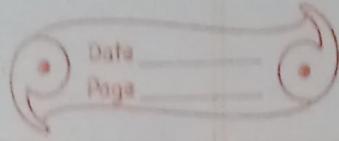


H.w



Gopal and Hari were walking down a dusty road. They were carrying an enormous brinjal under their shoulders. Suddenly they were stopped by a King's guard in the middle of nowhere. The Guard asked them "Who are you?" Gopal said, "I am Gopal and he is my brother Hari. We both are farmers and want to gift this Brinjal to the King." The guard laughed and said, "Where did you get this enormous Brinjal from?"

Hari answered "It is a magical Brinjal. It can give a gold coin daily if a person who has never told lies worships it." The guard asked them "Do you think I am a fool, it is not possible?" Gopal requested the guard to allow them to meet the King. The guard agreed on a condition that they will share a portion of their reward with him.

They met the king and told him about the magic of the Brinjal.

The king laughed and asked them "Why don't you keep this Brinjal with you if it is blessed with magic?"

Gopal said, "Respected king we ~~were~~ have told lies at time so this magic will not work for us. But this magic will certainly work for you." The king smiled and accepted their gift. He rewarded them with 200 gold coins. Gopal and Hari thanked him. They gave few gold coins to the guard and thanked him.