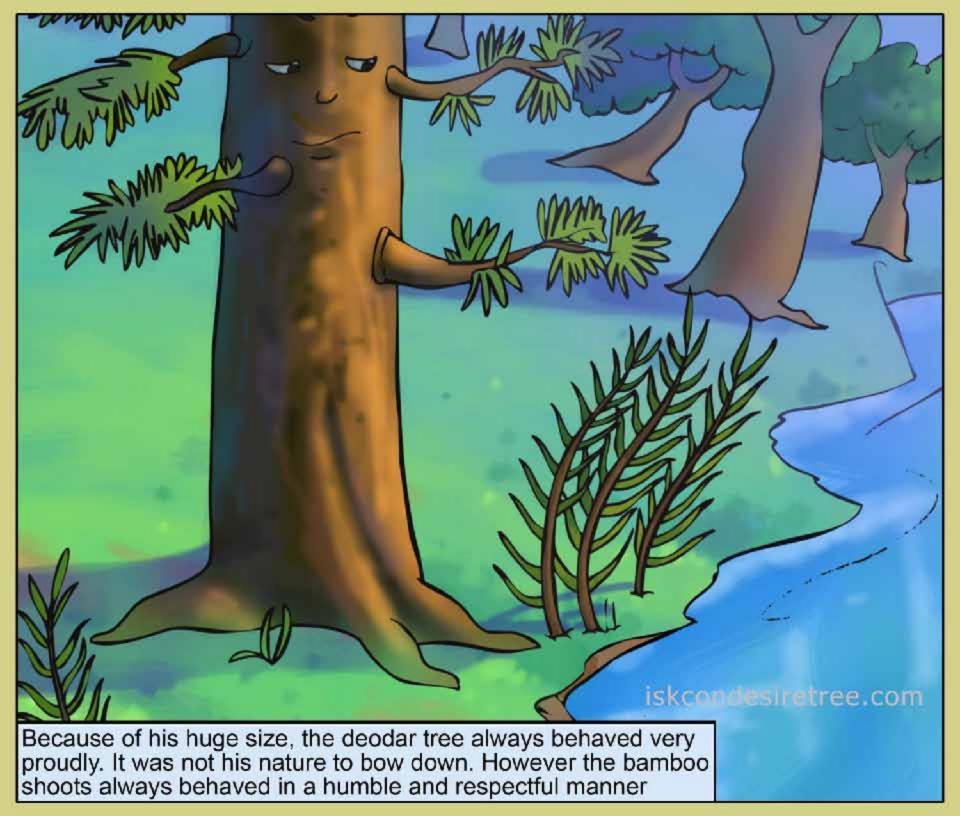
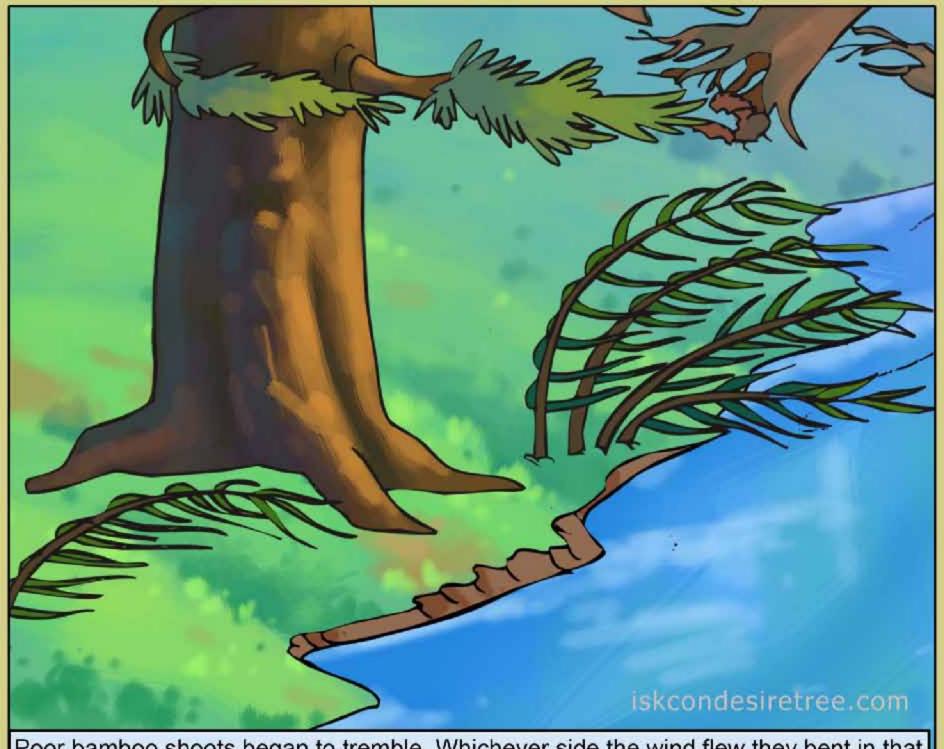




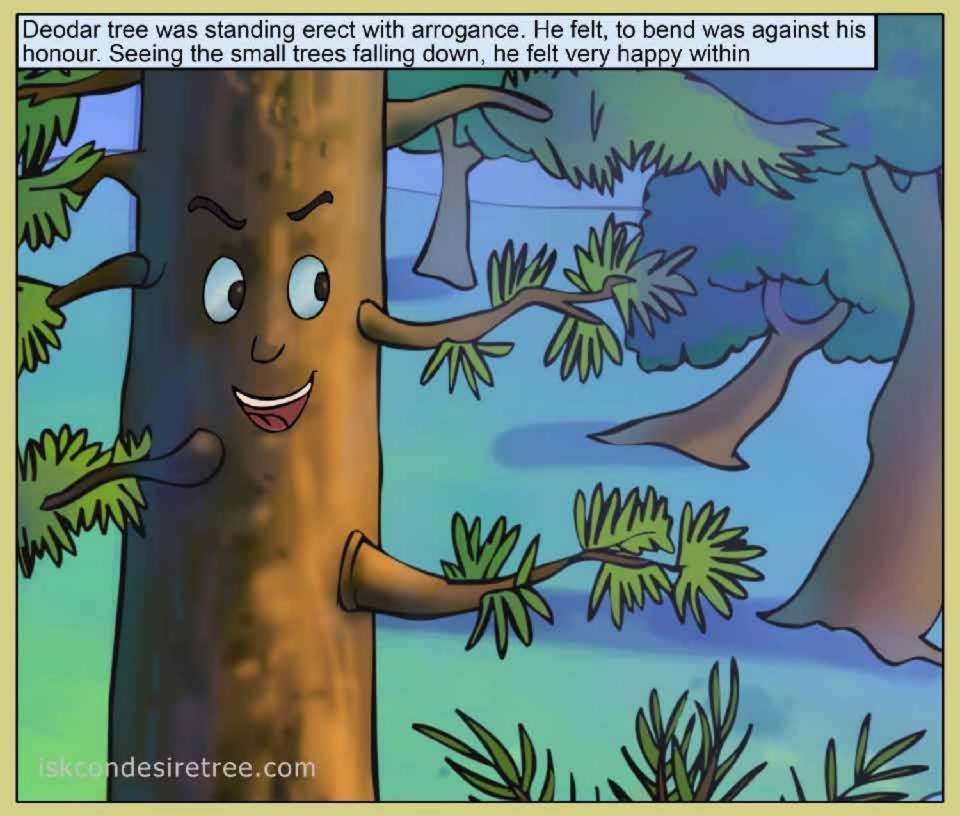
There was one very tall deodar tree and there were small bamboo shoots next to it







Poor bamboo shoots began to tremble. Whichever side the wind flew they bent in that direction so that wind could blow around them and leave them with great force







MORAL:

Pride goes before destruction

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