

# *THE EGGS OF THE SNAKE*



There was one hen. Her egg was broken.  
She was standing with a broken heart....



....at that time, she saw some small eggs


Leaving the eggs in this way,  
where could have the mother  
gone? To which bird could these  
eggs belong?



A long time passed. Yet, the mother did not return to hatch her eggs

The sparrow which gave these eggs must be dead, or may be she is caught in a hunter's net.





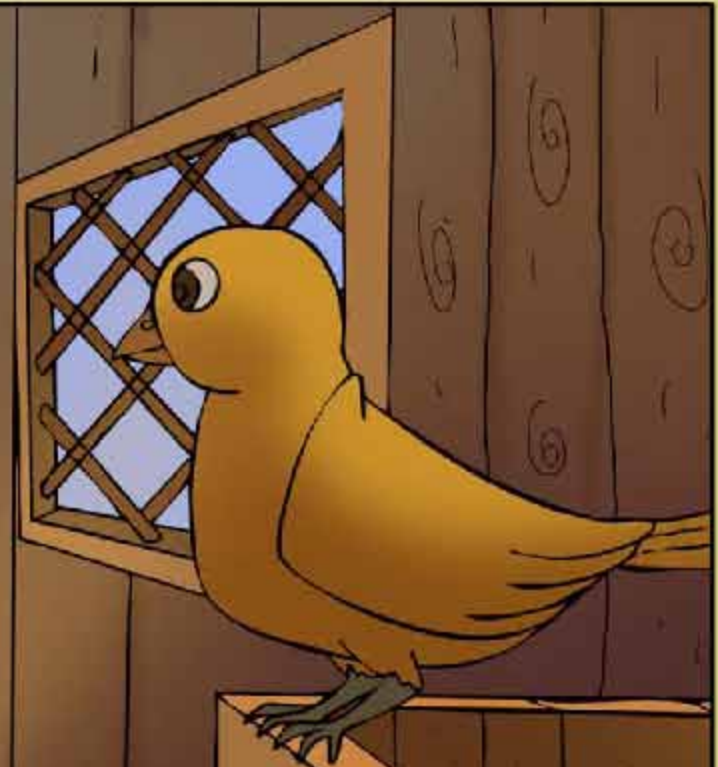
Since my eggs have been destroyed, i can fulfil my desire by hatching these eggs and be the mother to this kids

She began to hatch those eggs. Seeing this one sparrow exclaimed...


O dear hen, O dear hen,  
these are the eggs of a snake,  
do not at all hatch these  
eggs

Hearing this, the hen began to laugh

Why are you joking, O dear sparrow. Has a a slithering snake given eggs anytime? Eggs are only given by birds who fly





A cartoon illustration of a yellow chick looking out of a window with a wooden lattice. A speech bubble is next to it.

All right then fine, hatch these eggs. Why should i bother? I came here to pick grains

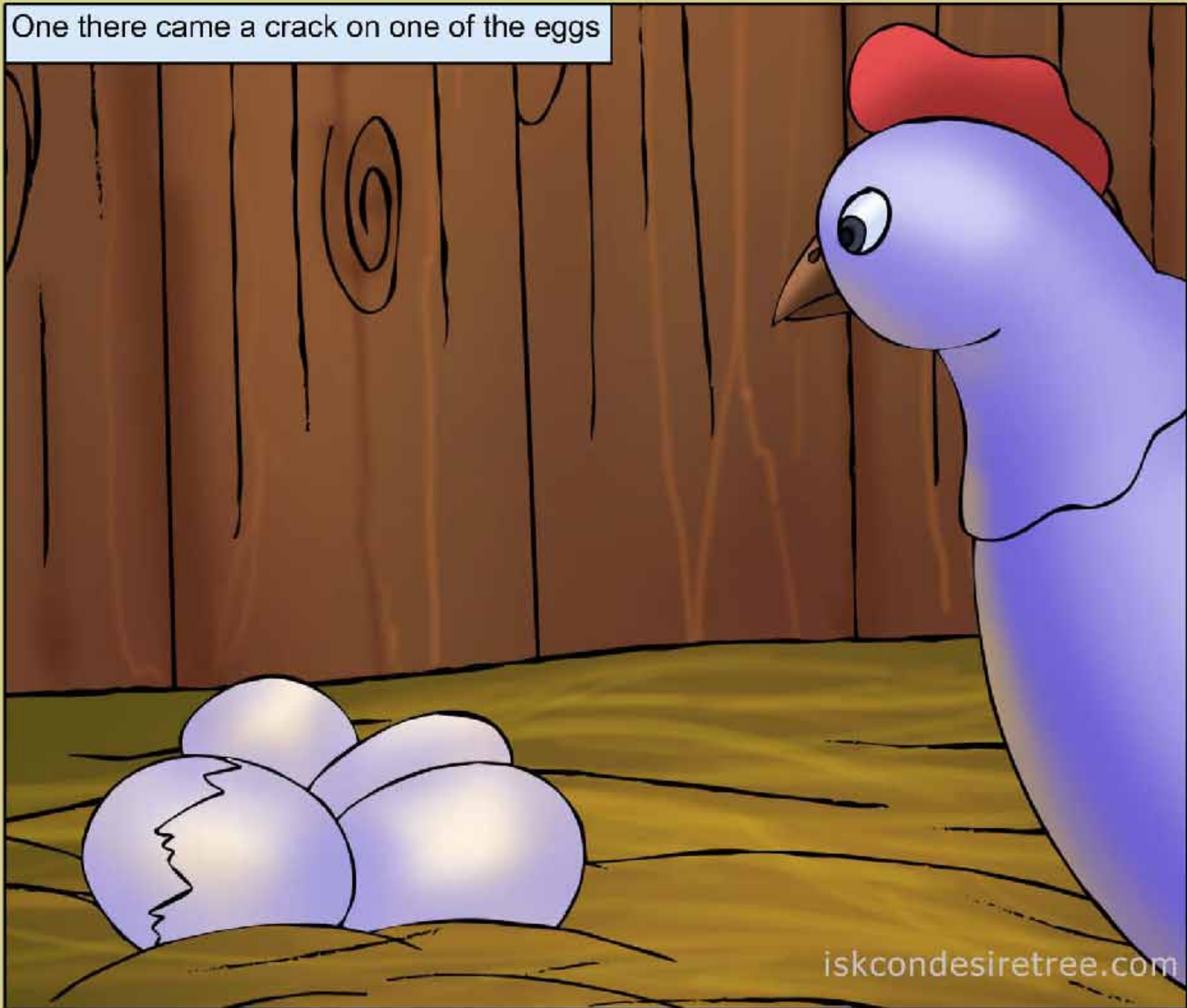


Saying this the sparrow quickly flew away

Smilingly, the hen ignored the sparrow. She began to hatch the snake eggs with great love



One there came a crack on one of the eggs



The crack broadened. And raising its head came out a young snake. The hen was agast. She kept seeing it

Oh my God! Indeed, a young snake has come out from this egg!



Before the hen could come to her senses,  
the young snake curled around the hen's leg



The hen shivered in fear



With her other leg, she began to release herself from the snake's grip, at that time, the young snake bit the hen. The hen screamed

O my god!





The sparrow was watching all this from a distance

O dear hen, come on, hatch hatch  
more eggs of the snake

**MORAL :**

One should control one's desire  
by intelligence