Birbal avoids getting sacked
Akhbar had one Hindu minister. His name was Mahesh Das, but because he was serving the Muslim king he had changed his name to Birbal.
Birbal was very clever. All the other ministers were Muslim, Birbal was the only Hindu minister and hence the other Muslim minister were envious of him. So all those Muslim ministers, they were very envious of Birbal. They wanted that this Hindu minister would be sacked.
How to get rid of Birbal? Akbar always takes advise from Birbal and never appreciates our intelligence.
But king Akbar wants to have Birbal always. So Akbar always follows him and Birbal follows Akbar.
We have to work out something, and force this Birbal to quit. If we approach one of Akbar's wives, then she may be able to find out something.
That is a good idea. Let us meet the queen and tell about our plan.
So one very nice queen of Akbar had a brother whose name was Hussein Shah. He was completely foolish. Everybody knew that he was a fool.
If we go to the queen and praise her brother, she may do something.
We want to tell you something. Your brother Hussein Shah is very intelligent. We feel sorry for him.
We request you to convince Akbar that he should be the minister, not Birbal. He is unnecessarily carrying this Hindu on his head.
Yes, my brother is very intelligent.
The queen got puffed up, and their plan was working. Muslim ministers were very happy.
We definitely back your brother. He should replace Birbal.
The queen was very pleased and she said

Leave it to me. I'll work out some scheme. Tomorrow Birbal will be sacked. I have a plan.
In the evening Akbar came and went to the bedroom. Queen was there. She wouldn't talk to him. He went over to her, she turned away. He went to the other side, and she turned away.
What is the matter?
Hm! I don't want to talk to you.
Come on, what's the matter? Please tell me. Whatever it is, I'll do it.
No you won't.

And in this way it carried on.
It's my brother, Hussein Shah.
What's the matter with your brother?
He's very intelligent.
Queen, with all due respect I must tell you that he is dum.
Again she became very angry and wouldn’t talk to him.
What, what did you say?
No, no, your brother is very clever
Thank God you realised my brother is very clear. All the ministers also have given me the feedback that he is very clever.
All right, what is to be done?
Tomorrow you appoint my brother as the minister and sack Birbal.
Queen, with all due respect to you and your brother, I must tell you that without him we will not be able to run the kingdom. He is the cleverest minister out of the whole lot.
My brother is cleverer than Birbal.
Queen, I must tell you that he's not.
No, no, You don't understand. Listen to me.

The queen went on and on finally king gave up.
Allright, but I cannot just go to the court tomorrow and tell Birbal that he is sacked. There must be some reason.
You do as I tell you and you will find out the reason. Tomorrow you go to the court and you call Birbal and tell him that you are going to the vegetable market to buy vegetables.
Queen, you are mad! There are so many important things to be done. Why should Birbal and I go to the market? There are so many servants you can send.
No no, you just do as I tell you.
All right, I will. Now what is to be done?
While going to the vegetable market, you stop halfway. And then tell birbal to call me, because you want me to be with you. But I will not come. When he returns you say, "Simple job you can't do? Just getting the queen from the palace. How are you going to run the kingdom. And sack him."
Are you positive that you won't come, otherwise the whole thing will go wrong.
No, I am definitely not coming.
This plan was put into practice. Akbar went to the court and called Birbal.

**Birbal, we are going to the market to buy the vegetables.**
King, are you mad? There are so many more important things waiting for us.
No, we have to go.
So Birbal suspected something fishy because he knew that these ministers are very envious.
So he took one friend and said.............

Follow us, but nobody should see that you are following.
Both Akbar and Birbal went to the market.
In the middle of the road Akbar stopped and said............

Birbal, you go to the palace and get the queen. The queen must accompany.
All right
So now Birbal knew that it was something to do with the queen. He didn't know what it was, but again he took his friend and went to the palace.
He opened the door to the bedroom and the queen was there waiting for him. He said:

Queen, Akhbar is standing in the middle of the road waiting for you. We don't have much time, so please get ready and come. He wants you to be there.
I'm not coming
No, no queen, don't do that. I will be in difficulty.
The queen was very happy, because she wanted him to be in difficulty.
You must come because Akbar is waiting on the way.
No, no, I am not coming. Tell him that I am very busy.
All right
In the meantime, he just called his friend in the room. He made some sign, and the friend came in.
I have a message from the king. But I can't give you the message loudly, because it's only for you. The queen should not hear.

There was no message, it was just a plan of Birbal.
Birbal was standing in the room. The friend came close to him and started whispering in his ear

Pssss psss very beautiful psss psss psss very beautiful.

Only the words "Very beautiful" were audible to the queen. And other messages could not be heard.
When he was finished, Birbal looked to the queen and said...

That's alright queen, you don't have to come.

And he walked off.
The queen was completely puzzled

A minute ago the fellow was very strong to invite me, and after the message he just went away. All I could hear was "very beautiful." There must be some very beautiful girl there with Akbar, and that's why he doesn't want me now. How is this possible? I must go!
Queen followed Birbal to the market.
Akhbar was astonished to see the queen. The queen's plan had flopped.

Hey, why have you come!

Oh!........
MORAL:

This is how the ministers tried to get Birbal sacked, but Birbal employed the same tactic of cunningness and toppled the whole plan.

- Srila Prabhupada.