

# Shyamu

## Saves Rajju

In a bright and sunny meadow, there lived a clever little wolf cub named **Shyamu**. He was fluffy, brave, and always looked out for his friends. His best buddy was **Rajju**, a playful white lamb with big ears and an even bigger heart.

They spent their days running through fields, chasing butterflies, and rolling in the soft grass. **Rajju loved to play, but sometimes he didn't pay attention to danger.**

"Catch me if you can, Shyamu!" Rajju giggled, dashing ahead.

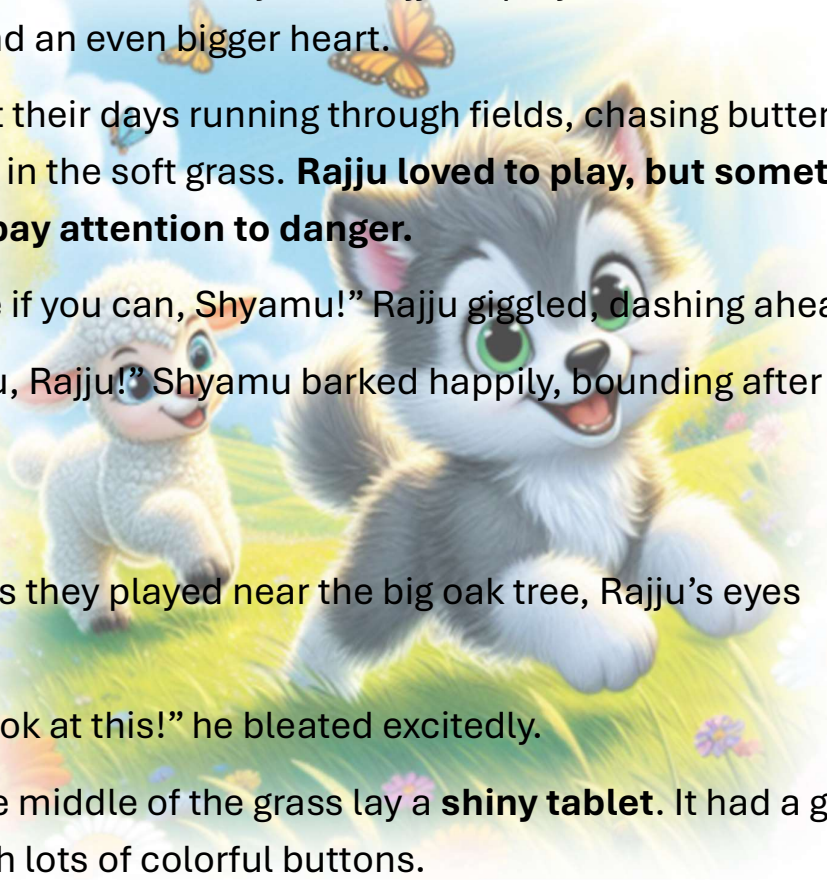
"I'll get you, Rajju!" Shyamu barked happily, bounding after his friend.

One day, as they played near the big oak tree, Rajju's eyes widened.

"Whoa! Look at this!" he bleated excitedly.

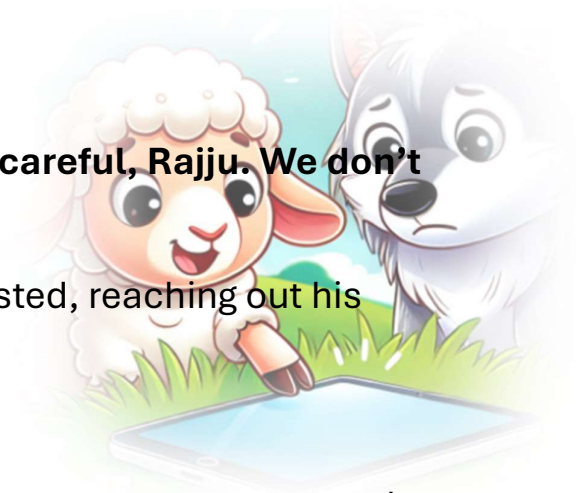
Right in the middle of the grass lay a **shiny tablet**. It had a glowing screen with lots of colorful buttons.

Rajju wagged his tail. "**I want to play with it!**"



Shyamu frowned, his ears twitching. **“Be careful, Rajju. We don’t know who left it here.”**

“Oh, come on! It’s just a game,” Rajju insisted, reaching out his hoof.



As soon as Rajju touched the screen, a strange message popped up:

**“CLICK HERE TO WIN A PRIZE!”**

Rajju’s eyes sparkled with excitement. **“A prize? I want it!”**

Shyamu’s fur bristled. Something didn’t feel right.

“Wait, Rajju! What if it’s a trick?” he warned.

But Rajju was too eager. He pressed the flashing button.

Suddenly, a **dark shadow** loomed over them. The bushes rustled, and out stepped a **sneaky fox with sly, golden eyes**.

“Hello, little ones,” the fox hissed, his voice smooth like honey. “I can help you get that prize.”

Rajju’s tail wiggled. “Really?”

Shyamu **stepped in front of Rajju**, his fur standing on end. **“Stay away from us!”** he growled.

The fox smirked. “Oh, don’t be scared. Just one more click, and you’ll win something wonderful!”

Shyamu **pulled Rajju back** before he could touch the tablet again.

“No, Rajju! He’s tricking you! Let’s get out of here!”

Rajju finally hesitated. “But... what if it’s real?”

“Would a good person hide and whisper like that?” Shyamu asked.

Rajju’s ears drooped. “No...”

The fox’s smile faded. He stepped closer, but **Shyamu grabbed Rajju’s hoof and ran!**

“Hey! Come back!” the fox shouted, but they didn’t stop.

Panting, they reached **Rajju’s parents**—two gentle sheep grazing nearby.

“What’s wrong, my dear?” Rajju’s mother asked.

Shyamu quickly explained everything. Rajju’s parents gasped.

“Oh, my dear Rajju, you must never trust strangers!” his father said.

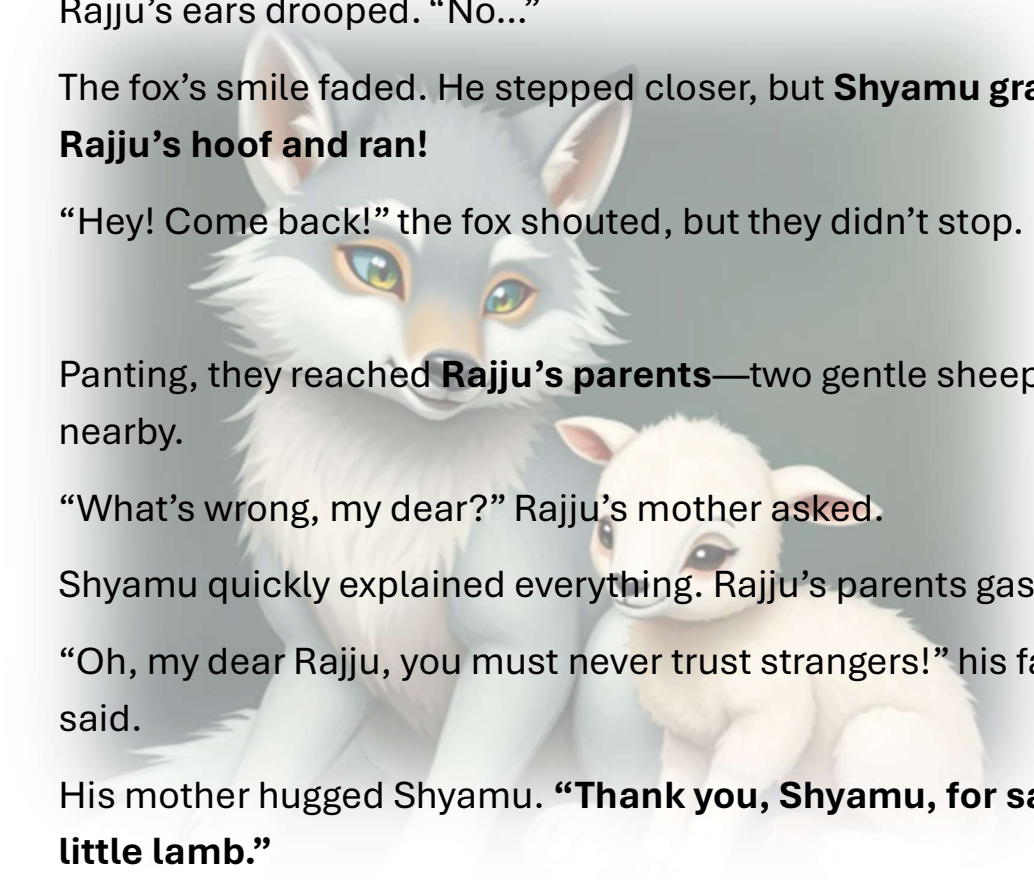
His mother hugged Shyamu. **“Thank you, Shyamu, for saving my little lamb.”**

Rajju turned to his best friend, feeling **both grateful and embarrassed.**

“I’m sorry, Shyamu. I should have listened to you.”

Shyamu smiled and nudged him playfully. **“That’s what friends are for! We always look out for each other.”**

From that day on, **Rajju learned to be careful**, and Shyamu promised to always protect his best friend.





Together, they continued to play, laugh, and explore the sunny meadow—but now, they knew how to stay safe.

