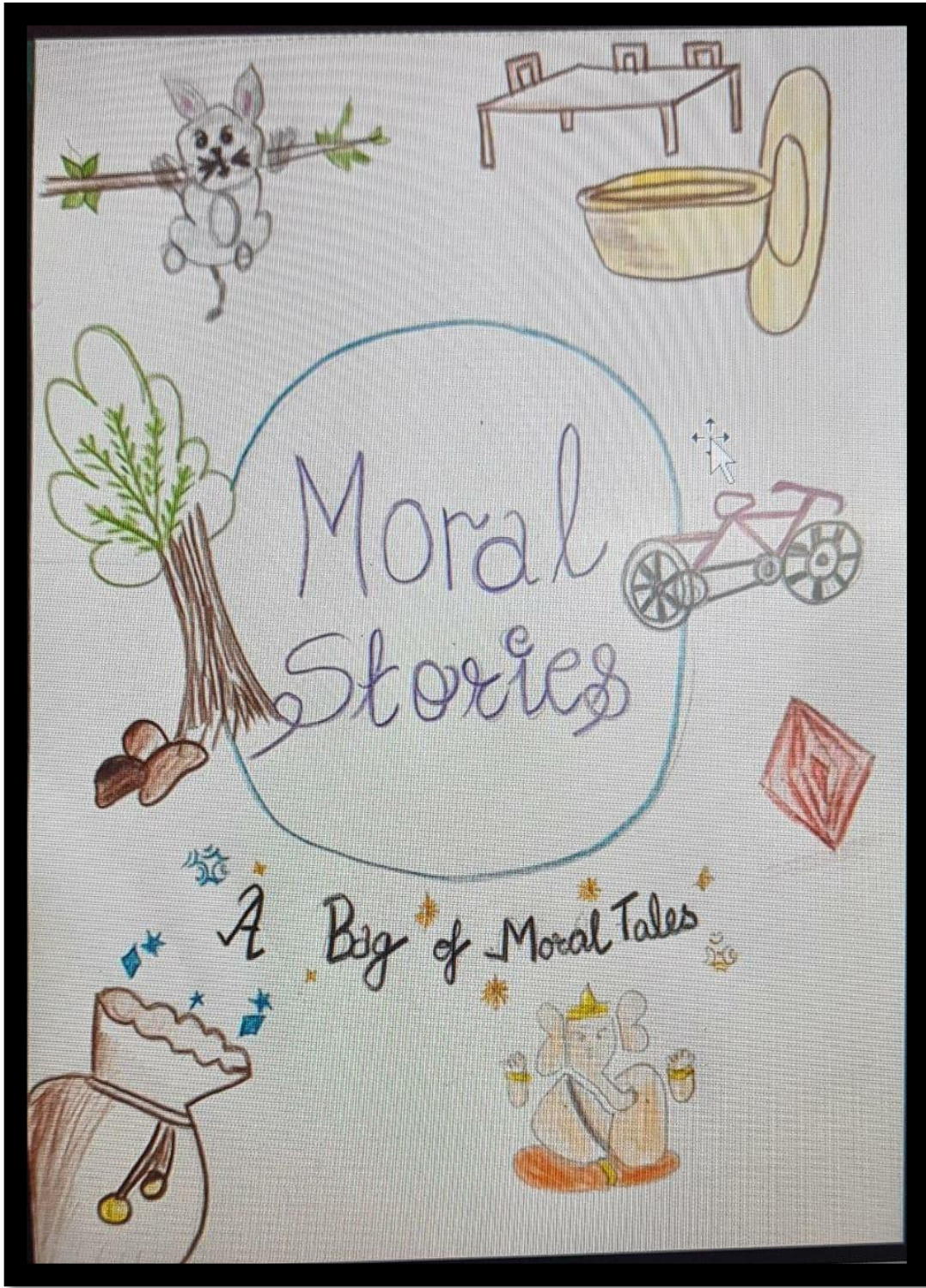


A Bag of Moral Tales



About the Author



Kaashvi was born in November 2010 in Bangalore, Karnataka. She stays with her parents Mr. Rajesh and Mrs. Sumita, her grandfather Mr. Rajendra Prasad Agarwal and her little sister Aarnavi Agarwal. Kaashvi has been making book illustrations and comic strips for the last 12 months now. Her most recent work was “Eggy’s Eggventure” and “The trip to the Digestion Factory”. She also loves canvas painting and playing music in her free time. This is her first Novella and is extremely excited about her work. We are all standing by her and looking forward to many more such work from her in future.

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Ram Learns a Lesson for Life

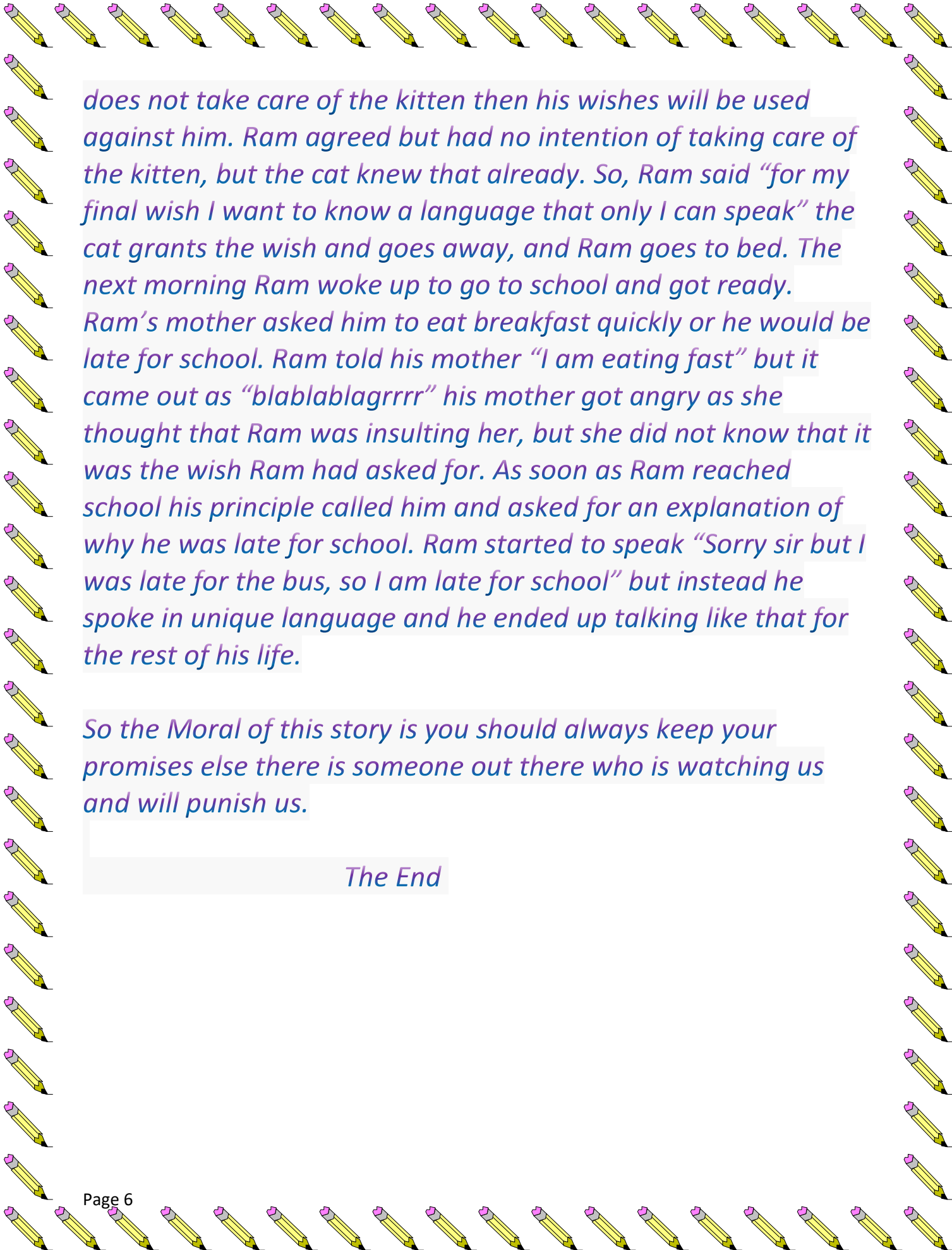
In a small town of Kalaripuram lived a boy named Ram. Ram was a good child, but he was very jealous of his sister Rani. Rani had traveled the whole world and used to always talk in all different types of languages. Once Rani was gifted a cycle which could move at an extremely fast speed and was one of the latest models then. This made Ram even more jealous than ever. One day while Ram was returning home from his school, he found a little hungry and cold kitten. Ram lifted it up and took it home. When Ram reached home, he asked his parents if he could keep the kitten, his parents agreed in one condition that he had to take care of the kitten himself. Ram agreed to it immediately and was overly excited to take care of the kitten. Few days passed by and one night while Ram was fast asleep a big giant black cat appeared in his room.



Ram woke up sensing someone was in his room. To his awe, he saw a big giant black figure and in fear he asks "Who are you and how did you enter my room" the black cat replied "I am a magical cat, and I am here to thank you to take care of my baby kitten. In exchange of this kindness, I shall grant you two wishes. Ram was delighted to hear that and asked for his first wish and said, "I want the fastest and best cycle in the world" the cat said "Granted". The next morning Ram went to his school on his bicycle and was boasting about it to all his friends. All his friends wanted a ride and soon Ram became popular along with his cycle.



A few days passed by and Ram forgot about the little kitten. One night again the giant black cat came in the room and spoke to Ram "Ram you have broken your promise to take care of my kitten and now I shall take back your wish" Ram said that "I had at least given the kitten shelter and water so I would want to use my last wish". The cat agreed but warned him that if he



does not take care of the kitten then his wishes will be used against him. Ram agreed but had no intention of taking care of the kitten, but the cat knew that already. So, Ram said “for my final wish I want to know a language that only I can speak” the cat grants the wish and goes away, and Ram goes to bed. The next morning Ram woke up to go to school and got ready. Ram’s mother asked him to eat breakfast quickly or he would be late for school. Ram told his mother “I am eating fast” but it came out as “blablablagrrrr” his mother got angry as she thought that Ram was insulting her, but she did not know that it was the wish Ram had asked for. As soon as Ram reached school his principle called him and asked for an explanation of why he was late for school. Ram started to speak “Sorry sir but I was late for the bus, so I am late for school” but instead he spoke in unique language and he ended up talking like that for the rest of his life.

So the Moral of this story is you should always keep your promises else there is someone out there who is watching us and will punish us.

The End

The Broken Bowl

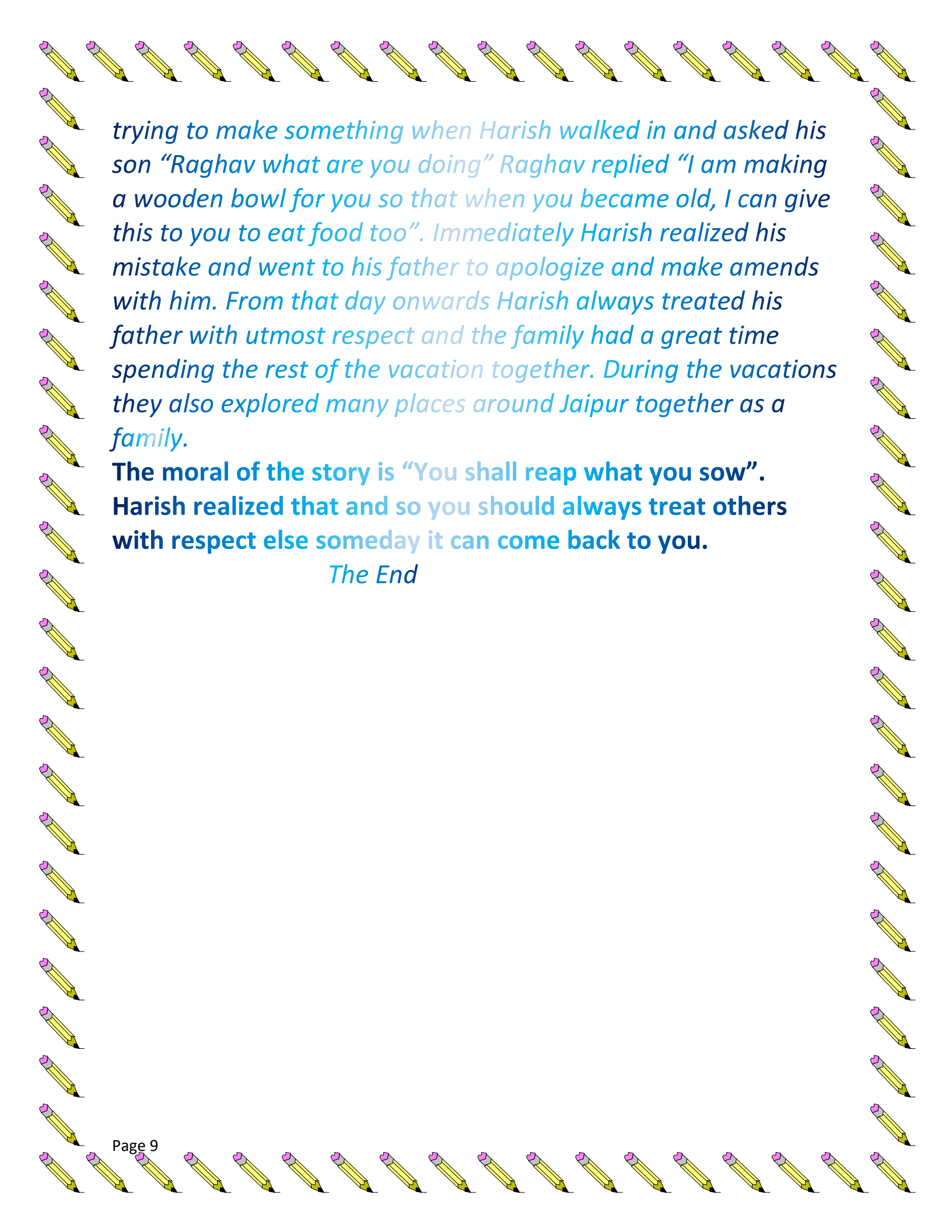
Once in the city of Jaipur lived a happy family in a big house. The family had 3 members Sonakshi the mother, Harish the father and Raghav their son. Raghav always used to miss his Grandfather who stayed quite far away from the city in a small town. Raghav was looking forward to the summer vacations this time as he would spend it with his Grandfather who was expected to come down to stay with his son and family. The Grandfather arrived and Raghav was overly excited to see him after almost a year. The entire family had breakfast, lunch and dinner together and Raghav was enjoying the time with his grandfather.



Harish and Sonakshi on the other hand got annoyed as the grandfather kept on dropping and shaking things because of his weak hands. He also used to make weird noises that kept on annoying them. One day while the grandfather was eating the food with the family, by mistake he broke a glass bowl.



It is then Harish shouted at his father "I have had enough of your non-sense every day, you make weird noises, shake the table, spill food and now have dropped a new glass bowl. From now onwards you will eat in separate table with wooden utensils". That day onwards the grandfather sat in a different table eating in a wooden bowl with tears in his eyes as he was separated from the rest of his family and specially from Raghav. This continued for a while until one day when Raghav was



trying to make something when Harish walked in and asked his son “Raghav what are you doing” Raghav replied “I am making a wooden bowl for you so that when you became old, I can give this to you to eat food too”. Immediately Harish realized his mistake and went to his father to apologize and make amends with him. From that day onwards Harish always treated his father with utmost respect and the family had a great time spending the rest of the vacation together. During the vacations they also explored many places around Jaipur together as a family.

**The moral of the story is “You shall reap what you sow”.
Harish realized that and so you should always treat others
with respect else someday it can come back to you.**

The End

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A Special Dream

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Once upon a time in the kingdom of Suryanagri lived a man named Mohan who was always incredibly sad and dejected. Mohan always felt that his life was meaningless, and no one valued him for anything. One day while Mohan was sleeping, he got a very strange dream.



He dreamt that he had gone to god to complain that he is not liking his life as he felt useless. So, God says "Dear Mohan you are not useless and if you feel that you are useless then I can

change your life but first you must go and find the value of this red stone but remember do not sell the stone. Mohan agreed and went around with the red stone in his pocket.

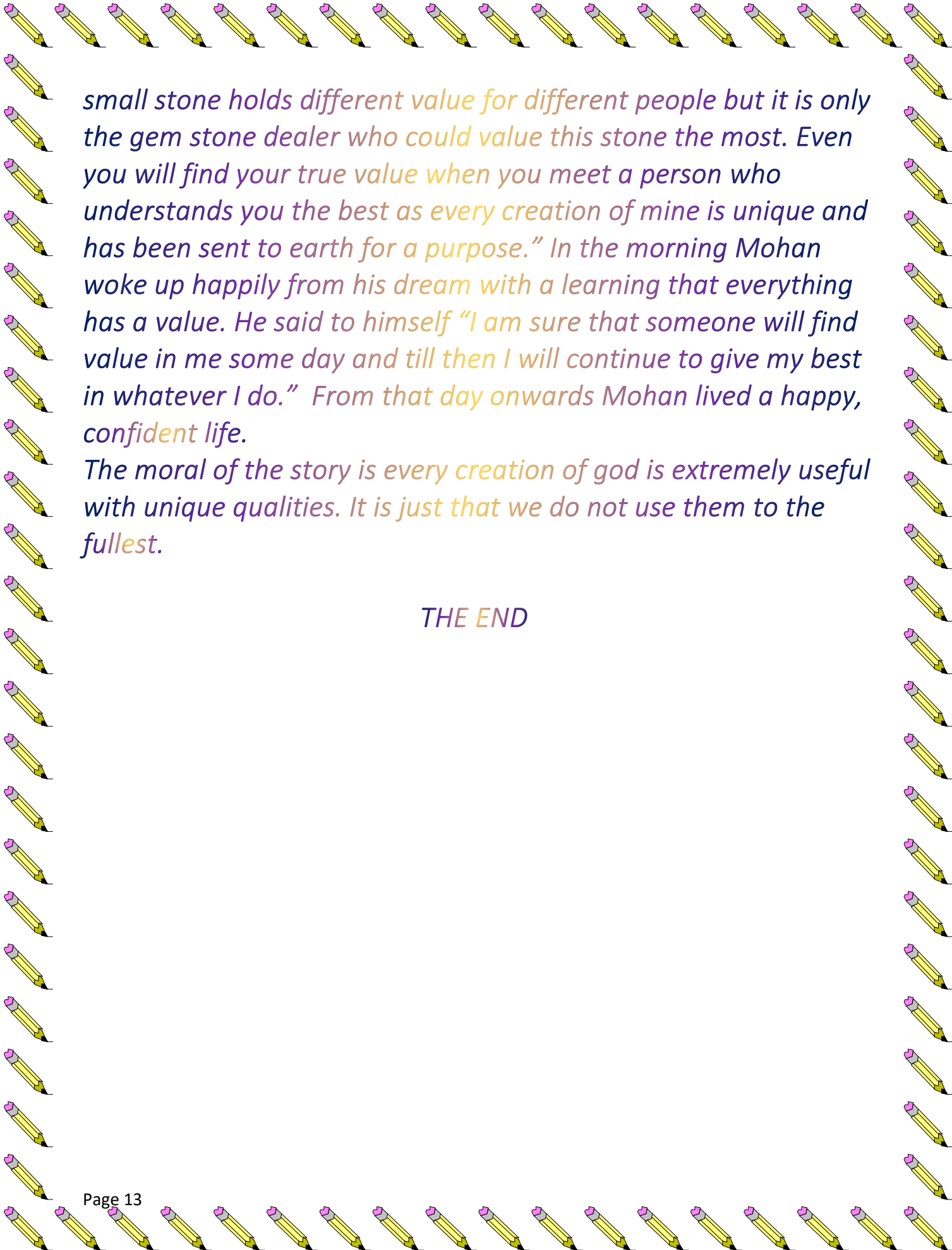


First, he went to a fruit seller Mohan asked, "Can you tell me the value of this stone?" the fruit seller says, "I can give you 20 oranges in exchange of this stone" Mohan thanked him but said "sorry sir but I can't sell this stone". Then Mohan went to a vegetable seller Mohan asked him "Can you tell me the value of this stone?" the vegetable seller said "This is the most beautiful stone I have ever seen. I will give you

a sack of potatoes for this” Mohan thanked him but said “sorry sir but I can’t sell this stone”. Then Mohan went to a jewelry shop and asked, “Can you tell me the value for this stone”? The jeweler said “Wow! this is the most magnificent stone I have ever seen. I shall give you 25 lakhs in exchange of this stone” Mohan thanked him but said “thank you sir for telling me the value but sir I can’t sell this stone”. Then Mohan went to a gemstone shop and showed the stone to him “Can you please tell me the value of this stone”? The gemstone seller was in shock to see the stone he said “This is the most magnificent ruby I have ever seen and my dear friend there is no price for this extremely valuable stone. Mohan thanked the gemstone seller and came back to god he gave the stone back to god



and said that “God every person I went to gave me a different value for this stone, but the gemstone seller told me that this stone is invaluable” then God said, “You see now that how this



small stone holds different value for different people but it is only the gem stone dealer who could value this stone the most. Even you will find your true value when you meet a person who understands you the best as every creation of mine is unique and has been sent to earth for a purpose.” In the morning Mohan woke up happily from his dream with a learning that everything has a value. He said to himself “I am sure that someone will find value in me some day and till then I will continue to give my best in whatever I do.” From that day onwards Mohan lived a happy, confident life.

The moral of the story is every creation of god is extremely useful with unique qualities. It is just that we do not use them to the fullest.

THE END

The Oak Tree

Once upon a time in a village near the dark and scary forest lived two brothers Akash and Dhruv. Akash was the elder brother and Dhruv was the younger one. Akash was always mean and rude to Dhruv. He used to hit, bully and steal Dhruv's food but Dhruv never hurt Akash or teased him back.

One day Akash went to the forest to cut firewood so that he could earn money for himself. He cut down several trees

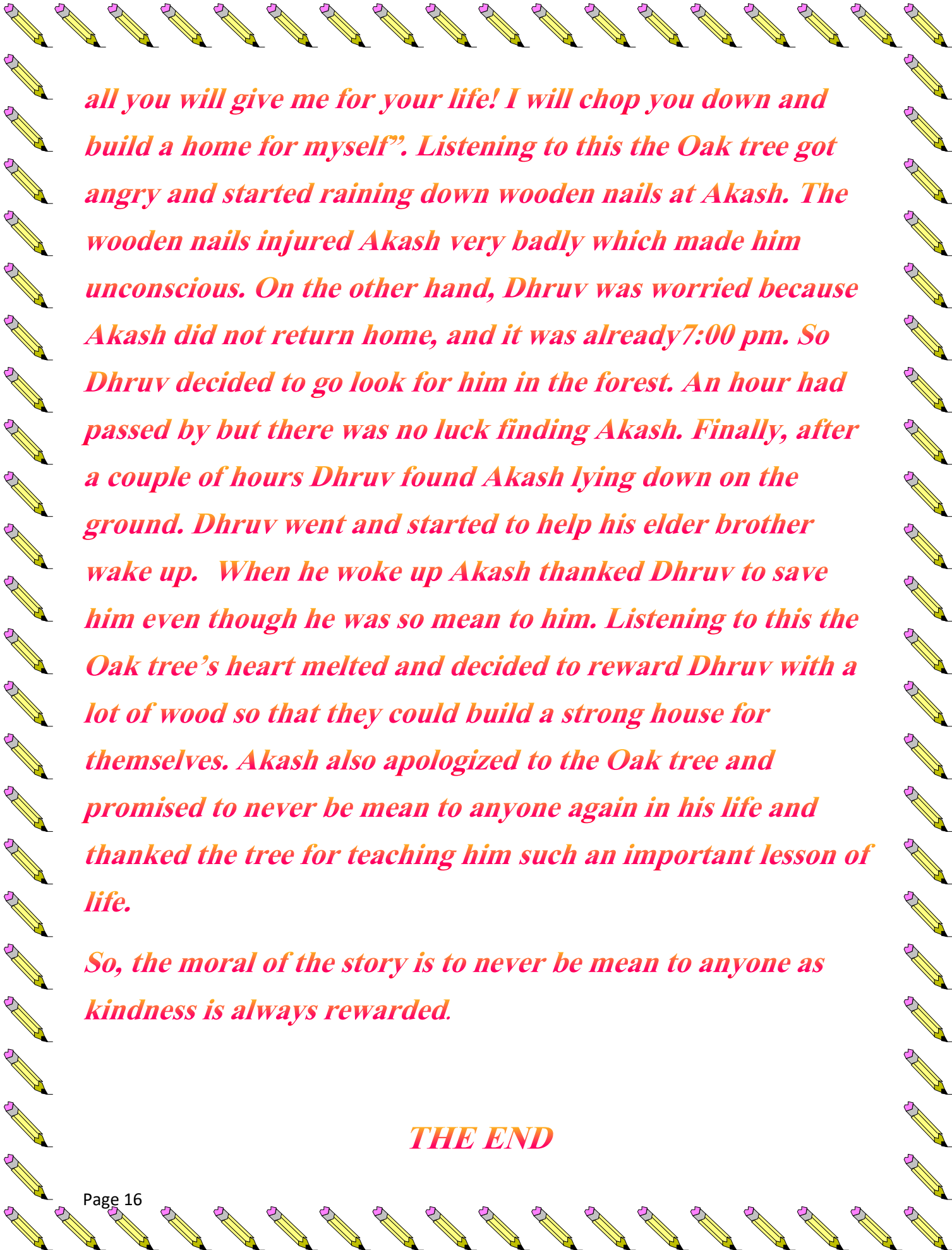


and then sold them in the market to buy food for himself. He then went to a food stall and bought all kinds of desserts, food

items etc. When he returned home, he thought to himself that “why don’t I go and cut some more trees for fun and so he went back to the forest and started chopping down more trees. He again chopped down several of trees and at the end he came up to a big and giant oak tree.



It was ginormous and Akash staring at the tree said, “If I cut down this tree then I will get a lot money for myself and use it to buy me anything I want”. Suddenly the Oak tree said “little boy please do not cut me and in return I shall give you my strongest tree branches to build yourself a home” Akash agreed. The tree bent down its strongest branches to the boy. When Akash saw the amount of tree branches and said “this



all you will give me for your life! I will chop you down and build a home for myself”. Listening to this the Oak tree got angry and started raining down wooden nails at Akash. The wooden nails injured Akash very badly which made him unconscious. On the other hand, Dhruv was worried because Akash did not return home, and it was already 7:00 pm. So Dhruv decided to go look for him in the forest. An hour had passed by but there was no luck finding Akash. Finally, after a couple of hours Dhruv found Akash lying down on the ground. Dhruv went and started to help his elder brother wake up. When he woke up Akash thanked Dhruv to save him even though he was so mean to him. Listening to this the Oak tree’s heart melted and decided to reward Dhruv with a lot of wood so that they could build a strong house for themselves. Akash also apologized to the Oak tree and promised to never be mean to anyone again in his life and thanked the tree for teaching him such an important lesson of life.

So, the moral of the story is to never be mean to anyone as kindness is always rewarded.

THE END

When it comes to moral values every child must know them. Who can resist some stories when they teach you about moral values?

There are so many moral values that we learn through our life, like greed ruins you, be kind and not mean, everyone is special in their own way, you reap what you sow and many more.

These stories written by me will help you learn these moral values through illustrations and in entertaining way.

You will learn about characters like Ram who learns a lesson on keeping promises the hard way, a

little boy Raghav setting an example for his father, Dhruv through his kindness being rewarded or Mohan realizing how precious his life is. So let us enter this world of amazing tales and be a part of the fun.



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