

Fisherman and his Basket



In old times, the grihastas (householders) had a norm that before taking their own meals, they would go out in the street to invite hungry people to take the food first.

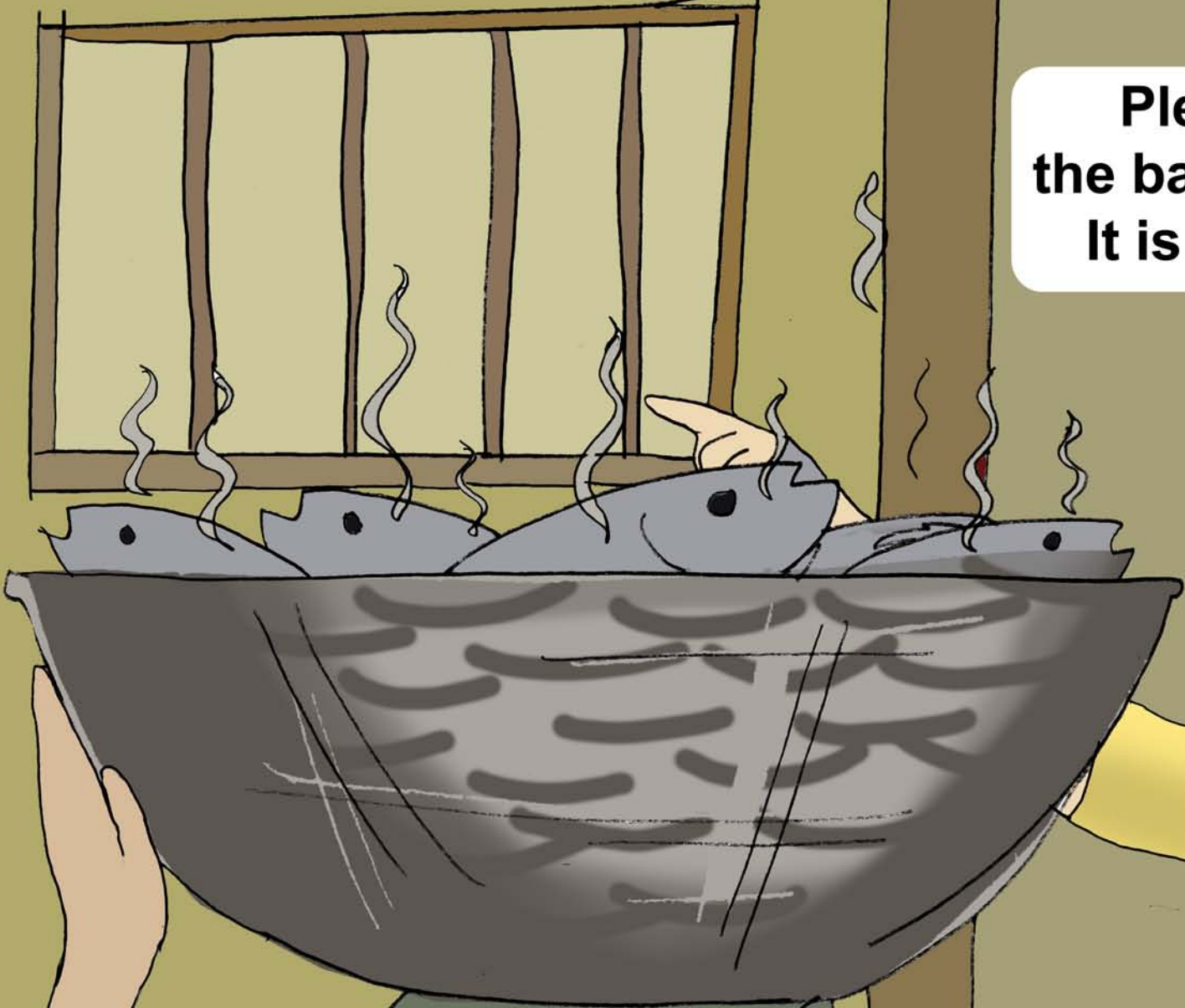


Is anyone hungry out there?

Sir, yes I am...

He saw a fisherman approaching him.

**Please leave
the basket outside.
It is too smelly.**



After the Grihasta fed him he asked the fisherman...

Do you have a place to sleep tonight?

No



He allowed him to sleep in his house. About one or two o'clock in the morning the grihasta had to get up to answer nature's call and when he looked to see how the guest was doing, he found him tossing and turning.



How are you sleeping?

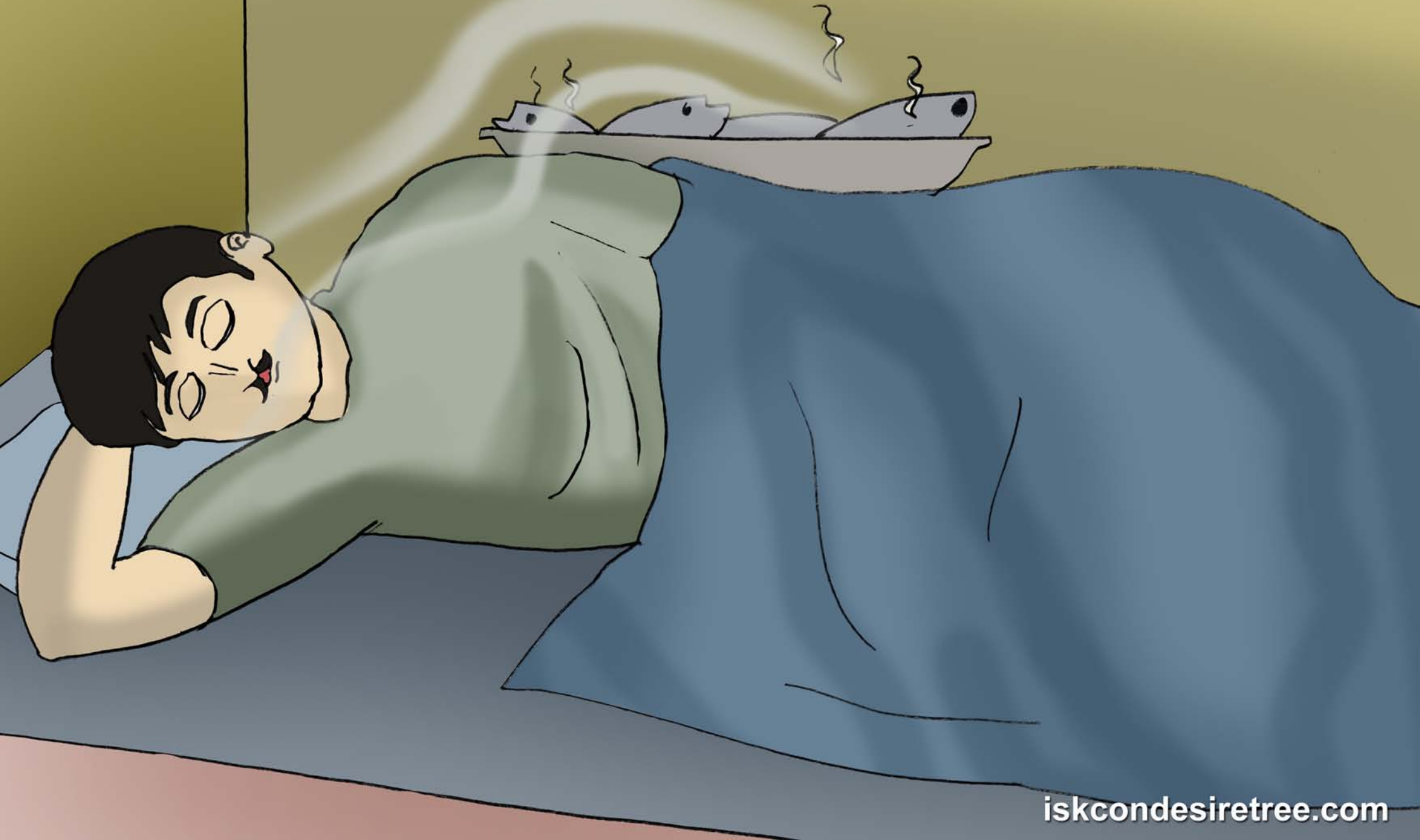
Sir, I am still awake; unable to get some sleep.



Oh! What's the matter? Is everything OK with you?

I can't sleep without my basket... I am so used to that smell

The householder allowed the fisherman to bring in his basket. So, the fisherman was able to sleep.



MORAL:

In a similar, everyone is addicted to some machine or the other without which their lives can't go on smoothly.

[These days people are addicted to their mobile devices and the Internet.] Those machines have become our crutches.