



Tales of Wisdom

The fox and the crow
The dog and the bone
The thirsty crow

STARRING...




Jayesha

With... Genius Gaju



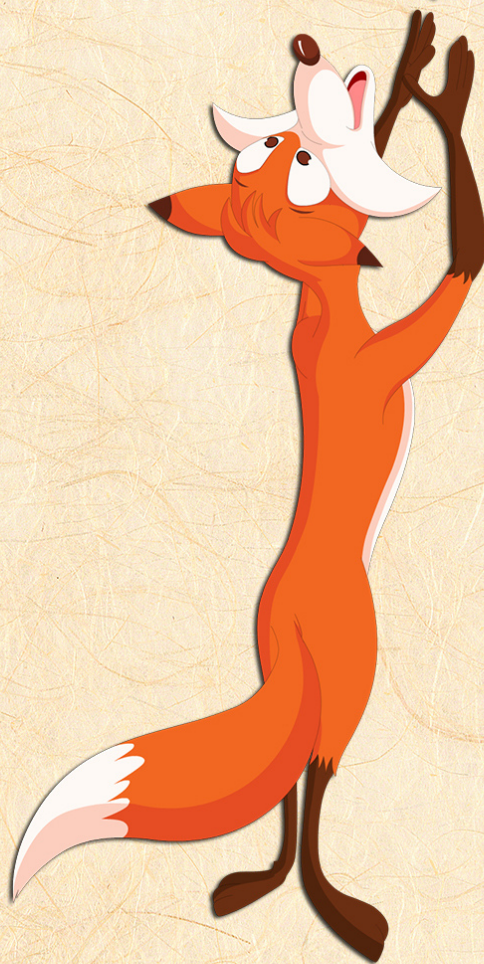
Tales of Wisdom
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Magical stories
starring your
child...

The Fox and the Crow



Out on a picnic, just for a lark,
Jayesha and Gaju went to the park.
Look, said Gaju, what's up there,
Both of them then, stopped to stare.





There sat a crow up in the tree,
A prettier bird you never did see.
They saw it had a piece of cheese,
Held in its beak with ease.

Jayesha and Gaju held their breath,
They spied a fox at arm's length.
The wily fox had a cunning side,
To take the cheese, was on its mind.



Your feathers are glossy, O' Queen of birds,
The fox outwitted the crow with its words.
Oh come, dear crow! Do sing a song,
I've wanted to hear it for so long.



The crow puffed up its chest with pride,
Unaware of being taken for a ride.
Sitting on its perch up in the tree,
It believed the fox's flattery.





Your voice I'm sure is very sweet,
To hear you sing would be a treat.



The crow believed all that it heard,
I am really great, thought the foolish bird.
My sweet voice is such a boon,
For the world, I shall croon.



As the fox continued with its wily game,
The crow was dreaming of name and fame.
The world will hear my voice so sweet,
Everyone will enjoy the treat.

The crow opened its mouth wide,
But caw, caw, caw was all it cried.
It did not utter a melodious sound,
The piece of cheese fell to the ground.



The fox jumped up to grab the cheese.
Once it had the food, its mind was at ease.



The crow hung its head in shame,
Oh, what a disgrace to its name.
Bitter tears it shed in vain,
His loss had been the fox's gain.



It was time now for the fox to enjoy,
All the crow could do was to cry.
An unhappier bird you never did see,
Looking down sadly from the tree.





For little Jayesha,
It was a lesson learnt.
If you listen to flattery,
You may have your fingers burnt.

The Dog and the Bone



In front of a shop, where meat was sold,
A hungry dog sat all alone.
The butcher had a heart of gold,
He threw the hungry dog a bone.



With the prize in its mouth,
The dog began to race.
Jayesha and Gaju saw him running,
Together they matched his pace.



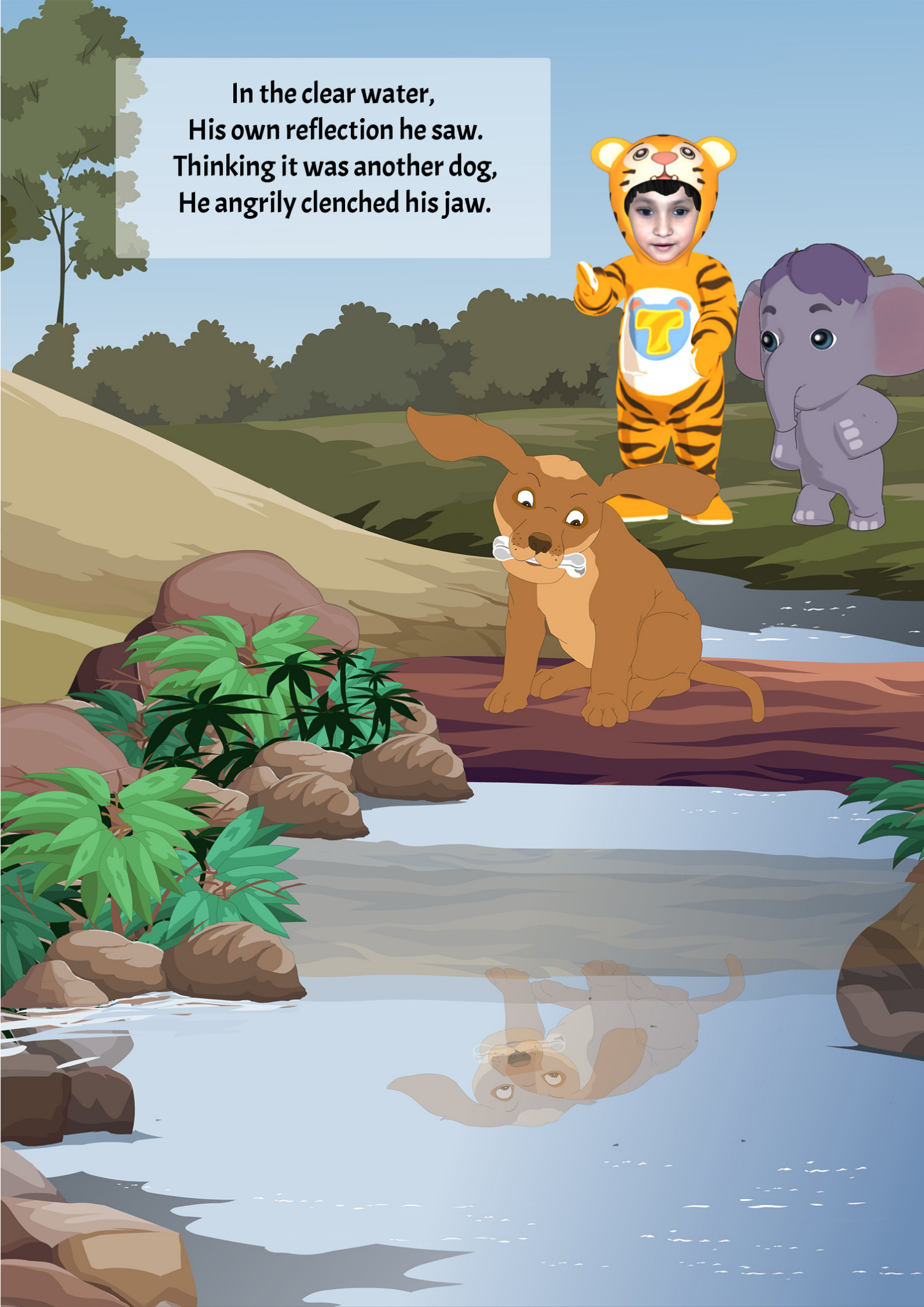
Over a stream, a bridge he crossed,
Looking for a place to eat.
From a distance the two friends watched,
The dog and his tasty treat.



The dog stopped on the bridge mid-way,
And sat down on its hind.
What could it be, thought Jayesha,
On the dogs' mind?



In the clear water,
His own reflection he saw.
Thinking it was another dog,
He angrily clenched his jaw.



He opened his mouth in a flash,
To grab the bigger bone.
Alas! His bone fell with a splash,
The dog could only moan.

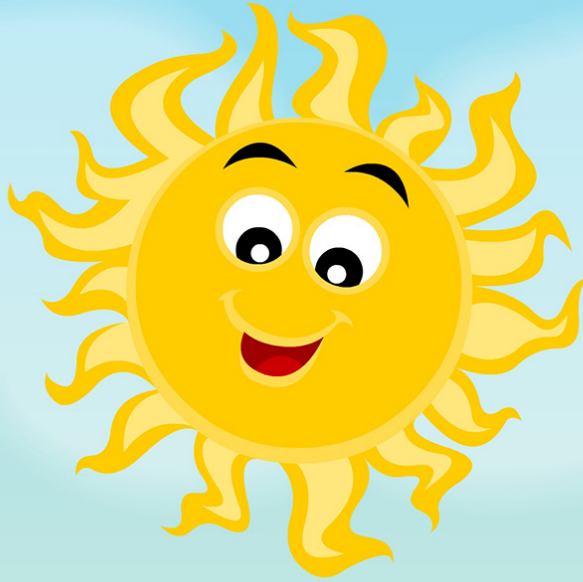


Beware my friends' said Jayesha,
You too must listen and heed.
The dogs' behaviour in this story,
Is a warning against greed.

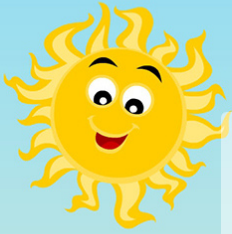


The Thirsty Crow





Once upon a time,
On a sunny day,
Jayesha and Gaju saw,
A crow flying away.



The crow flew down,
Towards a water jar.
Jayesha and Gaju stopped in their
path,
And watched it from far.





Perched on the rim,
The crow peered down.
It looked very thirsty,
And seemed to frown.



It tried to drink
With its beak.
The water was low,
The crow could not reach.



Leaving the water behind,
The crow flew by.
Jayesha and Gaju followed,
Asking why oh why?



The crow suddenly stopped,
On a patch of ground,
And picked up pebbles,
Lying around.



Flying back to the jar,
In a flash,
It dropped a pebble in,
With a splash.

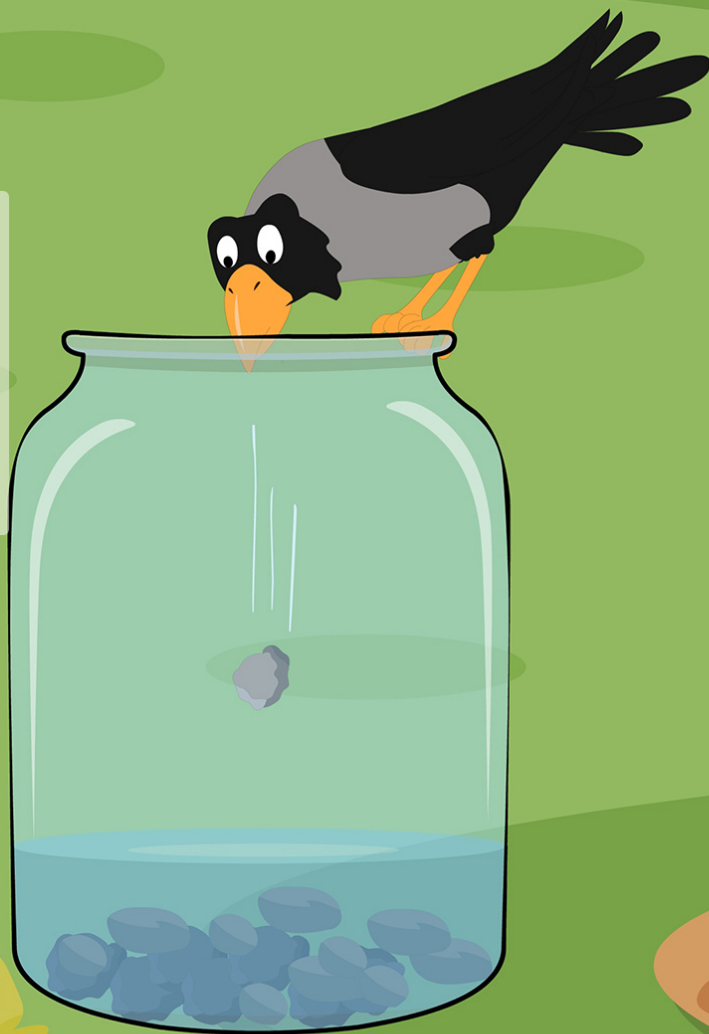


To get more pebbles,
The crow flew back,
It had a plan,
It was not going to slack.



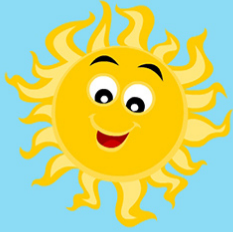
With its yellow beak,
More pebbles the crow did pick.

The crow flew back and forth,
It dropped the pebbles inside.
To Jayesha's great surprise,
The water began to rise.



Soon, the water
Had reached the brim.
The crow sat down,
To have a drink.





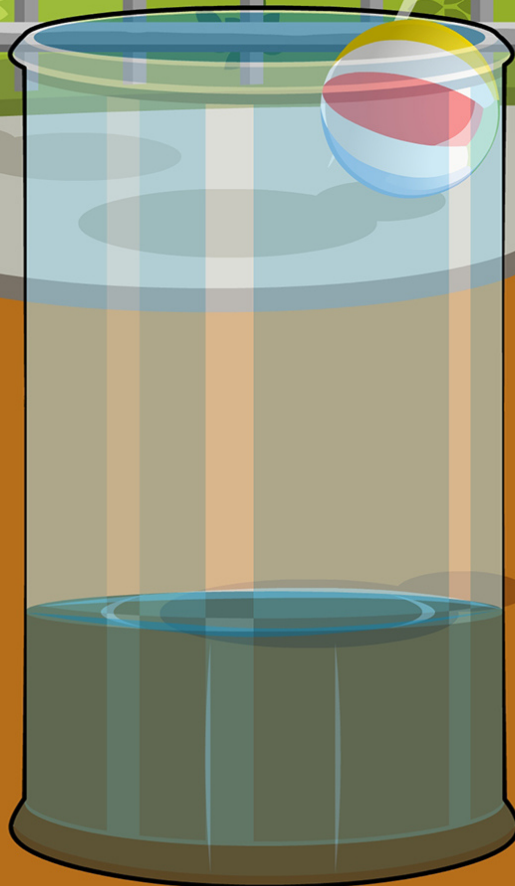
As Jayesha and Gaju,
Watched this clever display,
The crow quenched its thirst,
And flew away.



Out in the park, On another day,
Jayesha and Gaju, Were at play.

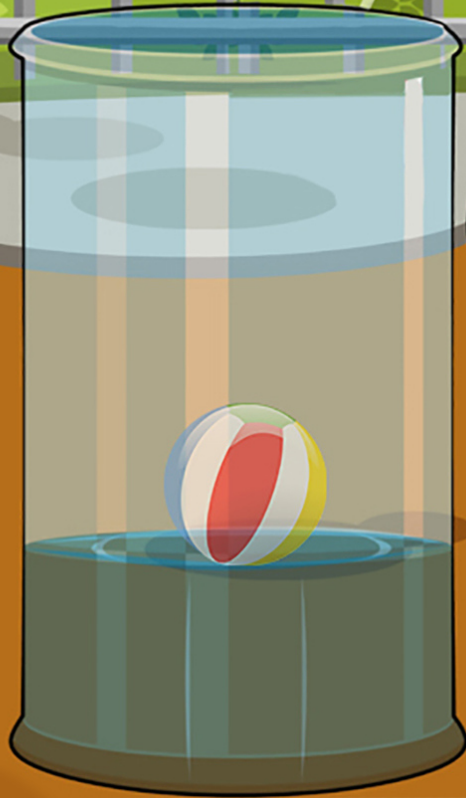


Gaju kicked the ball, He was rash,
The ball fell into a barrel, With a splash.

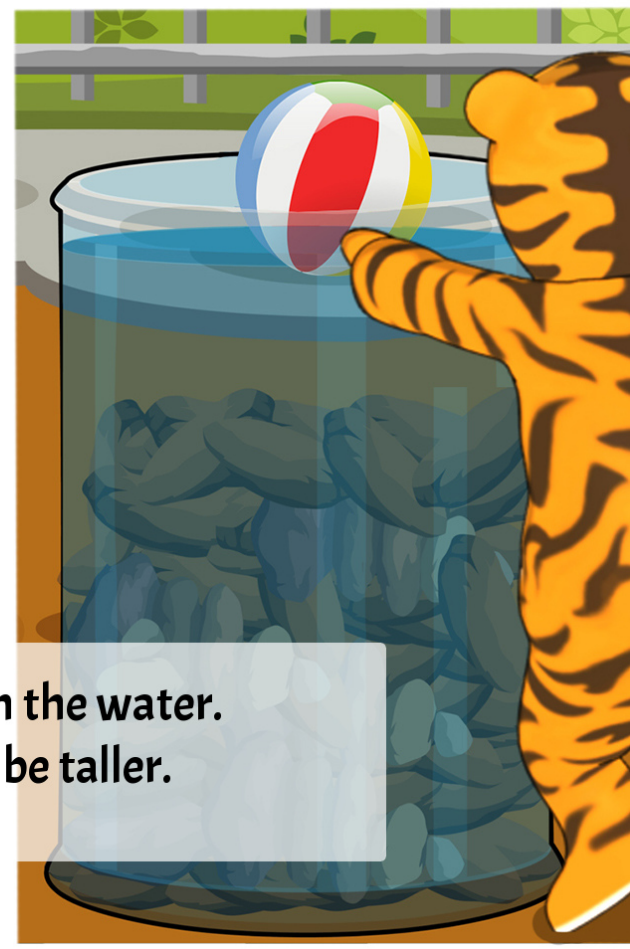




Jayesha and Gaju stood beside the barrel,
Thinking what to do,
When Jayesha remembered the crow,
The solution they knew.



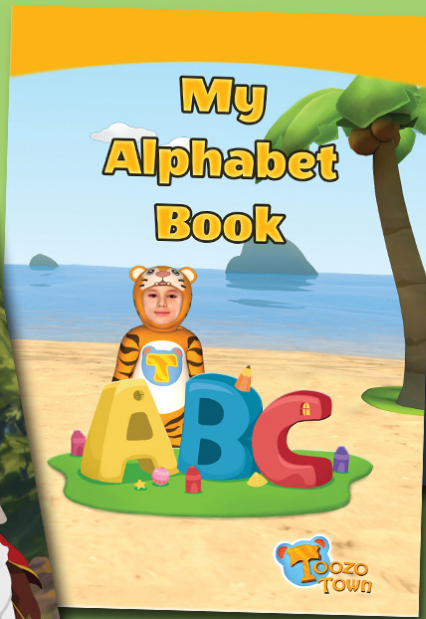
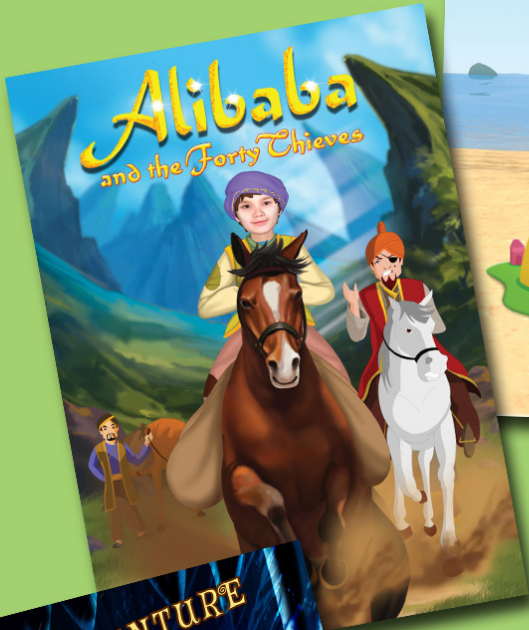
Rocks they picked up, Into the barrel dropped,
So the water would rise, And the problem would be solved.





Jayesha and Gaju got the ball,
They went back to play.
Never give up,
Jayesha always says,
Where there is a will,
There is a way!

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