward and stopped her. As soon as the flower touched the old witch , she turned into smoke and disappeared. The bird in the cage was Salma. After this Salim and Salma returned to their village happily. All these girls were along, with them whom the witch turned into birds and had kept in the cages. Salim took the girl, and left them to their homes, with the help of the village people he gathered all the wealth of the witch and demolished the fort,so

that no witch could live there.

207.

MR. BLACKY.

We had a small village. All the people used to love each other. There was a house in the village, where an innocent and lovely boy named Blacky lived. His name was Roshan but he was dark in colour. All the boys teased him by calling him Blacky. Some one called him the "Black Giant", some one the " black night" and some one the "Black Crow".

Blacky was so dishearted that he started living all alone. He hesitated facing the other boys because every body disgraced him. He wept sitting alone under the tree. No body was his companion.

The poor chap, sometimes talked with the stars, trees and animals. He used to sit at the bank of a stream for hours, threw pebbles in the water and made him happy seeing the circles appearing on the water surface. He sometimes visited the fields. What else he could do in such a small village. Then he stopped sorrying on his black colour.

Once he was lying sad under the tree. Sparrows were chirping on the trees. He was looking at them calmly. He saw a very old man coming towards the tree. The man could hardly walk due to heat, thirst and old age. Blacky got up quickly and brought him in the shade. His home was near, he brought water for the old man. The old man prayed for him.

The old man's face was very shining, white and beautiful. Blacky thought that he (the old man) will also hate him. But he loved blacky very much and asked the cause of his being sad. Blacky explained all his sorrow.

Blacky told him that he lived an isolated life since his child hood,

because the boys did not like his dark coloured skin. For the same reason he is having a separate world of his own. The old man listened to all his story and advised him that creed and colour is of no value. Allah has created every body, therefore, all the men are equal. The main aim of the human life is to help each other. You do good deeds from today, help the poor, respect elders, serve them nurse the patients and share the grieviness, of other. Thus, Allah will remove your isolation .

This advice appealed the Blacky's mind. Now, blacky did not talk with the trees and stars. But he went around the village like his othe age fellow.

Once, Blacky was sitting under his old tree , when a young sparrow fell down from the tree. The parent sparrows started making noises They came near their young, frightfully and flew away. Blacky took pity he held the child and climbed up the tree. The sparrow flew away at once. That poor chap was thinking to reach the nest that three robbers came unde the tree. Now Blacky became very much nervous. He held his breath and feget every thing.

The robbers were very happy on their success. One of them suggeste to hide the robbed under the tree, away from the village. The others also liked that suggestion. They did not even wait for the night.They did the baggage, spread a carpet on that and went to sleep.

It was night then. The poor Blacky was sitting on the tree and was praying to Allah for his safety. When he was dead sure that all the robbers had gone to sleep, he came down from the tree, and ran quickly toward the village and brought the villagers with him. All of them arrested the robbers.

The villagers opened a school and a hospital and dug out a well

with that robbed money.

Now, every body in the village admitted the honesty, service and braverty of Mr. Blacky. If some one fell ill in the village, Blacky went to him, he helped and assisted the needy.

The time was passing by and Blacky was becoming young. Once Blacky himself fell hill. He thought what he would do. Who would treat him and provide medicine. He once again, felt lonliness. He had hardly laid down in his room that woman and children of the village came there, because Blacky was not seen by them since morning. Some brought medicine for him and some cleaned his house. Children had been playing with him. Thus Mr. Blacky had no time to remain sad.

Till late night the youngs, old men and children of the village had been coming to see him. Blacky got well in no time.

The whole village praised Mr. Blacky people quoted his examples and counted his good qualities. People talked about his hard work, duty fulness and love with the neighbourers. People advised their children to be like Blacky . In short, every person of village liked him and now the villagers called him Mr. LOVELY.

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THE QUEEN FISH.

Once upon a time there lived a fisherman and his wife, near a river side. Fisherman's name was Nadir Khan and his wife's name was Rahiman They both lived in a cottage. The fisherman use to go to the river early in the morning every day to catch fish. He tried very much to catch a lot of fishes every day but due to his bad luck he can get very few fish, two or

three at a time. He used to sell these fish and run the house from whatever little price he can get for them. His wife was not happy with him, for not catching more fish. She used to say that you can not catch more fish. She blamed her husband that he spends most of the time resting by the river side and only throw the net into the water when you feel like doing it. The fisherman always denied these charges and said he works very hard but alas! it is due to his bad luck. But his wife never believed him and that's why their quarrel never came to an end.

One day Nadir Khan was sick and did not want to leave his beds but his wife insisted to leave the bed and go for fishing. When he did not got up from his bed, she powered a glass full of water on him. The old fisherman took a deep breath and stood up from the bed. He was very angry with his wife and wanted to drag her by her hairs, but then he thought this woman has spent whole her life with me and I cannot be cruel to her. He cleaned his face with a wet towel, had a breakfast of dried bread which they had saved from the last night's dinner, took his net and left for fishi Seeing him leaving his wife said to him if you will not bring good money today I will lock the cottage and would not allow you to enter it. Nadir Khan replied that my dear wife I try to earn more and more money every day and I will do the same today.

Walking slowly Nadir Khan reached the river bank. He threw his fishing net into the water and sat down by the river waiting for the fish to get caught in the net. One hour passed and then aother hour passed but his net remained empty. He pickedup the net, walked to a new place which was famous for fishing. He threw his net again and waited for two hours but again no fish got caught into his net. Dejected, Nadir Khan sat down besides river bank and started thinking what to do. All of a sudden he saw one of his fellow fisherman passing by. He asked his friend how he manages

to catch such a lot of fish when he tries so hard but remain unsuccessful. His friend fisherman replied it is because you don't know the right place to catch fish. Nadir Khan said but place is famous for fishing. His friend informed him that it used to be famous before but now all the fishers had been caught by other fishermen.

Nadir Khan's friend pointed out a rock in the water and told him to try his luck there. In fact that rocky place had no fish. Nadir Khan's friend was infact misleading him so that Nadir Khan leave the good fishing place for him and go to the rocky place where there was no fish. Simple Nadir Khan fell into his friends trap. The route to the rocky area was very difficult. He reached there after few hours and put his net in the water. But he was unsuccessful in catching even a single fish. He got tired and lost his hopes. He tried for last time but when he pulled the net out of the water it was as light as ever, so in anger he started to roll his net to go home.

All of a sudden, Nadir Khan head a thin voice". Bhai Jan Salam". He looked around and thought the must be day dreaming. But he heard the noice again. This time Nadir Khan asked who are you?.and from where are you speaking? The voice replied "dear old man look into the your net". The old fisherman looked into the net and saw something shining there. He was very happy to see that it was a small golden fish. The fish begged the fisherman to release her. Nadir looked at the fish. intently and thought some richman will pay him for this fish than twenty big fishes. He was happy that at least his wife will be happy with him. The fish again requested him to free her. The fisherman said how can I free you, today for the first time I have eanred the fruit of my efforts. The fish said "Old man you do not know who I am. I am th queen of all the fishes". The olf fisherman said," but what benefit I will get from your being the queen of the fish. Benefit, whehever you will call me I will come and whatever you ask I shall give you. Nadir Khan thought the

little fish is making food of him and this made him laugh. But when he again looked at the fish she was crying. Nadir could not see such a little soul crying and put her back in the water. The queen fish thanked him and vanished into the water.

Nadir Khan picked up his net and started walking towards his cottage. When he passed through the bazar, the other fisherman laughed on him. They used to do that everyday and he used to feel very bad. But today he was happy for he has done a good deed and a good deed always makes a man happy. When he reached his cottage his wife got angry. She said" olman you have came back without catching any fish. Now what should I eat, your head"?. He told her about the queen fish. His wife called him a fool and said" If your story is true go and ask the queen fish for some thing".Nadir said " what should I ask her for" His wife replied" our tea pot is quite an old one ask the queen fish to turn it into a silver tea pot. Nadir was very tired and wanted to rest but his wife pushed him out of the cottage. The poor old man walked back to the rocky place and loudly called for the queen fish. All of a sudden there was a big storm in the river. When the storm subsided he saw the queen fish in the water who asked what he needs Nadir told her about the teapot. She said oldman go back your teapot has been turned to silver. When he reached his cottage he found that the teapot has actually been turned to silver. Now Nadir's wife told him to to go the queen fish and ask her to make their cottage new. He did the same next day and his cottage was made new. Now Nadir was not ready to ask for any more. But his greedy wife made him go to the queen fish again and ask for a big palace. His cottage was turned into a big palace The queen fish turned Nadir 's wife into an actual queeen with servants and good dresses and lot of Jewellary. But the greedy Raheeman wanted more. She told Nadir to go and asked the queen fish to made her the queeen fish. Nadir never watned to do that. But his wife forced him to do that. When he, asked queen fish to make

his wife the queen fish she got very angry and told him to go away and never come back. When Nadir came back he saw everythign was gone, the palace was turned back to his old cottage and his wife wearing the same old clothes. Thus Raheeman's greediness made them loss everything.

209.

RETURN OF THE SQUINT EYED DEMON.

Two small children, Munno and Chunno were asking their grandmother to tell them a story which she had promised. The grandmother asked, " which story children".

Munno answered quickly," the squint eyed demon"

The grandmother put the betel leaf in her mouth," and said,yes I remember. Now listen children".

There was a prince whose name was Aquil. He had a best friend named Farhat.

Once both the Friends went for hunting in a jungle where they met a king who was accompanied by many of his companions.

One companion told Aquil "he is the king of Khurasan called Khakan Shah and is searching for his lost daughter Nagmah. I don't know where she has gone. We also call her the pearl princess beecause on her birthday she is weighed in pearl each year".

Prince Aquil and Farahat consoled the king and promised him that they would search for his lost daughter in every town and village and would not return to their town till she was found. The king thanked them.

Both the friends went from there to a jungle where they searched

r the princess for many days. At last they met an old man who asked them bout their search. When Aquil told him about the lost princess, the old an told them by virtue of his secret power that she was a prisoner in he palace of the squint eye demon and whoever went there did not return. ut Aquil and Farahat said that they would get the princess freed by all eans.

The old man seeing their letermination gave them a ring and said, "it will help you in trouble. If you rub it I will come to your help. Also take these two swords, you will see their miracele when you will use them".

After convering some distance they came across a mountain where there was a magnificant palace. But the approach to the palace was very difficult, therefore, got down their horses and started walking towards it. Suddenly an army of demons came out.

Aquil and Farahat took out their sords and very bravely attacked the demons and with one stroke many demons were killed. When they all dies, their king, the squint eye demon came in anger towards the two friends. Both were ready for him.

When he attacked for the first time, the two swords come in action and cut off both his legs. He became more furious and screamed. He attacked them again and threw flames from his mouth on them. They did not care for the flame and went forward. Aquil quickly struck his sword and Farahat shot an arrow towards him but still the demon caught them with his hands and squeezed. Aquil remembered the old man's ring. He rubbed it and the old man came to their rescue and the demon fell down. As Aquil got up he cut off the demon's neck and it at once burnt into ashes.

The old man congratulated the boys for their bravery and said, "From today this palace and country once again belongs to king Khakan Shah".

The old man vanished. Aquil and Farahat then brought the princess to the king and told him the whole story.

At last the day came when thousands of people welcomed their king to his own palace and country. The king married the princess of Aquil The wedding took place with great pomp and show. They lived happily ever after. The grandmother finished the story and both the children said" Grandmother it was a very interesting story. Prince Aquil was really a brave prince".

210

" BLIND BEGGAR"

Anjum and Sarwat were working very hard for their annual examinations which are near. Anjum's father promised to gift a watch to Anjum and a set of toys for sarnat provided they both pass in first division.

This tempted both of them to work even harder. The place where both of them studied was a drawing room, the windows opened towards the market, which Anjum kept opened because the cold air could come and also the market hum could make them amused.

If Sabugtageen felt mercy on a deer, or if Humayun sacrified himself for Baber, what is it to Anjum after all? why should he learn these boring stories & if for a while he had to learn these stories even then he wanted to listen to the noises of the beggar.

Sarwat wanted the windows to be closed because this made her forget every thing due to the market noises.

Both were studying for the paper of History and were trying to

learn by heart all these things which had happened long before their birth, suddenly, they heard a beggar singing. His sad voice made Sarwat to peep outside as she could not resist it. Anjum also tried to see the beggar almost hanging on the window. The beggar was crippled and also blind . While singing his veins of throat would become visible. He had a stick in his hand his voice was so charming that Anjum had never heard some one singing so beautiful before.

Anjum noticed that marry dirty boys were also after him. Those were the guys who never knew how to study, but knew well how to make noise, tease the elders, throw stones and also abuse each other. Anjum became angry when he heard a boy asking what do you want Beggar "and his reply for God's sake just one rupee".

"Why for God's sake say that you need the money" said a boy.

When the boys started asking silly questions Anjum ordered them angrily to stop saying all that. Hearing his voice and decent the voice beggar came closer to the window and asked him for alms. At that time Anjum had nothing to give so he asked him to come the next day when he would give him something. The beggar left praying for Anjum.

It was strange on the part of Anjum who himself was a very naughty boy to behave in such a decent way. Instead of throwing a packet of bullets he promised to give money.

After some days when Anjum and Sarwat were collecting stones around, they suddenly saw a blanket floating in the steam. It was a bit rounded due to the trapped air and was, therefore, floating. It was strange for both of them, when they pulled it out and saw the same blind beggar wrapped in it. He was unconcious. They hurriedly pulled out and started making efforts to regain his conciousness. After some time the beggar

started murmuring. Both the children told him in a loud voice that they were Anjum and Sarwat and asked him as to what had happened to him.

The beggar felt them and then patting Anjum wad he said "dear son, I am very thankful to you for saving my life, otherwise today I was almost dead, that rascal beat me so much that my bone started aching".

"Who did it"?

"Kalloo, who lives near your house".

"Kalloo",Anjum became astonished", yes he is very bad man, I shall ask daddy to check him". The beggar laughed and said, "when I couldn't beat him, how come your father can do that, so please don't do this, but if you see him, better call me, I shall come, I will be sitting under the big tree near your house".

"O.K. we will do the same, but now he won't be here", yes he will try to hide himself from me, said the beggar".But why? "

"I will tell you later, first do what I have told you good guys, now go home".

And it was two or three days after that incident, when Anjum and Sarwat saw kalloo, when they were coming back from their daily morning walk in the early hours. Anjum asked Sarwat to try to engage him in conversation and he would call the beggar.

So, Sarwat sat there and started weeping, Kalloo, seemed to be in a hurry when he passed by Sarwat.She started weeping louder crying "my rupee, my rupee". Kalloo, although not a good man, even he felt mercy for that . He came nearer and asked as to what had happened and why was she weeping?

Sarwat told him that she lost her ruppe and both of them started looking for it. In the meantime, a powerful hand caught hold of Kalloo's throat with great difficulty Kalloo freed himself and saw the beggar, but the

strange thing was that, the beggar's eyes were open and had a revolver in his hand.

" Never, try to escape", said the beggar in a loud voice, but at the same moment Kalloo tried to run, but Anjum got hold of his legs and Sarwat bit his hand. On hearing their voices many street people gathered and with their help they caught Kalloo.

You all who are reading this story, must be thinking that why all this happened. So dear childrem, actually Kalloo was a notorious outlaw for whom the government had appointed a C.I.D. Inspector, who was in the disguise of a blind beggar. There was also a prize of hundred rupees for the one who would in form about his whereabouts. Anjum and Sarwat got that prize. Also from their father they received a set of toys. Both were very glad, as they thought that they received all this because they helped a blind and an old beggar.

211

AND HE BECAME A KING.

There was a king in some country. He remained always worried that some one might not dethrone him. He used to go to every town and village in disguese find out if some one was making any plan to topple him. If he heard anyone talking against him he would get him hanged.

Once the king went in the disguise of a merchant to a village. At the corner, of the village was an inn. The inn keeper was distributing sweets among the people. He gave some to the king and said," A son has been born to the carpentar of our village, that's why sweets is being distributed".

The king said," This must be his first son".

It is not so. He has many sons but the fortune teller has told about him that he will marry a princess and will become the king of this country" said the inn keeper.

The king's face became red in anger. He said,"it's very strange for a carpanter's son becoming a king. Can I see this lucky boy"?

The carpenter's house was near the inn. The innkeeper took the king to the house. The king said to the child's father. "If he stays with you he will be uneducated like you. Give him to me and I will look after him as my own son. In return you may have as much money as you want"

The carpenter was very poor. He had six children and with great difficulty he was bringing them up. He made a small trunk, put the child in it and gave it to the king. The king in return gave him a bag of money.

There was a river flowing by the village. The king put the child's trunch in it so that he might drown.

But God saved the child. It did not drawn in the river. With the waves it went floating to another village. Here was a watermill. Fortunately the watermill man was standing near by the river's bank. When he saw the trunk on the waves, he brought it out with a stick

The man did not have any child. He and his wife wanted a child desperately. On getting a beautiful child in such a way they were happy. They named him Bakhatwar and looked after him like their own child.

Eighteen years had passed. Now Bakhtawar was a handsome young man. Fortunately one day the king came to his village. It was raining heavily and the king knocked at his door. Bakhtawar opened it. The king told him that he was a traveller and was going to the town and with his permission he would stay there for the night. Bakhtawar brought the king inside and said "sit near the fire and I will bring some hot milk for you".

As he left , the king asked his father," Is he your son?. He is very nice". The father answered, " He is not my son. Eighteen years back I found him floating in the river".

The king asked" Did he not drown"?.

The father said, " He was in a wooden box. I with the help of a stick brought the box to the bank and took care of him". The king asked in surprise, " Do you have the trunk"?.

"Yes, " the father said and went into another room and brought the trunk to the king. Seeing the trunk the king was shocked. He thought for a while and said, " I am the king's servant and taking a message to the queen. As I am not feeling well, I,therefore, can't walk. Could someone take this message to the Queen. I will pay him".

Bakhatwar was happy to hear this and said," Give it to me, I will take it".

The king quickly wrote a letter and sealed it in an envelope. Bakhatwar went away with it.

In between Bakhatwar's village and the city where the king lived was a thick jungle. He forgot his way in the jungle in the meantime,the night fell. He became worried but then he saw a dim light at some distance. It was comming from a small hut. He went there and knocked at the door and an old woman came out. Bakhatwar said," Mother, I am taking the king's message to the queen. In the dark I forgot my way. May I stay in your hut for the night? In the morning I will leave".

The old woman said "do you know where have you come. It is a robber's den. They have gone to commit robbery and when at mid night they will return, seeing you they will kill you. Any how cousin. I will hide you in the kitchen. Its your good luck if you are safe."

At mid night the robbers came back. Suddenly the leader detected

that some one was present in the hut. He asked the old woman who being frightment told him everything. The leader entered the kitchen and saw Bakhtawar sleeping on the floor. A bag was lying next to him. He looked into the bag and saw a letter. He thought that Bakhatwar was a policeman. To find out the fact he opened the letter and read it. It was written, "on reading the letter murder this boy and throw his bones to eagles and crows. " Under neath the king had signed.

The leader felt pity for Bakhatwar. He tore away the king's letter and wrote another letter and unincitated the king's signatures on it. In it he wrote," After reading this letter marry this boy to the princess. Don't be late in doing so".

The next morning Bakhatwar got up, washed his face, thanked the old woman and went on his way.

The queen was amazed to read the king's letter. But then thought that the boy must be a prince of some country. She called her relatives and friends immediately and married the princess to the boy.

After some days when the king returned he just saw Bakhatwar. He did not believe that he saw and asked the queen " Did you not murder him? "Murder asked the queen in surprise," you wrote in your letter to marry him to the princess,"saying this she showed him the letter.

The king was deeply shaked. He fell on the floor and died instantly. After his death the people made Bakhatwar their king. He ruled the country very nicely and the people were ready to lay their lives for him.

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THE SECRET OF MAKING GOLD.

Dear Children,

There lived a saint in a country. He lived in a small hut

away from the city in a jungle. He knew how to make gold. This saint used to make a small quantity of gold every day to buty edibles from the market which he used to destribute among the poor people.

The poors were very happy with him and prayed for him.

By and by every one in the city became familiar with the saint. It so happened that the king also heared about him and was very surprised. He asked his courtiers who this saint, in this country who could make gold and divides money and food among the poors".

The courtiers told him,

"Oh lord!this saint lives near the stream and makes gold every monring".

The king ordered.

" Bring the saint before me at once".

The soldiers went running in the jungle and caught saint and brought him before the king.

The king asked the saint "O saint! I have heard that you make gold".

The saint replied.

"Yes my lord, I make gold and then divide the food among the poors.

" The king said " Don't you know it is a crime"? Yes saint replied" it is not a crime to feed the poor people.

The king became silent as he had no reply.

" You should also know that we also need money. We have to spent money on the forces and also have to do so many works for the country. I, therefore, order you to let me know the secret of making gold, so that I could make huge quantity of gold and will be able to make the country

powerful".

The saint said,

"O, king I can't tell the secret to a wealthy and proud king like you who has no sympathy for the poors. You don't treat the poors well. You won't use the gold for the poors but will spend it for your own luxuries, and that's why I will not tell you the secret of making gold".

The king became very angry and said "O saint, if you don't tell me the secret by tomorrow I will hang you".

" It does not matter, if I lose my life but I will never tell the secret to a proud and cruel king like you".

So dear children, the king sent the saint to the jail. The following day he asked him whether he had changed his decision or not. The saint replied.

"Never, I can't tell a cruel king the secret of making gold".

At that very moment the king ordered to hang the saint after ten days.

For the hanging of the saint, they started preparations. In the meantime the king asked his minister.

" Hey minister, if this man dies without telling the secret it would be a great loss. He does not fear death. If he dies,the secret would also be burried with him".

" Think something so that this man would tell us the secret".

The minister answered.

"O, King the saint did not tell you the secret because you were proved and you don't take care of poor people. If you go in the jail disguising yourself and meet that saint and try to please him, then it is

quite possible that he would tell you the secret".

The king liked his suggestion and started serving the saint in the jail in disguise of a poor man. The jailers knew that the poor man is actually the king, but they didn't dare to say so.

In the begining the saint did't pay any attention to him, but when the king served the saint with great care, he felt pity. The king said "O saint I am a poor man and also a well wisher of poors, I also know their problems and want to serve you for my whole life".

The saint inquired his name. So he said, "my name is Nadir, and I earn my living cutting wood from the jungle. I feel that I like you".

The saint asked "why do you , serve me "The king answered"because you feel sympathy for the poors, and you have been helping the poors. You make the gold and from that you feed the poor people".

The saint said," from now you are may disciple. I appoint you to take my place after my death and you should live in my hut".

The king said," Buy my lord for this its necessary that you should tell me the secret of making gold, so that I could also feed the poor people and in this way seave them".

The saint said," Don't worry. Before I die I will tell you this secret".

So the king served the saint with more devotion and served him day and night. Time kept passing. The saint made the gold in that jail, and gave it to the king, so that he could get food for those who waited outside his hut.

The king took the gold every day, sold it in the market, and so in this way he provided the people with food. The poors prayed for him and by virtue of their prayers the old headache of the king vanished.

Every day the king took the gold, sold and provided food for the poor one's. People started loying him. No body knew, that the man, himself was the king of the country. The king also loved them. As a king he never met them. Now he got the chance to meet and great those people, talk to them, listen to their problems and help them.

Dear children!

On the other hand the day for the hanging of the saint drew nearer. One day the minister met the king secretly and said.

" My lord! tomorrow the saint would be hanged. It would be better that you ask him about the secret tonight".

The king remained silent, and didn't talk to him. At last the death time almost approached. The king in the robes of a wood cutter sat near the saint. When the soldiers came and asked the saint accompany them as he was to be hanged by the order of the king. The saint said I want to talk something very important with disciple. Please leave us alone for a moment".

The soldiers left them, and so the saint told the king the secret of making gold and said" my son! after my death keep running the mess in my hut for the poors. Make a little gold every day and after selling it you should provide lovilihood for them".

The king replied "O, King hearted saint I will do as you wish".

The king had got the secret. After a little while the soldiers came inside and took the saint on the plateform made for hanging. He stood on that platform. Suddenly at the moment when the saint was to be hanged, the king raising his hand ordered to stop the hanging.

The soldiers laughed that an old wood cutter is ordering them.

The king threw away his artificial beard and said," I am your

king and I order you to stop all this". The soldiers and all the courtiers were surprised. The saint was also antonished and said,

" My lord, why did you disguise yourself"."I am going to tell you every thing", the king replied and then he told him each and every thing.

The Minister said," let him die sir, now we know how to make gold". The king replied", No this cannot happen. In your place, this saint will be my minister and so will help the poors".

At that very moment the king made the saint, his minister and kicked the former minister out of the castle.

Thereafter for the whole life the king made the gold and used it for the betterment of the poors. He also arranged a permanent mass in which, through out the day and night, every one could feed.

The saint turned that country into a very stable one and also a best one, where there was nobody poor and hungry.

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CAMEL PRINCE.

Acamel and a fox were living in a jungle. They were neighbours.

The camel was treating the box nicely and used to look after his home when she was out in search of food. He used to arrange eatable for the fox when she was hungry.

But the fox's treatment was not good with camel and his children.

The reason of jealously with camel and his children was that they were liked by all the animals of the jungle because of their good habbits. No body wanted to speak to her as she was very cunning .

She used to harm others,and she was a lier. Other animals hated her for these habits.

One day the fox was sitting in the sun, planning how to make the camel suffer. She went to camel's home. Camel had gone to Lion's court. His child was at home.

This child was very sweat and gentle, and was innocent . The fox went to him slowly and called him.

Dear prince, I have come to offer my good-wishes. He was surprised to hear this and said, Dear fox why you are calling me prince? I am poor camels son. Dear I did not say that you are not a camel's son, but you are the prince of this jungle as well. I am right.

Dear fox, I did not fbllow you at all. A king's son is called a Prince and every body knows that the lion is the king of this jungle.

Dear son, the other animal's call this cruel lion as the king of the jungle. We consider your father as the king of the jungle. Ah! what a height he has and he is so innocent by face, that other animals can not compete him. It seems he is worshipping God everytime.

The camel's kid got happy and said," yes Aunt, this is true" "That is why I called him king and you the prince," the fox said innocently and smiled cleverly.

The camel's kid said. Aunt, my father and myself cannot become king and prince only on your saying. It will be worth while if everyone recognise this.

The fox said," forget others, consider yourself prince and your father the king and try to convince other animal"."What should I do to convince them aunt", said the kid. I tell you, said the fox. From today speak to other animals with arrogance and ask them to consider you the

prince and wish you with respect.

The camel's kid was delighted and said," I will act accordingly if this is so".

Good, you will see that they will all recognise you as the king of this jungle if you do not lose patience. The fox said and went smiling cleverly.

The Camel's kid went out of his home where the fox went and proceeded towards the goat's home who was living on the other side of a stream. He thought to convince the goat first that I am the prince and my father is the king of this jungle.

The camel's kid reached goat's home. Goat saw him and said "come here son, how is your father?

The camel's spoke with pride, "Beware, do not call me son", I am the prince of this jungle, call me prince". The goat was surprised She thought that he has gone mad. But the repeated again. She thought that the animals may have made the camel, the king of the jungle, so she said.

"It will be a good news for us, if you become the prince as we are being treated badly by the lion, leopards and wolf since long. I am your aunt in relation". "Yes, goat, indeed you are my aunt. My father consider's you his sister. Even then remember this that I am the prince of this jungle. I am inferior to any one.

" Yes son, I had considered you the prince even before. Now you have become a real prince".

"O.K. now I am going" the camel's kid said in pride. He was sure that if he try some more the other animal of the jungle will recognise him the prince and his father as king.

Then he reached jackel's home who was having break fast with

with his family. He got happy to see camel's kid and said.

"Come in you tall man. How did you come here"? The jackal used to call camel's kid a tall man as a joke.

The camel's kid said in anger.

" Am I taller in your eyes? No one told you that I am the Prince of this jungle".

Hi, Hi, Hi, what a prince you are. Have you seen yourself in a mirror the jackal and his family laughed at him.

Hearing this the camel's kid got angry and gave a kick on his back. The poor jackal fell down and his kids started screaming with fear." Call me prince at once, otherwise I will beat you to death", the camel's kid shouted and said. The jackal was weaker than camel's kid and was a coward. After a kick he said.

"I was jut joking. In fact, I consider you the real prince. I hate the lion so much that I do not wish to see his face". The camel's kid was happy and said," yes, now you have come to the point, saying this he went away and on his way he saw a white cow, he said," Do'nt you see that I am passing by? You are busy eating grass. You could have wished me".

"Who are you? and why are you speaking rudely? Did your parents never teach you manners"? the cow said.

The camel's kid said," I am the prince, and this is you who dont know manners. Bent and wish me. Also say sorry for your rudeness".

The cow gazed tie camel's kid with sorrow and said" dear son, do not be stupid. It seems that someone is pulling your legs. Go straight to your home and consider yourself just a camel's kid. Sone one will kill

you if you keep saying this.

"Don't be stupid and give me respect. The goat has recognised me as a prince then who are you to refuse? said the kid angerily.

The cow said," It seems that you don't understand me come I will salute you" saying this she kicked him hard on his back and the camel's kid fell down.

Here his father, the camel was waiting anxiously at home when the kid reached home with a severe pain on his back. The camel got angry and said "where had you gone? and what has happened to you"?

" I had asked you to remain at home".

The kid said " the cow who is eating grass in that field has beaten me".

"Why did she beat you? It seems you have done something wrong", the camel said.

I have not done anything wrong. I told her that I am the Prince of this jungle and you shouls salute me. For this she beat me. He said weepingly.

The camel got angry and said, "why did you say this? Do not you know that you are a son of a poor camel?".

The aunt, fox had told me that you are the prince because your father is the king. Dearest father, are you the king?.

The camel felt sorry at the stupidity of his kid and got angry at fox's cleverness, when he heard this. He understood that the fox did this just to disgrace them. He made up his to take revenge from this clever fox.

The camel's revenge is well known if he becomes a enemy to

The camel went straightway to lion, who was lying on the grass having sun bath.

The camel sat besides the lion and said respectfully, sir, a fox is my neighbour who is very clever and cunning. She is preparing other animals of this jungle to revolt against you.

The lion roared and said," what? she is rising other animals against me"?

" Yes, sir she is trying to convince other animals to nominate someone else in your place. She says that the lion is not capable. We should nominate some other animal as our king", the camel said.

See we will you hard punishment if this is wrong, the lion said.

The camel said," sir " can I dare to lie and blame someone? Beleive me that its true whatever I have said. The fox is rising other animals against you. She calls your magesty as cruel and unjust.

"But we can not consider the fox our enemy merely on your saying. We need the proof",the lion said I can tell you the rable's fox discussion. But for this you will have to go to the fox's home with me the camel said.

That's right. I am ready the lion said.

After reaching home the camel asked his son. Go to fox's home tomorrow and ask her to repeat the story of your prince-ship a bit loud". " will she say this again"? the kid asked.The camel said, "I hope so, call her by good names if she does not agree".

"Right I will do the same",said the kid. But what will be the use of this?

The camel said," I will let you know latter"? After this the

the camel went to the lion and said, " sir, come with me and you will hear every thing yourself". " I will go with you tomorrow but make sure you will not be alive if this is wrong". Said the lion.

" I consider this a great sin to blame others without any fault and I consider those animals very bad who comit such a sin".

I am ready to suffer punishment if I am wrong, sir," said the camel patiently. The next day the camel took lion with him to the place where the fox live and requested him to sit behind a bush and said.

Sit, comfortably, after a while you will hear the fox. I could have sit with you but I am so big that I can not hide myself behind this bush, saying this the camel went away.

After a while the kid and the fox sat near the bush, where the lion hide himself. The fox called him, cruel, cunning, unjust and stupid . At the end she said.

"Son, the real king is your father. That's why I call you prince. Now say,"did you follow me?.

The fox was not aware of the lion" presence. She had the idea that the kid is considering himself as prince. The lion got angry, he came out of the bush and caught the fox.

The fox started shivering and said," sir, I am your slave.Sir why did you got angry with me? Please do not hold me tight. I am going to die. For God sake leave me. I will not let you alive, clever fox. Tell me, what you were saying to the camel's kid?".

I was saying to respect the king as others do their king. Always pray for him.

"Lie, I have heard all your discussion. Did not you say that the lion is cruel and the real king is camel? tell me you were saying this or not. The lion said angrily".

The fox started weaping and said" Forgive me. I have done a mistake I will never do this again". "You must me punished".Saying this the lion threw her away and went saying this," it was first mistake that is why I am leaving you. You will not survive if you do this again".

The camel was watching all this standing far way. He came to the fox when the lion went. The lion had injured her with his nails. She was suffering with pain badly.

The camel asked smilingly, " sister, what has happened to you. Did you querrel with someone.

The fox said in pain, "brother I had good fate that I am surviving I will let you know this story. Please keep me to reach home. The fox had got the punishment for her wrong doing. For this the camel supported her and helped her to reach her home.

After this the camel came home, called his son and said "Dear son, the fox got punishment for her deeds. She must be crying with pain at home".

"Dear father, I was deceived by the fox and that is why I insulted the jackal, goat and the cow and suffered with pain". The kind said.

The camel said," son, you were impressed by the fox but she could not convince you by force, Dear son, enemy used to hurt others. That is why they are called enemy. This is upto you to beware and keep yourself away from their cleverness.

How can we come to know that an animal is telling us something

good or deceiving us? The kid asked.

The camel said,"Son, you must observe when an animal favours you and think if you have the right to got this favour i.e. you had to think, when the fox called you prince, that how I can be a prince? Am I right"?.

Yes,"you are right" the kid said.

He was not deceived by anyone after this.

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" OH GOD, THANK YOU SO MUCH"

They were surprised seeing a big house in the centre of the jungle. Their summer holidays had started and all the three of them were going to the village on a bus. The bus got out of order in the way. First, the driver tried his best to repair it, but after many unsuccessful attempts he said to the passengers.

" You people should sit under the shade of the trees. It will take an hour to repair the bus".

It was difficult to sit in the bus in such a terrible summer. The passengers came out. It was afternoon . The sun was shining brightly. The passengers, went towards the shady trees in small groups. Tariq,Hamid and Jamil,instead of sitting under a tree, kept on walking forward.

So much, that they saw the big house at such a lonely place. "what an abnormal fellow! has made this big house at such a place". Tariq said, looking towards the big house.

" Of course, you are not the only abnormal person in this world" Jamil, who was always humourous, spoke out.

"Hamid, means that he does not consider you, different from himself". Jamil also took advantage of the situation.

"Oh you have also grown up? Tariq tried to hit back at Jamil.

"Came lets go ahead and see, whether someone lives in this big house or not". Hamid suggested.

" We have come too far away from the road, if the buss gets repaired it might go". Jamil objected.

" The driver has told us that it would take an hour".Tariq was in favour of going ahead.

"O.K, come on lets start when you have already decided to jump in the well then we will accompany you there".Said Hamid.

"It seems, as if nobody lives here" Tariq said.

"Then, did some one live hge in the time of Adam and Eve" Tariq said.

" It is strange, as the house is very old and at the time of its construction the place would have been completely isolated" said Tariq.

"Yes! why should n't we knock at the door? Jamil suggested.

"Who will come out, from this ruin, Hamid said at once.

"Terrible! is it your tongue or..." Tariq stopped as Hamid interrupted him by adding " a scissor", "You were going to say this". "But please excuse me, Had the tongue been a scissor, then the scissor would used his tongue.

"Stop it what are you talking about come lets knock at the door" Jamil said.

"Yes, knock at the door, even if the bus leaves away" said Hamid

"If it leaves away, we will catch another "Tariq said.

All the three of them reached the door of the house. The door was painted dark red, which appeared to them very strange. The walls were green. Tariq went forward, and knocked at the door. For a long time there was no reply. At the third knock the sound of footsteps was heard and their hearts started beating fast.

"It seems, as if a spirit is coming towards us". Hamid said while shivering with fear.

"Hush----you coward! "Tariq swubbed him.

"Hum---- I will die with fear," Jamil stammered.

"Yes both are cowards, keep quiet".

The door opened, with a shrill and an old man appeared . His face was wrinkled. He looked with curosity at three of them.

"What is it. Children?

"Yes on ... Yes... Yes..."Jamil was puzzled.

"O.K. keep on singing, yes...yes" Tariq.

" The matter is this sir, that...." Jamil again stopped both his friends wondered why Jamil was feeling afraid of the old man.

" Yes the matter is this that this boy is very coward" Tariq said after getting fed up". Our bus got out of order and we are feeling thirsty. Can we get some water to drink"?

"Come inside," the old man smiled.

"Why were you so afraid, Tariq asked while stepping forward.

"Then what! are you really going inside?."Hamid was afraid.

"No, I am just pretending". Tariq said and entered inside.

The old man was in front of them. They both also went inside. The old man made them sit in a room and went to fetch water.

"Strange there seems to be no one in the whole house, except this old man. Does he live alone"? Hail remarked.

"God knows better" said Tariq.

" I say, run away at once from here" Hamid suggested .

"What" ?exclaimed Jamil and Hamid.

"Yes' when the old man went outside, I heard him closing the door from outside "Tariqsaid.

"Both ran towards the door" their legs were shivering. The door had really been locked from outside.

The old man did not bring water even after a long time.

"Oh, we have been entrapped" Hamid said" Our family must be waiting for us" Jamil.

"Don't worry about the family, because we have not informed them about our arrival" Tariq said.

"It is true but they do know that our holidays have started and we do not stay in the city even for a single day after holidays."Tariq said.

Its O.K. but what about this whole situation we are in".

"We will come to know, anyway".

"Our bus must have left. There was hopelessness in Hamid's voice.

"Yes!"

"Have not the passengers thought about us?".

"Everyone cares about himself in this age".Suddenly, the door opened. This time the old man was not alone. There were three ugly men accompanying him and having guns in their hands.

" Take them also down stairs". The old man ordered. The boys got extremely frightened. Their hearts started to beat fast.

"Who are you? and what do you want"? Hamid said bitterly.

"Don't you worry now this is your home, and you will never be able to get away from here. What?" Hamid said and Jamil screamed. They were taken into an underground room. There machines were fitted, which were having fast. A number of people were working on these machines.

"Make, them learn the use of these machines also".The old man said to the expert.

"Very well, sir". He answered. The old man returned.

"Oh lord, in what trouble we are in". Hamid said.

"Pray to God he will relieve us from this trouble. Tariq said.

"My heart is sinking,"said Jamil." Recite, ayat-ul-Kurshi" Tariq said smiling.

"You don't get worried -what is the matter?". Hamid sait to Tariq.

"I am praying to God and I am confident that he will help us" Tariq said.

"We also must try something".

"We will do something at night, just now the guns are ready".

They sat at one side. The xpert did not take any notice of them. Three hours passed in this condition and then suddenly the door of the underground room opened.

Beware! no one should try to move from his place. Otherwise he will be shot dead. The house has been surrounded from all sides."The voice came from the door and then ten policeman appeared on the scene. They had guns in their hands. Following the policeman were two passangers who were sitting near their seat in the bus. They smiled an seeing them.

"It took an hour to repair the bus." a passenger told them"

" When you did not come back we got worried and came here and called you since we had seen you entering the house. By chance a villager passed by who told us that people of suspicious character live in this house. We,therefore, got alert, and a few among us brought the police from the nearby village".

"Oh God thank you so much" exclaimed the three of them.

After wards, the boys came to know that these men were big rascals. They had opened a secret medicine factory over there where false medicines were prepared and were sold in the market under the false labels. Some reputed medicine dealers had also been involved and had also been arrested.

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PRINCE DIL AFROZE.

In ancient times a king ruled a certain country. He had a very lovely son. His name was prince Dilafroze.

Allah, had made him very handsome and smart. He commanded respect and honour, and had all the comforts in life. The king had engaged the ablest teachers to teach and educate him bu on the contrary his habits were like that of stupid and disobedient children.

One of his bad habit was that he did not take any interest in getting education. He made his teachers to without teaching him . On one pretext or the other. He used to waste his valuable time playing and making noises.

The second bad habit was that he was very obstinate and disrespectful. Whatever he uttered he got it done. Similarly he was so disrespectful that he used to scold and rebuke the elderly people who were

of the age of his grand father.

One day the prince gathered his friends and said to them "Friends get ready we will go today for hunting in the forest and will go without our quards". As the eleders have said that a man is known by the company he keeps, so that worthless prince had worthless friends like him. Among them, however, the son of the minister was one who had good habits. He hated the bad habits of the prince but the king had ordered him to keep company with the prince. He, therefore, had to accompany him.

The minister's son on hearing the prince's plan said to him respectfully,"Sir, have you forgotten the advice of your teachers that small children must not go to the forest until they have the elders with them for providing them necessary protection? Primarily you should give up the idea to go for hunting but if you do insist then, please take the guards with you for your protection". The Prince got annoyed and said", keep silent you ill mannered boy . How dare you interfere in our affairs? We will not have only guards. We and our friends will go only. Do you understand? "The minister's son kept quiet. The prince rode the horse and went towards the forest alongwith his friends. The Minister's son had to accompany him half heartedly.

The prince and his companions were racing on their horses in the forest when at a place they were stopped by a number of horseman. Those horseman were wearing masks over their faces. They had long spears and glittering swords in their hands.

The prince got confused to see those horseman but then having some courage he said in a dignified way."Tell me who are you and why have you blocked our way"? From amongst the horseman one horsemen came forwards

and dragged the prince down his horse and rebuking him said " you disrespectful boy, tell me first who are you? Has some one not told you how to talk to elders". The prince replied with dignity."I am a prince. My name is prince DIL AFROZE. Pay respect to me. You have insulted me and remember I will give you severe punishment". It however, appeared that he was frightened from those men.

Prince's talk amused the horse men and they laughed loudly. The prince wanted to say some thing but failed. Seeing this the minister's son said to that man," I assure you sir that he is in fact a prince. We are his friends. He has brought us with him for hunting. Please let us go" The man said" who soever he may be it does not matter. He is now our slave besides you all. You should know quite well that are dacoits. If any one among you tried to escape or does not obey the order we will kill him at once. Follow us quietely. The minister's son said to the prince, " you highness, it is in our interest to obey them". The prince said "well whatever you say is right". Then they all followed the robbers. The robbers took all the children dragging like animals at a place in the forest where they lived. They looked them in a room and got busy with their work. The children were so much frightened that they were even breathing with fear. On the otherhand the decoits did not look after them. They did not give them food to eat nor water to drink as if they had forgotten them after locking in the room. The whole day and night they were without food and water. The next day one of the decoits took them out of the room and presented them before their chief. The chief had a very ugly and dreadful face. He started them with his red eyes and said in a loud voice. "Look boys, none of you should try to escape from here. All of you are our slaves. If you serve us heartily we will do no horm to you. In case of any mischief you will be punished severely. Well now tell me how many among you know

to read and write and how many know swimming and swordsmanship. Make haste. The educated boys should stand on the right side where as those who know the art of swordsmanship should line left side. Mind it no one should tell a lie. We will test all of you just now. Hearing the order of the chief, the boys got divided in two groups. Those who knew reading and writing stood on the right side and those knowing swimming and swordsmanship stood on the left side. But the prince was standing there where he was standing before. The chief asked him " why are you standing like this? Do not you know anything "the prince bent his head down and said "Sir, I know but I am not well acquinted since I never took interest in any thing. It is all right. I order you to carry out the duty of cleaning the stable and rubbing the bodies of the horses. Minister's son heard this order of the chief he said respectfully "Sir, I beg you to give me this job. He is our prince. Please do not order him to do this job". The chief got annoyed and said " Be quiet now he is no more a prince. He is a slave and will carry out my orders. The other boys will cook the food, bring fodder for the horses and will do the other work likewise. Go and start performing your duties. The prince with a spade and the basket was cleaning the horses dung and was sheding tears thinking, "Had he taken interest in education and have learnt the swordsmanship he would have not been so disgraced. I am a prince but now I am the most disgraceful amongst them.

The prince was lost in these thoughts when the minister's son came quietly to him and consoling him said " your highness, I am very sorry that you are in such a great trouble. Had you taken interest in your education, I am sure you would have received honour and dignity also over here".

The prince wiping off his tears said, "Friend, you are telling the truth. Whatever trouble I face, I deserve it. I have now clearly understood that one gets dignity and honour because of his virtues. Now find out some way to get rid of this trouble.

The minister's son said, "please do not worry. I am thinking over it and hope that by the grace of Allah we will find some way out. The minister's son wanted to talk more when a decoit came over there. He left the place hurriedly.

On the other hand let us see the condition, of the queen and the king. When it was quite dark at night and the prince did not came back,both of them got much worried.

The king ordered all the servants and the guards to search for the prince. In compliance they searched for the prince but could not find him as he was not there.

When the prince could not be traced out the king asked the servants of the palace, "Any one who knows something about the where abouts of the prince should tell us without fear. We promise not to do any harm to him. The servants know nothing to tell the king. They begged the king "Your magesty, we do not know any thing, but the incharge of the stable has told us that this morning the prince has gone for hunting with his friends".

The king ordered the officers of the army and the police "proceed immediately towards the forest, search the prince and bring him back". The soldiers and the policeman proceeded towards the forest immediately. They tried their best to trace out the prince but failed. The decoits had made their shelter at such a place where no one was expected to reach.

These cunning decoits had dug out a long tunnel through a cave across the mountain and could easily go with the mountain . They had also

fixed such door at the enterance of the tunnel which could only be opened by them.

The decoits entering the cave used to turn a machine and the door was opened. They could reach the other side of the mountain on their horses which opened into an open plain where they had built comfortable houses for them to live in. This open plain was surrounded by the mountains on all the sides. No body could even think of such a safe place in the mountains.

The decoits used that secret outlet for entering the forest and after committing robbery they returned to their shelter safely.

The soldiers of the army and the police tried their best to trace out the prince in the forest for a few days but failed. At last being tired of the search they told the king that they could not find out anything about the prince. It might be some demon who have kidnapped him.

On the other hand the prince used to clean the horse's dung and shed tears fearing that the rest of his life would pass like this. The other boys were also worried but not so much as the prince was because they had neither to clean the horse dung nor had to rub the horses. While some of them had to bring wood to cook the food the other kneeded the flour to cook the bread, whereas therest of did some petty work for the decoits. The prince was also disturbed the boys used to make fun of him knowing that he could not punish even them if he became angry with them.

Amongst these boys only the minister's son was the one who paid respect to the prince as before. Whenever, he got a chance he himself performed the duty for the prince. He used to boost him up saying. "Please do not worry. The king must have ordered a search for us and Allah

willing the day will come when all of us will be free.

One day when the prince was sitting sad and gloomy shedding tears the minister's son came and consoling him said, sir do not worry much. I have made such a plan that will set all of us free.

The prince was pleased and he asked which plan? the Minister's son said in a low voice that the Allah Almighty will definitely help us. The prince said in disappointment, how can run away from here? There are high mountains, all armed decoits and there is no way to go out". The Minister's son replied sir, you are right. It is not so easy to escape from this place, but act upon it accordingly we may get out of this place". The prince asked, "what are those information". The minister's son said,"sir, the elders have said when a person gets into trouble, he should not worry. The trouble and miseries are increased by weping and crying. The best way is to pray with all sincerely and if has committed anything wrong he should repent over it. Then he should think with patience how to get rid of all the troubles.

I have find out the time when these decoits go out and who is left behind and what does he do after, their departure. At night when you and all the other boys have slept, I slipping out and climbing a tree used to see decoits as to what they did? "What did you find out" asked the prince. The minister's son said"sir, I have come to know all those things which I wanted to know".

"The most important of these is that when the decoits have to go somewhere they go out at night and leave behind that man who is the topmost among them".The prince asked " well, tell me how these information will help? The minister's son said " the good things about it is that we will run away from here when the decoits go out for robbery. I am also

ever that the dark fat man sleeps carelessly after the decoits leave.

"He getsup the next morning at about 9.00 or 10.00 O clock Naturally it would be quite easy for us to escape during this period.

The prince said, but how will we go out when we do not know the way out? "Sir, do not worry I have found out that there is a secret door in the stable through which they go out. The key of the door is with their chief. However, while going out he gives the duplicate key to that fat man. I have planned to take out that key from his pocket while he is fast asleep and then we will escape from this place. They will come to know about our escape when we would have reached the palce. The prince said "brother, it is a grand plan but who will take out the key from his pocket. As a matter of fact I am afraid of his very sight. The minister's son said,"if a man has courage no task is difficult for him.

The minister's son said,"God willing you will see that this work will be done very easily". How the Minister'son started going and sitting with the fat man whenever he was alone and by calling him uncle uncle, flattered him too much. He brought delicious dishes for him from the kitchen and pressed his feet. The plan of the minister's son was successful. In a few days time the dark fat man became friendly with the minister's son.

The minister's son then informed his fellow boys to be ready to escape any moment from that place.

One night when the decoits went out the minister's son took delicious dishes to the dark fat man then after taking the food he was found asleep. The minister's son took out the key of the secret door from his pocket. He then pointed out to his fellow boys who after opening the went out side. The boys got out through the tunnel safe and sound but when they reached the other side in the forest. They saw eight to ten horsemen.

The prince said, " I think they are the decoits. They will not leave us alive" The minister's son said "whether they are decoits or some one else, we will fight them courageously. Every one should pluck the branches from the trees. If they try to catch us we will hit the faces of their horses with these sticks. The horses in confusion will run with their riders and will not stop at all. All the boys plucked the branches from the trees and made sticks out of these. While these boys were preparing to fight with them. One of the horsemen saw them and said to his fellows. "Look there seems to be someone". They looked at them and came near to the children riding their horses. The minister's son said to his fellows come on you brave boys attack them" All the children waving the sticks moved forward forward the horsemen. The horsemen also took out their swords but when they recognised the boys, they said in happiness, "Oh this is our prince with his friends". Those horsemen were soldiers of they royal palace who were searching for the prince and his friends by the order of the king. The boys also recognised them and threw away their sticks and ran towards the horsemen. The soldiers saluted the prince and proceeded towards the city taking the children with them. The king and the queen were very much worried on the sudden disappearance of their son. The queen's condition had become worse by weeping for the prince. When she saw the prince she embraced him and said to the king" I think the minister's son and others have tempted the prince to go to the forest. Please punish them severely. " The prince was in a habit to blame others for his mistakes. Whenever he did anything which annoyed the king and the queen he used to put blame on the minister's son. But when he heard his mother saying this, he said "No mother. None of my friends ever persuaded me. I myself have taken them with me. The king was pleased and said".

Well done my son you have accepted your mistake. I hope you

will do the same in future." The prince said respectfully "Father I have now learnt whether someone is rich or poor he should respect and honour by virtue of his good deeds. I have no fully understood the fact that education is a must for success and honour in ones life. One should also be skillful".

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GREEDY PERSON'S OFFERING.

Long long ago a person named Baburam lived in the Indian Province of Gujrat. He was a wealthy person but was a miser and coward too. He did not spend even a penny. Babu was married, and by chance his wife was not a miser. She used to spend money freely. Whenever she got a chance she distributed among the needy persons without bringing it to the knowledge of her husband.

The Babu was childless but babu's uncle had many sons. They were not a few, but were thirty in number. Being a miser, babu had no concern with them. He always lived alone and never mixed up with them. They, therefore, had no chance to visit babu's house. Those brothers were leading a tough life full of hardships. One day babu was passing through the date palm gardens. He looked upward and saw a big bunch of dates hanging. It so appeared that the owner of the garden had forgotten to pluck it. Babu was very much pleased and said to himself,"this bunch of dates is my property. I will climb up the tree now to pluck it and would enjoy eating it. "It was the first chance to climb a date tree. He,however, with great difficulty reached near the bunch of dates, but all of a sudden seeing downwards, he got confused and was very afraid. He though that while coming down the tree he would fall down and die which disturbed

him very much. He had forgotten the dates and instead was concerned about his own life which was at stake. He prayed "O, God help me so that I may come down on the ground safe and sound. I undertake to arrange a feast for all my forty poor brothers to offer my gratitude. Thereafter babu started climbing down slowly. As he climbed down and down his fear became lesser and lesser. After climbing down a little he said to himself, "O, Allah, forty brothers are too much I shall entertain twenty sons of my uncle. Thereafter he got down a little more and said to himself I shall definitely invite ten brothers on getting down. Further the number of the brothers to be invited remained to live. When his feet touched the ground, he addressed the Allah and said, O God you know that I am know that even if I feed one man, you will accept my offering. The night babuarm kept on thinking till morning the ways that could. Save him from spending money and also his offering was accepted by the Allah. At last thinking and thinking again he recalled that amongst his cousins, one Jankidas was very thin and feeble and he took very little food. So he decided to invite Jankidas to his place. In the morning he told his wife, today I have to go to the market in connection with some business. I shall not be able to come back home before evening. I have arranged an offering that I shall host lunch for my cousin Jankidas. Better you prepare the lunch for him. The wife asked what dishes should I prepare for the lunch? Babu replied, "any dish but prepare in a very small quantity as Jankidas takes very little food. You better ask him which dish he likes and prepare it for him. "saying this to his wife, he went to the house of Jankidas and said to him "I have made an offering, and in the name of Allah I invite you at lunch today. You better come to my house at noon and have lunch there. I have some urgent work to do in the market, therefore, I cannot come back home at lunch."Saying this Babu Ram went to bazar. Jankidas reached Baburam's house after he left for market. Babu's wife said to him " it

is good you are here. I just wanted to ask you which dishes would you like to have. "Jankidas said " Bhabi normally I take very little food but if you wish that Babu's offering is accepted by the Allah, you should prepare at least ten dishes.

Babu's wife thought to herself that Babu would definitely like that his offering in the name of Allah be accepted. She prepared ten different dishes and served these before Jankidas. Jankidas said I am not greedy for money, but if you wish that Babu's offering is accepted you should put five golden coins on the table cloth and offer these to the guest".

Babu's wife thought again that Babu Ram would definitely wish that his offering be accepted , therefore, she placed five golden coins at the table cloth. Jankids took some meal and collected the remaining in a basket which he had brought with him. Taking the food basket and give golden coins he went to his house and told his wife," Babu will be coming here after a short while,what I whisper in your ears, keep it in mind and act accordingly to my instructions. "Thereafter Jankidas went into his room and fell asleep on his bed. Babu when returned home from the market his wife told him all the happening. Babu was grieved and at the very moment running to Jankidas's house so that he could get back the gold coins. Jankidas's wife was sitting outside near the door of her house. Seeing Babo Ram she stoo up and started crying. " Help me help me. My husband is dying just for nothing". Then she said to Babu Ram, Today my husband was invited at your house on lunch. You people have given him poisonous food. It is a matter of life and death for him. If I do not call the doctor just now for treatment the poor fellow will die and the authorities of this city will hang you to death. For God's sake try to save his life, otherwise you will have to repent. Babu Ram frightened and he said

to the woman,"Go immediately and bring the doctor for treatment." Jankidas's wife said," how can I go? The doctor charges five golden coin and his fee for the treatment from where should I get them." Babu Ram was dying of fear. He gave five gold coins to her and said "Take these and made haste" Jankidas wife went to the doctor's house and Babu Ram went to his house as fast as he could where before the status of gold he bowed down on his knees and said, " O Allah, save me and see that Jankidas does not die. I solemnly promise if he is saved and I do not get punishment I will invite all the forty sons of my uncle to my house on feast and in future whenever I make any offering in your name I shall always fulfill it". and Allah accepted his prayer and this time Babu also fulfilled his promise and did not make any lame excusses . Babu actually wanted to save the money but it so happened that he himself got into trouble. If a person remains honest and submissive he is then relieved from so many worries and miseriers.

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THE PRINCE OF SNAKES.

When I heard from my sister Qudsia that she had met the prince of snakes, I was very much surprised. I had never heard such an astonishing and strange story before what Qudsia told me.

Qudsia's statement that she met the prince of the snakes one night was something hard to believe for me or even for anybody else. It was also quite difficult to consider it to be true. At that moment qudsia was narrating the story of her meeting with the prince of snakes I argued many times and asked for proofs in this regard. Since her statement was free from any lie therefore, her replies to my objections

satisfied me fully and I had to keep quiet. Qudsia narrated the story of meeting with the prince of snakes, as under:-

"You know ever since my mother died, I on every thursday night go regularly on her grave to offer prayers, to light the lamp and to spread flowers over it. Sometimes my maid servant also accompanies me. But that night I was all alone in the graveyard, as I am aware of the way leading to it.

I reached the grave yard, lit the lamp and sat down for saying prayers. That night I remembered my mother very much. I remained in the grave yard for a longer time. When I was coming back a jackal attached me from the bushes. At the same time a handsome young man appeared who attached the jackal and saved my life. I thanked him and asked about him. He drew back and replied " I am the prince of snakes. Be careful, do not touch my body otherwise your body will turn into water due to my poison".

I asked him surprisingly",the prince of snakes". He shooked his head in affirmation. He raised his right hand and waved it. A beautiful sound of a flute broke the silence of the grave yard. It was not very far away. The young man who had saved my life started dancing lustfully on the sound of the flute. At that time I realized that he was turning into a snake.

Seeing a poisonous snake in place of a man I was very much frightened, and immediately ran towards the poor of the grave yard. Twice I hit the stones and fell down but thanks God I came out quite safe".

Hearing this story, I made up my mind to go there and search for the prince of snakes.

So I told my plan to my friends. They informed me that besides

my sister some other people in the city have also met the prince of snakes. Being wise and intelligent, I kept on thinking on this issue for many days. I could not believe that in this scientific age there was the prince of snakes in the human form. The whole affair did not make any sense.

After a week, I decided to go to the grave yard alongwith my friends. For our protection we kept knives bamboos and long torches with us. Then we proceeded towards the graveyard. We were eight in numner. After reaching the grave yard I kept two friends with me and spread the remaining five to the different partsof the grave yard.

The night was very dark. There was darkness under the big trees. It was about 10.30 P.M. I and my companions were searching for the prince of snakes.

In my opinion the frightful atmosphere and dreadful scenes of the grave yard had made every one of us frightened. We had been moving about for quite some time. All of a sudden I saw something. It seemed as if some person was sitting near the grave doing some thing.

I left my two companions there and quietly proceeded towards him so far that I reached near him. I saw that he had made a hole by digging the grave and is removing the coffen of the dead body with the help of a stick. I flared up on his action. I shouted "who are you? He immediately got up and turned towards me. His eyes were glittering extra ordinarily. He replied, "Prince of snake".

Slapping his face, with full force I said, or coffin thief".

His one arm was raised and was moving. At the same time from a corner of the grave yard came the sound of the flute. He started dancing but I understood that it was all fraud. Had he been a snake my body would have turned into water due to his posion.

My hand had touched his cheek. I knew that he was a human being and remain a human being.

When after some time there was no change in him I lifted and threw him down and called my companions to come towards me.

The same night, his four other partners were also arrested. That was a group of coffin thieves who always escaped by posing themselves as prince of snakes.

I think Qudsia had thought that the prince of snake had turned from a human being into a snake just out of fright. I may call it deception of sight, only deception of sight. Coffin thieves were tried in a court. Thus the prince of the snakes was also punished.

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PERFORMANCE OF HAMID THE CUSTOM OFFICER.

Hamid, the custom officer was appointed at Karachi ship yard, hardly a few months had passed. But due to his intelligence nobility and activeness he was a popular personality among his companions. He was 25 years old. His smartness long height, wide fore head, grey hair and shining eyes were the symbols of his high courage.

"Hullo, Hamid", said Sajjad.

" Hello Sir, replied Hamid"Sir is calling you".

"Me" Hamid was surprised.

In fact, he used to become nervous whenever he went before his senior officers. He always presumed that when ever he was called by a senior officer it was perhaps due to some complaint against him.

Hamid rubbed his hands and said " May there be everything fine".

You are just a fool, dear" said Sajjad. "There may be some other reason for calling you. May be that he is pleased with you or your

work and wants to compliment you".

"All right" Hamid smiled unintentionally" You wait for me, I am just coming "said Hamid and went towards the office of his senior officer.

"May I come in sir, Hamid stood in the door and sought permission from Yousaf Mirza his senior officer.

"Oh Hamid' yes, yes, why not " said Yousaf Mirza with a slight smile and removing his glasses.

"Sir you wanted to see me ".Hamid asked in a very low tone while entering his office.

"Yes, yes, ... that.....Yousaf Mirza spoke cleaning his eyes with a handkerchief" Oh, why are you standing sit down". Yousaf Mirza pointed towards a chair.

"Than you sir", Hamid took the seat. Actually the problem is this Hamid", said Yousaf Mirza moving his finger over, the paperweight. His tone was serious at 11.30 that is two hours from now a small passenger ship will reach the harbour from Bahrain. According to our information, Diamonds are being smuggled on the ship. You know that Bahrain is the Island of pearls. A large quantity of Diamonds and jewels are smuggled from here. Unfortunately such criminals are also not rare all over the country" Yousaf Mirza spoke after a small pause, I know Hamid that you have sharp eyes which recognise the culprits very easily. I, therefore, depute you on checking this ship. If any culprit is caught, then it will not be difficult to locate their leader".

"Thank you sir", Hamid replied with submission, that you consider me suitable for this job. I shall try my best to arrest the culprits as it is my duty and your order too " very good" Yousaf Mirza was pleased

there are still quarter to two hours left in arrival of the ship. In the meantime let us have some tea.

Hamid was watching every passenger comming down the ship very carefully. The first person was probably a sailor or a technician. This was obvious from his dress, colour, wide shoulders and strong jaws. The second was a middle aged man. He had a brief case in his hand. The third passenger.....

Hamid got alert. His nose, bent like that of a parrot and shining from a distance was enough to proof of his being clever and cunning. His one leg was amputed at the shin. He was coming down the stairs swiftly with the help of a crutches. He and Hamid , saw each other for a moment. Although Hamid was not a regular student of psychology, yet he could understand, to some extent, and therefore, was certain that the lame man was nervous to face him alghough he was smiling regularly but it was a fade smile.

Hamid used his capabilities while checking the passengers. While checking the lame man Hamid's sixth sense was telling him that he is the person he is looking for. He left no place where in his opinion the jewel's could be hidden but looked that lame man had no jewels at all. He was constantly laughing shamelessly Hamid saw carefully into his eyes because many culpirts brought jewels hidden in their artificial eyes made of glass. The jewels could certainly be hidden in the upper part of the crutches while lifting the crutches, Hamid saw secretly at the lame man's face his smile had vanished. For further for confirmation he put down the crutch and observed his face. He was once again smiling.

All of a sudden Hamid lifted the crutch and threw it with full force on the ground. There was a sound of Tuck. Hamid observed the lower

part of the crutch very carefully and observed a joint in the wood and both the parts were screwed together. Hamid rotated the lower part to open the screws, and the lame man's face became pale.

"Excuse me please". Hamid spoke in course of his action. "Let me do my duty".

"Actually a group of smugglers had been engaged in smuggling the diamonds and jewels from other countries to our for quite some time. We got the information about it but unfortunately failed to arrest any member of the group. It is just possible that the opening ceremony may start with your person.

"You are talking nonsence" the lame man shouted" You have insulted a disabled person. I will suit you".

"Sir that will be seen later on". Hamid smiled, at him you may also fulfill this desire". Hamid separated both the parts of the crutch very carefully. The wood was hollow from inside but a thing bag placed in there could not be hidden from his sharp eyes. The next moment half a dozen very beautiful jewels were glittering on the plam of Hamid's hands. The lame man got up quickly and moved fast towards the door with the help of his only leg. But just then, Hamid's fist full of vitamin A & D hit the jaws of the lame man "Be careful" Hamid aimed the pistol, at him, Hands up immediately otherwise....."the lame man looked around helplessly and held his hands up.

The next week Hamid was awarded a check of rupees five thousand in a ceremony by the Government. He was promoted and was also awarded a certificate of merit.

AMJAD'S SACRIFICE.

Amjad was the only son of his parents. His age was only seven years, but he was very clever. He did every thing cleverly. That is why his parents loved him very much.

Amjad's father was the owner of a workshop, and had good income. So Amjad was counted among the wealthy people.

The colony where Amjad lived was of rich people.Someone was the owner of three bungalows and some one had tow workshp. That is why, they all had two or three cars.

All the colonists were very proud, because of being rich. They did not talk nicely with anyone. Whenever a needy came for help, they used to scold him badly. Because of this, the children of the colony saw the poor with hatred, but Amjad's parents were not like this. They were very kind and honest. Helping everyone, was considered a duty by them. Teaching hade made Amjad a kind boy also.Amjad spent all his time studying.

His friends, were also very annoyed, that we spend all our time in playing, but why does Ajmad study all the time. In school also, Ajmad always used to study.separately.

He did not talk to anyone just for nothing, he paid respect to all teachers, and his teachers also loved him very much. The colony in which Amjad's house, was, a little ahead than there was a little population of poor people. Whenever a boy from there came into this colony, no one used to talk to him, because he was wearing torn clothes and broken shoes. In these days, a new boy was admitted in Amjad's school, whose name was Saqib. His condition showed that he belonged a poor family. Saqib was a very intelligent boy. He came very regular to school and did his work in time. In class, Arshad and Kamal used to make great fun of him, because they lived in the same colony in which Amjad lived. Both of

them were very poor in their studies. That is why Amjad, stayed awar from them. Ajmad's desire was to make, hardworking children his friends. Because his parents always taught him, that company of bad boys would spoil him and Amjad was following this honestly. Amjad liked Saqib very much, because he was an hardworking boy, and very soon he made his position in the class. Amjad made saqib his best friend. On seeing this Arshad and Kamal became surprised, and made great fun of them. But Saqib and Amjad did not care, and kept on working hard. Amjad told his parents about Saqib, and they became very happy, and said Amjad, son, bring Saqib to home sometime.

Very well, said Amjad and went to the school. That day he met Saqib and said, friend you come with me to my home today, my parents want to meet you. On listening this, Saqib hesitated a little but on Amjad's insisting he agreed to go. After full time, both went home. Amjad's mother was at home. She got very happy on meeting Saqib and told both the children to study hard. While talking Saqib, told them, that he lives a little ahead from their colony, in the population of poor people. After listening this, Saqib's mother's said. "Son, wealth and poverty are nothing humanity is above all". A person who has a pain for other in his heart is a real human being. God also gets happy from him, who studies hard. Saves himself from bad deeds, and helps the needy."

Saqib and Amjad listened to her carefully and prayed that they would act on it.

Slowly Saqib's and Amjad's friendship became strong and their friendship became famous in the school. Arshad and Kamal always tried to spoil their relations but remained unsuccessful. Now Saqib and Amjad played and studied togehter. Sometimes, Amjad came to Saqib's house. Parents of both children felt proud of their friendship.

Although Saqib was a poor boy, but Amjad's parents never made him feel so. They treated him just like Amjad. Saqib also respected them. Amjad and Saqib passed with a brilliant success, but on the other hand Arshad and Kamal failed. Time passed, and both took admission in the colleges. Both had planed to become doctor.

When Amjad's parents came to learn that Saqib's plan was also to become a doctor, they got happy. They decided to help Saqib.

Saqib was a hardworking boy, and then he also got the help of Amjad's parents. Nature helped him, and he started receiving the doctor's education. Both friends were still together.

Time passed very quickly, and both friends became doctors. Amjad's and Saqibs parents were extremly happy. Their children, made them feel proud. Still Amjad's heart was fill up with respect for Saqib and he always wished that he could help Saqib in any way.

One day, both friends were going home, and their care met an accident with the truck. Amjad and Saqib got seriously wounded, and they were taken immediately to a hospital. When their families were informed they were shocked. They all reached, screaming to the hospital. But nature wanted something else. Saqib had gone blind and Amjad's life was in danger. Both parents were weaping. They heard the voice of Amjad who was in a bad condition. He had come to learn, that his friend Saqib had become blind. Amjad's parents got near him. On the other hand Saqib's parents were weeping bitterly, for their son had lost his eyes. Amjad called his mother with a gesture. It could be seen from his face that he will not survive more. Doctors had become hopeless for his life. Amjad was lying hopeless, although he himself was a doctor, and used to save other peoples life. But today, he was lossing his own life.

Amjad said something in the gesture language but his parents

did not understand. But when Amjad said repeatedly, his parent's face grew happy. Amjad wanted to donate his eyes to his friend. Saqib at the time of death. This was his life's last desire.

His mother said to him. Son you have held up our head with pride. Your desire will surely be fulfilled, and then Amjad died. Here Saqib recovered. When he learnt, that he had got Amjad's eyes, he wept with happiness, and he went running, to his home where Amjad's photo was. He held his photo and started weeping and in his ears, the words of Amjad's mother echoed. "Son there is noting above humanity".

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OH! WAS IT A TROUBLE OR PARTY.

Oh, Oh, was it a party or a trouble. If I had not come to my aunt, I would not have faced such trouble. The time, I came from the village into the city, many invitations started coming . I felt ashame to eat among thousands of people. The children of the school had, already disgraced me. I wondered what the elders would say to me, on listening my talk. I saved myself, as much as it was possible by this time, but now the people who invited stressed, on bringing the boy also.

It was, afternoon's invitation. Uncle reminded before going to the office, to take me too and to wearthose clothes, which I had worn on Eid. Ana come to the shop upto 12'0' Clock. From there we will go to the function.

It was sunday that is holiday. I had just opened my bag to study, that I began to worry about the function, different ideas started coming into my mind. Oh God, how would I sit among so many people? How do people eat in functions? There will be many things to eat. Which thing should be eaten first? Should I eat less or more? Should I eat quickly or slowly? And if the

morsel stops in my neck, then what would happen? My aunt won't be there who would strike my back or give me a cup of water.

This idea troubled me.The winter days, did not seem to finish In this worry, it got 11 A.M., and in the meantime Aunti shouted ,Oh, fool your uncle would be waiting for you, take bath quickly and change your clothes.

I took the bucket of hot, water and went into the bathroom. Threw, three four mugs of hot water on myself. Then I wiped some of my body only, and wore my clothes. In puzzling situation I wore my pajama from the wrong side. When I wore the coat, its lining came above. So I reached the shop. When the Uncle saw me, he said,"sir, you have worn a very good coat, but at least close the buttons.

Now when I see that it is the coat's wrong side. I got ashamed. When I took off the coat, Uncle saw my Pajama. Angrily he said "Fool! will you ever use your common sense? Go inside the shop, and wear your pajama correctly. It's good, I have checked you hear, otherwise, the people would have laughed on both of us, in the function. He scolded me the whole way , and adviced me that you should sit like this, should get up like this, and say Salam. I was absorbed in myself and did not listen to anything he said. After great difficulty, the house came where we were invited. The house was full of guests. We had just entered in that some one called from the near room," Shaikh Sahib, come here come and help me.

"Uncle said to me, after looking at his friend Majid "Say Salam to your uncle, you sit with him. He will also give you food I will be serving the food. When I will get free, then I will take you cookingpots.

Uncle went near the cookingpots and started putting the curry into the dishes. The room in which I was sitting in had a shelf. There were 2 books on the shelf. I thought it was the album. As Majid Sahib and two other

men went outside I was left alone. In the interest of looking at the maps, I at once took a book from the shlf I just lifted a book when all the other books fell down. There was an inkpot above them. It also fell down. The ink spread all over the clean floor. I was worried that if the people come what would they say. At once I took out my handkerchief wiped the ink, and gain put that handkerchief back into my pocket. I put the books and the ink pot on the shelf.

The fortune was this that no one came in this room. People went away after eating. After sometime Majid Sahib made me sit near him for the food.

First the breads were placed, then came the curry dishes. Incidentally, the dish which was put in front of me, had something black in it. I tried to take it out, with my finger. The dish was hot, and greasy from the sides. It slipped from my hand and fell on the dining sheet. My whole clothes got filthy. After seeing me worried Majid Sahib said it happens so do not be afraid "and he placed the other plate before me. The food had come for everyone, and all were eating morsel after morsel. I was afraid, how could I eat anything. Still I had not eaten half of the bread, when I ate a very big morsel dipped in the curry. Just then someone pushed me from the back. Oh, then the morsel stopped in my neck, and I started to cough. The chillies rose to my head. The morsel was in my mouth face became red tears in my eyes.

With a gesture I asked for a cup of water, so that the morsel could go down. But just then I sneezed. Oh, the morsel came out and also the fluid of the nose. The glass slipped from my hand and dropped into the the plate. The water drops went on other people. The breads became wet. Some became angry, some smiled and some made fun. Just see his face. Majid Sahib, from where have you brought this savage.Everyone was laughing. There was no sympathy.

Then I tried to clean my face with the sleaves of my coat, then I thought it will get spoilt, so I took out the handkerchief and wiped my tears. I wiped the whole face very hardly. The handkerchief was already coloured with ink. The whole face become blue. And the people started to laugh loudly. The boys started clapping. I was surprised what happened to them. In the meanwhile Majid Sahib said, "Son what type of a handerchief was this. The whole face has become blue". Then I thought. I had cleaned the ink with it. When I saw my hands they were also blue. Oh I cursed myself. I ran from there quickly. Majid Sahib tried to stop me even the peoples but I could not stop. While running I saw a mosque and went inside it. I washed my face and hands. Then I went home. Brothers: Tell me, is there a person who never commits falults?.Curry is dropped by everyone. Everyone xxn sneezes. Everyone coughs, are the city people angels, that they laughed on me.? May God let other people to laugh on them. So I reached home with fear and shame. As soon as I stepped inside the house. My aunt said" How did you like the city function? You must have eaten tasty things. When do you met? What discussion did you have?

What could I answer. In the meantime my uncle also came. His was angry He had come to know everything about me. He told the whole story to aunt. The aunt stard at me with anger and sia "Oh boy, such a bad behaviour you are not a kit. That the people would have said, they must be saying that all the sheikh sahibs famoly is ill mannered.

Who knows, we have adopted a donkey. I am getting angry when I heard, that would have your felt?".

I was silent. It was not in my control, to ran away from house and drown myself. As long as my aunt that uncle kept on talking, I shivered with fear. When he spoke in favour of me, and claimed my aunt, only then I found a relief. Now I had not doubt that my aunt and uncle would treat

me badly. But still I fear, that I have to go again on a function, because he says that I could learn mannes only by attending such functions.

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THE THREE TECHNICIANS.

Long ago there lived a farmer in a village. He had three sons. His wife had died. He alone looked after his sons. In those days there was no school and teacher in the village. Due to which these boys could not get education in the village.

The farmer had only one house where he had been living along with his sons. Except this, he did not have any money or land. When he grew old he had a worry that his sons may not have a fight for this house after his death. Thinking this, he called for his three sons one day and said to them,I fear that after my death you will quarrel with one another for this house. I, therefore, wish that in my life I should decide the division of the house. I want to give this to any of of you. But there is a condition for it. The one who gets this house will keep, his other brothers with him quite affectionately, and all the three brothers will live together and keep united. Hearing this every son thought that father would give him the house.

But the farmer said, I shall give the house only to him who is the best technician. Therefore, you all go to the city and learn some techniques. The boy who is the best technicians will be the owner of the house. Hearing this all the three boys went to the city.

The farmer gave them some catables for the journey and also gave them some money for learning some techniques. All these three brothers were now grown up and clever. After reaching city they decided to learn

the job of their own interest, and try to become technician. The divided the money and took three different ways. The eldest one adopted service to a barber and started learning the job quite interestingly.

The second one started learning how to put heals in the toes of horses. He got perfect in heal fixing.

The youngest one was very fond of playing. He learnt wrestling by serving a famous wrestler.

All the three brothers became experts in their respective fields and returned to their father.

The farmer was very pleased to see his sons and praised them for their techniques. The father told them, now you can live an easy life after my death by using your techniques. He asked them to show their techniques so that he would make a decision of the house.

The eldest son said, it is better we should go out of the house and show our techniques in a ground or on the road. They had hardly reached there when they saw the king coming towards them. The king was riding on a very speed and four wheels horses carriage. Mean-while the heals of one horse fell down. The famers second son who was expert in heal fixing said to his father, now see the perfection of my techniques. He held his tools and fixed the carriage and the horse carriage did not stop even for a minute. The king was very much pleased to see the technique of the body. The king awarded him prize by stopping his carriage. The farmer was much surprised to see this all and said, you seem to be most rightful of this house.

They had hardly reached a distance from the road that they saw a man having thick, long and rough hair on his head and passing very quickly from there. The eledst son said, now look the perfection of my technique. He quickly took out his razor and showed the hair of the man walking with him. The father was more surprised to see this. He said to

his son, you have achieved perfection in your job. You right on the house seems more than others.

Now the rain had started. All of them took shelter under a thick shady tree. When till late, it had been raining, the youngest of all said to his father, For how long we shall be waiting to stop the rain. Now we should go home. They replied, how we can go home in such a heavy rain. We shall get wet to the skin after leaving this shady tree. Hearing this the youngest son said, now see perfection of my job and be satisfied. I shall save myself and you even from a single drop of water. Saying this he took his bamboo and started rotating on their heads. Throughout the way he kept on rotating his bamboo. When they reached home there was not a single drop of water on their clothes or body. All were quite dry, The father was very much pleased to see the perfection of his youngest son.

At last he praised the techniques of all his three sons and congratulated them and said, you all the three are quite perfect. Now you have become capable of earning with the help of your techniques and live an easy life.

Those who work hard get perfection in their jobs are always respected. Their needs are fulfilled easily. I had, therefore, provoked you to learn some job. Now you have become so perfect that you can build your houses. As you all have become perfect, you all deserve for this house and are owner of it. I pray that may you all prosper, live together and be happy.

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PRINCE BAHRAM.

Long long ago there was a king. He had only one son. His name was Behram. Prince Behram was very beautiful, brave, intelligent and wise. One day he want for hunting. But he did not find anything from any side of

south, north and east. At last he went towards the western side. He covered only some distance when he saw a golden deer. The prince became much surprised to see this strange deer. He asked his companions"Surround this deer. Do not lose it." The order of the prince was obeyed and they surrounded the deer and cought her.

When the deer was presented before the prince, she talked to the prince in human's manner. I can tell you a very big treasury if you permitted me to go. Prince Behram became very surprised and said, you can also speak, than again said after some thought, I have all the things i.e. gold, silver, diamonds, jewellary but have not any golden deer. Therefore, I can not spare you at any cost. O.K. I shall give you a more strange thing than this, said the deer"What is that", asked the prince, I shall not tell you the name, but this much that when ever you will see it you will be glad. Come on and sit on my back. Now I shalltake you there.

Now the prince became much surprised. The prince sat on his back and held her both horns strongly. The deer began to fly in the sky, like a bird.

The deer flew in the sky for seven days and nights constantly and at last brought the prince down in a country named as KOH KAF and disappeared himself.

Prince Behram had never seen such a green and beautiful country up till now. Every thing was strange for him. He was walking here and there in search of people. A very short old man appeared. He asked in a very polite manner, son who are you and how have you reached here? Prince Behram told him the story of golden deer and said, I am very upset here and I do not know what I do and where I have to go?.

On hearing this, the old short man said, do not be afraid, my son.

But you will not face any difficulty in my presence. Actually I am the deer who brought you here on her back. Some time ago,I did not obey the order of the king. Due to which the king left me in the human's country and also changed my real shape. Thank's God that due to you I have come in my real condition.

After that the short man took the prince to his house and gave him a bundle of one hundred keys and said, that these are the keys of my one hundred palaces and gardens. Make yourself comfortable. The old man left after saying this.

Prince Behram began to live in the palace of old man in great comfort. Every day he visited to any one of the rooms and garden. He found silver in one room, gold in the second, room and diamond in the third room. Jewellery in the fourth room and other precious things there. Accordingly he visited No. 100 room . When the prince opened the door of that room. He saw numerous snakes there. He suddenly closed the door and again went for a walk in the garden. When he slept to the some rest quenn neelam came there. She was surprised to see a prince in her country. She sat there and thought that how the prince came in this country.

The prince was very surprised by seeing a queen sitting near him .The queen said," dear prince don't be surprised I am Neelem fairy. In the meantime that old dwarf came and said" I told you before that you will be glad to see it. The old dwarf got them married. After few days he became gloomes for his parents. Queen Neelam said to the dwarf to leave herad the prince to his country. Dwarf gave them a hair and asked them to burn it if they want any help. The prince saw that the condition of his country was fully changed. His father had died and the minister was governing the country.He had announced that any body who will bring the head of the prince, a huge prize will be paid to him. Fortunately no body can recognised the prince. The prince reach the house of his old friend and

requested for help. So he brought them to his house. They started living there.

One day the prince was gone for hunting with his friends while princess Neelam was all alone at home. She was combing her hair in the window. One of the soldier caught sight of her and finated. The other soldiers took him to the palace. The king send his men after her. When she came to know, she turned herself as a pigon and f lew away. The king's men searched every corner of the house but could not find her. So they went away. When the prince came back after hunting he could not find Neelam. He was very much worried. He at once remembered the hair of that small man and told him where is that. He replied it is impossible to reach there, but here is a stick keep it with you and reach to KOHE KOF.There you will meet my brother he will surely help you. At last the prince reached there the brother of small man give him a magic cap. If one wears the cap can see every one, but no one can see him. So he took him to the Neelam's country. There Neelam's father had put Neelam into prison of seven rooms. The prince roamed here and there but could not find Neelam. One day he saw a woman carrying the food to a place he followed her. When she placed the food and went away. Neelam was very surprised who is eating food with him. She said, who is there. The prince removed the cap. Now Neelam could see prince Behram. She was very happy. Neelam's father was also looking all this. He was very pleased on the bravery of the prince. So he let him take the princess. The prince told him all the story of the wicked governors. The fairy man went to the country of Behram prince and defeated the governor, and caught him and put him in the prison. Now Neelam and Behram were the king and queen of the land. They ruled there country very wisely and the people were very happy.

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A NEW NEIGHBOUR

Nimo and Rehan were very happy. The house next door was empty for quite some time but when they returned from school today they saw new neighbours. "Oh, it will be fun now, " Nimo said clapping here hands. "There will surely be some child among them. Their garden is large than ours. It will be fun playing hide and seek.

The next day when they were peeping out from their bed room window, they saw a boy next door. The boy was of their age. He was sitting in an arm chair reading a book. Nimo and Rehan were very happy but now they thought that how to become friendly with him.

After thinking for a long time Rehan said, I will throw my ball to him and when he will come to give us the ball, we will talk to him. How is the idea?

Nimo liked the idea. Both threw the ball and waited but the boy did not move from his place. The boy picked up the ball, looked at it and then kept on reading his book.

Nimo and Rehan were looing through a hole in the wall. When they saw that the boy did not get up from the chair they got very angry. He is very lazy. Bother said after a little while Nimo shout to the boy Oh throw our ball". The boy turned and looked at Nimo and said "wait for a minute. " saying this again started reading his book.

Now Nimo and Rehan were angrier. "Oh, a big study boy, "They said angrily. Fortunately the boys mother came outside and the boy said something to her pointing to the ball. His mother threw the ball towards Rehan and Nimo.

Oh! bad! I have never seen such a lazy boy in my whole life. "Rehan gave his opinion. "Such a bad boy that he could not even throw a ball.

Its no use being friendly with such a bad mannerd boy. It looks that he is a spoiled child.

The next day Nimo went to the bazar with her mother and bought a big blue balloon. She tied a thread to it and was flying it in her lawn, when the thread broke. The wind was fast, the balloon flew into their neighbour's lawn. Nimo ran after it and climbed the middle wall. The balloon was caught in the white rose buses. The boy was sitting like before in his chair reading. Nimo was frightened that her balloon might burst with the thorns. She shouted to the boy, " Quickly pick my balloon, it will burst. The boy turned and looked at Nimo and then at the balloon but did not pick it. At that moment a big sound was heard and the balloon burst.

Nimo had tears in her eyes. She said loudly to the boy lazy, bad mannered, helpless,"saying this she got down from the wall and told Rehan the whole story. Then they stood near the wall and for a long time said all sorts of words to him. But the boy did not say a word in answer. Nimo and Rehan thought that he was ashamed. Thinking this, they stopped too. Mother had heard their conversation and became angry.

"You should not have done this," she explained, "If some one does not treat you nicely that doesn't mean that you should treat him badly."What will the difference between you and them?.

The nest day when Nimo and Rehan went to school they came to know that their neighbour will be admitted in their school next week". Then what can we do, "Rehan said "Nimo and myself won't talk to him.

"Why? the children asked surprisingly. Then Rehan told them the whole story of their ball and Nimo's balloon and told them the new boy was bad mannered and lazy. Hearing this the class children became angry" alright, let him come "they all said togehter" No one among us will talk to him".

The next week the boy, whose name was Zaheer, when came to school talked to everyone laughingly and tried to be friendly but he did not succeeded because no one in the class wanted to be his friend.

Zaheer was surprised at the behaviour of his class mates. He did not know, whey they were angry with him. Especially Nimo and Rehan would turn their faces whenever he tried to talk. When Zaheer was going home after school, he was very sad and worried. Mother asked him about this.He did not tell her because she would be worried too."I should find out that why they are not talking to me".

The next day he asked one of his classmate Khakhashan "why are you all angry with me? Why don't you all talk?

We have heard that you are ill mannered, bad and spoilt" answered "that's why we don't want to talk to you".

Zaheer became more worried, "But who had said this about me? I am new here and I don't know anyone". You are new in this school but Nimo and Rehan know you for a long time. They are your neigbhours. They have told us about you. She said.

Zaheer became angry. Why did Nimo and Rehan had to say such things about him. He did not even know them. He went to Nimo and Rehan, "Listen here, "he said," Just now Khakhushan told me that you talk against me to the children. You should not do this. What do you know who I am?.

"We know all about you, "Nimo said boldly".The other day our ball went into you garden but with lazyness you did not get up from your chair and when your mother came you told her to throw the ball towards us. Day before yesterday when my balloon was stuck in your rose bushes. You could not take it out. In return you were making fun when my balloon got burst.

"Just from this we came to know that you are not a nice boy and we should not talk to you. "Rehan said interesting Nimo.

Zaheer stood listening to them and his face became red. After they had everything they wanted to and got quiet then Zaheer said, I want to tell you something too. I may seem a lazy and helpless boy to you but to tell the truth, last week I had sprained my foot and the doctor told me to rest. Mother has taken a promise from me to sit in the chair. I did see your ball and balloon but I could not pick them for you although I wanted to. When your balloon burst I was sad. I told you that I am ashamed but you did not listen. I don't know that you were saying loudly? That's why you did not hear voice of mine, "saying this Zaheer went away.

Nimo and Rehan looked at each other. Their faces were red with shame."Oh, that's why Zaheer did not get up from his chair. His foot was sprained. "They had done bad thing for not asking the reason before. Both stood there quietly for a long time. Then Rehan said softly, "Nimo, we have done a wrong thing. We talked badly against him. We thought him bad although we were bad ourselves. We should not have done this. Now what to do ?

Nimo had tears in her eyes, she too was ashamed of talking like this," I will tell everyone that we were wrong"she wiped her tears and said," you will see, he won't even talk to us and play with us. But we must ask him to forgive us.

By that time Zaheer had gone but some boys and girls were still there. Nimo and Rehan told them the real story, they said "This means that Zaheer is a nice boy and you told us wrong things about him. You are very bad.

After school, Nimo and Rehan came home very sad, not only they were ashamed in school but with their wrong opinion they were not able to be friendly with Zaheer.

In the evening they saw Zaheer cycling in his garden. Nino seeing him said to Rehan, "This is a nice time. Let's go and say sorry". They climbed the wall and shouted to Zaheer. He came immediately towards the wall and "Rehan said," We know after this you won't like us but Nino and myself have come to tell you that we are really ashamed. We have told the boys and girls the real story. Pardon us please.

Saying this, they were about to get down from the wall. When Zaheer stopped them,"wait, don't get down. He said, "He did the right thing to tell the girls and boys the real story and how have asked for pardon. I forgive you. Now come let's forget all this and become friends. I want to paly with you both. Come to our garden. Do you want to sit on my bicycle My mother gave it to me on becoming well, and after sometime the three children started playing hide and seek.

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THE QUEEN DOLL.

Dear, children, Naila was a very sweet girl. Every one liked her. Naila had many dolls and she played with them all the day. She used to change their dress and clean them and take care of them. Naila was now admitted to a school. Now she was a school girl and began to take interest in her school work, therefore, she forgot all her dolls. Naila was a very intelligent girl. Her eldder brother was gone abroad. When he came back he brought a very beautiful doll for Naila. The doll had long hairs and blue eyes, shecould close and open her eyes. Naila was very happy to get such a beautiful gift. Now she was spending all the time with her doll.

One day Naila prayed to Allah, "Allah please turn my doll into a little girl" after praying she laid down with her doll and felt asleep.

In her dream a fairy came, whose wings were golden and she was wearing a beutiful dress. The fairy said "Do not worry, if you want your doll to talk like you, then you should go to the fairy land with me. Naila was pleased to hear this and said to the fairy."Sweet fairy I will go with you to the fairy land". The fairy took Naila and her doll in her arms and flew. Naila felt that she was sitting in an aeroplane. They went higher and higher, when Naila look down she saw her city, which looked like a doll house. She asked the fairy"Dear fairy will my doll really begin to speak. The fairy replied"Naila be careful. You may fall down"."But this is not the reply of my question said Naila. After about one hour the fairy landed near a beautiful palace.

The fairy took Naila to the queen fairy and said, "Your majesty according to your wish I offer you a beautiful little girl. Immediately Naila said, dear queen please let my doll speak. The queen smiled and said "my dear child I will do so if you will be here every night"."Yes I will "said Naila". On this promise the queen said "Naila, if you disclose this secret to any one, then you can not come to fairy land and your doll will also be an ordinary doll.

Then the fairy put Naila on her back and left her home. Now every day Naila was taken to the fairy land by a fairy and took back to her home early in the monring. One night suddenly Naila's mother awoke because she was not feeling well. Every body got up but they got more worried when they come to know that Naila was not on her bed. They began to search here and there but in vain.

Warly in the morning Naila was back to home, her father and mother and every one was happy to see her back. The scolded her to tell the truth. Now she was forced to tell the true story.After that no fairy came to take her to the fairy land. Naila aften remembered the fairy land but she could not go there now.

" PICTURE "

In a pleasant spring evening all the family members, were sitting in the garden, and chatting. Amir was doing his homwcork in the room. Whatever home work, his teacher gave daily, Amir used to finish it the same evening. A little time had passed, that Amirs litte brother, moon lifted up the curtain and came running in the room.

He at once put on the room light, and pressed the television button. A children programme had started on the television and it was his favorite programme.

On switching on the T.V. Amir looked angirly towards moon and them said harshly " Close the T.V." can't you see that I am doing my homework.

"Oh, a children programme is coming " Moon said slowly because he knew that Amir was his elder brother and if one talks loudly or angrily with him, then he gives two or three slaps, which is his habit.

Closed it I have said close it at once! Amir cried out.

"I won't do it..I won't do it' do it' if you have to work go to the upper room!" Moon said bravely.

"So I will close it myself, you fool! you don't do your homwcork, and don't want me to do it also."Amir stood up and extended his hand to close the T.V. Moon was continously watching the T.V. Screen. He stood very angrily, and struck Amir in his back "Disobedient" what a courage" Amir at once gave three fours slaps to moon, in return.

"Why did you close your T.V. "Moon and Amir both started to fight. Their hands and feet were working very quickly, and were saying dirty things.

When the mother heard strange noises, she came running inside.

She asked the reason for fight. In order to separate them, She pulled one's hand, and the other's shoulder, but no one listened. Both brother's faces were red, due to punches, and hurts on different parts of the body. Eyes were filled with tears, but no one was ready to accept defeat. If appeared, as the war would never finish.

After getting tired the mother, pulled away Noon, and also slapped Amir . "Whats the troube, being brothers you fight with such disgrace, dis obedient.....".

"First he struck me " Noon said loudly .

"No he beat me first " Moon cried out.

Suddenly, he felt the pain of a deep wound, on his leg, which struck the table during the fight. He started crying loudly.

Mother, keeping justice, dried the tears of Noon. Then she looked at his leg. The wound was not a severe one.

"Son!this is bad, there is never such a fight between good children".

"What happened... what happened "said Amirs and Noon's elder brother while keeping the motorcycle at one side in the room. He had just come from outside.

"Fight was going on. They did not stop. They have separated with such a difficulty! "The mother told him.

"Oh mother..... you must have misunderstood. They must be embracing each other' "Nasir always used to joke like that.

After listening this Amir laughed. But Noon's mood was very unpleasant. That is why he said seriously, by making an angry face"what is happening to you?.

"Oh, my stomach is badly paining" Nasir, said this mischevously

by holding his stomach. Amir started to laugh very badly now. Mother took both to the bathroom, in order to wash their faces.

That same night their parents had gone some where and all were eating peanuts. Both moon, and Amir like peanuts. Moon saw that Amir took a lot of peanuts, and put them in his pocket.

"Oh Amir! why are you dishonest?

"You eat peanuts, what do you have to do with me? Amir made him watch the plate of peanuts.

"But why did you steel?

"I have seen myself, Amir our teacher told us that lying is a sin".

"That is why I am telling you that don't speak lies - I have not stolen peanuts".

"O.K, then show me your pocket? "Moon said very cleverly. "Nasir saw them both talking and said.

"I think the fight is going to start! Farhat Baji expressed her idea.

" Not if, but surely! Dolly said, who was elder to both Moon and Amir.

"Come on, start fighting---- and the one who will win, he will get a two paisas sweet! Nasir Bhai said smiling.

"Well done---- start fighting ---fighting is a good thing--- We ourselves, used to fight a lot, when we were children. Farhat Baji siad.

"O.K, Moon ,,,get ready. Now when you will fight I will take a snap of yours----O.K, Nasir Bhai said to Moon ."Moon did not answer.

"Dolly said: "When you will decide to fight, then first wash your face, comb your hair, wear pressed clothes, so that the picture should come out nice!"

"And tell Nasir Bhai, before fighting, that we are ready to fight, come and take our snap," said Baby".

"I will keep a film ready in the camera..... O.K! Nasir Bhai said.

Actually, Nasir Bhai was very fond of photography and he did it wonderfully. He had an expensive camera. They had decorated, all the family snaps in an albun. Because Moon and Amir were youngest among all the brothers and sisters, that is why they were anxious for the pictures.

Whenever, Nasir called all the children for pictures, these both used to say "Take our snap first. Take ours! But now all had said in fun, that they would take their snap while fighting.

By chance, next day when Nasir Bhai returned in the afternoon, he also brought, a camera film. Mother was resting after finishing all the work. Amir and Moon, both started to fight, that they would sleep with the mother. Moon started saying, that he always sleeps with the mother, that is why he will also sleep now. Amir said " I will sleep here". This was the begining of the fight. In a few minutes, both started punching and kicking each other. After listening the noises, Dolly, Baby & Marhat Baji came running. Mother also joking yesterday for a snap, really lifted the camera and came running to take a snap.

" See, the snap is being taken, really! Dolly cried out.

"You are a thief! Moon said angrily. When they became angry, they always used to sae "Tu" to each other.

" You yourself are a thief, I will give you a slap" Amir said angrily.

"Came on do it----I will give you four in return."Moon at once replied.

" I will make know.... you are younger from me! Amir also roared.

And at once attacked each other.

"What is happening , you have really started to fight! Dolly said strangely.

"It is bad leave-both separate from each other" Farhat Baji went forward and separated each other.

"Both are embracing each other, because they loved each other too much, let them embrace".

Nasir Bahi again said mischieveously: Farhat separated each other laughingly.

"How may times, I have stopped you, learn some decency. This is bad boy's work. Your teacher will, beat you so much, that you will come to know. Tomorrow, I will go and tell your teacher that, you both fight all the times at home".

Amir and Moon separated from each other. "Now, if I will see you fighting, I will give you such a beating that you will remember it forever---- disobedient donkeys...!

"They won't get food. There should be some punishment of disobedience also. If father was here, he would have beaten you severely. "Dolly said.

"With,which boys does he live, that he is always filled with anger, and are always ready to fight? Baji asked.

"If now you fight, you will be pushed out of the home understand" Dolly again made them afraid.

"Oh Amir, when you both fight, you bok bad that if you see a mirror you would never fight", Baby said, who was sitting far.

" What do you have to do" Moon said angrily," Who is talking to you" Amir said angrily. "Nasir Bhai! Do this that when they fight take a snap of theirs"Baby gave new suggestion."

"Yes we will decorate that snap in the drawing room said Dolly.

"So all who come will see " Farhat Baji said. "It will be enjoyable, whoever the guest will be come and see, he will say, what bad children they are.

Amir stood from there by making a face, and moon went to bed.

"Oh ...too much, but still they have not learnt" Baji said.

"Have taken--- their snap brother, I will send it, into a newspaper" said Baby. And write under it," Two fighting brother,Dolly said.

Seeing Nasir handling a camera, mother again stopped them from fighting.

"See Nasir Bhai, will take a snap. How bad is it. All will make fun".The mother said. When Nasir became ready to take their snap, Amir said, why such a bad snap of mine should come? I don't want others,to make fun of me.

"Nasir really came up, with a Camera, what a bad snap should be taken while fighting. When Amir had entangled him in his legs, and he had fallen, and was punching on Moon's back. Moon at once said, something slowly in his ears.

"O.K. right!

He corrected his callar, made his hair with his hands.Moon at once made his hair, and put an arm in Amirs neck. And when they set the view in front of Nasir's camera they being found of pictures forgetting all the fights, wounds, punches and slaps, have stopped fighting, and are standing smiling before the camera. And near them were sitting , the mother, Baji, with Dolly and Baby and were laughing loudly.

How clever children! wonderful" This was the best way of stopping their fight!

"Long live, Nasir Bhai camera" after taking the snap, all shouted this slogan, including Amir and Noon.

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THE SNOW MAN.

"What are you doing here" asked the fox". I am searching for gold, you can accompany me. The bear brought broom from his house. Both of them began to search ruppes by removing the ice. After some tine a walf passed by. We are searching for gold the bear said. If we will get it we will have luxerious life. The wold said, "should I also help you? Yes come up, both of them replied. The wolf also brought the broom from his house and began to remove the ice.

They removed all the ice and threw it in the lane. The hare was sitting in his window and watching them with interest. The box said,we could not find gold, God knows better where have you thrown them? The hare smiling, took the gold, out of his coat, showed then to the fox and said, they were in my pocket. I thought perhaps they fell into the lane. The fox roard and said, you told us a lie. The hare said with contented I had told you to take your way. I do not need your help. You yourself had come to help me. The bear roared and said, Had I not been tired, I would have again heaped up this, ice in front of your house. The hare laughed and said, Today you are off. If there is snowfall tomorrow, please come again.

The hare cried, brother why are you getting angry please come and have tea. The same the hot water felld on them and they fled away unconciously. The next day brother fox reached wolf's house and said, I have thought of a very good plan. The wolf asked, what is it? The box said, we make a snow man when the hare is away from his house tomorrow.

The wolf said, what for? Thefox said in anger," First listen me completely and then raise onjection. "Yes, I was telling you that we shall make a snow man when the hare will come back, he would think that the nearby children has done this mischief. At night I myself would stand instead of that snow man taking a white sheet of cloth. But when he comes out for something I shall catch him up. The wolf said, there should be no hesitation in good work. Both of them reached hare's garden. The hare was not at his house. Thus the fox and the wold gathered the ice swiftly and started the work. The he fox said, please make the snow man of my shape. Donot make it too at for I have become learn by dieting fron last few days. They finished the work before the hare come back. When the hare came back,he laughed to see the snow man and said, O, who ever has done this work, has done master piece, but who could do this work, He shook his head and said, There is some thing fishy. It may be your friend's said the tortoise" the same, he fox, bear and the wolf". The hare soon traced the foot prints of the he fox and the wolf. He cried and said this is the work of brother, he fox and the wolf. Why have they come and make a snow man in my garden. After thinking for a while the hare got headache. The tortoise said, why do not you call for the inspector Bhon, Bhon? I am sure that the he fox and the wolf would be doing some new trick. The hare sent an invitation to the inspector on a dinner. At night the inspector bhon bhon came there. When they were having the dinner, that very moment the he fox entered the garden. He broke the snow man and instead stood himself taking over a white sheet of cloth, after some time he spoke in the voice of a beggar. The hare and inspector, bhon bhon were frightened. The hare said, I do not understand who is begging in this cold weather. The inspector bhon bhon said, this seems to be fox's voice. The hare said, the he fox is doing some mischief with me

for some days. Today he has also thought of a plan. " Do not worry. I shall set him right and he would always remember "let us see who is this beggar? They both opened the door and came out. The fox, seeing Daboo with the hare became surprised. The inspector bhon bhon said, here is nobody. It appears that the beggar has gone. He then turned towards the hare and whispered into his ears, there is he fox, I am smelling him. Soon the hare saw towards the snow man. He was shivering with cold. The hare got it that it could not nobody else than the he fox. Now the hare thought of a trick. He lifted a stone and said, If we threw the stone on the snow man which struck him on his leg . The he fox cried. The hare said, look how fine sound it was, I am much pleased. The hare again threw a stone which struck in the head of the he fox. He again cried. The hare said smiling. Wah Wah, How fine it is. At the same time a big stone struck on the nose of the he fox. He ran crying. Dabboo ran after him. Bhao wao, bohn bohn stop I shall tear you into pieces. The poor he fox ran unconciously and fell down being entangled in the sheet. Therefore, he threw the seet and ran away.

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THE KING OF THE RIVER.

Long long ago there was a certain village on the bank of a streem. There lived a great landlord. One day early in the morning when he landlord went to his farmers, he noticed that there were some living things lying on the ground and all the wheat crop destryoed. Seeing this he became very angry shouted with a loud voice, "who are you and why did you distroyed my field? leave this place at once". Those animals were actually crocadiles and the landlord saw them for the first time. The crocadiles did not reply and kept on lying there. Every day he found

his crops damage, one day he became furious and began to throw stones on them. On this the crocadiles attacked him and said" we will eat you up". The frightened farmer said, "I am a poor man, please take pity on me and my crops". The crocadile replied "O.K. we will forgive you but on a condition " The farmer asked the condition?

"If you agree to marry your daughter with our king then we stop to harm you and your crops. Do you agree? " Said one of the crocadile". I agree but let me ask my wife" said the farmer . The crocadile left him to seek the permission of his wife. When the farmer reached home and tell the story to his wife she became angry and did not accept the famer's idea. She engaged her daughter to a rich family but the boy died before marriage. The clever woman found another family but the same had happen. When she understood that I will not succeeded she agreed to her husband unwellingly. That day the farmer went to his field and apologised the crocadile for coming late then the crocadile said that you have come here after many days. Therefore, now we cannot trust in you. If you want to escape your punishment you should go to your wife and settle the marriage as soon as possible. The farmer went home and asked his wife, she asked for their preperation of marriage, then the farmer back to the crocadiles and asked them to prepare for marriage. The next day many female crocadiles came to the farmer's house with beautiful dresses and gold ornaments. They treated their new queen very well. The farmer's daughter siad, " After marriage you will take me in to the stream, oh, I am very afriad of water. The femal crocadiles did not reply. After some time the marriage procession came and the king was decorated with precious crown and ornaments. A musical band was in the front. Seeing this the daughter of the farmer got happy. But when the crocade diles proceed to the stream with her. She wept bitterly. The marriage procession reached the stream the crocadiles crawled into the water. At the same time

the stream water divided into two, and a road appeared between the water. The king crocodile along with his bride walked to the palace. When they all reached the palace the water again come to its actual condition The poor farmer was very surprise to see. He told his wife all the story, but she did not believe and said " my daughter must have drowned in the stream. So many day have passed and we did not know about our daughter weather she is alive or dead. When the king crocadile went to stream with his queen he gave a small brick to his father in law (farmer) and told him " When you want to you want to meet your daughter you should throw this brick in to the stream. The water will divide in to two and you may enter the palace. The farmer was surprised when the river divided into two, he frightenedly steped farward. He was not not gone in so far when he saw a beautiful palace . Its roof was made up of gold. The walls were decorated with diamonds and rubies and there was a beautiful garden around it. There were fruits and flowers of every kind in the garden. When he reached the gate of the palace. He saw a guard standing there. The farmer said to him " will you please tell me who is the owner of this palace". The guard replied that the owner of this palace is the king of crocadile. The farmer was very pleased to hear this and said, my daughter is married with your king. Is she here? I want to see my daughter. The guard laughed at him and said would our king marry a poor man's daughter like you, go away. While the farmer was talking with the guard his daughter was sitting with the king. The farmer cried let me in my daughter is living here. The farmer's daughter heard his voice and came to the window at once. She saw her father and recognised him . She shouted with joy, my dady has come." Really! where is he? asked the king. Look the guard is quarrelling with him, answered the queen. As the king saw him he quickly came out and took him with great respect. The farmer was so pleased to come to know that

his son-in-law was a very beautiful prince. The farmer's daughter and son-in-law gave him a great respect. After many days the farmer wished to go back. The river king asked the farmer if he and his wife wished to live with them they are most welcome. Hearing this the farmer became very happy and the next day he brought his wife ther and the lived happily. They also came to know about the history of the king of the river, that his cruel uncle who converted him and his servants into crocodiles to capture the whole kingdom through magic. But the king's mother knew how to remove the magic and she turned him to his actual shape. His uncle who was a great magician again turned them into crocodile. But again they have a little benefit in the water they all become human beings but out of the water they turned into crocadile. But due to the blessings of his mother he got all facilities in the palace.

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A WIND MOUSE.

Arshad had many toys. He took great care of his toys and placed them carefully after playing with them. He protected them for ever getting wet in the rains. He loved his toys very much and the toys,too, loved him alike. The wind mouse loved Arshad very much. Once the key of the wind mouse was lost and it ceased moving about. The poor mouse became very sad. Running here and there was very much liked by it but could not move until it was winded.

No body knew how and where its key was lost. Bhaloo Nian (bear) thought that the key had fallen on the floor while running around and some one had thrown it out in the street.

When Arshad saw the mouse without key, he became very worried and asked where is your key? How should I wind you"?.

The poor mouse stood calm and looked at him. Arshad searched every nook and corner of the house but the key could not be found. Seeing mouse sad, Arshad consoled it and said, " dod not be worried, I shall do something for you. I know that you feel happy in running around".

Poor Arshad tried his utmost to get a key for the mouse. He went to a toys shop for this purpose but was told if we remove the key of any toy, the toy will become useless". At last an idea struck his mind. He went to a technician's shop. He managed to get a small key from there. It was quite fit to the mouse. To its good luck the mouse became able to run around and was overjoyed. That night, when Bhalloo mian winded the mouse, it ran so fast that it surpassed the train's speed. That night the toys arranged a party to celebrate the happy occasion.

Being very happy, the mouse could not even speak when he was asked to deliver a speach. It could only say "Arshad is great. I shall always be thankful to him. He took such a care of a poor mouse like me. I wish I may also serve him, but being a poor mouse how could I serve him".

All the toys clapped on the brief speach of the mouse. There was such a loud noise that Arshad's father who had been sleeping in the other room woke up from his sleep.

One day Arshad came to the toys colony. He was very glad. He said, " look toys! today I shall go alone in the bus to see my friends. I have now grown young. Is not it so? Look, here is my purse. It contains money for my fare" All the toys looked at the purse. Arshad said", now I will change my shoes and will then be quite ready".

Arshad put the purse on the table. He wore his shoes and tied up the lashes. His mother called him from outside", my dear Arshad! you have been very late and may miss the bus".

Arshad stood up quickly and ran out of the room. On the foot path, the sound of his foot steps and "Khuda Hafiz", could be heard.

Bhaloo saw that Arshad had left his purse on the table. The fare money was there in that purse. "Oh! what will happen now? How will he pay the fare?

Gudda said," this is very bad".

The wind mouse said, " you mind me quickly. Hang this purse in my neck. I will just go and give it to him. Be quick, quick".

Bhaloo Mian wound the mouse. Gudda tied the purse and around his waist. The mouse ran out quickly. He crossed the lawn and started running in the street. Had you seen him, you would have felt that a small motor care was running. The mouse had never run so fast before. After a turn he saw Arshad. The mouse was breathing very fast, but was hopeful that it would reach Arshad. There on his way Arshad put his hand in his pocket and at once realized that he had left the purse in the room. He was very worried. He saw the bus coming in front of him.

Right then something hit his shoe. Arshad looned down and was much surpirsed. He could not belive that a wind mouse had come there after him with his purse. He quickly took the purse. The bus had stopped by them and was about to leave. Arshad got into the bus. The wind mouse bade him " Khuda Hafiz" in a very low voice. The mouse was very happy on this performance of his.

He said," thank God, I have been able to serve Arshad."

He came back to home very quickly. In the way a cat saw the mouse and started cashing it. She thought it to be a real mouse. The mouse had entered the garden reached the door where its wind finished luckily. Gudda and Bhaloo were present at the door. Gudda again winded the mouse

and it entered the toys colony quite safe.

When the cat reached the door of the house, gudda and bhaloo started shouting. The cat became nervous and ran away. When at night all the toys gathered they praised the wind mouse and admitted his courage. Gudda said," you should be awarded a medal on your this performance. O' brothers, the wind mouse has been awarded a medal" The next day when Arshad came back, he tied a small bell in the neck of the wind mouse. And where ever the mouse went the bell rang "tun, tun tun".

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THE GOLDEN APPLE.

Long ago, a woman lived there in a village. She had three daughters Muni, Nannhi and Choti . The eldest one was Munni, she had only one eye on her face. The second one was Nannhi, she had three eyes. Her third eyes was on the forehead. The third one was choti.She had two eyes like all human being.

Choti was in great trouble. Her mother and sisters teased her that there is nothing special in you. You are just like all the normal person. Look at us. How we are different from all the people. You do not seem to be a girl of our family.

The behaviour of her mother and sisters was very bad. She was given worn out clothes to wear. She was served a very little food for which she often remained hungry. She was driven out of the house early in the morning to take the goat to the forest.

One day she took the goats to the forest. She was very hungry and started weeping. While she was crying and old woman came, she was looking at her with affection.

" Dear daughter, why are you crying".

The old woman asked.

"My mother and sisters do not give me sufficient food to eat. There is no way out accept weeping", Choti replied. The old lady hugged her and said, " I will tell you a song. When you will song this son, you will get food to eat".

" Dear Allah, give me food I am hungry, give me food".

Then you will see that a delicious meal will be served to you. When you have eaten it, you should say,

" I thank to my Allah. This is all your blessing my Allah".

At once, a beautiful tray equipped with golden and silver plates, spoons and very delicious meal appeared.

She washed her hands and started eating in the name of Allah. When she finished her meal. She thanked to Allah". The table cloth disappeared. The choti was now quite at ease. She stopped eating the left over meal which was served to her by her mother and sisters. She did it every day.

When her mother and sisters learnt that she has stopped eating meal and is happy , and is growing fat too, they became curious that there is definitely something. They said, we should know, who brings meal for her in the forest?

The mother asked the one eyed Munni "Go with choti and see that who brings meal for her?

Munni accompanied choti to the forest and was very much tired. She laid down under a tree for having rest. Choti sang the song.

"Sleep my Munni, sleep. One eyed munni sleep".

And when Munni went fast asleep, choti sang the song for meal. When munni awoke it was quite dark. Choti teased munni and said, "You have come for my supervision and have gone to sleep. Let us go home now".

Second day the mother asked Nanni, " my dear daughter you are a bit wise and you have three eyes. Today, you better go with Choti. Be vigilant. We should know who brings meal for her".

Nanni was also very tired of walking a long distance. She laid down under a shady tree. Choti started singing song.

"Sleep my dear Nanni, go to sleep two eyed Nanni go to sleep".

Choti committed a mistake. Two eyes of Nanni were closed but her third eye too, but was watching choti.

Choti sang the song, ate the meal and thanked Allah alnight. Then she woke Nanni.

Nanni told all this story to her mother. The mother became furious. She said to choti, "You idiot, I have come to know your mischieves I shall slaughter the goat due to which, you are sent in the forest".She in fact slaughtered the goat.

Choti loved her goat very much, and she was also hungry. She started weaping bitterly. Suddenly the samd old lady appeared. She asked lovingly, choti why are you weaping?.

I am hungry since yesterday. My goat has been slauthtered. Saying this she again started weaping. The old lady said," weaping will do not good. I will make such a plan that you will not remain hungry. You ask your sisters to give you, the liver of your goat and then you burry it in this field.

She disappeared after saying this. Choti asked her sisters for liver and they gave her the liver. The silently wnc to the field and burried the liver there.

When she got up next morning she was very much surprised to see a beautiful tree on the place where she had burreid that liver. The branches of the tree were of silver and leaves were of gold. Big golden

apples were hanging from the tress.

The mother's and sisters " mouth watered when they saw the apples. The mother said, " Munni, bring some apples for me. These must be very tasty. Munni immediately clinked the tree. When she tried to pluck the apple it got away. She went forward but the apple got away again. The mother asked Nanni, " you have got three eyes. You can easily pluck the apple. But even Nanni could not pluck it. Now mother herself climbed the tree but remained unsuccessful. Then choti spoke out.

Mother please allow me. I shall also try".

All the three mother sisters made fun of her and said, We could not pluck it how will you pluck it with your two eyes. Go and try.

In a very short time, chotti plucked the apples and came in the meanwhile a beautiful prince came there. Mother hide choti under the bed so that the prince could not see her. The prince saw the apple tree and said, " This is a very beautiful tree. Who is the owner of this tree? All the three replied together. " We are the owner of this tree, respectable prince".

Can you give me only one branch of this tree. I shall plant it in my castle said, the prince. " Why not? why not? all the three said. But they could not break the branch. Then the prince said, I am surprised that this is your own tree and you can not pluck even its one branch. You are not the owner of this tree. Tell me who is its real owner.

Choti rolled an apple from underneath the bed which hit the foot of the prince. Then mother said.

" I have another daughter. But there is no special characteristic in her as we three have got. For the same reason we do not call her before you." The prince called choti. When she came out the prince was surprised

to see her. What a beautiful girl she is? He asked choti "can you bring a branch of this apple tree for me? Choti sia, Yes, of course, this is my tree", And she immediately broke a branch for the prince.

Then the prince asked her, what is its price?.

Choti said" my mother and sisters are cruel to me. Pleane take me with you. The prince took choti to his castle. The parents of the prince arranged his marriage with choti.

After the death of the king, the prince became the ruler of the throne. Thus choti became the queen.

One day two lady beggars came to the prince's palace. When they requested for chairty from the queen they were very much surprised that the queen was their younger sister. But choti's behaviour was very nice with them. She gave them nice clothes to wear and a house for their accomodation and many other things..

Both the sister were very much ashamed of their ill behaviour.

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LALOO AND HIS HONEY.

Once there was a bear who lived in a thick forest. His name was laloo. Normally bears are of white or black colour. This name " Laloo" was quite a strange name. He had a brother who was elder to him. He called him lali. When the elder brother saw that his younger brother used to call him Lali. He started calling him Laloo.Since then every animal of the forest called him Laloo. He was very pleased to hear his name as "Laloo".

Lali went to some other forest. Now Laloo was alone there. He lived quite a happy life. He had very good terms with every one and every one liked him too. Laloo the bear liked the honey very much. The day he got even a very small quantity of honey, that had been a festival for him .

Once he was roaming about in the forest. He found a big bee hive on a thick branch of the tree. As he saw the hive, he started dancing with joy. He had never seen the honey in such a big quantity before. Now the whole of the honey was in his own posession. The matter of more pleasure was that he was all alone. If there had been any companion, he would definitely have asked for half of the honey. If not half yet some of the honey had to be given.

It was a problem for him to take this bee hive to his home. Because who so ever had seen it, he would have asked for it. He plucked the big leaves of the trees and placed them on the ground. He took that bee hive and covered it with leaves. The bees tried to bite him. They made a great noise. They requested him. But how these things could effect a bear. He took this bee hive covered with the leaves and went home. On his way he came across a fox.She said.

"O Mr. Laloo, what is the matter, why are you rushing towards your home.

Laloo replied " dear fox, today some guests are expected to come. I have taken some honey for them from lali's house on loan. One has to entertain the guests".

The fox shook her head and said " you say quite all right. Laloo, your guests are very lucky who will eat such a nice and fresh honey".

Laloo went ahead and came across choo choo wolf. The wolf said, "Laloo", you are going home very quickly. What is this in your hand, hidden in the leaves? " Cho Cho wolf I am ill. I was in my brother's house. I become sad. Brother asked me to go hom and take this honey with me. I shall get cured, Cho Cho wolf you may call it honey, but in fact it is a medicine for me".Choo Choo wolf said " I am very sad to hear about your illness. You should enjoy the fresh honey".

Laloo went ahead and came across Chham Chham a jungle cow. She paid regards and said " Nephew laloo where you have been all the day. If you were here, I would have offered you a very sweet thing. I am sorry this was not in your fate. What is this covered in the leaves?

Laloo replied, my dear aunty asked her grant-father to send her some gift. This honey hive is a gift from the grand father of my aunti. Now I am taking this honey to my aunti".

The cow chham chham said, " If your aunti is very nice she would give you half of this honey".

"No, I shall not take it at all. May this honey be in her share. Laloo said. Now he was at his home. He wanted to immediately set up all the honey. He thought that he is not so hungry just now. He will start eating it from tomorrow morning and will continue eating till evening. He dug a ditch under a tree in his house and placed the hive in it. Then he went in his room and fell fast asleep. During sleep, he dreamt of honey. He was restless when he got up the next morning. He at once went to see the hive but the ditch was open and the hive was missing. Laloo was very much surprised. Oh, who has taken my honey. He sat down there and started weaping bitterly. Meanwhile the fox came there and said "Oh God, what has happened to my dear bear! and why are you weaping? Has something mishaped with any of your guests?

Laloo said weaping, " dear sister somebody has stolen my honey"."I do not have any concern with your things. I do not know to whom you have been saying that you are taking honey. Some one has taken it. You would have thought earliest that what will be the result of it"?

"Dear sister " I want to take revenge from the person who has stolen my honey. If that thief gets into my hands I shall beat him severely".

Bibi fox said", Oh, this is not a difficult matter. If you say, I shall bring the where abouts of that thief".

Laloo requested her and the fox ran away. After a short while she came back and said. Brother laloo, the thief has been indicated and this is choo choo wolf. I saw that many insects are wandering in his house. Choo Choo has eaten the honey quite in ill manner edly.

Hearing this Laloo went to choo choo's house. When choo choo knew that Laloo had come to beat him, he swore and said"Brother Laloo if I have even seen your honey. I may become blind. I have not stepped out of my house since yesterday noon. You can ask from my mother " His mother agreed to her son. Then Laloo and fox came home.

Bibi, I am sure, choo choo wolf has not eaten my honey".

The fox said, "Oh God, I have gone mad. I actually meant to say that chham chham, the jungle cow has eaten your honey. I by, mistake have named choo choo wolf. Please excuse me. The one who has stolen your honey is the jungle cow. Chham Chham".

Laloo immediately reached her home and said "O, you Chham chham tell me the truth. Have you eaten my honey"?

Chham chham replied slowly".My dear nephew Laloo, I am dying of fever. How could I steal honey from some body's house".Her mother also supported her.

Laloo came back home. Fox also came there. Now she said, " Laloo main, do not worry. Today I shall have security of all the forest and will definitely find out the actual thief".Saying this the fox went away.

At night an elderly person of Laloo came there. When he heard all this story he said", You have gone mad. Bee at peace. I shall tell you something. If you act upon.it, you will definately find out the thief. " Hearing this Laloo went to sleep".

In the morning, the elderly man told him the planning. At noon the animals saw that Laloo was taking something covered in the big leaves.

One of them asked," Laloo what is this? Laloo said, "This is a bee hive. The first hive has been stolen by sone one. My grand father gave it to me. I am taking it home.

Many other beasts asked him the similar questions and his reply was the same to every one.

When it was quite late at night, Laloo was not on his bed He was perhaps watching something. Meanwhile a shadow appeared at a distance. When the shadow drew near, it was the fox. She was coming towards the tree in the house of Laloo.Reaching the tree, she started digging the earth with her paws. Laloo came out, when she was quite busy in her mission.

"Oh! ho, bibi fox, you are searching honey. You have digested my first honey. I have decived everyone. I have not brought any honey this time". Saying this, Laloo caught her neck and bowed her down and beat her harshly.

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STUPID MOJU

Moju was a simple and stupid man. Once he went to his in laws.

There his motherinlaw cooked (Khichri) stue for him. He liked it very much. He thought when he will go home, he will ask his wife to cook if for him, but he had eaten this thing for the first ime, so he asked for its name. His mother-in-law knew that he was simple and stupid she told him the name. In those days there were no vehicles people used to go on foot where they wanted to. So Moju also started his journey, he was worried that he might forget the name of the dish so he said (Khichri, Kichri) stue, stue while going home. On his way he forget the name and started saying (Khachiri) eat birds eat. When he was going through the forest a man was sitting with his net to catch the birds. When he heard Moju he got angry and stopped him and said do not say eat birds eat, now say " come and get trapped, come and get trapped". Poor Moju started saying this as he crossed the forest. While he was going it became dark and a group of thieves were coming after the robbery. When they heard those words they got angery, they also beat Moju and said you should say" Bring it and keep it, bring it and keep it". He was saying these words while he was passing a graveyard. He saw a funeral, when the people heard Moju they got furious and beat him. One of the man said you should be ashamed you should say, " May Allah never show this day to anyone" When Moju was going on repeating these words, he saw a wedding processing and when those people heard him they beat bitterly. They asked him to say " May Allah show this day to every one". When he crossed a street there was a fight going on within a family. Poor Moju was again beaten. He was screaming and had wounds when he entered his house. When his wife saw him she prepared the bed for him and started cooking food for him. He asked his wife to cook, that thing which your mother had cooked for me. The wife inquired what was it, he could not remember it so he said to his wife" she is your mother and

you do not know what she cooked for me and saying this he started beating his wife. When the neighbourer heard the noise she said Moju you have made (Kichri) stue of your wife. Moju stopped beating her and said, this was the dish which your mother cooked for me. His wife began to laugh on her husbands innosense and stupidity.

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BLOODY GIANT.

There lived a giant on a mountain. He was very cruel. He hated the human being. Where ever he found a man he ate him up.

For the same reason he was known as the bloody giant. He was very quarrel some and naughty. He was, therefore, driven out of pristine . Since then he started living in a cave near the human population.

Once upon a time he was flying at night. It was a moonlight of summer season. Suddenly, he crossed the royal palace of Cyria, the queen was sleeping along with her maid servants on the roof of the place. No body could compete queen summarkal in beauty. The giant thought for a while and took away the queen along with her bed from the roof. When she awoke she found her in a cave. She saw that a giant was also present there. The queen had never seen a giant before, in her life. She made a cry and fainted. Giant had to strive hard to make her conscious. He convinced the queen after a long conversation. Summerkal was helpess. She lived an isolated life with the giant. But she was sad. One day the giant asked the queen why is she always gloomy. The queen replied "how a queen, living in the castle can live happily in the cave? The giant said," Oh, queen , you should not worry. If you promise me that you will not meet any human being, I can build a

palace for you". The queen was fed up of living in the darkness. She accepted the condition laid by the giant. The giant built a very beautiful palace near a hill. The queen liked it very much. The giant said," O, queen, you should remember that if you call any human being there in this palace I shall kill both of you".

The Queen samankal said, "What is the need, you have removed my trouble. Every type of fruits and sweets I get regularly, Why should I establish terms with a human being.

The giant became happy and satisfied to listen the reply of the queen. He wished that the queen may marry him. One night he disclosed his secret before the queen. When the queen heard this she became very sad. After a few days the giant insisted for marriage. The queen actually wanted to get rid of him. Then the queen said," I want a period of one year. Perhaps my parents or brothers may reach here and release me from your imprisonment". The giant said, "Oh, you fool, it is not an easy task to release you from me". The queen said " if it happens so, I shall celebrate marriage with you after one year". She wanted to save her life. The gaint thought that how it is possible that any human being can approach and get her released. So he allowed here. The queen had always been thinking how to escape from the giant.

When the giant went out side he used to lock up the palace. Nine months passed in this way.

The clever brother of queen left his house and started searching his sister in the forest. After nine months he reached that side of the hill where the queen had been prisoned. A small hut was there, covered with green trees and bushes from all sides. It could, therefore, not be seen very easily.

A magician lived there in that hut. He knew all about the giant and the queen. The noise of the giant was a constant trouble for him. Because he was disturbed in his prayers. The prince saw the smoke and went to that hut. He sat with the magician. He was very upset and tired. The magician asked the prince of his worriness. The prince said "some body was kidnapped my sister from the roof of my house. He is searching her but still in vain. Magician consoled him and advised him to go back home.

After a week he told the prince that he knows where his sister is. I will pray to God that you will succeed. After ten days the magician, with the help of his magic, made another prince resembling quite with the actual prince. He also made a queen resembling with the queen smankal. Then he gave a plan to the prince to release the queen. He also told him how to kill the giant.

The second day the magician jogi went upon a hill and saw the giant's palace. After a while he saw the giant. When the giant went away, he sent the prince alongwiththe magic prince and queen to the giant palace. The prince broke the palace lock and went inside. He met his sister.When it was the time for the giant to return, the prince and the queen hide themselves and placed the magic prince and queen there. After a while the giant arrived there. When he saw that lock had been broken he flared up. When he got inside and saw that the queen was talking with a young beautiful prince, he became very angry. He first of all killed the prince and then the queen. That day the giant was very angry. He went to bed without eating something . When the giant fell fast asleep. The prince got up on his breast and killed the giant with his sword. The giant was in rage but he was quite helpless then. The giant died and the prince and queen came to the magician jogi's hut

They thanked him. Jogi was also very glad. After that, both brother and sister returned to their country happily.

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A WISE FARMER.

There was a king who was very fond of hunting and travelling. One day he took his minister with him on hunting to a forest. It was a hot day of summer. Due to heat and thirst the king searched for water here and there on his horse. He saw a farmer ploughing his field. He came near him and asked for some water. The farmer went inside his cottage and brought a glass full of milk. The king quenched his thirst. The king asked the farmer, "For allah sake why did not you do that"? The farmer said respectfully, " Sir what could I do? it was the will of Allah. The king asked again "why did not you do that?".Again the farmer said, "It was the will of Allah ". The king asked him the third time and his answer was the same. Then the king inquired, "what thing does a farmer love?" The farmer replied ,"we love our king. The king said," if there is no king then? The farmer said, then we respect the minister. The king again inquired, "if the minister is not there then."Then we love the prince". said the farmer. The king said" the more old you are, the more clever you are. If somebody ask you about our conversation do not tell him without asking for some thing. "The farmer agreed and the king came to his palace.

The next day king asked the minister, in the court," you have heard the conversation between me and the farmer?" the minister replied", yes I heard you but could not get its meaning". The king said if you could not understand such a simple conversation, then how could you

be capable of such an important post. If you will not tell us the meaning of it, I will not let you have this post. The minister got worried and went to the farmer's cottage. The farmer said,"sir, why have you come?". He said" I have come to get the meaning of the conversation, if you could tell me"? The farmer replied, " I will give you its meaning provided you give me a heavy amount for it. The minister gave him Rs.5000/- then the farmer said,"When the king inquired why did not you do this, it meant that they have not you got married while young so that yours boys would have plough the field for you, I replied I got, married but had not kids. The king again asked the same question which meant, why did not you married an another woman I replied, I did it but could not get kids. The third question meant. Why did not you get married again, I replied, I did but I could not get kids. The second question meant that how is my farming going on, I replied for farmer"july"is the month which is called the king of months because of heavy raisn. The the king asked that if you do not get rain in july then?I replied that then August and if it does not rain in August then september . The minister appreciated the farmer's wit and thanked him and promised to give him Rs. 5000/- yearly as long as he will be a minister so that he may like a confortable life.

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THE FOX PRINCESS.

Once upon a time a prince was passing through the jungle with his companions, when night fell. He decided to stay and pass the night in the jungle. They put their tents and burnt fire to cook food but due to fast wind the fire burnt the whole forest. The people escaped theirself and ran away. In the meantime a king passed that way.

He saw the whole forest on fire. When he went closer to the forest he saw a snake who was trying to get out of the fire, but it could not Snake, when saw the king he humbly requested him, "It would be better if you safe me from the fire" The king thought, though snake is the enemy of men but today, he is asking for help. Being a good man I should help him. So the king took out a bag and hang it at the top of a sword and get it near the snake. The snake entered that bag. He took that bag and set the snake free and said " Iknow that you are the enemy of men but I pity on you and let you get free. I believe that from now onwards you would not hurt a human being".

The snake replied, " Mr. Passanager do not get mad, I am going to eat you and your horse pretty soon, you better get ready ' The king said, "It is pity. You think this is the reward of being merciful "Yes" said the snake, "human beings like, these things "you are a lier, it is a blame" said the king with anger. The snake said I am telling the truth but if you say so let us ask from this cow. Both went to the cow and asked, " what is the reward of being merciful. The cow replied, " In case of human being it is evil because I was with a man I used to give plenty of milk, and give birth to calves for him, but when I got old my owner made me leave the house. Now I roam here and there and eat food. Now I am fat and energetic Yesterday my first owner came and said oh, she has grown fat I shall come and take her some. So it means that I will be again in a prison so I ray away and came here". The snake smiled at her story and said, You have seen, how selfish and mean the human being are". The king thought for a few seconds and said, "O.K. now come let us this tree "both went to the tree. The snake Mr.Tree tell me this much, whatnis the reward of being merciful? "The tree replied "for human being it is evil, I have been here since yearn, many people came and grest under my shade and then go away saying that its

branches are lovely for an axe etc and if he had anything with him he did not hesitate to cut my branches". The snake looked at the king and said now I have two witnesses, you should believe me "in the meantime a fox was hearing all the conversation. An idea strike her mind she decided to help the king. She come and said, "What is the matter,why are you fighting, let me konw the situation. The king narrated the whole story to the fox. The fox said, "why are you telling lie, are you in your senses? Poor snake is hungry and wants to eat you up. He is not your well wisher," Fox I saved him from this burning fire, now you decide "The fox replied, I do not believe it" said the fox. The snake said " if you do not believe it I shall show you by entering this bag", and it entered the bag. The fox said to the king,"Take it, now it is all yours, tie the neck of the bag and do not let it survive, remember that it is a snake and a snake can never be a friend. The king put the bag in the fire and took his way, while he was going, he heard a voice, he turned back and saw a princess who came to her real self from the box, after the snake was burnt who was a cunning magician. She narrated her story to the king.He brought her home and made her, his queen.

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PRINCESS SAMINA.

In a certain country there lived a king hearted king. He was very brave, he had a daughter named Samina. She was also very intelligent and brave. Her mother was dead. That is why she was, her father beloved. She had my friends, with whom she use to go for hunting.

Once the king called her and said " my daughter I am an old man now I may die, any day. I am worried about my country. who will look after it. I want you to get marry in my life.

Princess answered! "I will marry on one condition. " The king said," I will accept every condition of yours". Princess said, "Built a palace for me in which there should be four hundred rooms and every room should be locked with hundred locks and I will be in one of the room. If any one reaches me with his intelligence. I will marry him.

The kind announced that if any man will reach the princess with his intelligence, he will marry the princess with him. Many princes tried their fate to find the princess, but could not. This news reached to a carpentars sons. He decided to find out the princess. He thought of a plan. He prepared a big cock. It had a space inside, in which a man could hide. He prepared it with great effort and hard work. He painted it.When it was ready, he asked an old woman to take it to the palace for sale. The money which she will get. He will share half the money with her. The woman agreed to his proposal. It had small wheels, so that it can be dragged.

The woman began to drag it and when she reached near the palace,she said the words which were told to her. When the princess heard the sound and saw the cock. She decided to buy it. She bought it and kept it in her room. The carpenter's son came out of it. When this news reached the king, he was very happy,with the intelligence of the boy. So he married his daughter to the boy. The boy learned the methods to fight how to use sword and also got education. Now the boy looked like a prince. After the death of the king, he became the king.

The people of the country were in peace and happiness. The people of the country would love to relate the story of poor carpenter's boy.

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RAJ KUMARI.

There was a king and a Queen. After a lot of prayers, they were blessed with a daughter whose name was Rajkumari. Rajkumari was their darling. Unfortunately once the queen fell ill. One day she was lying on her bed and looking at the ventilators where thre was a sparrows nest She saw that after the death of the hen sparrow the sparrow brought a new hen sparrow. The new hen sparrow on her arrival inform the younger ones of the dead bird with her beak and female bird's children with beak till they died and threw them out of the nest. Seeing this the queen became sad and she thought that after her death the king would marry again and the new queen will treat her daughter Rajkumari in the same way. " Thinking this her eyes were filled with tears. Suddenly the king came in and asked her the reason of her crying. The queen said," look I know I won't live long , but promise me that after my death you would not marry again otherwise the Rajkumari would also meet the fate of youngous of the dead her sparrow". She pointed towards the nest."Dear queen, Don't think like this. You are not going to die but you will become better by grace of God". But after some days the queen died. The king married another queen. The stepmother treated Rajkumari very badly. She was jelalous of her fair complexion and beauty. After some days the new queen had a daughter who was dark and ugly like the queen herself. She named her Jauna .The queen thought, so far Rajkumari is in the house no one would like and respect her daughter. The new queen thought of killing Rajkumari from hunger. She gave her daughter nice food to eat but Rajkumari

would only get dry bread which she could hardly swallow with water and thus slept hungry. One night she saw her mother in her dream. The mother asked her, " Rajkumari are you sleeping or awake? Rajkumari said," mother how can I sleep with an empty stomatch. I am feeling very hungry,"saying this she started crying. The mother patted her and said Dear child' don't cry. You should go to the jungle. There you will find a plams tree. If you eat a few plams, you will not feeling hungry".

The Rajkumari heard her mother and started going into the jungle daily. There she used to eat some plams and filled her stomach. After a few days she got healthy and beautiful again. Observing this the stepmother was very surprised. One day she told her daughter,Daughter, I think Rajkumari goes somewhere else for her meals. So today go with her to see where does she go and what does she eat". When Rajkumari went out Jumna said, sister! I will go with you".

What could Rajkumari say. Jumna went with her into the jungle. Rajkumari ate the ripe plams but when Jamuna reached to pluck, she was pricked with thorns. She came crying to her mother. She told her everyting with exaggeration. The queen thought of a plan. She laid down on her bed. When the king came he saw the queen lying with bandage over and her face covered. The king asked the Queen, what is the matter? why are you lying down so quiet. Are you not feeling well. The queen answered. " I will get up only when you order to cut down the plam tree in the jungle on the back side". The kind said' what has this tree done to you that you want to cut it? Leave it. The poor shepherd's who came to feed their animals in the jungle may also feed on the plams. That will you get by cutting it."

The queen was stubborn and the king giving up, issued orders

for cutting it. Poor Rajkumari starved again and due to hunger she remaind sensless at nights. "Rajkumari don't worry about the tree. In the jungle the milkman bring their cows to graze. You will see black cow in the herd. You go to her and drink her milk. you won't stay hungry. The cow will not say anything to you.

The next day Rajkumari followed her mother's instruction and she did not stay hungry. She again became beautiful and fat. Seeing this the queen told her daughter "Daughter, follow Rajkumari today and see where does she go.

In the morning Rajkumari got dressed up and went out. Jumna also went along. On reaching near the black cow Rajkumari saluted her, and as she held her teats, tried to drink milk, the cow kicked her away. She went crying to her mother telling every thing exagerated.

The queen became furious and lied down on her bed again. When the king could not find her, he came into the bed room and asked her " what is the matter today? Get up without you the palace is looking empty". The queen said," I will get up only if you get the black cow which comes for grazing in the jungle killed. The king said "you are obstivate like a child. What harm has the black cow done to you". He tried his best that the queen may become reasonable. But the queen did not listen He had to do what the queen had asked. Then he thought that until both the daughters are not married the querrel will contine. He told one of the old woman, to find suitable match for both the girls. The queen came to know about this so she called for the old woman and said,"Look old woman? Look for a rich man for my daughter and a poor for Rajkumari.

But God blessed Rajkumari with a rich man while the queen's daughter got a poor man. The king decided to marry both the daughtern on the same day and time. Rajkumari's in laws came with great pomp and show

but Jumna's in laws were poor and came only with drums. Seeing this the queen got angry and told the king " I won't get my daughter married she is still small". The king agreed. "Yes Rajkumari was married to a Rajkumar.

The next day when Rajkumari came back home she was covered with jewllery. This made the queen jealous. When the Rajkumar came to fetch her the queen told her "I will put oil on your head but your clothes and jewellery will get dirty and greasy so take them off". The innocent Rajkumari did what her mother said. The queen hammered a magic nail and with it she turned into a bird and flew away.

The queen put the jewellery on Jumna and sent her away with the Rajkumar.

When she reached home her mother in law and sister in law saw her ugly face and asked her, daughter! you were very beautiful. What has happened to you overnight. But clever jumna talked about here and there and did not reply.

Here Rajkumari came flying into her husband's garden. Near the Rajkumar's room was a tree on which she sat and started singing, Rajkumar your Rajkumari goes from branch to branch and Jumna rules in your palace".

Every day the Rajkumar used to see the golden bird singing one day he thought that there must really be some secret in her song. He placed a cage and the golden bird came in. The Rajkumar brought it to his mother and said," mother bring some food and water, she is hungry. Jumna was looking at from the top floor. As soon as Rajkumar went to featch water she came running and put the cage on a burning stove. The cage uses burnt but the bird was saved. She flew and sat on the Rajkumar's shoulders shivering with fear. The Rajkumar placed his hand on her head to console her. His hand touched the nail and he pulled it out.

At once the bird changed into Rajkumari.

The Rajkumar was surprised and asked," who are you? "The Rajkumari said "Rajkumar don't you recognise me? I am your wife and she is my step sister Jumna. My mother placed this magic nail and I turned in to a bird. She put on my clothes and came with you. Hearing this the Rajkumar became angry.

He asked Rajkumari, "Now what to do with her?" Rajkumari said,Send her to her mother, Rajkumar said, "Not like this, her mother should learn a lesson too".

Rajkumar tied jumna 's hands and feet and put her in big bag and tied it too.He sent the bag to her mother. The queeen saw the heavy bag and became happy. She ghought that Jumna had sent her some nice things. As she opened the bag her daughter came out half dead. The queen cried and ran. The queen got punished for want she had done. She thought of taking revenge from Rajkumari. But Rajkumar was very alert and did not let the queen and her daughter come near to Rajkumari.

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PRINCE NAZ.

A kind ruled a country. He had two grown up girls and a boy who was the kind to be.He was a small clever and beautiful kid. His name was Zaheer. The eldest sister was Princess Ashraf and younger to her was princess Musharaf. They were of 16 and 14 years of age. This was a happy family. One day both the princesses decided to go on hunting with their friends. The young prince also insisted to go with them. So 15 or 20 people alongwith the prince went for hunting in the forest near a lake. They enjoyed their selves, hunted swans, princess Ashraf even hunted a deer. They had the tasty meal and then decided to rest under a tree so that

in the evening when it is not so hot they should return. Every body feel asleep under that tree but prince Zaheer kept on playing, and he covered a long distance while playing. Suddenly he saw a rabbit. He ran to catch that rabbit. He chased the rabbit and went far away from his companions. He, then saw a man riding a horse and when that man saw the cute little child he came to him and asked him that my name is Zaheer I have come for hunting with my sisters. They are taking rest under a tree and I have come to catch this rabbit because what will my father say that he has bring nothing. The horseman said come with me I shall give you two rabbits to present them to the king. The prince got happy and sat on the horse and the man rode the horse. After an hour they reached a village, there they drank a glass of milk and started their journey. At last they reached a mountain where there was a house, in which there were many men, women and children. That man gave the child to those people and said that he is our enemy's son. Take care of him, now the king will weap for him all over his life. If he shall remain alive, he will be a life prisoner, saying this he went out.

Now, here when the princesses awoke they could not find the the prince. Every body searched for him but in vain. They got worried and started weaping. They were also afraid of their father.

The king when saw that the princess has not come as yet, he sent some soldiers to search them. When these soldiers heard about the prince they also searched him but in vain. It was dark in the forest so they had to return and tell all this to the king.

The king was very worried to hear this, the queen fainted Then many army personel went for the search of the prince, but they could not find him. The queen got ill. The king offered high prizes for the person who will find the prince. Many princes tried their level best but

did not succeed. The queen died, because of her seperation with her son. King was left all alone. Both the princess weept bitterly on the death of their mother and also because of their brother.

With the passage of time they got better and the king married his two daughters. Now he was all alone in palace, now he was missing the prince more than before. The king got ill, the minister, were worried about the throne. They insisted the king to get married so that they may have some body to look after him and to please him. May Allah give you another successor of the throne. The king at first, did not agreed but at last he was forced to get marry.

After a week or two the new queen came and brought with her the happiness. But the king remembered his son a lot. The new queen tried her best to make the king happy. The queen had a younger sister who liked king very much. The king also liked her. The queen's name was Zahida and her younger sister was princess Naz who was 10 or 11 years of age. She was also pretty. Ten years passed, of king being married . Now he had to daughters but no boy. Many people proposed the princess Naz for marriage but queen Zahida could not decide, to whom she select. When princess Naz saw her sister worried she said why to worry I shall set a condition for my marriage, who will fulfil it I shall marry him. Announcements were made and many princes , came to the palace. Princesses said, I shall throw an arrow in air, you people also throw your arrows, the one whose arrow will hit that of mine will be my husband. All the princes wrote their names on the arrow and prepared their selves.Among the people who gathered there to see the competition was a village boy, he also came with his bow and arrow. The people were surprised and tried to stop him, but the princesses stopped them to do so. Princesses Naz now threw her arrow which was followed by seven or eight arrows. The village boy's arrow struck the princesses arrow and the rest fell on the ground

his escort. All of them had spears and swords. The prince stopped his horse, and said very proudly. "Oh cobbler are you Mangoo"? "Yes sir, my name is mangoo's"replied Mangoo.

"Well" said prince" come here, take the measurement and prepare a shoe till evening for me. It should be nice one. I have heard what you are a great master. Mangoo said, it is nice of you that you remembered me but I am sorry. I am not free these day. You better come after fifteen days I will prepare one for you. " Do not you know, who I am. I am the prince. Soldiers go and catch him and put him in the prison. "Mangoo was frightened, he requested him, "I am sorry. I do not know that you are the prince. I just talk to our tradition. The one who comes first gets first. Tell me is this not a justice"."Son of justice "catch him and put him in the prison. He is teaching us a loss of justice" said the prince with anger, and turned his whip to beat mangoo. At the same moment it happened when the soldiers were going to catch the mangoo. The same old woman came in the centre. He requested the prince,"why are you beating this poor man"."Get away" you will mannered shouted the prince and pushed the woman so hard that she and her child fell far on the ground".The both began to cry. The prince took no notice and ordered the soldiers to catch the rude cobbler and put him in prison. Saying this he saw towards the woman and said go away otherwise I will put you in the prison as well. The woman looked at mangoo "shut him in a dirty room". Mangoo was very surprised. He had never committed a folly. So that other may be hurt. First he was standing there in surprise, and thought the prince must have shut to scare him and will leave him after a short while. But as the time passed and no one came, he was sure that he is been imprisoned. He began to cry and made noise. Let me go out of this room. There are mosquitoes and rats I am afraid. Listening the shot of mangoo in came the soldiers and told him to be

quite otherwise a cloth will be put in your mouth. They not only scolded him but also beat him. He began to weep bitterly. Now he was sure that the cruel prince had made him prisoner. Mangoo use to come home in the evening. His wife and children use to wait for him, and when he used to come . They dinned to-gether. Then he lie down he would relate stories to his children. Today they were also waiting. when he did not reach home till night. They all were worried. So mangoo's wife and his eldest son went to the shop. When the boy reached home he learnt that the prince had taken him as a prisoner. When he came home he told this story to her mother. They all began to mourn. When the neighbours heard the voices they come there to know what had happened. There lived a man, Nanabi yaw. He had worked in the qazi court for many days. He said, stop crying and go to the prince and request him. May he take pity and leave your husband. Do not waste your time. Otherwise your husband will be there for the rest of his life. Mangoo's wife alongwith the children went to the prince's castle. The prince was busy playing draws with his friends When he come to know about Mangoo's wife. He was very angry. Before listening her, he ordered soldiers to get her out of castle and said, if she come again, she will be put her in the prison. Mangoo's wife came home crying, and they did not had the supper even.

In the night, the door opened it self and in came a woman. She was very beautiful. She had a silver stick in her hand.When mangoo's wife saw that woman she was frightened, and asked her, who she was. The woman replied softly, do not be afraid, I am your friend, not enemy. I will rescue your husband from the prison, and will teach a lessaon to the cruel prince. My name is prince fairy. When Mangoo's wife heard this. She was at ease. She said . Now my husband will come out of prisom. The fairy said, no need to worry. By the will of Allah your

husband will be with you before the day began. But see I tell you before now your husband will not be a poor cobbler. He will be the prince of this state now. You should not be afraid. As you were afraid when you see me". How it is possible?" said Mangoo's wife. When I said so it can happen said the fairy. Allah has given me such powers that I can change the prince to the poor cobbler and the cobbler to the prince. But you should not tell this to any one, and when your husband come, you should leave this place along with your children. Saying this she disappeared.

The prince had forgotten that he has imprisoned an innocent man in the prison. Till late night he had been playing chess with his friend them he fell fast asleep in his golden bed. Out side the prince room, many soldiers were standing with sword's. No one was allowed to enter his room. But the fairy entered his room and she entered mangoo's house. The fairy came near the golden bed of the cruel prince and put her silver magic stick on the forehead. You cruel prince convert into a poor cobbler. Hardly the fairy had spoken the words. The prince was converted into mangoo cobbler, and went in the prison where mangoo was imprisoned. On the other hand mangoo was senseless for some time. But when he came back to his senses he had become the prince. He was frightened when saw him self like that. But in the meantime the fairy came and said. Don't be afraid, look at me. I am a pious fairy. I have changed your face. Do you remember a poor woman came to your shop and requested you for the preparation of shoe for her child. You took pity on her and made a promise to make a shoe for her without money. Look at me I wanted to check you, so I converted my self in a poor woman. Yes, replied mangoo in surprise. Now' thank Allah I have converted the cruel prince. Now go to your home, bring your wife and children and stay in the prince's castle. The prince will be shut in the prison for rest of his life.

Thank you, very much said Mangoo. I have done no such work that I should be given such a reward. I have not prepared the shoes of your son yet. But now I will prepare fine shoes for your son. I will do it first. The fairy laughed and said, brother now you are prince even than you will prepare shoes for other people. No, now you have nothing to work. Now you are the owner of great wealth. I am happy to hear, that people like you think their good deeds nothing but a small thing. Allah love the people like you.

Now I am going, Good Bye, saying this the fairy disappeared and Mangoo reached his home itself.

Now when the prince opened his eyes he found him in the prison wearing dirty clothes. He was surprised, he thought he was dreaming. He shouted in anger. Is there any one' come here at once, and see, in which condition I am. The prince thought that the servants will rush at once to him, and will give him bath, and give him the royal dress to wear. Instead the soldier scolded him from outside, not to make noise. When the prince heard these words. He was full of anger. He said I will tell you, for this behaviour. Do not you know who I am.I am the prince. Come here at once and tell me who had made this joke with me. Hardly had he spoken the words, in came a soldiers with big mustaches and give a hard kick on his back, and said, are you mad you are making noise. Tell me, what is wrong with you and what did you say, you are a prince? Have you seen your face, and give a tight kick in his back. The prince screamed out in terror and said, O Allah you cruel man, I am the prince, I am prince Gul fam. When the soldier heard this, he said to other soldiers some here and see the prince. How bright face he has. All the soldiers came in, and made a lot of fun of him and gave him a sound beating. In mean time the prince saw his hands there were dark ugly hands instead of white soft hands. He was very sad. Now he was sure that he is converted to a cobbler. Tears ran over his face. The soldier gave him sone more lashes and said,if

you made noise this time we will give you a severe punishe.

On the other hand when the mangoo entered the place like a prince. All the soldiers and servants gave him a respect. From that day he was living comfortable and peaceful life.

We would often advise his sons that we have got this comfort and respect due to helping the poors and treated them with kindness. You should always treat the poor very kindly and with affection. Allah will bless you more. There is no doubt the one who respect the elders and is kind to humans being. Gets great honour from the all mighty Allah.

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THE HIDDEN DOOR.

We will get bored in a aunty Munni's house, said Asim " though she is a sweet heart yet there is nothing of our interest in her "house".

"Asim , how is her house like"? inquired Sadaf." You have been there once, but I and Rahil are going for the first time".

Her house is very old. It is built small bricks. Instead of cement it has been plastered with lime which with the passage of time has turned black, and also there is a library in a big room with thousands of books which are quite old. Aunty's grandfather used to read these books.

Asim was right in what he said about aunty's house. The three brothers and sisters arrived there, their aunty treated them with tasty tea and said ," I am sure you will spend a few days happily over here. When your mother gets well you may go back". In the morning when they woke up , it was drizzling. They waited till afternoon for

the rain to stop but instead it started raining heavily. So much so when they finished their lunch it was raining like cats and gods. Any chance of an outing was thus lost.

Aunty Munni asked them " kids go to the library and pass your time by reading good books. I do not see any change in the weather though the children were not interested in Aunty's grandfather's books but how could they pass the time otherise. So the three of them went to the library.

Oh' there are hundreds and thousand of books", said Rahil but these are quite old added Asim.

Sadaf took out a book from an almirah and its title "Nian Nikhattu went to England. Oh, its a very old book. It was published 1890".

"For what purpose this ladder is lying here", asked Rahil. "To take out the books from the upper shelves, replied Asim.

"O.K.then let me see the books placed in the upper shelves. They might be less old and interesting, " saying this Sadaf took a step on the ladder. " Oh, these books are covered with dust. " Said Sadaf taking out a book when the other fell down. Sadat sneezed and the book held in her hand also fell down. Rahil and Asim started laughing and said, " within no time you have disturbed everything in this room". Rahil lifted the book and said, " look what is it ?" He lifted a paper from the floor," It is some body's secret".

" Show it to me", Asim took away the paper from Rahil's hand. Sadaf also came down and said "read it" " but I can't read it" replied Rahil. Let me try it. "Said Asim. It is written that "today I went to the hidden door and hide my stick and top there. Arshad cannot find these things because he does not know the way to the hidden door as

he never goes towards the stable, so he will not know that the hidden door is there, the latter ended there.

Sadaf sid," it is not a latter but is a paper from the diary of some boy who lived here long ago". and his brother Arshad too lived here who did not know about that door "said Asim. But where is that stable:" inquired Rahil. " I know it said Asim, " there is a room on the side of the house which was used as " a stable in the past".

"Let us search for the hidden door, "suggested Sadaf.

" Yes let us go, said Asim and they came out of the library. Every thing was covered with dust in the stable. There was a big picture of a horse lying on a well. Old saddles were hanging at two or three places, with nails. The most prominent thing in the room was that half of the walls were covered with woooden boards. The children touched these boards one after another but could not find a bellow palace in them.They shook their heads hopelessly but they did not lost hope. They examined every part carefully by touching it. Asim put down those saddles and shock the nails one by one. As the 3rd nail was shaker one of the boards left its place. Asim exclaimed with joy" We have found the hidden door". But it is very small how one can pass through it" said Sadaf. Rahil stepped forward and put his hand in that hallow space. Instantly his hand struck to some thing and the picture of the horse fell down from the wall.

The hidden door was located behind the picture ofter horse and was quite visible."Let us go in side" said Rahil. But they could not to in because they were called by their aunty for the evening tea. The children took their tea and started talking with them. Aunty in the meantime might fell. Almight after dinner they went to their

beds but the children could not sellp. They wanted for their aunty to be fast asleep so that they might get a chance to see what was there behind that hidden door.

One entering through the door they switched the torch on and advanced slowly. For a few minutes the path passed through a tunnel Then they saw a ladder running downwards. The children started comming downstairs. After decending about a stoery down, they saw another tunnel in front of them. Its roof was to low and the children had to walk with heads bent down. They had travelled a small distance when they come across a heap of bricks and mud. Probably the roof of the tunnel might have fallen there but there was enough space to cross over. As they crossed over the heap they were surprised to see a small room wherein a table in the corner were placed the stick and the top looking very old.

"There is the sticke and the top which were hidden,Arshad", said sad..f. And perhaps the man who has hidden these has also forgetton these things". Said Asim with a laugh".

Rahil surprisingly pointed towards the burnt pieces of cigerattes.

Asim said" it shows that some one is still....." but he got interrupted as they heard some voices coming from the roof. The children looked towards the roof dna were surprised to see a rope hanging down in the middle of the roof.It was comming down slowly. The children hid themselves behind the heap of bricks and mud started looking from their rope. He lit a toruch and placed itin the room. Looking upwards towards the roof he said, throw the packets Nadir". After a few seconds two packets were thrown in the room. He put them in a corner . Then he switched off the torch and got hold of the rope".

Nadir inquired" Manzoor have you placed the things in order. "Yes overything is in order " he replied, " Iam comming up he will dispose off the ting in the midnight-tomorrow". After their departure the children jumped into the room.

"Let us open the packet and so what is inside,"suggested Sadaf.

On opening one of the packet, Rahil shouted with surprise their seem to be ornament boxes. He was right both the packets were filled with them and were very costly. Rahil asked Sadaf go and call the aunty. We are coming with the packets. " What had happened asked the aunty from Sadaf. "Aunty please come along and see what has been going on in the stable" replied Sadaf. "In the stable and in the middle of the night," the aunty was astonished.

She put on her shoes in a hurry and started walking behind Sadaf and quickly reached the stable and inquired"what is there"?

In the meantime Asim and Rahil also came there and they informed their aunty about what had happened.

" Ornaments " she cried" it seems to be a case of theft". "You are right aunty," said Asim" They who have hidden the ornaments in the cellar, their name is Manzoor and Nadir." I will call the police" said the Aunt" Both of them will come tomorrow in the Cellar " said The police came soon. " These oranments seem to be belonging to Begum Khan. She has called us a shortwhile ago and informed us about the theft of her ornaments.

"We also know their name, sir," said Asim "one is Manzoor and the other is Asim".

On the other night when Manzoor and Nadir came down in the Cellar the police was ready and got hold of them.

The police gave the certificate of merit to the children for their help in arresting the culprits. After a few days the children

got a parcel from Begum Khan. When it was opened, there were three golden rings and a letter which red, " for Sadaf, Asim and Rahil. From their unseen Aunty - Begum Khan".

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A BRAVE PRINCESS.

Long ago, Baghdad was ruled by a king. The king had a daughter whose name was Princess Azra. He loved her very much. The king had made arrangements for giving every sort of education to the princesses. The king loved his people and was very good to them . But his minister was a cruel and greedy person. He was very cruel to the people. The king was not aware of this fact. The minister had bribed the soldiers and they became his accomplice.

In this way the time passed and the princesses got aware of all his deeds though one of her maid. She told everything to the king.

He ordered the soldiers to arrest the minister, but the soldiers instead of arresting the minister, arrested the king and the queen and brought them in front of the minister, thus obeying his orders. Now the minister dreamt of becoming the king. So he killed the king and the queen and became the king. The princess Pervez pretended that both have been drowned when catching the fishes. Since princess Azra was young she accepted what she was told. As the time passed the minister's cruelity became intense. Now the princesses was grown up. She was master in sword fighting and in archery and in many other arts.

Since the minister had abondoned her to to out of the palace, the princesses was unware of the conditions of her subjects.

The ministers companion oppressed the people openly when the princesses came to know about all this she become furious. So

she did not mutiny against the minister and one night she escaped. When the minister heard of her escape, he set reward for her arrest. The princesses made the people her comapnion and started collecting aids from the neighbouring countries and made herself strong. The minister who was unaware of the princesses army and he was busy in his luxurious life. Now the people named her " the brave princesses". So she decided to attack the minister's army. Many of his people killed and a rest were imprisioned. The princess ordered to hang the minister in public. So they get rid of a cruel man. Every body raised the slogans of brave princesses and spent rest of the life happily.

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PRINCESSES DARAKSHAN.

Long time ago, a king ruled a country. His queen was beautiful and intelligent. The king was proud of his beautiful queen. They had a beutiful princesses named Darakshan. One day the queen died. The king and the subjects were very sad. Now when the young princesses used to shouter mother! mother! the king could not stand that. One day when the king was going on hunting he saw a beautiful body crying. The king asked her, "who are you and why are you crying". She said," the wild animals have taken away my father and I am the daughter of a merchant when she told the king that she was all alone in this world then the king took her home and got married to her. In reality this new queen was a witch. In the begining she was very nice with the young princesses but when she gave birth to a daughter she treated the princesses badly. With the time both the princesses grew up. Darakshan was as beautiful as her mother, but the other princesses was quite ugly. The new queen was jealous of Darakshan. She was cruel to her. The king was so busy in his state affairs that he did not know about the princesses one day when the princesses was siting at the window, she saw a weak

old lady in front of her. She told the princesses that a piece of glass has pricked her foot she said, " it is hunting me. "When the princesses looked at her feet, they were all dirty with mud . The princesses at once went in and brought some water and bandages. She washed her foot, put medicine and gave dressing to it, and asked her if you feel like you can live with me in the palace. The old woman said, "No my child, I just came to test you, you have passed your examinsation, now you go home."As she said that her forhead started glittering like stars and moon. Now she was afraid of her step mother so she tied an handkerchief to her forhead. When she entered the palace her mother asked her" why have you tied up your forhead , it is aching"? but the glittering forehead could be seen. She compelled her to remove the handkerchief. The princesses told her everything . The queen was jealous so she asked even her daughter to go. So she went the same old lady came there and said what she said to Darakshan but this proud princesses scolded her and said " Run away from here. I am not your servant. The old lady before going said. "May snakes swing on your forehead."Then a snake appeared at her forehead. When the neighbour king heard that the daughter of the king of Faras has stars and moon on her forehead. He proposed the princess for his son which was accepted. The step queen was jealous that Darakshan will get married but nobody will merry her daughter so she fixed a magic nail on her forehead and she became a bird and fly away. The queen said that the princesses has run away, so you can meery my dauther to that prince. The king got worried about her daughter but he married her to the prince. When the prince saw his wife he got annoyed to see the other princess instead of Darakshan so he decided to sent her back. But the king ordered him not to do that but the prince was quite stuffom he refused to obey his father and sent her back because she was in love with Darakshan.

One day when the prince was sitting sad in the farden and was thinking about the princesses Darakshan when a bird came and sat on his hand. Prince caught her and when he was moving his palm on her head he felt something hard. It was a nail, as soon as he pulled out that nail he saw a beautiful princess standing in front of him. Prince was astonished to see her. He took the princess to the king who further conveyed the message to her father. The king ordered the execution to kill her and he married Darakshan to the Prince and they lived happily. Many people from both the countries joined the marriage ceremony and gave expensive gifts. The king was grown old so he gave his throne to his daughter and sin-in-law. They were just and honest and people praised them.

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I WILL BECOME THE KING.

A long time ago, three was a famour city of Kurtuba in the country of Andulas. There were five students sitting on the grass and were talking to each other. Andulas is now known as spain. It is in Europe. The students were very fast friend and read in the same class. They had come here for walking. In those days Andulas was ruled by the Muslims, and were famous all over. The children use to have good studies, but when they were free they use to come to the gardens for recreation . These five students have eatable thing which they had brought from their homes and were havings a talk, suddenly one of them stand up and said in a loud voice friends," please be silent, and listen to me carefully," Listening this his friends stopped talking and waited to know what strange thing he is going to say. He said, friends may you not believe me. But I tell you truely that a time will come in my life when I will become the king of this country. When his friends

listened this they began to laugh, one of them said," are you gone mad. Let it be said once, do not say it in future otherwise police will catch you and put you behind the bars, and you will stay there, for the rest of your life. The other said, do not do this mistake in future. If the kind heard these words, he will consider you as your enemy and will punish you to death.

The third friend questioned " "Tell us, why this idea came to your mind"?

Hearing the friends that student said," you believe me or not, I shall definately become the king of this country one day. I have got fully believe in Allah, that what I am determined to do he will definately fulfill it", " good brother, when you will become a king of this country what will you give to us? One of the students who tried to pull his leg, said " He said I do not have to decide its but you, yourself say what would you like to get from me. I promise you whatever you demand. I shall give you".

"Good brother, you make me the person who collects the tax from the Kurtaba's bazars. If I got this service, I hope that the last days of my life will spend comfortable. One of the friends said, smiling. The other said" and brother, put me at the post of a police inspector".

The third said, "and brother make me the judge of the Kurtaba it will be so that the students said, then looking at the fourth friends he said, " yes brother you quickly tell me what will you like to get from me?" Oh man boster, you are dividing the post, on your will in fact to become the king of qurtaba, I say that have you even seen your face in the mirror. The fourth said.

He said" look still the time is here, what ever you demand demand it. I give you a chance more". The fourth student said, Good brother

when you become the king, put honey all over my body and then ride me on a donkey through out the city".

"very good, you will be treated as you desire". He said smiling".

This ended here and they started to talk on different topices.

The student who had said that "I shall definately become the king of this one day," he got the qualities, which the other people does not have . First of all, he was very much careful of his health, he daily did exercise and eat simple food. He never eat delicious or different types of food. On the other hand, he worked hard to get education. The teacher whatever teach him he study the each word with pain and read it thoroughly.

The third one was, he was a determined person. What ever he decided he always fulfill it. It seemed that nothing is difficult for him.

The days passed one by one. The five students completed their education and got job. The student who claimed to become the king was very poor. In qurtaba, he lived with one of his relatives. After completing his education, he tried his best to search out a reasonable job, but he could not succeed.

When he got dsiappointed from every side, and he did not get any reasonable job he sat out side the judges office outside the court and began to write applications for this ordinary service he got little pay, but he was still happy.

One, day a man came to that youngman to write an application. That man did not hope that he will win the case. But that youngman wrote his application in such a way, with his full abilities that the judge obliged to inquire that case from top to bottom and when he proved true, the decision was given in his favour.

After giving the decision the judge asked the man who had written the application? He told him that the man, who is sitting at the gate of the court, has written the application. The judge at once called him inside and said, " youngman, the ability given to you by the grace of Allah, why are you spoiling it for the ordinary job".

The youngman replied, "sir, I am not doing this job happily, I tried my best to get a reasonable job, but could not giet it and I started this job. Hearing this the judge said, " Good man" what is done is done. Now you will not do this job. I am giving you the best job.

The youngman said humbly, " if you will be kind enough to me I shall never forget your this kindness, till the end of my life.

The judge said, " Leave that topic decide in your heat that the job which will be given to you, you will do it with full honestly and hard working. The queen has ordered us that to find an able and trust worthy person for the management of the prince's property, we think you are a reasonable person for this job. Would you like to do this job?

I shall do it. If Allah helps me, I shall manage the prince's property, and will made the prince happy. The younman replied. "Good we hope you will do the same because you have trusted in Allah, instead of hunting".

The judge appreciated him and at the same moment he sent him to the queen. Still we did not mention you the name of the youngman about whom this story is. His name was Abu Amir Mohammad. His grand father Abdul Malik Almafri came to undalas with the Islamic force and he was very famous for the battles, fought with the christians. The fater of Abu Amir Mohammad lived in the fort, name Tarash and he was a judge there. His mother was also a daughter of respectable family. But after the death of Abu Amir Mohammad's father she suffered very much. Abu Amir came to Qurtaba to get education, and he used to live with one of his mother's

relatives. These were the family circumstances of Abu Amir Mohammad. Now we came to the true story. Due to the approach of the judge, the Abu Amir was given the post of manager for the prince's property, he managed the property's account in such a good way with his ability and hard working that the profit or income increased more than before because of his efforts. The queen also give him the job of manager of her own property. Now Abdu Amir Mohammad was a big officer. He lived in a marvellous house, and he earned a reasonable salary. Managing the prince and queen's property'S in a good way. Abu Amir Mohammad proved that he has the ability to work at any other responsible seat of the kingdom. After some time he was made the high officer of the currency Department and in this way he was regarded more than before. When this story was narrated at that time the qurtababa's muslims were to weak and were liked by comfortable life. Every one of them wanted to get comfort and respect without any effort or hardworking. They had left to lead the simple life as their forefather were and they tried to lead their lives as the kings, with pomp and show.

Due to these had habbits, they became the enemies of one another and instead of living like brothers they began to fight with each. Their kingdom became weaker day by day and the christians of undalis tried to finish the muslim, kingdom and make their own kingdom.

The king of undalis had a very impressive personability. But he had become very poor.Now the traitors christians were not afraid of him. They had reached qurtaba, looting and decisting. When Abu Amir Mohammad got the seat of an high officer he said to the king the queen, " If I am sent to fight with the muslims enemies, I shall give them such a punishment that they will never forget till the end of their lives. The king agreed to it and he sent him as the leater of the army to fight with the christains.

At that time christians of the northern areas became the traitors and they had gathered such an army that they did't care for the king's armies.

Abu Amir Mohammad, entered their areas and fought so bravely that within no time he conqurred many forts of the christaians traitors. The king, becoming happy of his efforts, put him on the post of commanding Officer of the same army troops, which guards the palace. Besides this he was also given many other high posts. It is that he had worked for six high ranks responsibilities, and the king and the queen considered him more than the prime minister and the commander. When any person get a high rank with his ability and hard working as there are friends of him there are also jealous people there. Most of the people became jealous of him that why he succeeded when Abu Amir Mohammad got such a progress, most of the ranked officer became jealous of him. Among them were the prime minister too. He had doubts that Abu Amir Mohammad desired to become the prime minister. He tried to prove that he was a bad character person. The old people has said that if a person himself has a strong moral character, then enemy could not defeat him because almighty Allah, helps that person.

Abu Amir Mohammad was also saved from his enemies thanks to Almighty Allah, that they could not harm him a bit also.

Due to their enemity, king and queen liked him even more than before.

As he defeated the christains traitors and was succeeded the king and queen has fully trust that he could give them good punishment. So the king ordered that when any christian traitor commit any kind of mischievenss, they will be taken to the Abu Amir Mohammad's army. Abu Amir Mohammad succeeded in every battle and he made the traitors powerless so that they were unable to harm the muslims. With happiness the king gave the

award of Al-mansoor to Abu Amir Mohammad which means the person who succeeded and this award became the part of his name in such a way that the people forget his real name and called him Almansoor.

The king of undalas, had become very old, he had to sons. One of them died and the second sone was too young.

When the king was not able to rule the country, the queen with the advice and suggestions of the ministers and others hand over the responsibilities of the kingdom to Abu Amir Mohammad.

After that the king lived for four years and during this period Abu Amir Mohammad, Almansoor served the kingdom. When the king died his younger son Husham became the king.

Hasham, became the king but he was still young and he had not the ability to rule. So the queen thought that Almansoor will best serve the country as he did in the past. In this way all powers were handed to Almansoor, and he became the most powerful ruller of Undalis. As Abu Amir Mohammad had promised with the friends that when he will become the king he will give them their choice's posts perhaps they had forgetten this but Abu Amir remembered very wel.

When he became the ruller of the country, he sent for his friends and said to them " do you remember that I promised you when I will become the king I shall give you your own choice's post? All the friends said happily we remembered it well and we are very happy to see that what ever you said you did it. Abu Amir Mohammad Almansoor said, now I fulfill my promise. Darogah of the quartaba cities who desired for it. The second was made Police inspector and the third was made the judge. When the fourth one came, he said to him with smiling face yes " do you remember what was your desire? He said" yes", "Then, what is the idea? May I act upon your desired also". He said bowing his head." If you put honey all over my body and ride me on a donkey through out the city, it

will be better for me, because I desired it".

Abu Amir said you were foolish, as you desired it but be happy that I shall not do the same.

After that Amir kept his friends as guests for many days in his palace and then send them back, giving them a lot of presents.

Abu Amir got the success with his ability and hard working. He was a poor boy, but he was courageous. When he determined to become a great man Allah helped him and at least he become the greatest man of his country.

If you act upon these as upper, no reason, not to get the greatest success.

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FORT SHARTAUR.

Once upon a time after the death of a king the minister captured the kingdom of turan. And made excuse that if he had not captured it, all the four princes would have quarrelled and the kingdom would have been destroyed. After some daysthe people forced Wazir to hand over the kingdom to any of the prince.

Wazir had already thought a plan. He gathered all the four princess and said, the one who brings the news of FORT SHARTAUR, kingdom will be handed over to him. When the princess heard this, they were scared because no body had come alive who had gone to the fort. But the youngest was not scared neither he got worried, his name was Asad. He put his hand on his cheast and said, Minister, I will go to the fort and what ever I see there, will come and tell you". His brothers tried to stop him. The prince said," I don not want that the Royal kingdom should go in the hands of Minister.

So one day prince Asad rode on his horse at dawn and went out of the city. He knew the Fort is quite for end no one had gone there.

The prince use to travel in the day and took rest in the jungle at night. He use to pray to God for his success. Fifteen days had passed in his journey. One day in the after noon he saw two snakes fighting with each other one was big and the other was small. The small snake was golden and beautiful. The other was black. It looked dangerous. Both quarrelled for quite a time and it seemed that the big one will kill the small one. The prince was on his horse , and he was looking at the fight. When he saw the golden snake weak. He took pity on him. Took out his bow and arrow put an arrow in the bow aimed at the black snake and leave the arrow, as it's hit the black snake was dead. Prince Asad was standing there, when the golden snake turned into a beautiful prince. He said to Asad, "you have helped me, you have save me from the black snake" He asked prince Asad, who he is, and where is he going. He told the snake prince that he going to fort shahtaur. The prince told him that I am the prince of Wizard's the snake you killed and also a wizard . He said to the prince Asad to continue his journey and recited like a prayer so that he is safe from the donkey's of the jungle. After six months he reached a black fort. The fort was sparea on a vast land. When the prince reached the door of the fort he got down on his horse. Every thing was calm and quiet. The wind was blowing in the hot day. The prince offered the prayer for his success.He went forward, he had hardly gone a few paces when he saw a triangler piller. One it was lying the head of a red Wizard. It looked alive. When the prince was passing near the pillar the wizard said ", where are you going human being. He picked up a stone said a sorld of prayer which dolgen snake had recited him and his the head of wizard the piller brusted and the head of the wizard flew away towards the sky laughing loadly. After that Asad went forward. A beautiful white building was just in front

of him. Out came a fairy from the inside. She had a garland in her hand. She wanted to talk to the prince, but he made himself deaf. After some time the same fairy took her inside the building. There was fire burning and a big pot was lying on the fire in the pot as oil. In the oil was floating a flower and on the flower use a big green fly sitting. As they fly flew the prince said good bye and dropped himself in the burning oil. Prince thought he will become a coal in the oil. But hw was face he came out of the oil pot. At the same time an old man with white beard appreared he had a bunch of keys in his hand, he handed over the keys to the prince and said, all these diamonds and wealth is yours. The magic powers are finished now, and told him if that green fly had sting you. You would have died.

The prince was thinking how he will carry this wealth to his kingdom. In the mean time came the snake prince along with his men. He took the prince to the palace alongwith the wealth. When the minister saw this condition he began to treamble with fear. Looking at the wizards, he at once handed over the kingdom to the prince, without making any excuse. The snake wizard was now the friend of Asad. He had paid reward for his treat.

Now prince Asad and his brothers lived with love to each other. They gave a severe punish to the wazir so that there may be no rebell.

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THE PRINCESS OF PEARL.

Sweet children you must have heard the name Nosherwan. He was the king of Iran. He laid the foundation of Baghdad City. At first Baghdad was garden/where Nosherwan use to call his court. That is why it was called bar. His kingdom was spread up to Baghdad. This was the principle of the king whenever a passanger or a merchant gave him a gift he would

accept it with pleasure, and would give him reward for it, and he was happy with it. One day the court of Nosherwan was ready. Many people were gathered there for justice. The king was listening to every one. And was doing justice with every one. His chief Governor Khawaja Bargamar was standing behind him. Suddenly a stranger came in he had a beutiful green pearl. The stranger took the green pearl to Nosherwan. The king looked at him. The stranger gave that green pearl and said. This is a valuable gift. The name of this pearl is the princess of pearl. The king looked at the pearl very strangely and then said, how is this princess. He had neither a royal crown nor she is wearing a royal dress. Saying that he wanted to give a reward to the traveller but he left the court and put it to one side,as though that the traveller was a fool. Than Nosherwan said to Wazir, it seems that this is an ordinary stone. What I will do, taking it to the palace".Wazir said, " do not leave the gift of a stranger like this, the stranger told it is the princess of pearl. The king agreed with the wazir and took the pearl to the palace. In the night after the dinner before going to sleep the king placed the pearl on the table and went to sleep. In the middle of the night king was awakened by the sweat sound of music. He got up and looked here and there in wonder by chance he saw the pearl on the table. He began to wonder, because green light was coming out of the pearl, and had grown bigger, and the musical sound was also comming from it. When king Nosherwan saw it he was astonished. The pearl was growing bigger and bigger. At last it became three feet long and three feet wide and changed into a palace . The door of the palace was close, after some time the door opened and the sound of the songs came from inside. The king was looking at it. Suddenly a small creature came out it was all green. It seemed that it was made of glass. While Nosherwan looked at it converted into a princess. She bowed before the king and

maid. My name is the princess of pearl. She roomed for some time in front of king. When the night was over. She converted into a small creature and entered the palace . The door closed and the palace was converted into the pearl. Nosherwan felt drowsy then he fell fast asleep. Next day when he woke he could not find the princess of pearl. When he asked for it. One of the maid servant said, an old traveller came to the door of the palace and said, I gave a pearl to the king, but he did not like it. So please return it to me. The queen gave it to the traveller. When Nosherwan heard this he was grieved, uptill when the king was alive. He tried to find the traveller and princess of pearl. But he died, before looking the pearl again.

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LAME BROTHER.

Dear children: There lived two brothers in a certain city. The elder one was Asghar, he was lame. The younger was Akbar, he was healthy and clever. Both the brothers use to quarrel. There father was a famous wood cutter of the city. Both the brother had inherited this profession. After the death of the father, Akbar started quarreling with Asghar. "You are lame. Why should I keep you with me. You can not even bring the woods " Asghar said to his younger brother". I became lame, this is not my fault. You know that, I was like you. Once I went to the jungle for woods. I fell from the tree broke my leg and became lame". Akbar did not listen to him, and took him out of his home, thinking him as disabled. The people adviced him a lot. But he did not listen to anyone. Asghar went in a broken house in neighbour. As he was lame he was not able to do any work. He could not earn his food even. Some people taking pity on him used to give him food. So in this way he used to fill his stomach.

One night Asghar requested his brother weapingly and said.No

I do not get any thing in begging. You kindly send me a bread.Akbar said in a loud voice," go away you lame. I have not opened a chairty house for you, run away otherwise I will give you such a punishment which you have not seen before. When Asghar heard these words of his brother. He went to his own place. After some time he began to weap and said,"Oh God, the blood has became thin. A brother does not help his brother. May he had given me a bread as a beggar. That night he went to sleep hungry.

God was not please with the younger brother. The days were passing and Asghar was just passing them. Some time he was so much annoyed that he would pray for his death. On the other hand his brother was earning a lot. Thats why he had become so proud.

He looked the poor and beggars with hatred. One day when he was cutting the woods he saw a bottle in the pit. The mouth of the bottle was closed tightly. Akbar thought there must be some thing worth in this bottle. He picked up the bottle and brought it home along with the woods. He placed the bottle in the cupboard, and was busy in selling the woods. Now Akbar had earned a lot of money. He had got married, and had a child. At night he thought of the bottle in the cup board. His wife was sitting a little away with the child.

Akbar pulled out the cork of the bottle with the edge of the knife. As he did so out came a cloud of black smoke. Akbar's face was near smoke it touched its face. Tears started running from his eyes it seemed as some one has put chillies in his eyes. After an hour he came to know that he has become blind. Akbar began to weap bitterly. Now he could not do anything. The same week some thieves stale his everything. Now he was poor like Asghar. Now he, his wife and child had to starve. After some days Asghar came to know, that his brother had become blind. And he learned that all had been stolen. He got anxious. So he went to his home. and said," tell me what I can do for you". Akbar said in anger

you are a lame. What can you help me. Asghar said in anger," you are lame. What can you help me. "Asghar smiled and said," you have got legs and I have eyes, if you cooperate we can lead a happy life. He told him in detail about unity. Akbar understood it. Akbar used to take the lame brother on shoulders. He took advantage of the eyes of Asghar. Same Asghar took advantage of Akbar's legs. Now they were living in peace. Dear children, you see, that after all his, lame brother helped him and when they united all their problems were solved.

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THE PRINCESS SHUB NOOR.

There lived a king in a certain country. His name was Irslan. He was very stubform. Whatever he said, he would do it. All the people in the palace even the queen was afraid of him. The king had a daughter. He asked a palmist and named her as Shubnoor princess.The girl was very beautiful and cute. She looked very intelligent. The queen loved the princess very much. The king loved her. But often he thought if he had a son, he would have helped him in his kingdom. The queen queen would often advice him not be to be disappointed by the God.

One day the queen was sitting with the king. The princesses was sitting in the laps of queen. The king was very much annoyed that day. By chance princess urinate on the thigh of the queen. King Irslan also saw it. He grew up in a furious rage and said in a grief voice" What nonsense this. She has urinate on you. When the queen saw the king in anger she began to tremble, and said," she is after all a child.She does not know when she will be older she will know her self. The king got up in anger and said cut of your thigh or leave my country. The

queen knew that the words of the king are law. She could not cut off her nigh. She stood up quitly and hugged the princess. The king understood. He ordered his servants to take away the queen on the coach and leave her on the border. The royal orders were obyed. The slaves left the queen and the princess for in the jungle. Here the border of the other country started. The slaves have left both the queen and princess and had gone away. The queen was very much in grief. She hugged the princess and began to weap. She was worried for two days after that she made a hut in the jungle and began to live. It had hardly a week passed when a deer use to come there. He was tamed a queen and princess. The queen used to live on wild fruits. When the princess was four years old, the queen started her education by herself and taught her about soldier training. Because she knew that she had to live here rest of his life. The deer was very much tamed now. When the princess was of eight years, the deer acted as if he wants to take them to some place. So the queen went with her The princess was also with them. At a far place in a plain the deer started digging the soil with his sharp horns. The princess said "look what is there that deer wants to show us. He dug the soil, there appeared a beautiful palace. There were heaps of diamonds and golden coins. The queen was very happy, and she told all the story to the princess. How she came out of the palace. One of the room in the palace was locked. The princess opened the lock and saw a golden cage. In the cage was sitting an old wizard. Princess was frightened. The wizard said do not be afraid, if you just get me freed. I will be you a lot. The princess opened the cage The wizard came out and said," I have called you daughter. I will never betray you." After that they were living there along with the Wizard. He had gathered all the useful things there. After that princess began to think to teach a lesson to his father. She wanted to make him realise his mistake . Then she asked the wizard to bring a puppy of a good breed

dog. She trained him in a such a manner that the dog use to urinate on every new man. When the dog was quite trained. She ordered the old wizard to prepare a beautiful palace in front of the king's palace in one night. The wizard prepared the palace in one night with the help of his family. The same night the princess came to the palace with her mother. Next day the wizard had arranged for the servants and slaves. Now a days the king had gone out for hunting for two days. When he return back he was surprised to see a beautiful palace. He sent the wazir to see it for. When he came back he told to the king that " this palace is of a princess, she has so much wealth that we have not got its tenth."The king said," find out a way to make good terms with this princess.Wazir said"I want to invite the princess from your side".King said "I want to see the good princess". So one day wazir along with the slaves carried lot of gifts and gave them to the princess Shubnoor and give her the invitation from the king. The princess accepted it. So on the fixed day, she took her dog along to the palace, the king wel comed her. Because she had said that the king must welcome her by himself. So when she reached the palace the slaves informed the king. The king came out side alone. The dog was there, and he made water on the stomach of the king by putting both his legs on the shoulder of the king. The king was very angry but he kept quiet. When the princess turned back to go. The king stopped her and asked the reason why she is going back. The princess said your stomach is made dirty by the urine of the dog. If you want to take me to your palace cut off your stomach. The king was ashamed he took out his sword and wanted to cut his stomach but the princess caught his hand.She said the dog does not know. The same way your daughter was not so senseable. The king recognised the princess and caught her in his arms and attached her to his chest and began to weep.He at the same time went to the new palace and apoligized the queen for his mistake. And began to lead a happy life.

THE FALSE FAIRIES.

Semi was hardly six years old but talked very maturely. Her school was far away from her home. She used to go to the shcool on foot. One day when she was coming back from the school, she was in a very good mood. Suddenly she heard the sound of sweet music as if someone was dancing. Semi heard a voice say," daughter do not come though this way, here are fairies". Semi at once said "Oh! they will eat me up"..then she thought, that her mother has told her that a true muslim is only afraid of God. Then she saw, that there were many fairies who were dancing and were wearing colourful clothes. When the fairies saw Semi they at once hold their dress and ran away. Semi was surprised . When she came home she told the whole story to her mother. Her maid was listening to all this very carefully. When mother stopped talking she at once said " I told you before, not to come through that way, but you did not listen me. Now if the fairies take you with them, what will happen?. The mother said those might not be fairies but your whim. Mother wanted to tell Semi that there is no thing as fairy.

In fact Semi loved at a place where poople believed in fairies and ghosts, her maid was one of them, but mother did not wanted that her daughter who is educated should believe in fairies.Then she politely said," O.K, you go through that way even tomorrow and try to find out the secret of fairies like a brave girl. If they were there today, they will definitely be there tomorrow".

The next day Semi followed the same way back to home. The fairies were dancing there and it was a reality. Semi hid beyond a tree and watched the dancing fairies.

One of the fairies while dancing came near to Semi she caught hold of her arm and asked,"who are you"? The fairy got worried and started to cry. All the other fairies when heard these noises they ran away. She caught hold of that fairy and in the meantile she saw her mother coming. Mother also saw Semi and when she came near she inquired."Is she a fairy," Semi said, " Mother I asked her who she is, but she did'nt reply. Yes she is a fairy". Mother looked at fairy who was crying she politely hold her arm and brought her home. When mother asked her she said, " my name is Zeba. I was kidnapped when I was too small. He sold me to Aslam, who is our leader. He compleed us to pretend as fairy and dance. When some-body saw us we usually ran away, dropping our one of the jewels intentionally People here believe that those who see fairies die the next day but if that person put some money on that jewel, he would not die. In this way we earn money". The maid was astonished to hear this .Semi's mother reported this matter to the police raised those people and got freed all the girls and arrested the culpirts. The brave Semi was awarded for her success by the Government.

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RABBIT AND CAVE.

There was a mountain with a cave in the lower part, which was neither deep nor small. An old Rabbit lived in that cave. When the rabbit was young, he wandered all the day with his friends and spent the time. He was free of cares and thoughts. When he became old, he became weak and could not walk like others. By luck he came to know about this cave. He came in the cave. He ate and drunk and used to sleep in the cave.

The night long.

Man or animal can't live solitudly for long. Rabbit had

no other problem but solitudness became an agony to him and he kept and thought that next morning any animal, deer, goat etc., if saw, I will make him friend and bring him to home he thought this were his home. The cave was if not his home, what it was? One day he meet a goat of white colour. She was grazing down in the field Rabbit run and reached to her and respectfully said, " Sister goat Good wishes" when goat saw Rabbit before her she laught and said, "Oh, since when you became my brother. I am goat and you are tiny Rabbit. That my relation with you. Rabbit not felt it good. However, he had thought that he will bring anyone to his home and will break solitudness. He again addressed to goat, "Sister goat I have not said bad word, only wished you" " well good wishers for you. How are your goodself. Where do you live" goat asked with love. Rabbit became happy that goat melt a little. He said" that is my home. If please you may go to my home." The goat said," wait, still I am not filled, " And when goat had her filled, she went to cave with Rabbit."Oh, what a good home, "she pleased to see the cave. "would you agree with me" Rabbit said," yes, yes, you may. If it is agreeable, no need to refuse " sister goat, you have liked this home I say you may also make it your home. We both will live happily". As the Rabbit spoke these words, goat laughed bitterly. She was laughing boundlessly.When she stopped she said," hay Mr. Rabbit! How you said this thing. I have not my home to stay in this nonsense cave. I have mother, father, aunty and so many relatives. We all live across jungle with a man, who takes cares of us. He brings us here daily My relative will be wandering on river-bank. I wanted to see the hill so I came. The goat said this and ran off. Rabbit was looking her sadly.

Once he offered to peacock to live in his home but his

behaviour was the same as of goat.

Rabbit was despaired. He never offered it to anyone.

If often rained on that hill but not heavily. Once, when rain started it was not coming to an end. The house of Rabbit was safe. Not only this but no water was raised on surrounding.

It rained the day long. Rabbit was sitting and was enjoying it. He came out to see that water is raised to what extent.

He saw a jungle-cat shivering bitterly. He went to him and asked about her. The cat, with great difficulty said that I am dying, please let me to a safe place. Came aunty! what you will remember. To what day your this nephew will come to help you. Rabbit bought the cat to his home. The warm cave give a new life to cat. She shanked him and said, " dear nephew, you are a nice man. I have a sister which is also in trouble. Good, let him find. Where I should look for She may be here some where . She will be died with sever coolness. The rabbit set off and find her nearby. She was shivering as she was near to death. He told her that he had taken her sister to his home and now he come to take her also. She get ready to with him. When they were going they meet a deer who was wounded at leg. He was walking in great trouble. Snow was lying on his body. When the deer saw the Rabbit he sia," Dear Rabbit, it is heard that you lives in a cave, which is warm. I was looking for your cave. For God sake take me to your home! Rabbit said "come my brother, why are you standing here". The Rabbit bought them both to the cave. After getting warm they wer again stimulant. The Rabbit came out to see if anyone need his help. This time a stag come with him. Rabbit was very happy for he helped the animals. Now they became a good friend. It is possible if anyone may live with him.

Both the cats,deer and stag were grateful to him. and thanked

him again and again.

The Rabbit thought," it is raining heavily. If any other animal is in need I may bring him here", when he told his idea to the animals they praised him everyone praised his generosity.

When the Rabbit came out the animals thought wrongly against Rabbit. A cat said, " such a good place and one Rabbit is living here. I don't like it". "Yes sister, old he is, Don't be need this warm place." Her sister also favoured her. Deer said," I says this place is for young one's. We live safely from anemies.""And how the Rabbit need to live here". The deer was strucked in his mind."Rabbit will bring someone and cave is small, we cannot live here.

After great thinking they decided not to allow Rabbit to come in the cave, and they arranged that as the Rabbit will come in the stag will hit him. He will die and if not, he will never dare to come here.

" After some time the Rabbit came back alone. All the animals said wellcome to him. The Rabbit said "my respectable friends I am thankful to you for the respect you gave to me". The stag said we went to give you more respect and by this he struck him with harm and the Rabbit slipped away. What is this? The Rabbit was astonished. The stag said " be careful. Don't try to come here. What he could do now? He never thought such reward for his generosity. It stopped raining, otherwise he was died with coldness. He was despaired and a white bear pass by. He had been a friend of Rabbit so he knew him well.

"What is wrong my friend," white bear asked. The Rabbit told him the story".

"Oh this is the matter. Now see the play quietly". Bear went to the cave and peeped in the cave. He said," friend," the mouth of the

cave is small and I am fat. I cannot come in. My little friend Rabbit has sent me to feed you up. If you need any food, tell me.

Cat said," nothing we need, But we are hungry. "Just I will help it. I will bring fresh meat." saying this the bear went and after some time he came back.

"Tasty meat, I have brought. Both the cats come. As the cats came out bear kiked one cat and she died at the spot. The second cat ran off. After few moments the bear said," what deer and stag need, It will brought just". The deer said, "dear uncle, that cats have not brought meat in the cave why? The bear said," they are over filled and are taking rest, nephew, " After some time when the cats not returned the deer said to stag," Friend I think that some-thing is wrong in the bottom. Let see out where the cats are resting. "They saw the dead cat and said, "she is resting for ever". If we went out the same will happen with us. He will catch me with horns. What should do now?

"Dear uncle, we need nothing but to have a walk as this cave is very small" Good, come out". Stag said, dear uncle we hesitate before you " Oh just nothing I go". The bear hide himself so no one could see him from cave. As the stag come out, the bear was waiting. He cought his horn hold and jerked him, so that his horn broke down. The deer run off. But bear also knock him roughly. Now the game was over. Rabbit thanked bear and went to his home.

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IT HAPPENED A THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

" It happened a thousand years ago". Sister had just started telling us the story when Aftab interrupted, her" sister, you always tell us stories of the period before one thousand years. Do you know stories of this period only".

" If you do not sit quiet, I will not tell the story". The sister became angry. " Why do not you tell us the story of the period after one thousand years," asked Aftab.

"Leave it, I would not tell you the story" the sister was displeased.

All of us were concerned and we started abusing Aftab.

"You would not behave yourself, keep silent and listen". scolded aftab.

" Yes I am silent and listening though my ears, Aftab said innocently sister was in the blanket, I was sitting near her foot, where Aftab, Iqbal and Ashfaq were in the same blanket on a bed. Their bed was close to that of sister's. On the otherside mother was sitting in her bed doing the kniting, and was also listening the story. Fahter's bed was far away and he was feeling drowsy.

"OK sister I promise you not talk again" said Aftab. "You made this promise every day" but now I will not do it he said."What have you said, you would not keep quiet, and will keep on talking". She said angrily. We all were annoyed with Aftab because it was because of him that our story was spoiled, and this was not something new. He did this daily.

No..No... I did not mean this, he said, "OK, now come on and listen the story"."Daughter give me a glass of water, Aftab said. "Go Aftab and give him water" said sister..."But in the mean while you should not start the story". "O.K., I would. Aftab went to bring water Yes, I was saying..at that time aftab recalled there, he did not land the glass of water with him....

"What is wrong, why are you scared, was there any fairy or a ghost in the kitchen"? " You promised that you would not start the story," Oh , but I repeated the same sentence which you have alread

heard. O.K, go and bring water, now I wont speak".

"Daughter I asked you for water", father's voice appeared again.

" You sit down aftab I will bring the water," the mother said.

"Thank you mother", aftab smiled. Mother went to the kitchen and sister started the story. "This you have already said, it happened a thousand years ago. Now proceed further", Aftab said.

"You spoke again".

"Oh, sorry, my tongue slipped " but if it slipped again I will pull it out". but how will you hand reach the throat" please keep quiet, I said.

"OK, now nobody will talk", baji shouted. I want to sleep and I did not get water as yet, said father.

" It is coming, said Baji.

"Hurry up daughter, my thorat is dry" at the same time mother came there with a glass of water and said, " Take it, drink the water", father did not reply "Ok, you have slept" she placed the glass on the steel and went on her bed.

Baji took a deep breath and said, " so I was saying...."

"Daughter start from begining I am also listening it, "mother interrupted.

"Mother it is the start".

"No daughter, just from the start".

"It is from the very begining " Baji got irritated.

"I will begin it it from, it happened a thousand years ago". I found my legs cooled so I put my legs in the blanket and pulled it. On the otherside Baji was saying" it happened a thousand years ago, do not pull my blanket".

" What do you mean" Ishfaq and Iqlaq shouted surprisingly.

" This sentence is not included in the story, I am telling shaki not to pull my blanket.

"Baji jan why do not you sit straight,"Aftab said, " I was feeling cold". "OK, you may put your legs in my blanket. Thank you. "So baji you were saying it happened a thousand years ago".Ishfaq said.

"Yes I said.

So baji started, it happened a thousand years ago, who is shaking my bed." What? my mouth remained open "Ishfaq was doing that" Ishfaq said. You would not sit in peace" baji got irritated. "who is shouting, father got awoke and he remembered water, you Naseem you have not brought the water as yet?" It is placed on the stool. Father drank water and layed down.

"Come on baji start, today the story is not proceeding. said Ishfaq.

" If you let it proceed, then it will proceed".

"What have I done, this is due to Iqlaq.

" My back was itching, then I was feeling cold, what could I do".

"Ok, would you listen it now or not".

" I am listening, come on baji what happened next, " so... "Stop baji do not repeat that sentence again, it is not letting our story to proceed."

"Oh god, if you people cannot listen it, I would not a tell it", "Oh baji I am sorry I would not do again". I begged.

"Yes I was saying it happened thousands years ago". Than she started every body and said surprisingly" nobody talked?

Aftab said, "why have you stopped, have you forgotten the story" I wanted to test and I knew you would speak".

"But why have you stopped"?

"You people to to your bed, today I would not tell you a story".

"See mother she is not telling us the story". Aftab said."Tell them, daughter tell them", mother said lovingly.

"They do not listen".

"We are listening but you do not proceed".

"Ok, fellow listen, it happened thousand years ago" She again stopped, when nobody spoke she said " Thanks god".

" Is this a story, it happened thousand years ago, thanks god, Aftab got irritated. "At last you have spoken I said it because of you". "What do I Know". Aftab said innocently.

"You have irrigated me, she tried to stop. Aftab but he bent down and the stop struck Iqlaq's nose and he felt dizzy. Oh, I got hurt, it happened because of him" and as he said this he give a punch to Aftab, but he ran away and Iqlaq's hand stricke the bed., and he got hurt and screemed with pain. " Wait I shall see you" Iqlaq chased Aftab. I wanted to escape aftab, when Iqlaq saw me running after him, he thought both of them will beat him, he at once went to father's bed and entered his blanket. In the meanwhile Iqlaq came near father's bed and without thinking he gave a full bounce on blanket. The next moment he heared father saying. "What is that which strike my head". Hearing this Iqlaq went under father's bed. I had reached father's bed when he saw me, standing there he inquired, " you have struck my head", he was furious and he tried to give me a good slap but I got scared and went back and Ishfaq got the slap on his face. He sat on the floor. Iqlaq burst in loughter. Ishfaq but it hit he bed."Who has strike from underneath what is all this about, are there ghosts in our house. He came out of his blanket. After was loughing from inside the blanket. Father got alert when he heard aftab. All came out father was furious "Is this my bed or a stage of fighting, wait I shall see you"

Saying this he took out his stick and started beating us.

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AN ANGEL

When Sheikh Sahib entered the hospital, he heard two children crying. They were crying bitterly near a wall. One of the was 7 or 8 years old and the other was 5 or 6 years of age.

Sheikh Sahib was a kind and pious man, he had gone there to meet one of his friend Dr. Ramzan while hearing the cry of the children he went towards them and by embracing them he asked, "what happened, why are your crying"?

"Our mother has died".

"Where is your mother"?

"She is lying inside, doctors do not let us to to there. "O.K. I will see", he said and went to Dr. Ramzan . Both were happy to meet each other. Sheikh Sahib said " outside two kids are crying, they said that their mother has died". "Yes, it is true, their mother died a little while ago, and we are worried about those children."Why why are you worried", asked Sheikh Sahib. "As a matter of fact few days before a man admitted her in this hospital. He said that her husband is dead. Because she was seriously ill, we admitted her. She had these two kids with her. That man told us that these are sons and cannot live without her. So let them to be with her.

He told us that he is their uncle. We had no objection. Their uncle told us that he will visit them every second or third day. But 15 days have passed, he never came back. May be he intensionally did not come or may be he could not come due to any reason. He will burry the dead body but what will happen to these kids".

Dr. Ramastopped talking. "You do not worry doctor sahib, I will take these children to my home and when their uncle will come, he will take them." "O.K., you have solved our problem. You can have these children" They should be shown their mother for the last time". Sheikh Sahib said." Yes, I will arrange it". After they were shown their mother, Sheikh Sahib took them home. His wife was a kind and pious lady just like him. She herself did not have any child, so she thought God has given her two kids. For two days the kids kept on weaping but then, they were quiet. The elder one remembered something he told Sheikh Sahib's arm and said", Baba some of the things which our mother had are left in the hospital","what were those" "She had them in a cloth", "where are these things kept". Those were underneath the table in the hospital room. Sheikh Sahib took both, Siddiwue and Umar to the hospital and met Dr. Ramman . When he searched it they found it. When they opened it they saw 5 or 6 jewels in it. They were quite heavy worth about Rs. 15,000 or Rs. 20,000.00. They were surprised. Dr.Sahib, what will we do with these, their mother was very clever to put them in a rug".

" I think their uncle wanted these jewels, and for that he left the two kind here so that he could search for it. Now what should we do, he might come to take the kids and he will also take these jewels".

" There is one way " Said Dr. Sahib" You better take the jewels alongwith the children, if their uncle comes only given them the children and if he behaves good with them, then give these to him otherwise not".

Sheikh Sahib liked this point and took them home. One month past and no body came. So Sheikh Sahib went to the hospital took their address and went to their village. Their uncle had taken hold of their house when Sheikh Sahib told him that your sister-in-law had died and your nephews are left alone. He said, " if you want to take them with

you, you can have them, I have no interest in them". " If I do not want to kepp them ", Sheikh Sahib said. " In that case give them to the orphan's school". Alright", do these kids have anything here".

"No, there is nothing".

"But the kids say that their mother had some jewels".

" I did not find any".

"O.K, now I must go".

Sheikh Sahib got it that their uncle was selfish and if he would have told him about the jewels, he would have been ready to keep the kids, and after taking the jewels they would havebeen sent out of home. So he decided to keep the kids with him.

He told everything to Dr. Ramzan and his wife. He admitted the boys to a school and made new uniforms for them. They had everything they used to sit and dine together.

Sheikh Sahib's relatives when heard this news, they were jealous and they said he has taken those children because of the jewels. On the other hand the kids studies hard, they were intelligent and secured good positions and passed their 10th class. They were then admitted to the college and then they passed their B.A. Exams. Now Sheikh Sahib got good jobs for them through the resourceful friends. When they got their first pay they gave all the money to the Sheikh Sahib. Sheikh Sahib said, "what would I do with this, it is yours you eat, drink and be merry".

" No baba keep it with you, when we will need it we will take it."

Sheikh Sahib was very happy at their obedience and took the pay. The relatives who were jealous made different talks.

Siddiqui and Umar became big officers by getting rapid promotions. They still, use to give their pay to Sheikh Sahib.

One day he said to his wife that" Now, both of them are

grown up and have good jobs, they should be married." You are right, but our relatives will not give them their daughters". " I will ask them", but all the relatives made excuses, so they arranged their marriages outside the family. Preperations started, jewels, and cloths were bought, invitation were given and at last that they came. All his relatives came to the wedding. Every body was surprised to see the arrangements. They thought it would be simple. When he brought the brides, he gave a luxurious lunch and after that he stood upon a table and addressed the participants . " I want to talk to you something important that is after marrying these children, I want to seperate them from me", everybody was surprised to hear this". and I want to say that I have bought two houses for them, they will live their and will cook their own meals and alongwith that I want to give them the money which they gave me as their pay. I also want to give them one thing more, the jewels which I got when their mother died". Then he gave the money and the jewels to the children."Everybody who was present their was astonished and considered Sheikh Sahib as an angel.

The next day both the brothers came to Sheikh Sahib and said", you have done so much for us, we cannot repay you but you have to fulfill our one more desire, that is we want to see our mother's house in which we lived with our mother".

" Why not son! that is your house, you can take it back from your uncle".

" Please take us there, we still remember that house".

The next day they went to the village and pointed out the house. Both of them went near the walls of the house and started crying. Their uncle when heard the noises outside, he came out, his hairs were grey, he inquired, " who are you people". "I am Sheikh Amjad, You may remember my name".

" I don't know any body through this name".

" I come to you 25 years back", you had a sister-in-law and two nephews."

" Now I remember, but why have you come". " These children wanted to see their house".

" It means they are alive".

" Yes they are standing right in fron ot you".

He looked at them and said," Yes, it is their house, it is still theirs, I was cruel to them, I did bad with them and I was punished by the God for my cruelity. Three of my sons died, before them my wife died and now I am all alone. If I had done good with these kids I would not have been in this condition. This is your house, you cane take it". Saying this he started crying.

Siddique said, "uncle we have not come to take our house, this is yours".

" You are so good, I was wrong, I did everything bad. Please forgive me".

Sheikh Sahib said, " your sister-in-law had some jewels do you know where are they".

" When I admitted her in the hospital and came back I searched every where but could not find it".

" I will tell you " Sheikh Sahib smiled" Their mother had those jewels with her".

"It is good you must have spent it on their living".

" No , uncle" he kept these wi th him and now has returned us.

" You are so pious and I am so bad, please forgive me".

" Sheikh Sahib said" we will take you with us, have you are all alone".

"No! No! I am not upto that, I am a bad man, but both the nephews insisted so he agreed. Then he said " what we will of this house", Siddique said, " we can give this house to a needy". "There are two fellows in the village who does not have a house of their own. So they gave that house of both of them and came to the city.

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