



Within a few mango trees there was one little babul tree.

It was very pretty, but it felt sad, and it wanted to look better "I wish I had big leaves and no thorns."



The next day, when it woke, it had big leaves and no thorns. It was like a mango tree.

"Now I'm pretty," it said.



Just then a goat came along and ate up the leaves.

"Oh no," said the tree "I wish I had gold leaves. Then no one would eat me up, and I would look prettier."



The next day the tree woke up to find that it had gold leaves. This made it very happy. "I am so pretty," it said.



Just then a thief came along and stole the gold leaves

"This is sad," said the babul tree,

"I wish I had glass leaves, no one takes glass leaves. I would also look shiny and pretty."



The next day the tree woke up to find it had glass leaves, and was happy. "I'm shiny and pretty," it said.



Just then a strong wind came and broke the glass leaves.

"Oh I wish I have small leaves and thorns, no one will eat my leaves, or steal my leaves."





The next day the tree was once again a babul tree. "I'm happy as I am, I do not need anything more!" said the happy babul tree.