

THE LION AND THE FOX



Once upon a time there was a baby fox. He had never seen a lion nor had heard the lion roar.



Once playing in the jungle



.... he heard the loud roaring of the lion...

Roar! Roar!! Roar!!!



...he ran and hid himself in his cave.



In this way, every time he heard the roar, he would hide in the cave.

This is just a roar. A roar is a sound vibration. Sound does not have claws and teeth. Thus the roar cannot kill me. So why should I be scared of roar?



Since then he became brave and did not run away by the loud roaring of the lion.



One day suddenly he saw the lion.

Roar! Roar!! Roar!!!

So terrifying. Let
me run immediately.

This way every time he saw the lion he would run away...




....and hide in his cave.






The lion saw the baby fox but continued to walk.

A cartoon illustration of a lion walking from right to left. The lion is light brown with a large, rounded mane. It is walking on a dark, rocky path. In the background, a baby fox is sitting on a rock, looking up at the lion. The baby fox is small, brown, and has large ears. The background consists of dark, jagged rock formations. A speech bubble from the lion says, "I just had a nice meal. I am not hungry."

I just had a nice meal.
I am not hungry.

The lion saw me
but did not kill me. So
looks like he is afraid of me.
Hence there is no need for
me to be scared
of him.



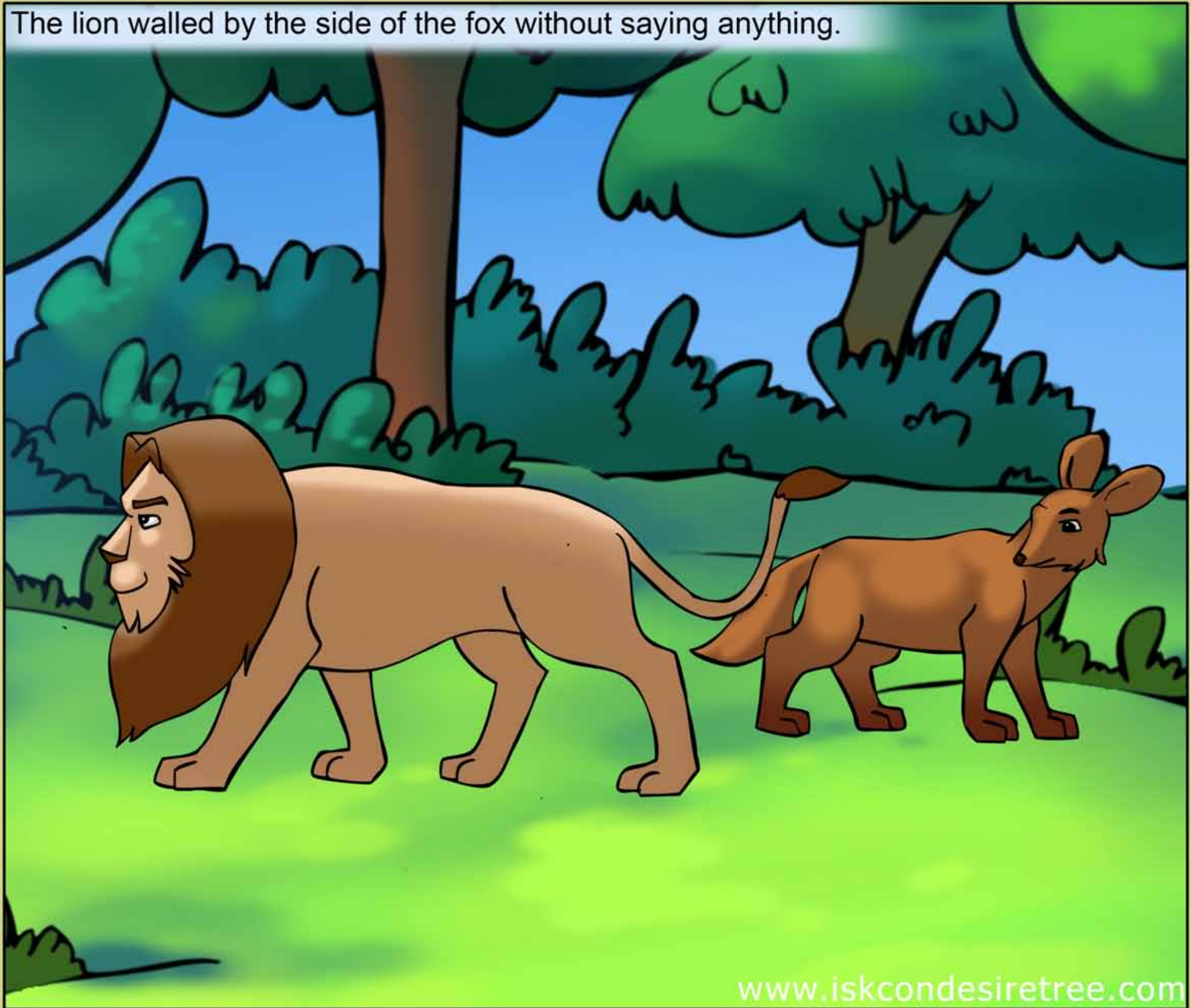



Oh here is the lion.
I am not scared
of him.

He did not run but kept walking as if it did not matter him.



The lion walked by the side of the fox without saying anything.





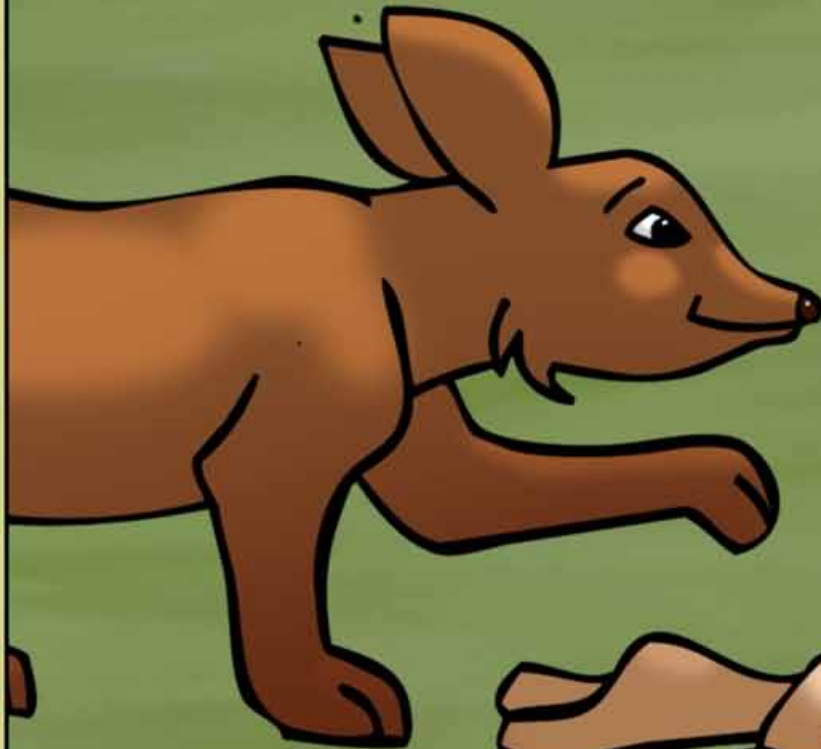
I am not scared of
lion any more!

One day he saw the lion having his meal with his family.



The lion invited him....

Come. Please join
with me and my family
for dinner.



Soon, the baby fox became friends with the lion.



The lion would share his meals with his dear friend. Slowly the fox became fat and chubby. He was getting ready meals.



Soon both of them became very nice friends.



However, one day there was no food for the hungry lion.

I have fed the fox well.
He has become fat and
tasty. Since I did not find any
prey, today the fox shall
become my meal.



MORAL :

Never make friends with powerful. They can't be trusted. We may get allured by the benefits but one day it will become a source of our destruction. Lord Chaitanya Mahaprabhu set an example for us by always staying away from Kings and influential people.