

After dinner Shankar lit up a kerosene lamp and started writing his diary. Suddenly a sound made him look up at the door. The view in front of him was terrifying and was even more horror when he realised the glass-paned door was closed but not bolted. He saw a huge lion with its muzzle against the glass. Even a little movement of the lion would open the door open, and Shankar did not have any weapon except a wooden ruler.

Both of them stood silently looking at each other for a couple of minutes. After some time, the lion went away not being interested in what he saw.