



The Talkative Tortoise

Retold by Jeeva Raghunath

Which story shall I tell you? How I came or how I went? I lived there, near that pond. I had two bird friends, Ganga and Yamuna.

Whenever I saw them, yak yak yak yak, I would talk. Meet in the morning, yak yak... Meet in the afternoon, yak yak... Meet at night, yak yak...

Fed up with my yak yak they decided to go away to another pond. Uuuuu huuuu, I began to cry.

My friends felt bad. "Okay," they said. "Come along, but you must keep your mouth shut and not talk at all."

Story and Artwork:





“But... but... I don’t have wings!” I said. They took a stick. Ganga held one end. Yamuna held the other end.

I held the middle. Flap flap, we flew high. All was well until... Yak yak yak yak... I opened my mouth. Owwwww! That’s all, I became like this.

THE END

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