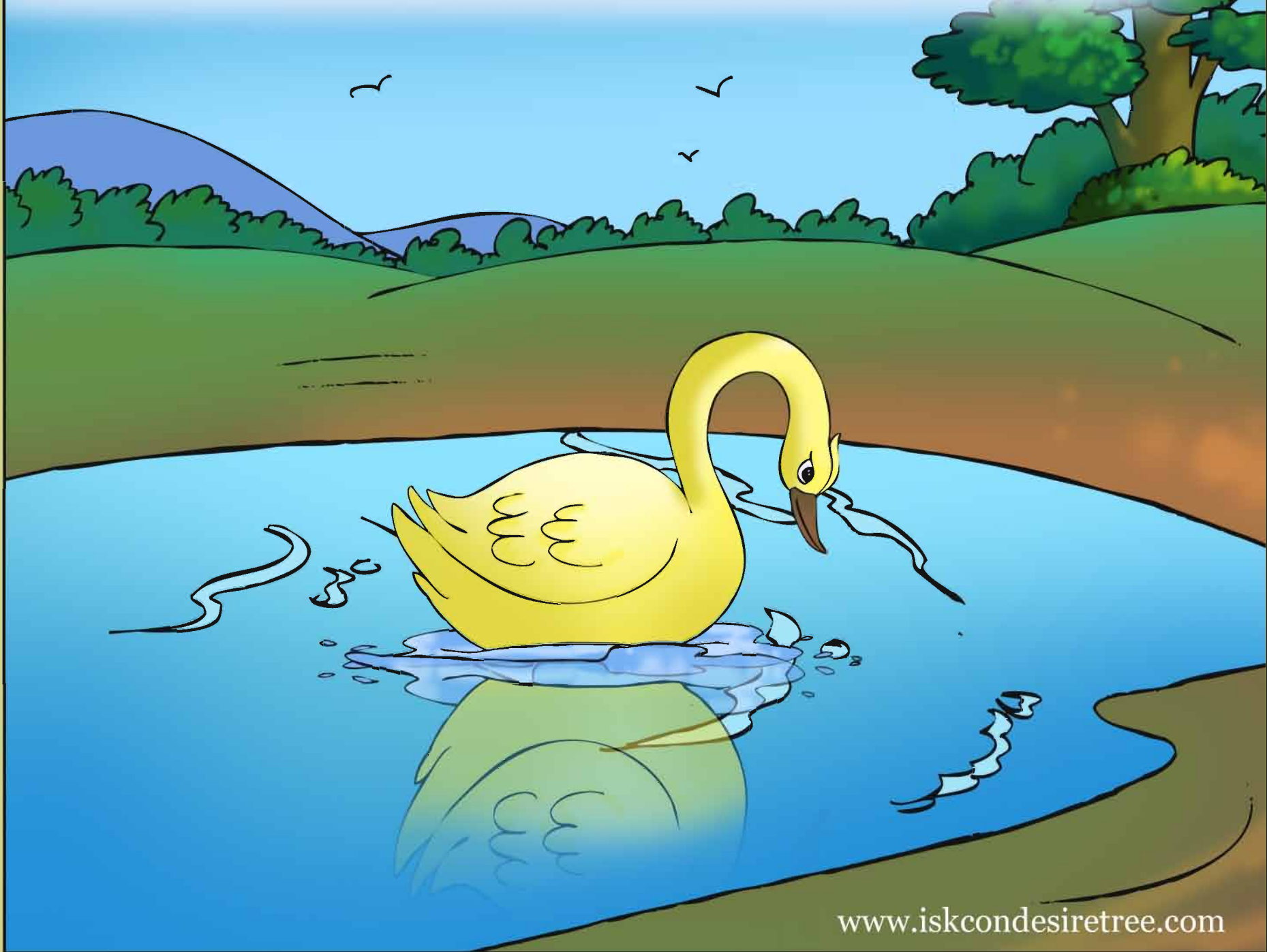


Greed brings misery



Once upon a time, there was golden swan. This swan was very special. He remembered everything of his his previous life. Hence, he had came to a pond near his village.



One day a lady who happened to be his wife in the previous birth came to the pond to fetch water. She was astonished to see this swan speak.



I was your husband in previous life and because of my karma, I have been reincarnated as a golden swan. I know that you are living in poverty. Hence, I have come specially to help you and my child. Every day I will give one golden feather from my body. You can sell this in the market and thus you can buy your daily requirements.



She became very happy

This is very precious.
We will no longer
live a poor life.




As the time passed on she became very rich. She had a big house and had many workers to work for her. She was enjoying life.



What if the swan disappears? Then I may no longer get the golden feather. Better on some excuse I keep him under coustody with me.



A woman in a light blue sari stands on a grassy bank, gesturing towards a yellow swan swimming in a pond. The swan is looking up at her. The background features green trees and a blue sky with a few birds. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text.

My dear husband
why don't you come and
stay with us, so that I can
serve you.


She made arrangements on backyard for the swan to stay, so that she can keep a watch on him and he may not escape.



Now the brahman's wife became more greedy...

When I pluck one feather out of the swan's body another grows up, what if I pluck many feathers at a time? More will grow. I will thus become rich faster.




A woman with dark hair, wearing a light blue sari, is kneeling on a reddish-brown floor. She is looking at a large yellow swan that is standing in a fenced-in area. The swan has a long neck and a brown beak. In the background, there is a wooden fence and a landscape with green hills and a blue sky with a few birds. A dark brown bowl is on the floor in front of the woman. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman and one from the swan.

My dear husband I was thinking to pluck all the feathers from your body at once because I do not want to hurt you again and again.

But I can give only one feather.....

Before the swan could say any more, the wife immediately removed all the feathers.



A woman with dark hair tied back, wearing a white sari with a blue border, is kneeling on the floor. She has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and an open mouth. She is holding a single, long, grey feather in her right hand. In front of her is a large, fluffy grey nest. To her left, a white swan with a long neck and a brown beak is looking towards her. The background shows a simple room with a yellow wall and a purple wall. A window on the left shows a glimpse of a green landscape.

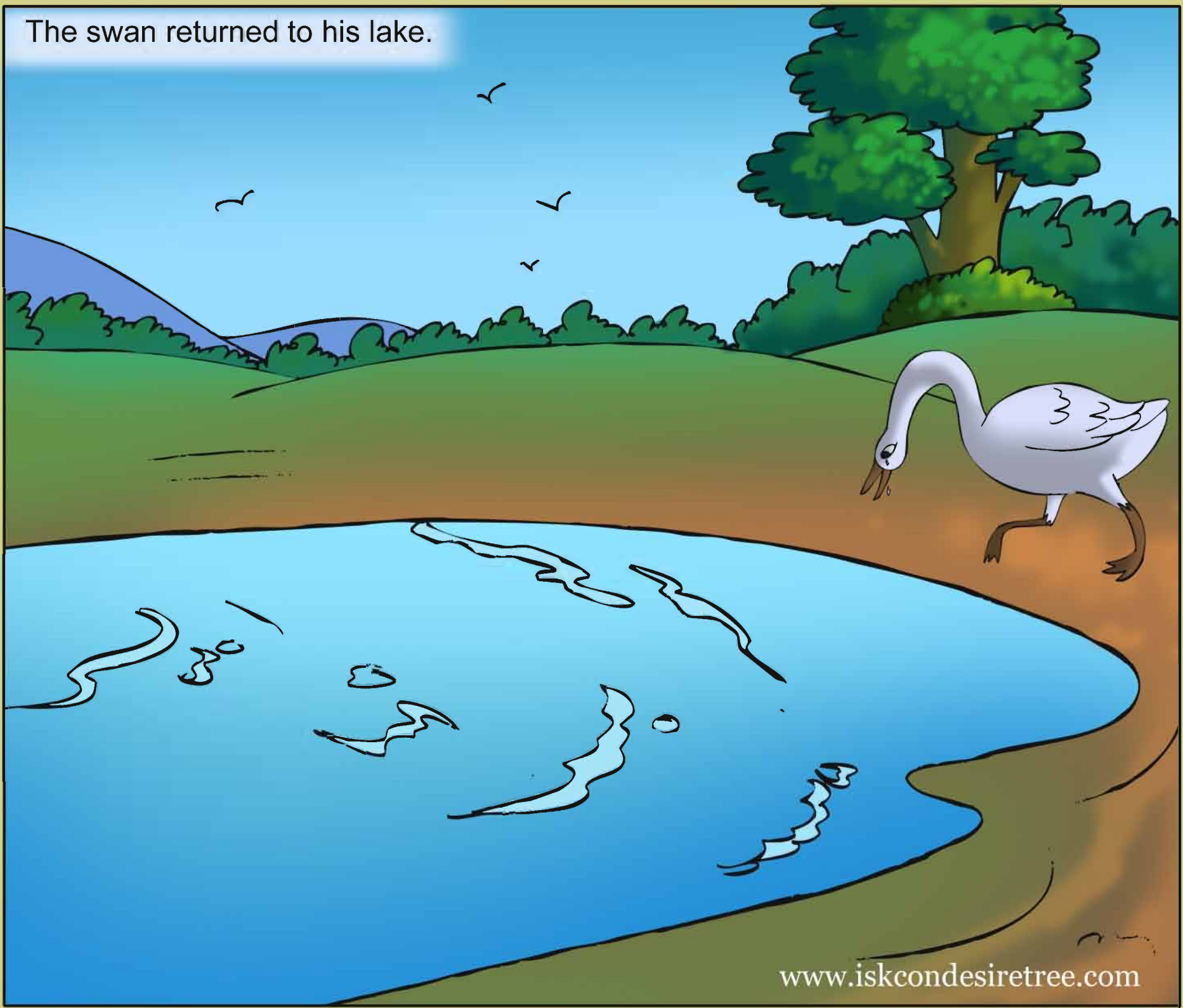
Ohh!!!!
These are no longer
golden feathers.

I was about
to tell you that I can
give only one golden feather
at a time but you did
not allow me to do so.

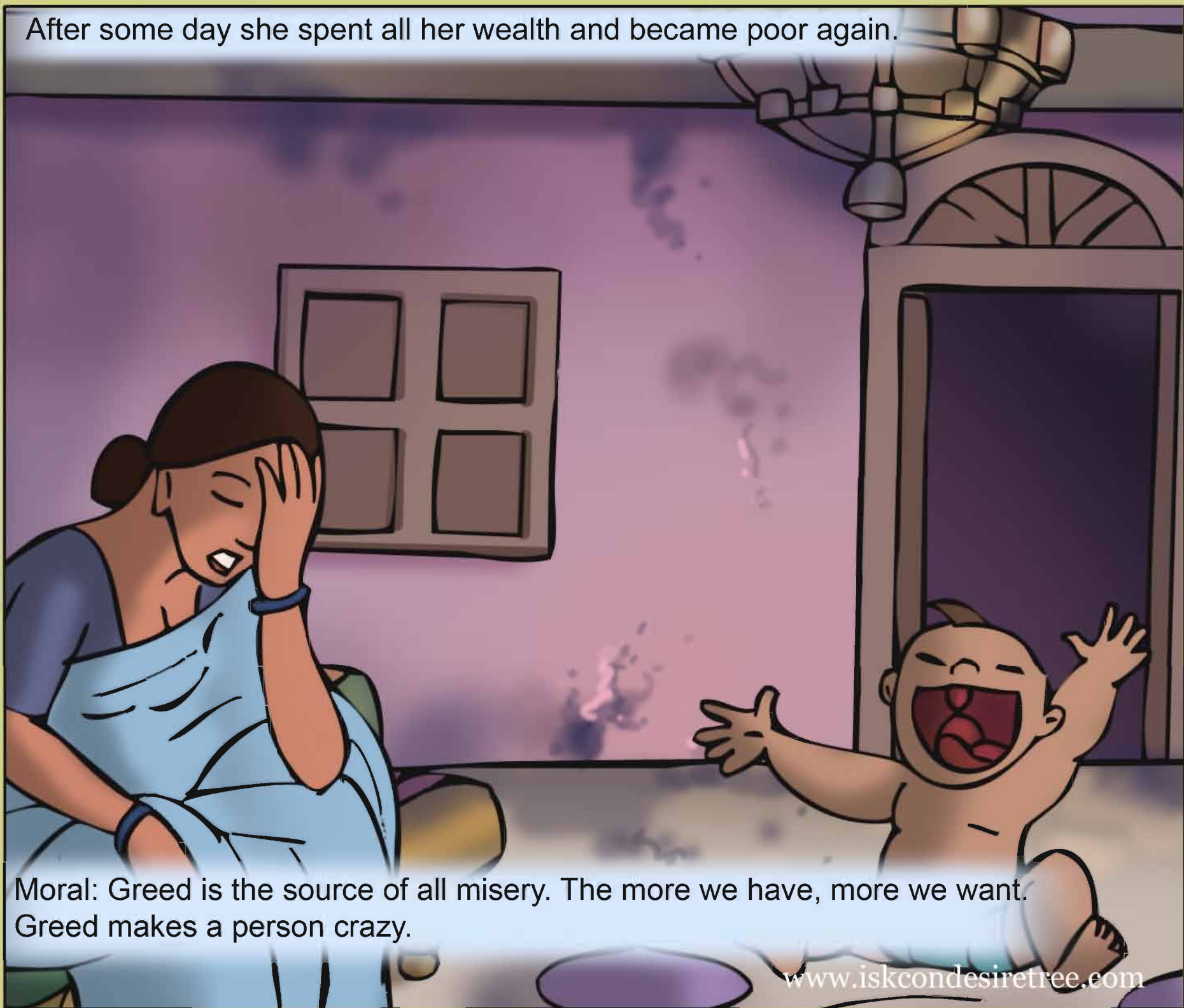
Get out
from here, I don't want
to see your face.



The swan returned to his lake.



After some day she spent all her wealth and became poor again.



Moral: Greed is the source of all misery. The more we have, more we want.
Greed makes a person crazy.