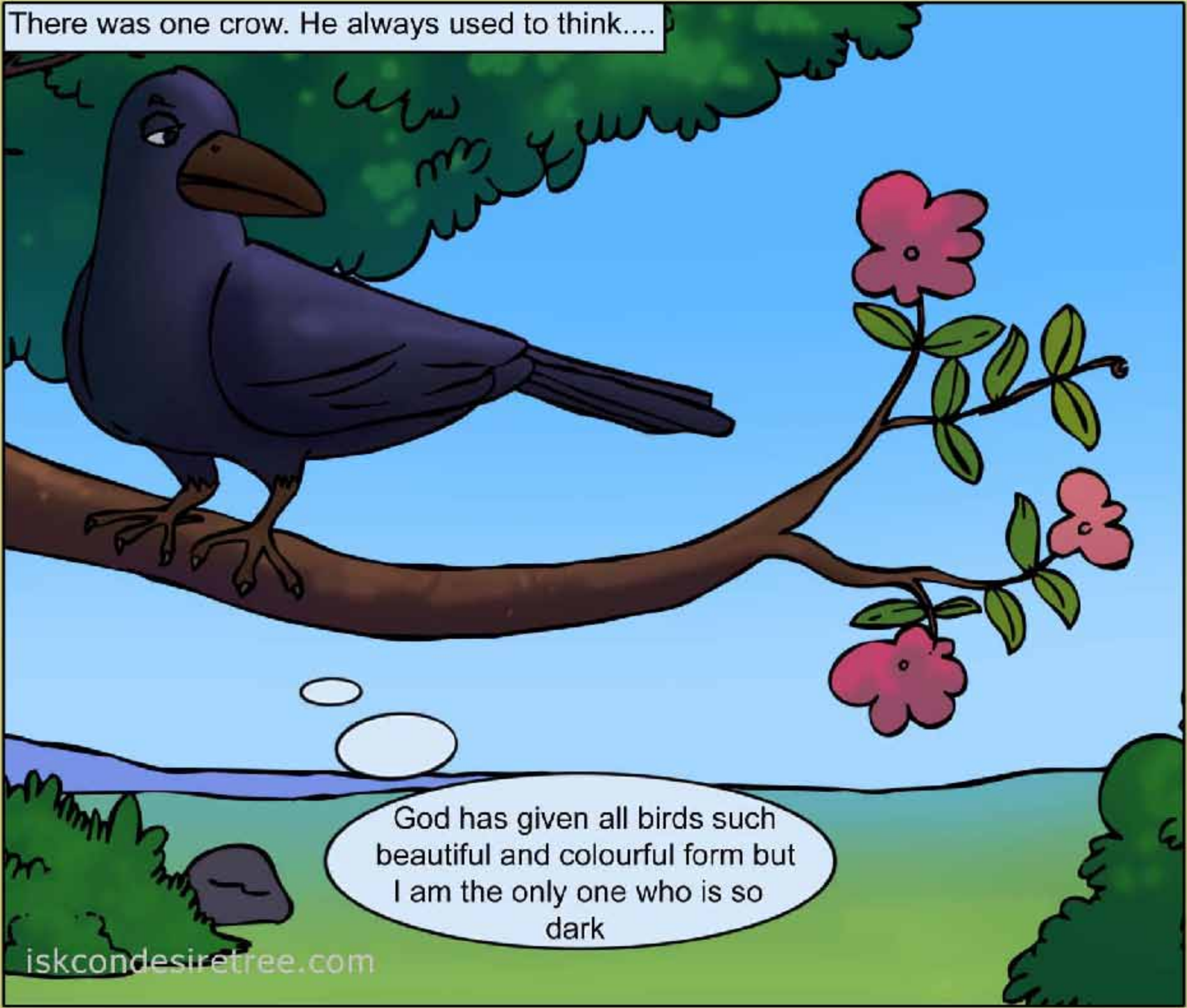


THE CROW BECOMES PEACOCK




There was one crow. He always used to think....



God has given all birds such beautiful and colourful form but I am the only one who is so dark

One day, the crow saw some peacock feathers scattered on the ground



A cartoon illustration of a crow with a brown beak and feet, and dark blue feathers. Its tail feathers are replaced by vibrant blue and green peacock feathers. The crow is standing on a green field, looking towards the right. In the background, there are green bushes on the left and a blue sky with a purple horizon line. A large white thought bubble is positioned above the crow's head, containing text. A single peacock feather lies on the ground to the right of the crow. The overall style is simple and colorful.

I will tuck these feathers into my feathers and become a peacock. Then I shall leave the society of crows and join the assembly of peacock

He was happy with his own thought. He quickly collected the peacock feathers and tucked those feathers on his body and began to walk like the peacock's gait. Seeing this, one old crow said.....



You fool, this make-up is of no use. No one can become a peacock by tucking peacock feathers.
Ok?

But the crow was not convinced. Sarcastically he said....



Uhh! Now who is going to live in the crow's assembly? I shall join the assembly of peacock!

Saying so, the crow flew and reached the place where many peacocks would reside

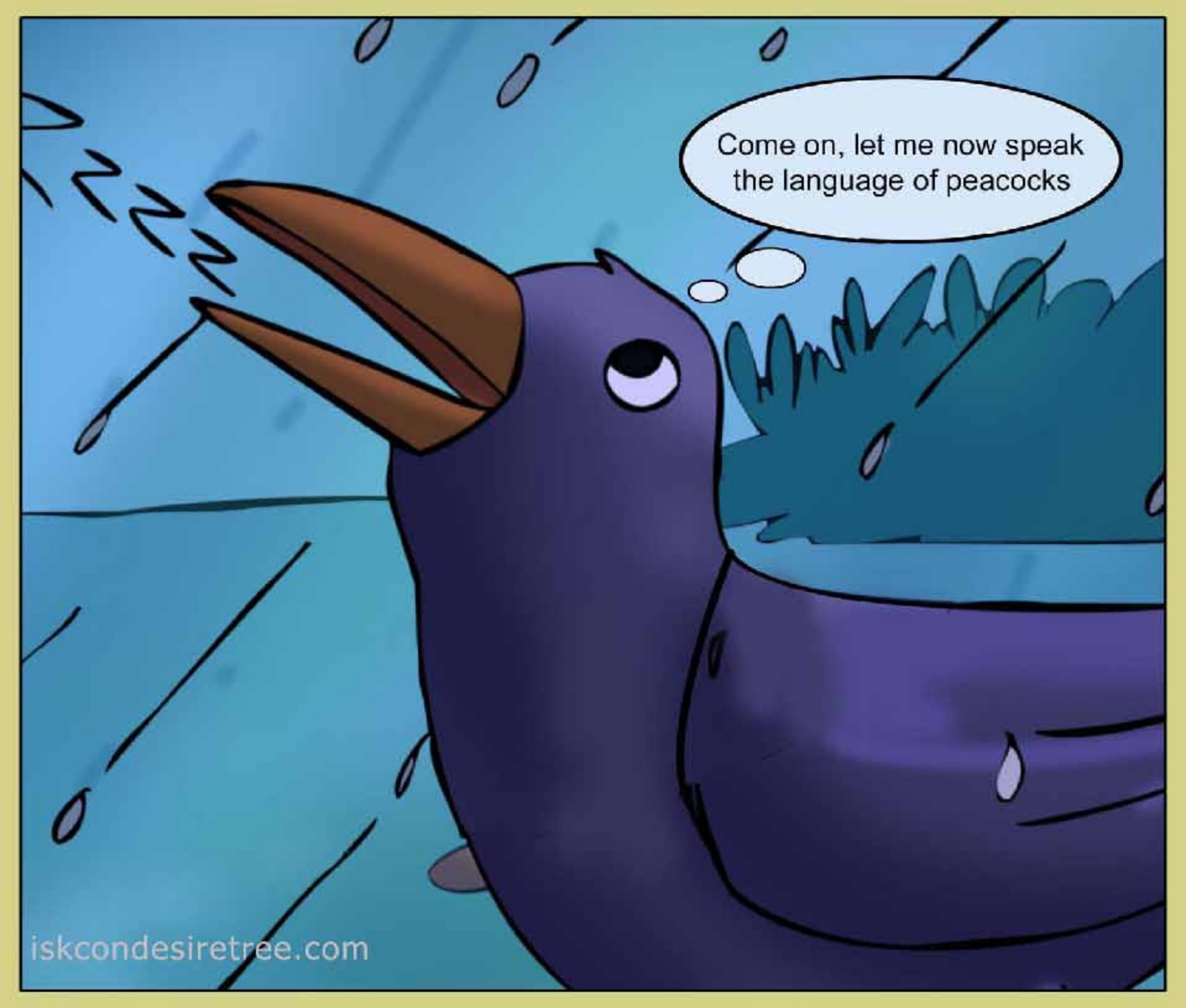


It was drizzling at that time. All the peacocks were bathing in the rain in joy. They were frolicking



One peacock displayed its feathers and danced beautifully. Crow tried to spread his feathers. He tried and tried but his feathers could not be displayed. At that time peacock began to sing

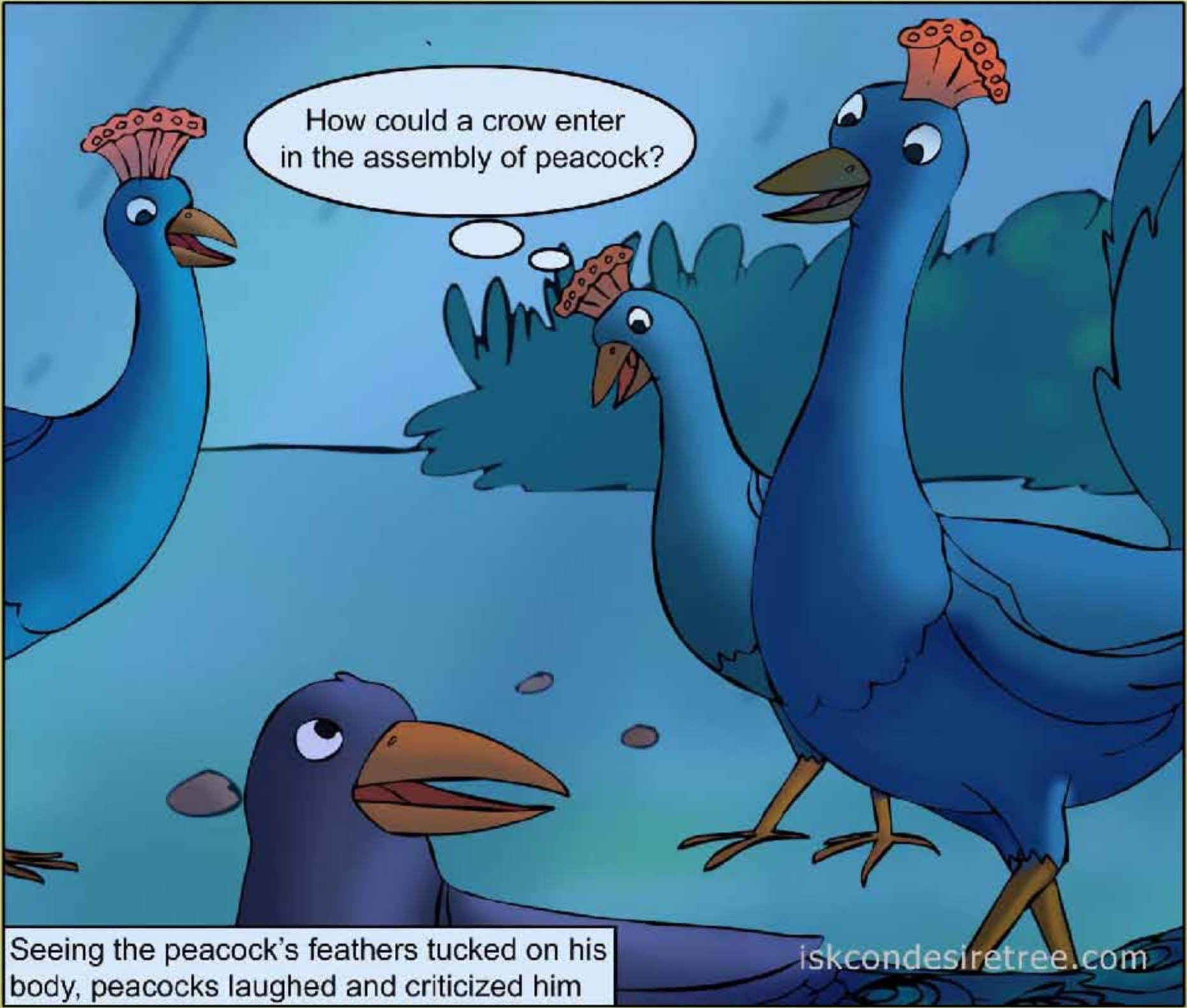


A purple bird with a large, brown, double-tipped beak is shown in profile, looking upwards. It is in the middle of a rain shower, with several raindrops falling around it. The background is a light blue sky with some dark blue foliage or trees in the distance. A speech bubble is positioned above the bird's head, containing the text "Come on, let me now speak the language of peacocks".

Come on, let me now speak
the language of peacocks

He opened his mouth to sing and the sound uttered was caw...caw. Hearing that sound, the peacocks were startled





How could a crow enter
in the assembly of peacock?

Seeing the peacock's feathers tucked on his
body, peacocks laughed and criticized him

And some peacock's angrily attacked the crow. They bate him almost to death. They pulled out his feathers and threw him out



In this way, the crow who had become more ugly now returned to his crow-society. Seeing him one crow said....

You do not belong to our society. Go away. Get out quickly from here otherwise...



Interrupting that crow, one old crow said...

This crow has got nice punishment for his deeds. Therefore do not discard him



Then he spoke
to that crow

Hey, you fool! You did not listen
to my words. Has your craze for
associating with peacock
gone?



MORAL :

It is better to fail in originality than
to succeed in imitation