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# Hansti Duniya

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# Hansti Duniya

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# Hansti Duniya



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# Salutations

Under all circumstances, everyone wishes to be respected and not disgraced or insulted. Nobody wants to bear the wrath of somebody's anger. The desire for love, respect and good conduct is universal. Nobody should speak bad words or cheat or be jealous. One wants to move ahead and stay abreast of all.

In younger age one has to forebear the scolding and anger of parents along with their love and affection. Chiding goes on unconsciously. Some children take it as a punishment and start considering it as a parameter of self-respect and prestige. If the parents agree upon everything they say, it is considered as love otherwise indifference or ignoring.

This goes on as we grow up and in every field of life and becomes the satiation of Ego and Pride. Such a person, if given a position expects same in higher dose from the subordinates and that becomes a checklist of respect.

Dear friends! what is to be pondered over today is that, "Is respect dependent upon a thing or conduct or expectation or indiffe-

rence of someone." One may start expecting anything from somebody and it is natural too, but fulfillment is not certain. We start resolving in our mind that I shall have more respect for a person if he completes my expected task, otherwise it will be the other way round. Our behaviour changes for worse towards that person in case the task is not done.

We respect a person if our job or aim is accomplished and vice versa. It means respect and honour are dependent upon completion of our selfish motives. That way it is a business.

Dear friends! We need to raise our conduct to such a high level that we do all the things in unbiased and authentic manner and need to refine our persona so high that we shall not have to ask or expect respect, rather it will spontaneously follow us. We also need to raise the level of our character so high that people take pride in owning us and if mistakenly they disgraced us they themselves would feel insulted. Such personalities are rare and one of them is Baba Hardev Singh Ji, born on February 23, 1954. We feel honoured remembering him and are feeling his blessings even now. We feel obliged and pay obeisance and our warmest regards to him from the core of our heart.

— Vimlesh Ahuja





# SAMPURAN AVTAR BANI



## IK TU HI NIRANKAR-167

KAHNOON GAFAL HO KE SUTTAİN AKHAN MEETI HE INSAN;  
JAG KE APNA KAMM MUKA LAI JIS LAYEE AYAIN VICH JAHAN.  
IH VELA PHIR HATH NAHIN AONA TOON PACHHTAVENGA ANJAN;  
IS DUNIA DE ANDAR BANDE CHAR DINAN DA TOON MEHMAN.  
MANUSH JANAM AMOLAK PAYA ISDA MILNA NAHIN ASAN;  
MAAT GARABH CHON BAHAR AA KE BHULL GIA EYN TOON BHAGWAN.  
APNE AP TON TOON NA-WAQIF SATGUR KOLON KAR PEHCHAN;  
JHALLIA TERA MALAK KIHDA JIS DE NE IH PIND PRAN.  
AGGE JA KE MOONH KI DESAIN ENA TE TOON SOCH VICHAR;  
KAHE AVTAR IH TERE HATH VICH BAJI APNI JIT YA HAR.

### Thou Formless One 167

O' man, why are you slumbering in ignorance with eyes closed?  
Wake up and accomplish your task for which you came in this world.  
This opportunity will not come again and you shall repent;  
O' man, you are here in this world for a short time.  
This human life which you have got is precious and cannot be attained easily;  
After coming out of the mother's womb, you have forgotten God.  
You are ignorant about your own self, know it from the True Master;  
O' fool, you know not your Master to whom your body and life-breath belong.  
You must at least ponder as to with what face you shall appear here-after;  
Avtar says, O' man, this game of life is in your own hands, whether you win or lose it.

## Swan-Experts In Tricking The Enemy

You are aware of white swans but surprisingly, beautiful black coloured swans are found on the banks of lakes in Australia.

Black Swan is considered as a symbol of 'Coat of Arms' in Australia. They are also good swimmers like white counterparts found in North Pole and lay their eggs in small islands in dense grass. The nest is just a hollow, made up of twigs and straws. They hatch their eggs between the months of August and September when its spring time over there. They learn to swim within hours of birth and pounce upon the insects in their mother's beak. They also sit on their mother's back to enjoy the scenic beauty while the mother is out for a stroll in the beautiful valleys.

They are gregarious by nature and perform stunts on the surface of water. Their artful knuckles fascinate all.

They mainly live on water animals but also eat algae, wild fruits and nectar of flowers.

They take short flights while swimming, dive in water, sometimes only the neck shows and the torso is completely immersed in water. On seeing an enemy they start flying and hide themselves in the dark branches of trees so that the enemy can't trace them. They anyway are experts in tricking the enemy.

They can foresee weather and calamities and after secretly spreading



the word quietly fly towards a calmer place.

A swan couple happily lives together throughout life but after loss of the partner, it doesn't involve itself with another bird but mournfully spends rest of its life.

Swan is a symbol of unity. All the swans flock together to protect and save a swan attacked by an enemy.

Some species of black swan could be seen in the wet valleys of Himachal Pradesh in the 17th century. Suddenly they disappeared to be later seen in Australia.



# Indian Thinkers

Given below are the pictures of some eminent Indian thinkers and saint.  
Name them. Take help from the Help Box



1



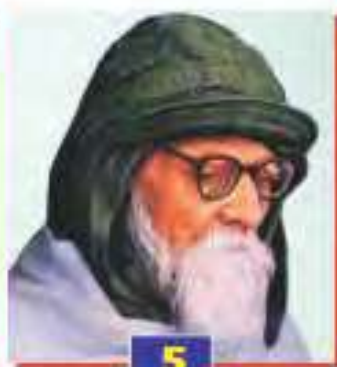
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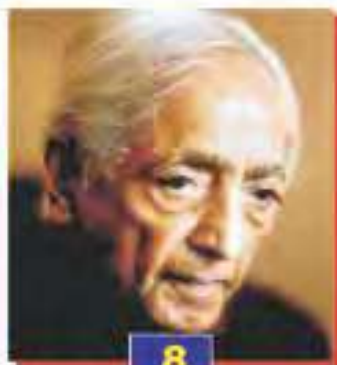
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7



8

Answer  
on other  
page

**Help  
Box**

Sant Kabir, J. Krishnamurti, Swami Vivekananda, Vinoba Bhave,  
Dayanand Saraswati, Sri Aurobindo, Mother Teresa, Sal Baba

# Precious Words of

## Baba Hardev Singh Ji Maharaj



- ☆ The elders show us the path; we have to tread on those ourselves.
- ☆ God realization should be the prime human objective.
- ☆ Wisdom lies in finishing our work on daily basis.
- ☆ Today's human is awake towards myth and not truth. Human awakening towards humanity is utmost necessary.
- ☆ Before finding faults in others, we should introspect.
- ☆ A good mother is equivalent to hundred teachers, so she should be respected at all costs.
- ☆ The greed destroys our wisdom, wisdom destroys modesty, modesty lost destroys religion and religion lost destroys the human completely.
- ☆ As every golden thread is costly; so is every moment of time.
- ☆ The wounds of sword can be healed, but the wounds made by words are hard to heal.
- ☆ The wealth earned through honesty gives pleasure throughout whereas that earned through dishonesty is always painful and disturbing.
- ☆ Love and forgiveness is much stronger than hatred in the world.
- ☆ We can please God only when we accept the human beings also.
- ☆ The goodness vanishes in selfishness as the river vanishes in the ocean.
- ☆ Only the humble ones can be considered great in the field of religion.
- ☆ Ego is like a stone in the shoes which always discomforts.
- ☆ We remember the saints, worship them. We should not limit ourselves to remember them but follow their teachings also.
- ☆ To torment others is an easy task like cutting a tree within few seconds, but to please a person is like keeping patience, self-restraint and being alert necessary to nurse a newly planted tree.
- ☆ The winners are not those who have never faced defeat rather they are those who never commit mistake to leave the ground with the fear of being defeated.
- ☆ The real basis of life full of ecstasy is the equilibrium and if this thing is kept in mind, your present and future will always remain brighter.

*Compiled by : S.R. Prajapati*



H a n s t i D u n i y a

February 2021



# Nasruddin's Aim



One day, Nasruddin was chatting with his friends. He began to boast, "No one can match my skill in archery.

I string the bow, take aim and shoot the arrow ...

Wh...o...o... sh.

The arrow is sure to hit right on target."

He hearing this, one of his friends immediately brought a bow and some arrows.

Giving them to Nasruddin, his said, "Here, Nasruddin!

Take this bow and arrows."

Then pointing towards a target, he said, "Aim at that target and shoot an arrow."

Nasruddin held the bow in his hands, strung it, aimed at the target and shot an arrow.

Wh...o...o...

The arrow didn't hit the target!

Instead it fell down somewhere in the middle.

"Ha ...ha...ha....

His friend started laughing.

They said, "Hey, Nasruddin! Is this your best aim?"

"Oh, no!

Not at all," said Nasruddin, defending himself.

"This wasn't my aim. It was Azad's aim.

I just showed you how Azad shoots an arrow."





Saying this, Nasruddin picked up another arrow.

Once again, he strung the bow, aimed at the target, and shot the arrow.

This time, the arrow fell a little further from where it had fallen before.

But it certainly didn't hit the target!

They asked Nasruddin, "And this must be how you shoot an arrow!" "Of course not," argued Nasruddin.

"Even this aim was not mine. It was the chief guard's aim."

Now somebody remarked, "Well ...

"Now who's next on the list?"

Hearing this, all the friends burst out laughing.

Nasruddin didn't say a word. He quietly picked up one more arrow.

And again ...

And this time Nasruddin was really lucky! The arrow hit right on the target!

Everybody stared at Nasruddin, their mouths agape in amazement. Before anyone could say anything, Nasruddin said triumphantly, "Did you see that? It was my aim!"

● Marigold

- + A country's greatness lies in its undying ideals of love and sacrifice that inspire the mothers of the race.
- + We want deeper sincerity of motive and greater courage in speech and earnestness in action.
- + I am not ready to die because it requires infinitely higher courage to live.

-Sarojini Naidu



### Answer of Indian Thinkers

1. Dayanand Saraswati 2. Sri Aurobindo 3. Sant Kabir 4. Swami Vivekananda
5. Vinoba Bhave 6. Mother Teresa 7. Sai Baba 8. J. Krishnamurti



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# DO YOU KNOW?



— Esmay Singh Parveen



## Q. Why do mirrors reflect our images?

A. Everything reflects light, even the pages of this book. But most surfaces are rough, so the light is diffused, or spread in all directions. We can see the pages of this book from wherever we stand in the room. A mirror's smooth, shiny surface reflects light much more accurately as parallel rays so giving a clear image.

## Q. What makes the colours of the rainbow?

A. The rainbow is nature's spectrum. Falling drops of rain behave like tiny prisms. They break up white sunlight into the colours of the spectrum. The first person to show that white light is a mixture of colours was Sir Isaac Newton. Between 1665 and 1666, he carried out experiments in a darkened room. He put a glass prism in a beam of sunlight streaming through a small hole in the wall, and saw it split into the colours of the rainbow: red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet. When he placed a second prism in the coloured beam, he saw the light rays bend back and become white again.

When light passes through a glass prism, it splits into the colours of the rainbow: red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet. This is known as the spectrum.



## Q. Who invented the telescope?

A. Lenses are glass or plastic discs that bend light to make objects look larger or smaller. In about 1600 a Dutch spectacle-maker named Hans Lippershey put two lenses together and looked through them at the weather vane on a distant church. He was startled to see how large the weather vane appeared. He had made the first telescope. Soon telescopes were being made all over Europe.



Hans Lippershey

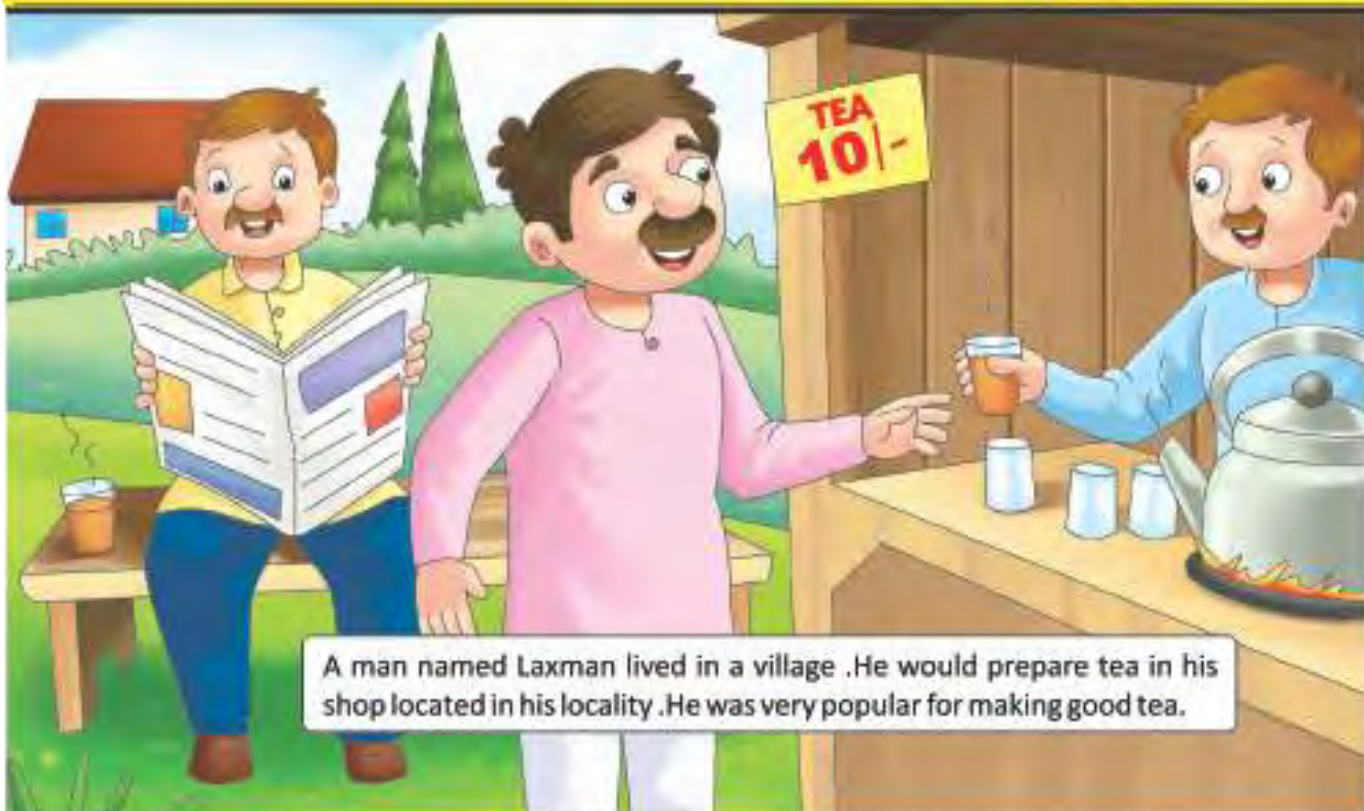
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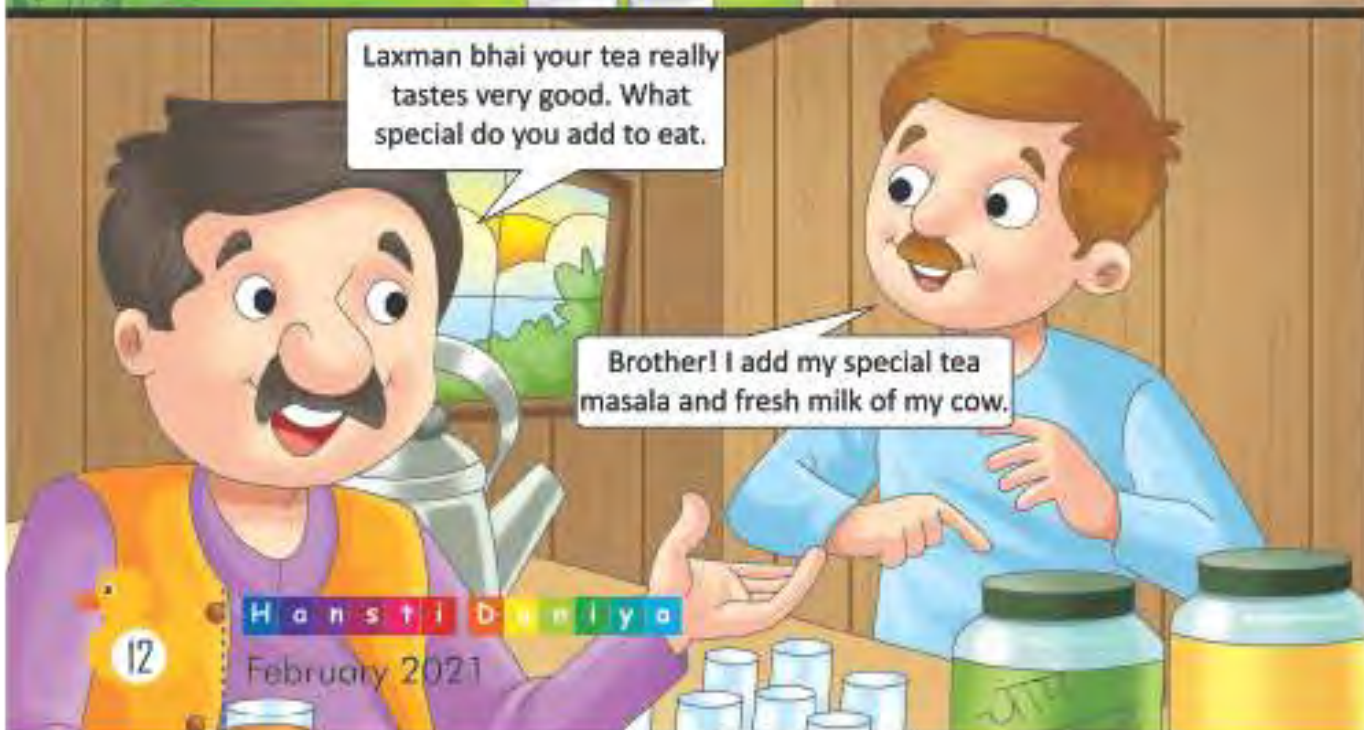


# GRANDPA

Story & Illustration  
Ajay Kalara



A man named Laxman lived in a village .He would prepare tea in his shop located in his locality .He was very popular for making good tea.



Laxman bhai your tea really tastes very good. What special do you add to eat.

Brother! I add my special tea masala and fresh milk of my cow.

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One day Laxman went to nearby village to buy things for his shop. On his way back he saw a big tea shop.

Brother! Give me a cup of tea. How much does it cost?

Rs. 20.



He was surprised. He used to sell a cup of tea for just Rs. 10 while here this tasteless tea sells for Rs. 20. This is how people grow rich. I shall also charge Rs. 20 for a cup of tea.



How come the cost of tea has gone so high.

Things have become very expensive. Its very difficult to make both ends meet.


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A cartoon illustration of a man with a mustache, Laxman, sitting at a wooden tea stall. He is looking thoughtful, with his hand to his chin. A silver kettle sits on the counter. A yellow sign with the number '20' is posted on the stall. In the background, there is a house and a bright sun.


Now Laxman's greed grew further.

He started using ready-made tea masala. The tea was not tasting good.

What is wrong today. No customer has turned up. May be I have cut my feet because of excessive greed.

A cartoon illustration of Laxman sitting on a wooden bench or platform, looking very sad and thoughtful. He is barefoot. The background is a simple pink wall with some dark spots.

The whole night he kept thinking and reduced the price of tea to Rs.10. Some customers started coming.

A cartoon illustration of Laxman's tea stall. He is now smiling and serving customers. A yellow sign with the number '10' is posted. Three people are gathered around the stall: a man in a blue shirt, a woman in a pink shirt, and a man in a yellow shirt. A silver kettle is on the counter. The background shows a house and a bright sun.

Come dear..... Come dear  
Tasty tea for Rs.10.

As he forsake greed the shop was at it's full swing again .

**Moral :** Greediness is a curse. One should stay away from these habits.



## Aishwarya Sridhar is the First Indian to Win Wildlife Photographer of the Year Award and we couldn't be Prouder

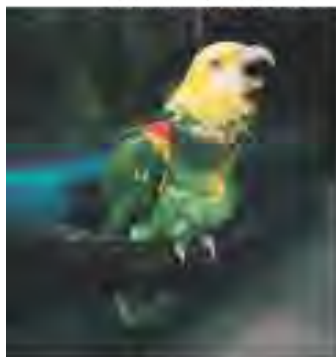
Aishwarya Sridhar, a wildlife photographer from Maharashtra, won the 'Highly Commended' award at the Wildlife Photography of the Year 2020.



The 23-year old's photo titled **Lights of Passion** was chosen among 50,000 entries from over 80 countries worldwide. She also became the first Indian to win the coveted award.

Sridhar's **Lights of Passion** bagged the title at the award show organised by the National Museum of History, London. The announcement was made on Tuesday, October 13, 2020.

This is the 56th year of the prestigious award. Her photo was one of the 100 shortlisted in the Behaviour Invertebrates category for which she won the award. The photos will be on display from October 16.



## The Gingerbread Man

Once upon a time, a little old woman made a gingerbread man. She put him in the oven to cook. Soon, the gingerbread man was cooked. The little old woman took him out of the oven. The gingerbread man jumped up and ran out of the door. "Stop, little gingerbread man!" shouted the little old woman. "I want to eat you for my tea."

But the gingerbread man would not stop. The little old woman chased the gingerbread man, but she could not catch him. Soon, the gingerbread man met a cow. "Stop, little gingerbread man!" Shouted the cow. "I want to eat you for my tea."

But the gingerbread man would not stop. The cow chased the gingerbread man, but she could not catch him. Soon, the gingerbread

man wet a horse. "Stop, little gingerbread man!" shouted the horse. "I want to eat you for my tea."

But the gingerbread man would not stop. The horse chased the gingerbread man, but he could not catch him. Soon, the gingerbread man came to a river. There he met a fox. "I will help you to cross the river," said the fox. Jump up on to my tail."

So the gingerbread man jumped on to the fox's tail. "My feet are wet," said the gingerbread man. "Jump up on to my back," said the fox. So the gingerbread man jumped on to the fox's back. "My feet are still wet," said the gingerbread man. "Jump up on to my head," said the fox. So the gingerbread man jumped on to the fox. And that was the end of the gingerbread man.

— Kate Ruttle







• Sanjay Banerjee, Kanpur

# THE PERSIAN LION

The king of Persia and Akbar had friendly relations between them. They often sent each other gifts and invitations. Sometimes, they also sent puzzles to each other to test the calibre of the courtiers of each other's court. One day, a messenger arrived at Emperor Akbar's court from the king of Persia with a gift. When the gift was brought to the court, everyone was stunned for a moment. It was a large cage with a lion in it. It was only after

some time that they noticed that the lion was not moving, it was only a statue.

The Persian king had also sent a message along with it. He had asked that the cage should be returned safely and without breaking it after taking out the lion.

"Well, it is not a difficult task at all," said Akbar. "Open the gate and take out the lion," he ordered. But to their amazement the cage had no gate. Now



everyone was puzzled. How to take out the lion without breaking the cage?

Some of the courtiers thought of breaking the lion into small pieces to take it out. But that was also not possible as the lion seemed to be made of some metal.

At last, the emperor summoned Birbal and said to him, "The king of Persia wants the lion to be taken out without breaking the cage. Can this be done?"

Birbal inspected the cage and the lion closely. After thinking for a while, an idea struck his mind. He scratched the surface of the lion, and found that the lion was made of wax. It was only given a showy coating of metal to fool those who looked at it. "It can be done, Your Majesty, but it would take some time," said Birbal.

"Take all the time you need," said the emperor. "But solve this problem."

Next day, Birbal came to the court carrying some iron rods with wooden handles. He ordered the court servant to heat them up. Then he pushed the iron rods into the lion's statue.

The wax lion started melting on being heated. Soon all of it came out. Akbar felt very pleased with Birbal. He rewarded Birbal handsomely for his intelligence. Once again the Persian king was amazed and felt defeated.

• • •



> H. S. Nirman,  
Chandigarh

## Ignore the Pendulum

The hands of the clock are proving  
that they should go on moving,  
unmindful of pendulum's uncertainty,

For them no oscillation;  
for them no provocation;  
Silently, they tell me wonderfully:  
"Ignore the pendulum, my love".

On left is admiration,  
On right is condemnation  
Both of them befool me to a degree.  
This way, misery a measure.  
And that way, full of pleasure.  
This this-that, that that-this thus say to me:  
"Ignore the pendulum, my love".

Rapidly, time is fleeting,  
The drum of heart is beating,  
It warns me that life is transitory.  
My conscience is true govt.  
I live moment to moment.  
O hark, hark,  
What says my eternity;  
"Ignore the pendulum, my love".



## Packed & Ready to Go

**D**id you know that a camel's hump is like a lunch box? After a good feed, a camel changes the extra food and water into fat and keeps it safe in its hump. A camel can then go for days without food or water, living on that fat. That is why people use them for crossing deserts. Camels don't have to stop all the time for a drink or an extra bite to eat.

When camels do get hungry, they're definitely not hard to feed. Camels eat all kinds of grass and plants, even those that are dry and thorny. In fact, a hungry camel will gobble up tents, straw baskets, and even leather belts and will drink 95 liters of water in just a few minutes!

The dromedary, or Arabian camel, has one hump. You'll find the dromedary in North Africa, the Middle East, and India.

The Bactrian camel, which lives mostly in Central Asian countries, has two humps. Both camels can carry people and heavy loads. They are excellent for making long journeys. But camels can be quite bad-tempered. They bellow, bite, or kick hard if you tease them. They even spit when they're unhappy!

Camels are useful in other ways, too. Their hair is used to make tents, blankets, rugs, ropes, and clothes. Camel skin is used to make footwear and bags. Cheese and other foods are made from camel milk.

Here's an oddity: camels have a double set of eyelashes. These help to keep the camels' eyes safe from sand during desert sandstorms. The camel just closes its nose while long hair protects its eyes.



## Vegetables or Fruit?



**C**ooks call the tomato a vegetable, but gardeners say it's actually both! In the garden the tomato is considered a fruit because it grows from a flower and has seeds in it. But in the kitchen it's considered a vegetable because it isn't sweet like apples or grapes.

Tomatoes were first grown thousands of years ago by South American Indian who lived in the Andes Mountains. In Mexico, Indians cultivated tomatoes long before Spanish explorers arrived in the 1500s. The name 'tomato' comes from tomato, a word in the language of the Aztec people of Mexico.

The Spanish who returned to Europe after their explorations brought the tomato back with them. The tomato was first used as a food in Spain and Italy. From Europe, tomatoes were taken to North America. Today they grow all around the world, wherever winters are not too cold and summers not too hot.

Tomatoes not only taste good – they're also good for you! They're packed with vitamins A and C. Tomatoes can be served cooked by themselves or used as a part of many different meals. They're used to make soups and salads. Tomato juice is popular because of its tangy flavour. Tomatoes also form the base for ketchup, chilli sauce, and other type of sauce. And, of course, they're a must for your pizza!

### DID YOU KNOW?



For a long time the tomato was believed to be relative of the poisonous belladonna plant. In fact, the roots and leaves of the tomato plant are poisonous. But the fruit is safe to eat and, in fact, is very good for you.





# All for Life

Once upon a time there was a rich man in a village. He was very greedy. His greed for wealth was beyond limit. To him, wealth was all in life. Therefore, he was madly after wealth.

One day, a wandering monk knocked at his door. The rich man opened the door and asked the monk, "what do you want, holy saint?"

The monk replied softly, "Gentleman, only a loaf of bread."

The rich man said, "Oh, I see. You are wandering about only for a loaf of bread. It is foolish of you to wander about begging a loaf of bread. See me, holy saint! See me that nothing is dearer to me than wealth. Wealth is the main concern for me in life".

The monk replied indifferently, "Sir, it is your thinking, not mine. I think differently. You are blinded by wealth. So you can't see things clearly."

The rich man got a little angry and spoke angrily, "Holy man, you spiritual beings talk too much of idealism and little of realism, you can't understand the value of wealth. Let me tell you that it is the wealth that works wonders in life. Life is not joyful without wealth, wealth makes life easy."

The monk said again "Gentleman, I don't deny the importance of wealth. Wealth is must to meet the necessities of life. What I hold wrong is to be mad after wealth; to ignore the spiritual aspect of

life and to spoil precious human life for some silver coins."

The rich man answered jeeringly, "Dear monk, it is very easy to speak against wealth but very difficult to do without it. Life comes to stand still without wealth. It is the wealth that makes the mare go."

The monk said politely, "Gentleman, you may be right. But to me, what you have said sounds to be hollow. Wealth is a means, not an end."

The rich man said, "Holy man, you have no wealth. So you speak against it. I have wealth, so I know what is its importance."

The monk said indignantly, "To a deluded man, everything is not easily understandable. So, you can't understand the importance of my words" The rich man got angry at these words of the monk and said, "Deluded are you that you don't understand the importance of wealth."

At last, the monk said, "Time will tell you what stands important in the world. So, let us stop arguing now."

The monk went away without taking the loaf of bread from the rich man.

After some days, the rich man fell seriously ill.

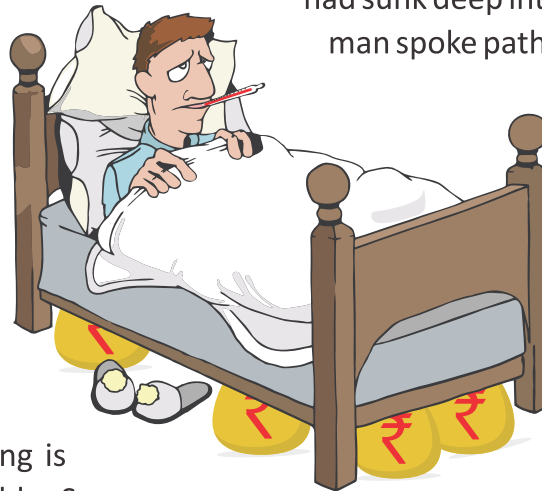
He consulted many physicians but none could cure him of his illness. The rich man spent huge amount of money on his treatment but to no avail. His condition was going from bad to worse day by day.

On hearing of the illness of the rich man, the monk came to him to ask about his health. The rich man was lying in his bed. His face was utterly gloomy and pale. He was too weak to move. His eyes had sunk deep into their sockets. The rich man spoke pathetically to the monk, "O

dear monk, I want to be healthy at all cost. Take away my wealth and cure me of my illness. I don't want to die an untimely death. I want to live the full length of my life. Please do for me anything in your power."

The monk said encouraging the rich man, "Don't give way to despair. You will soon get well. Have faith in God. Faith works wonders."

The rich man said regretfully, "I now in this state of illness feel that wealth is not all in life." The monk said to the rich man, "I am glad that you have come to realize it. Remember my words that life is not for material pursuits, rather they are all for life."





# HIDDEN

Some things are seen  
and they are said to be real  
But many things are hidden  
and they are for us to feel.

The ones that are unseen  
are called mysterious  
And about those things  
not many are serious,

But for sure things  
which are hidden beneath do exist  
Because tongue does exist  
under the teeth,

The power of hidden  
can only be realized  
Just like good is invisible  
but you have to feel him inside,

Try to know the unknown  
and then you will find  
That God does exist  
and that he is kind.

# NATURE

## SAVE NATURE , SAVE LIFE

"Look deep into nature and you will understand everything", it is rightly said by Albert Einstein. People nowadays don't take care of the environment. You see, nature replies in return. Natural calamities occur, epidemics occur and we get the fruit of our doing. There are total 3 trillion trees present but unfortunately 3.5 billion to 7 billion are cut down every year. Humans blame nature for all the problems. Well, most of us are responsible for land pollution, water pollution, air pollution and noise pollution. Suppose you are walking down the street and are eating some biscuits or chips, you don't see a dustbin nearby and thus, throw the wrapper at the corner of the land, you are responsible for the land pollution and somehow water pollution.

Slowly and steadily the air will carry your empty packet towards the water. And you would probably know that plastic is non biodegradable.

Every year on Diwali and new year, most of the children and adults burst crackers. Do you ever think about the people having asthma and this year corona virus. Last year on Diwali I asked my friends not to burst a lot of crackers but nobody agreed, even though some of them were facing breathing difficulties even than they



did not stop. They said to me, "Vandita, vehicles like cars and bikes also cause pollution so why don't you stop using them." I thought we require them and they are the necessity of life nowadays and people who want to save the nature walk or carpool. Humans are destroying the nature. People want to eat non-veg food and then say wildlife is ending. They say that ocean life is dying. Some people want to wear clothes made of animal skin and they complain "hunters are really bad, look at them hunting animals just like animals." Do you know some people drink shark soup thinking that it has many nutrients in it and is tasty? But this is absolutely false. Sharks are tasteless and do not have nutrients. Also people say sharks are bad, but this is false, a shark kills only an average of 6 humans in an year but humans kill around 100 million sharks per year. Now tell me if sharks are bad or humans.





♦ Ashwani Kumar "Jatan"

# True Relative

Almighty plays every role,  
Ye is my heart and my soul,

If I feel alone,  
Ye tackles me like my mother,

If I feel sad,  
Ye understands me like my father,

If I feel happy,  
Ye shares my feeling like a friend,

If I feel confused,  
Ye guides me like an elder brother,

Almighty is always available  
In all our relations,

And thy is capable of,  
Handling all situations.

# THE HEART OF THE MOTHER

A young man had recently got married to the girl of his choice. The boy's mother had initially expressed her disapproval of the match, for she did not feel that the girl was the right one for her son, but seeing that her son was too much in love, she gave her consent. The young bride never got along with her mother-in-law, right from day one. But the old mother tried her best to adjust to keep peace in the house. One day the young bride told her husband, "I cannot stand the way your old mother clears her throat all day. I cannot stand the smell of her body when she sits with us. She is always interfering with my routine. Let us shift to another house. I cannot live with her any longer."

The boy tried very hard to reason out with his wife. But she would not listen. The old mother overheard all this and called her son aside, "It 's common thing son. She is young and wants you for herself alone. You should make your home in another place. At least she'll be

happy.' The son argued, " No, mother. I cannot leave you alone at this age. Who will look after you?" But the mother insisted, "For my sake, son. Do it for my sake."

So the young couple moved to another place leaving the old mother to fend for herself. One day the couple had an argument over a trivial matter and the wife said, "You don't love me. You love your mother. That's why you're always fighting with me." The man said, "No darling, I love you. I'd do anything for you." "Anything?" she asked. "Sure, anything for you, my love!" he affirmed. "Then get me the heart of your mother," she said defiantly. He was shocked, " How can I get you my mother's heart? Are you crazy! Ask me for something else. This is impossible." But the wife said, ' No, Just the heart; I want the heart, or I'll kill myself." The man loved his wife too much, so he





went to his mother's house. He hid behind the curtain with a sharp knife in his pocket, waiting for mother to sleep, so that he could slit her breast and carve out her heart. She sat up till late, writing a letter. Eventually, she got up and drew aside the curtains to let the moonlight seep in. Instead she saw her son and exclaimed, "Oh! My son! It's so wonderful to see you. I was writing a letter to you. I'm so happy you have come to see me." The son broke down and told his mother just what he had come for. She smiled softly and said, "That's not difficult son, just take my heart and go." So saying, she snatched the dagger from the son's hand and stabbed herself. The son was beside himself with grief. But he decided that there was no point in letting his mother's sacrifice go in vain. So, he carved out her heart from her chest and held it in his hand. He started walking towards his house in the dark of the night. On the way he stumbled upon a stone on the footpath and fell down. The mother's heart, that was in his hand, slipped and fell on the road. A voice came from it, "Oh! are you alright? I hope you did not hurt yourself?"

That is mother's heart! it knows only how to love her child. It knows only to give, give and give; it knows not the meaning of 'take'. The mother-child relationship is the purest relationship in the world. A mother is the only entity in the world that knows the meaning of the term, 'unconditional love'.

Dear readers, take this opportunity to reflect upon how much love your mother has showered upon you. If she is still alive, tell her that you realize it and value it; she will surely value the acknowledgment!



## THE FOUR WAYS

King of Matsya state was kind and capable. Same was true of his son. The prince had four friends. The four friends and the prince would ride their horses and go out for a stroll everyday. There was a lake little away from the capital. From there, four ways lead to four different directions. Every day they would go up to the lake and return.

One day on reaching the lake, the Prince said that they always returned from that point, they might as well explore those four ways.

The friends agreed with the prince. The four friends left for four different directions. The prince waited there.

It was close to sunset and none of the friends returned. As it was getting dark the prince returned to the capital alone.

The prince worried about his friends the whole night. In the morning he sent for finding out his friends but in vain. In the morning he rushed to the same place where they used to go everyday, waited the whole day till evening but came back without his friends disappointedly.

One month passed but the friends didn't return. One day the prince went ahead in one of the four directions and

reached very far. He heard somebody crying. On getting closer, he saw an old man lying on the road. He was wounded and asked for water. The prince went to a nearby lake and brought some water. On drinking water the old man got up.

The prince asked the old man to accompany him so that he could get him treated well.



The Prince in the meanwhile remembered his friends and asked the old man where the road lead to.

The old man said, "Son! I am blind I can't see where does the road lead to but



you are on the right track for searching your friends."

The Prince was surprised and said, "How do you know?"

"I shall tell you later. First listen about your friends whom you are searching for. One of your friends went to the East and found out gold coins. He kept picking them up and is still looking for more of them." "How about the second one?" The Prince asked. He saw a doe fondling her baby and he killed the baby with an arrow. The doe cursed him and he turned into a statue. The old man continued, "Your third friend reached a village where the dacoits were looting the village. The villagers asked for help but he refused, rather joined the dacoits in looting and is still doing that."

About fourth friend the old man said, "He met an old man like me who was sick and asked for water but he ignored and lost his way. He is still wandering in the jungle."

"How do you know all this?" The Prince asked astonishingly.

"Prince! Neither, I am blind nor injured. Look at me" The prince saw a young healthy man standing in front of him.



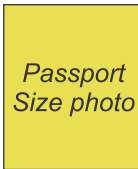
He said, "I am a Juggler. I was looking for a capable person whom I could teach my art. You alone passed the test."

"But what special have I done?" asked the prince.

"Very simple, but normally people don't do it. You could have also ignore me and gone ahead. But you did not do it. So you are capable of gaining the knowledge."

After this the juggler taught him the art and when he was proficient in the art, the juggler disappeared. The prince could bring back his friends with the help of that art.

**Moral** The story is symbolic and teaches us that a person who is ready to help others, has a beautiful heart and everyone wants to willingly give him everything that he or she has.



Mobile No. ....



# THE WISE HARE

Once, in a certain village, lived a wood-cutter. He used to earn his livelihood by selling woods. He had a daughter, named Jyoti. She was very wise, but her father, Hari Ram was a very simple man.

One day, Hari Ram was going to the forest. On his way, he saw a little hare who was badly wounded. Hari Ram brought the hare home.

Jyoti dressed the wound well and he became all right in a few days. Soon they both became friends. Jyoti got very attached to him. They would play together the whole day.

One day, Jyoti's parents were away to some other village to visit their relatives. Thus Jyoti was left alone. It was already dark.

Jyoti was not getting to sleep that night. She was getting disturbed by some sound, she, however ultimately fell asleep.

The Hare on the other hand was still awake, he had rather got all the more alert on hearing the dotted voice. He kept watching. Soon he saw two men

trying to enter into the house. Soon they succeeded in entering into the house and stole as much as they could, the hare followed them.

In the morning, Jyoti's parents returned. They were stunned to see the door of the house open and the things lying helter skelter. It did not take them long to understand that theft had been committed. On entering the other room they found Jyoti weeping.

Soon after, the hare also returned, he caught Hari Chand by his trousers and led him to the place out of the village, where the thieves had hidden the booty. But they could not catch the culprits.

All praised the hare for his courage and faithfulness.



Compiled By : **Raju Pratap Singh**

# Inspirational Stories



*Failure Is Only Temporary Change In Direction To  
Set You Only Straight For Your Success*



"I was rejected in the  
interview of Pilot"

-Abdul Kalam



"I used to work in  
petrol pump"

-Dhirubhai Ambani



"I failed in  
8th standard"

-Sachin Tendulkar



"I was rejected for  
the job in All India Radio  
because of my heavy voice"

-Amitabh Bacchan



**H a n s t i D u n i y a**

February 2021



# How Kangaroo Got His Tail

Kangaroo and Wombat were great friends and spent every day together. But at night, each one liked to sleep in a different way. Wombat liked to sleep indoors, warm and snug. Kangaroo liked to sleep outdoors, beneath the stars. Each thought his way of sleeping was the best.

Then, one night, a terrible storm cracked open the sky, and harsh winds and rain scoured the land. Kangaroo was outside and was miserable in the cold, wet night. He knocked on Wombat's house and called to Wombat to let him come in to warm up. But Wombat thought about the amount of space Kangaroo would take up, so he refused to let him in.

Kangaroo was very angry about being locked out in the storm. He picked up a big rock and dropped it through the roof of Wombat's house.

'There,' Kangaroo shouted. 'Now your house will be damp all the time.'

The rock landed on Wombat's head and flattened his brow.

Wombat grabbed a spear and threw it as hard as he could at Kangaroo. The spear pierced the end of Kangaroo's tail.



No matter how hard Kangaroo pulled, the spear wouldn't come out, and his tail just stretched longer and longer.

Since that day, Kangaroo and Wombat have not been friends. Kangaroo still has a big tail and sleeps outside. And Wombat still has a flat head and sleeps in a hole.

Kangaroo sleep outside with long tail and Wombat sleeps in a hole, flat head.





# Kitty

Story & Illustration :

— Aaryaman Prajapati



Hello friends! See, my mother has given me burgers for the lunch. Come everyone and taste.

Wow Moly ! This is very tasty.



Tomorrow I shall get Chilli potatoes in my lunch and what about you all.

I shall bring fried rice.


And I shall bring bread rolls.

I will bring french fries. Wow! tomorrow is going to be fun.

Hansta Duniya


February 2021






Mom! all my friends are bringing different dishes for lunch tomorrow. Please cook fried rice for lunch.

Ok Kitty! I shall do it.



We really enjoyed today.



Kitty! Today you are very happy. What is the matter?

Yes mom, you cooked very tasty fried rice. All my friends liked them. Tomorrow please cook cutlets for me.









# Good-Heart and Bad-Heart

Once upon a time there were two friends, the sons of merchants, named Good-Heart and Bad-Heart, who set out into a far country to seek their fortune. It chanced that Good-Heart, by a stroke of luck, found a pot containing a thousand gold pieces that had been hidden long before by a miser. So he told Bad-Heart, and, after discussing the matter, deeming they had attained their object, they both started for home.

When they drew near their native city Good-Heart said: 'Half of this falls to your share. Pray take it, so that now we have reached home we may cut a brilliant figure in the sight of friend and foe.'

But Bad-Heart, with an eye to his own advantage, craftily replied: 'As long as we hold the money in common our friendship will remain unbroken.

Let us rather each take a hundred pieces, and bury the remainder before we go to our homes. In the increase or decrease of this treasure will be found the test of our virtue.'

Then Good-Heart, by the nobility of his own nature never suspecting the evil

intentions of the other, agreed to the proposal. Accordingly each took a hundred gold pieces, and, after hiding the remainder in the earth, entered the city. But Bad-Heart, through riotous living, profligacy, and vice, derived no benefit from his good fortune, and soon wasted his portion. So he went to Good-Heart, and together they took another hundred apiece of the treasure. But Bad-Heart squandered his share of that also in less than a year.

Then he thought like this: 'Now, suppose I go and share another two hundred with him, of what use would be the remainder, a paltry four hundred, even if I were to steal it? No; I will have the six hundred.' Having made up his mind, he proceeded alone to the place, took the treasure, and levelled the earth again. At the end of a month he went to

Good-Heart and said: 'Friend, let us go and make an equal division of the remainder of the money.'

So Good-Heart and he went to the spot and began to dig. When they had dug the site and failed to find the treasure, Bad-





Heart impudently smote his own head with the empty pot and cried: 'Where is that lovely money gone? Now, Good-Heart, you must have stolen it. Give me my half. If you don't I will bring you into court.' The other replied: 'Villain! What are you talking about? I know nothing of the money. Theft and robbery are not in my line.'

After a heated argument they carried their dispute to court, and related the theft of the money. On hearing the particulars the magistrates decreed a trial for each. But Bad-Heart said: 'Come, this judgment is not proper. I happen to have a witness, the goddess of the wood. She will tell you which of us is guilty, and which is innocent.'

The magistrates replied: 'Very good, sir. If you have a witness we will hear the evidence, especially if she is a forest-goddess. Now we feel a deep interest in this case. So you must both attend here tomorrow morning, and together we will go to the forest and decide the matter, With this they accepted bail from each and dismissed them.

Then Bad-Heart went home and sought his father's aid. Father said he, the cash is in my hands. All that is needed is one word from you. Now this very night I am going to hide you in a hollow tree that stands near the spot where we dug up the treasure. In the morning you must give evidence on my behalf in the presence of the magistrates.

'Oh, my son, said the father, this is no plan at all. We are both lost. You should

consider the disadvantage, as well as the advantage, of the course of action you follow.

But Bad-Heart paid no heed to his father's warning, and took him at night and hid him secretly in the hollow tree. In the morning the rascal had a bath, put on clean garments, and went with Good-Heart and the magistrates to the forest. Approaching the tree he first called on the sun and moon, heaven and earth, and the two twilights. Afterwards he cried at the top of his voice: 'Blessed goddess, which of us two is the thief? Speak!' And Bad-Heart's father replied from the tree: 'Gentlemen, Good-Heart stole that money.

When the king's men heard this statement their eyes opened wide with astonishment. But while they were debating what was the proper penalty for stealing money, Good-Heart quietly collected a heap of dry wood and grass, placed it near the hollow tree, and set fire to it. When the tree was well ablaze, Bad-Heart's father, with a piteous wail, scrambled out of the hole, his body scorched and burnt, and his eyes popping out. And the officers. asked, 'Why, sir, what does this mean?' 'It is all. Bad-Heart's doings,' replied he, and told them everything.

Thereupon the king's men took Bad-Heart and hung him on a branch of that very tree. But Good-Heart's conduct they highly extolled, and made him amends by obtaining for him the royal favour, and other privileges. ■

— Priyanka, Delhi



# Laughing Time



Teacher : If you had 13 apples, 12 grapes, 3 pineapples and 3 strawberries, what would you have?

Billy : A delicious fruit salad.

Math teacher : A man from Los Angeles drove toward New York at 250 miles per hour and a man from New York drove toward Los Angeles at 150 m.p.h. Where did they meet?

Johnny : In jail!

Teacher : Tommy, can you tell us where the Declaration of Independence was signed?

Tommy : Yes, ma'am. At the bottom.

Jordan : My teacher says I have to write more clearly.

Mom : That's a good idea, Jordan.

Jordan : No, it's not. Then she'll know I can't spell.

*Submitted by Raman, Delhi*

Peter : What's the difference between a teacher and a train?

Ted : What?

Peter : A teacher says, "Spit out that gum!" and a train says, "Chew! Chew!"

*Submitted by Shyam, Haryana*

Teacher : Can anyone give me a sentence with a direct object?

Student : You are pretty.

Teacher : What's the direct object?

Student : A good report card.

*Submitted by Jai, Uttar Pradesh*

Teacher : Why can't you work in an orange juice factory?

Student : I don't know. Why?

Teacher : Because you can not concentrate!

*Submitted by Kanhalya, Kanpur*

Johnny : Teacher, would you punish me for something I didn't do?

Teacher : Of course not.

Johnny : Good, because I didn't do my homework.

*Submitted by Ojas, Varansi*







John : Knock, knock.  
Justin : Who's there?  
John : Gladys.  
Justin : Gladys, who?  
John : Gladys the weekend—no homework!

*Submitted by Ishika, Kohlapur*

Teacher : Why did you eat your homework, Joe?  
Joe : Because I don't have a dog.

Luke comes home from his first day of school, and his mother asks, "What did you learn today?"

"Not enough," Luke replies. "They said I have to go back tomorrow."

*Submitted by Pawan, Haridwar*

Nate : Why was school easier for cave people?  
Kate : Why?  
Nate : Because there was no history to study!

*Submitted by J.Karan, Kerala*

Luke : Why did the M&M go to school?  
Stan : I'm stumped.  
Luke : Because he really wanted to be a Smartie!

David : Why did the broom get a poor grade in school?  
Dan : I don't know. Why?  
David : Because it was always sweeping during class!

*Submitted by Hemant, Rajasthan*

Chad : Why do magicians do so well in school?  
Josh : I don't know. Why?  
Chad : They're good at trick questions.

*Submitted by Rajesh, M.P.*

Jacob : Why was the teacher wearing sunglasses to school?  
Leonard : Why?  
Jacob : She had bright students!

*Submitted by Satyender, Tamilnadu*

Mom : What did you do at school today?  
Mark : We did a guessing game.  
Mom : But I thought you were having a math exam.  
Mark : That's right!

*Submitted by Neeraj, Odisha*



— Rita, Delhi

## Riddle

**Question :** The more you take, the more you leave behind. What am I?

**Answer :** Footsteps.

**Question :** David's father has three sons; Snap, Crackle, and \_\_\_\_?

**Answer :** David.

**Question :** Can you name three consecutive days without using the words Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, or Sunday?

**Answer :** Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow.

**Question :** Mr. and Mrs. Mustard have six daughters and each daughter has one brother. How many people are in the Mustard family?

**Answer :** There are nine Mustards in the family. Since each daughter shares the same brother, there are six girls, one boy and Mr. and Mrs. Mustard.

**Question :** What has six faces, but does not wear makeup, has twenty-one eyes, but cannot see? What is it?

**Answer :** A die (dice).

**Question :** I am not alive, but I grow; I don't have lungs, but I need air; I don't have a mouth, but water kills me. What am I?

**Answer :** Fire.

**Question :** What can you catch but never throw?

**Answer :** A cold.

**Question :** What is that with a neck and no head, two arms and no hands? What is it?

**Answer :** A shirt.

**Question :** What belongs to you, but other people use it more than you?

**Answer :** Your name.

**Question :** What is more useful when it is broken?

**Answer :** An egg.





# The Swan And The Owl

In a forest stood a broad lake. There lived a king-swan named Passion, who spent his time in various sports and recreations. But one day he met his fate in the shape of an owl, who came to pay him a visit. On seeing him the swan said: 'Where do you come from? And what do you seek in this lonely forest?' The owl replied: 'The fame of your virtue brought me here; for, wandering the whole world through in search of goodness, I have found none more excellent than your own. We two must certainly be friends.' 'My dear sir said the swan, 'remain with me as long as you will near the pool, and in the pleasant wood.' So they passed their time agreeably in the vicinity of the lake.

But one day the owl remarked: 'I am going to my own home, which is in Lotus Wood. If you ever have need of me, or desire a proof of my friendship; you must come and be my guest.' With this he returned home.

As time passed the swan thought: 'I have grown old in this spot, and know nothing of the world, or any other region



whatever. So I will go and visit my dear friend the owl. There I shall enjoy new pleasures, and obtain an abundance of food, both hard and soft.' And he set out in search of the owl.

At first he could not find him in Lotus Wood; but after a careful search he spied him crouching in a dark hole, for he was blind in the daytime. Then Passion called: 'My dear fellow, come out here! It is your old friend the swan come to pay you a visit.' The owl replied: 'I never stir by daylight. We two will meet when the sun has set.' So the swan waited patiently, and joined the owl at nightfall. After greetings to his friend, and inquiries as to his health, being wearied with his journey, he went to sleep on the spot.

Now it chanced that a large band of merchants had camped for the night on the shore of the lake. Early in the morning the leader arose and ordered the 'Advance' to be given. Startled at the sound of the horn, the owl answered with a loud, harsh hoot, and flew into a hole in the bank; but the swan did not stir. Then the merchant chief, whose spirit was disturbed with the evil omen, ordered an archer, who could aim by sound, to shoot the owl. So he strung his powerful bow, took careful aim at the hole, and killed the swan, resting before the entrance.

—Amit, Delhi



H A N S I D I Y O

February 2021



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## Colour it



Name ..... Age .....

Address .....

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H a n s t i D u n i y a

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# Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs

Once, there was a very beautiful princess. She had beautiful blue eyes, pink lips, and long black hair. Her complexion was as fair as snow so people called her "Snow White". They would always admire her beauty.

But her step-mother was jealous of her beauty. She was a woman of cruel nature and she never paid any attention to Snow White. She had a magic mirror. She used to stand before it and ask everyday, "Tell me, O my magic mirror whether there is anyone more beautiful than I." The mirror replied, "None O queen! you are the most beautiful."

The mirror's reply would fill the queen with a great sense of pride. Time was passing by. Snow White grew up into a beautiful young girl. Then one day, the queen asked the mirror the same question.

The mirror said, "Though you are beautiful but Snow White is the most beautiful girl in the world."

Then, the queen became furious. She decided to get Snow White killed. She called a faithful soldier and asked him to kill Snow White. The queen promised the soldier a good reward in return. The soldier was greedy. He took Snow White to the forest. But seeing her innocent face he changed his mind. He said, "Wait, I am just coming back."

He left Snow White alone in the forest and returned to the palace. Snow White sat under a tree and waited for the soldier to return. The soldier did not return. Soon, it began to get dark.

She began to cry. The frightening sounds of wild animals fell on her ears. At last,

she fell asleep. In the morning the chirping sounds of the birds made her wake up. Then, she began to wander about in search of a way out of the forest. Wandering about in the forest she happened to see a hut. Seeing the hut, she felt some relief. She went to the hut and found that it was a strange hut. She was surprised to see that everything was very small. The doors, windows etc. were too small. She knocked at the door but there was no response from inside.

She then entered the hut and saw that on the dining table there were seven cups, seven saucers, seven glasses and seven spoons and all were very small. She guessed that there must be seven people living in this house. Then she went upstairs and saw the bedroom where there were seven small beds ready. Then she reached the kitchen and prepared soup to please the people living in the hut.

She put the soup on the table. When the dwarfs returned home they were surprised to see the house neat and clean. Seeing the soup on the table, they questioned one another as to who prepared it. Then they went upstairs to the bedroom and saw Snow White sleeping there. They stood around her bed. Just then, Snow White woke up. Looking at the dwarfs around her, she was a little shocked. Then the head of the dwarfs said, "Do not panic. Tell us who you are. How have you reached here?"

Snow White narrated the whole story with tears in her eyes. The dwarfs became sympathetic and said, "If you like you may stay with us." She agreed. The dwarfs were very happy and began to dance with joy. Snow White also felt very happy in their

company. The next day, when the dwarfs were ready to go for work they warned Snow White to be cautious and not to open the door to any stranger. Meanwhile, the soldier returned to the palace and told the queen that he had killed Snow White. The queen was very happy. She rewarded the soldier. Then she went to the magic mirror to ask who was the most beautiful woman in the world. The mirror replied "It is still none other than Snow White who is living with seven dwarfs in the forest." The queen was upset to know that Snow White was alive. She immediately went to the forest in disguise of an old woman selling fruits. She took some poisonous apples in a basket with her. When she reached the hut Snow White was alone.

She knocked on the door. Snow White answered from inside, "Who is there?" "It's the fruitseller. Buy, fresh and juicy fruits!" The queen replied in a changed voice. Snow White replied, "No, I won't. I am not allowed to open the door. Please go from here." "You seem to be so sensible. Really one should not open the door for any stranger. I am very impressed with you so I want to gift you an apple," said the queen in a sweet voice.

Snow White innocently believed the queen and at once opened the door. Seeing Snow White the queen was happy and said, "You are so beautiful and sensible. Take this apple as a present for you."

Snow White took the apple. As soon as she bit into it, she fell unconscious. The queen was very happy to see her dead. She returned to the palace.







There in the jungle, the dwarfs saw the black clouds in the sky as a sign of bad weather. They got worried about Snow White who was all alone at home. They decided to return home. On reaching home they found Snow White lying unconscious near the door. The dwarfs did their best to get her conscious, but in vain. Then they saw the half-eaten apple that was also lying there. They guessed that the apple must be poisonous. They began to weep for Snow White.

They did not want Snow White away from them even after her death. So they prepared a coffin of glass and put her dead body in it. They took the coffin to the forest. Everyday, they would go there and look at her dead body and put flowers.

One day, in the evening, when the dwarfs reached the place they saw a prince staring at Snow White in the glass coffin. He introduced

himself to the dwarfs as a prince and asked about Snow White. The dwarfs told him all about her.

The prince said, "May I take her to my palace for treatment? How beautiful she is!"

Saying so, the prince bent on her head and kissed her forehead. The kiss had a miraculous effect. Snow White came to her senses and opened her eyes. Seeing her alive the dwarfs' joy knew no bounds. They told her about the prince. Snow White thanked him. The prince proposed to her. Snow White agreed. She went to the palace with the prince.

The prince married Snow White. The marriage was attended by the dwarfs as well. They began to live happily. But Snow White never forgot the dwarfs and would come to the forest to see them every now and then as a gesture of love and respect.

— Anil Tripathi

# THE MOST BEAUTIFUL

There were so many courtiers in Emperor Akbar's court who were jealous of Birbal. They always looked for the opportunity to defame Birbal.

One day, one of the courtiers went to meet Hussain Khan, Akbar's brother-in-law. He said to him, "Sir, you are queen's

queen," said the courtier.

Hussain Khan agreed. He went to meet his sister and told her about his feelings. That night, when Emperor Akbar went to his room, he saw queen in a displeased mood. He asked her the reason, to which the queen replied, "I



brother. You should hold the post which Birbal is occupying."

"Oh, it is not possible at all," said Hussain Khan, "Birbal is very intelligent. The emperor will never accept me as his advisor. Moreover, I am not so witty as Birbal." "Just ask your sister, the queen, to recommend your name. The emperor can never turn down the request made by the

want my brother, Hussain Khan to get the post that Birbal holds. He is appropriate for that."

At this, Emperor Akbar said, "I can't make Hussain Khan my advisor. He is not worth it. He is not so witty and intelligent as Birbal. Moreover, he is foolish and stubborn. Furthermore, I don't have any strong reason to replace Birbal."



Hansel Duniya

February 2021



The queen thought of a plan. She said to the emperor, "Tomorrow evening, ask Birbal to fetch me to go for a walk with you in the royal garden. I will refuse and when he won't be able to persuade me, you can dismiss him." At first, Emperor Akbar didn't agree as Birbal was not only his advisor but his friend also, but when the queen requested repeatedly, he agreed. Next evening, when Emperor Akbar and Birbal were in the garden, Akbar said to Birbal, "Birbal, the queen is angry with me. Please go and persuade her to come for a walk with me. If you fail to fulfil my wish, I will dismiss you and give your post to Hussain Khan."

Birbal understood that it was a plan of the queen to remove him from his post. He made a plan with a servant and went to the chamber of the queen. He had only said these words, "Your Majesty, the emperor wants you to join him for a..." when the same servant came and said something to Birbal.

The only thing the queen could hear was "The most beautiful.." Then, Birbal turned to the queen and said that the plan had changed and walked away from there. The queen became thoughtful. She thought that the emperor must have found some beautiful woman for company. She rushed to the garden where Akbar was strolling. Akbar was surprised to see the queen there. He asked her why she had come to the garden. The queen till now had understood that she had been befooled by Birbal. She told everything to the emperor and accepted that Hussain Khan could not replace intelligent Birbal.



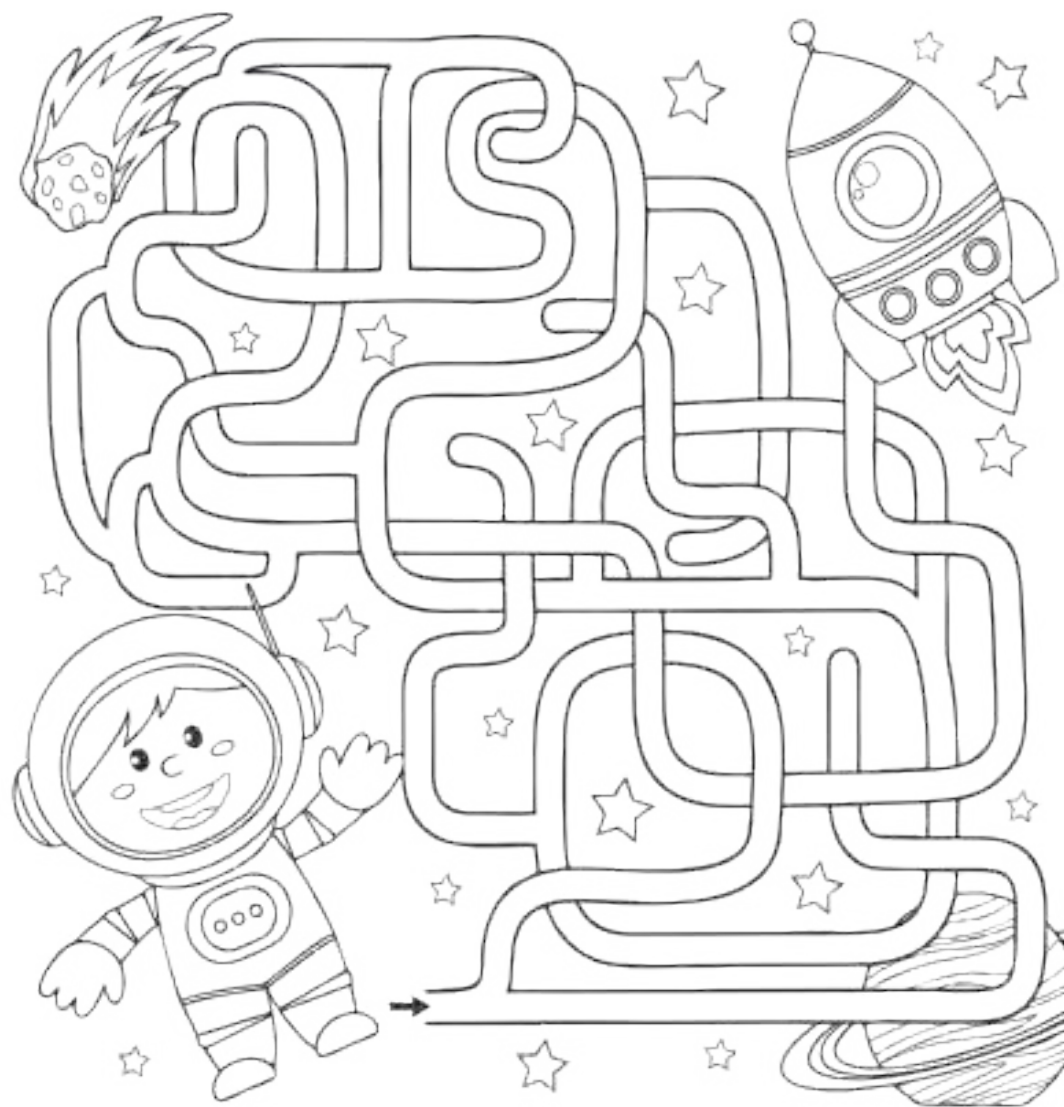
♦ Poem by : H. S. Rice

## The Gift of Friendship

**FRIENDSHIP is a PRICELESS GIFT**  
*that cannot be bought or sold,  
 But its value is far greater  
 than a mountain made of gold  
 For gold is cold and lifeless,  
 it can neither see nor hear.  
 And in the time of trouble  
 it is powerless to cheer  
 It has no ears to listen,  
 no heart to understand.  
 It cannot bring you comfort  
 or reach out a helping hand  
 So when you ask God for a GIFT,  
 be thankful if he sends  
 Not diamonds, pearls or riches,  
 but the love of true friends.*



FIND THE WAY



- Find the Way in half minute, you are **Genius**
- Find the way in one minute, you are **Smart**
- Find the way in that minute, you need to **Improve**



Hanifi Deniya

February 2021





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