AN APPOINTMENT WITH DEATH
Once there was a rich merchant in Baghdad and he wanted to entertain his friends.
Servant come here.
Go to the market and buy a few things necessary to entertain my friends tonight.
As you wish my master.
Here take this money to get the necessary things
He took some money from the master and went to the market.
What should I purchase?
Meantime, someone pushed him from the back.

Oh! Who is that let me see!
He turned around to see who it was and got shocked. He got scared when he saw him.
This is death personified standing in front of me.
And he ran back to his master.

I don't want to die!
Why are you looking worried? Why have you come empty handed? What about the things which I asked you to get?
Please master, excuse me. I went to the market and was trying to buy a few things. But as I was looking somebody pushed me...
When I turned around I was horrified to see death personified standing there in the market.
Please save me, I don't want to die.
I should help him out in some way
All right. Go to the stables. In the stables we have fast horses. Take one fast horse, and ride to the neighboring town which is known as Samara. Within two hours you will reach Samara and you will be completely safe.
That’s great idea! Master is very kind to me.
He went to the stable, took a horse and started for Samara.

I will reach Samara within two hours and I will be safe.
What is this death personified?
Let me go and see in the market
He looked around, and saw death lurking in a corner.
Hey, what are you doing here, why are you loitering here.
It's my job to loiter here. I pick up a few living entities, and one day I'll pick you up also.
Forget about me but tell me, why you pushed my servant?
I did not push your servant, but I was surprised to see him in Baghdad, because I have an appointment with him in Samara in the afternoon.
MORAL:

One cannot escape death.

- Srila Prabhupada