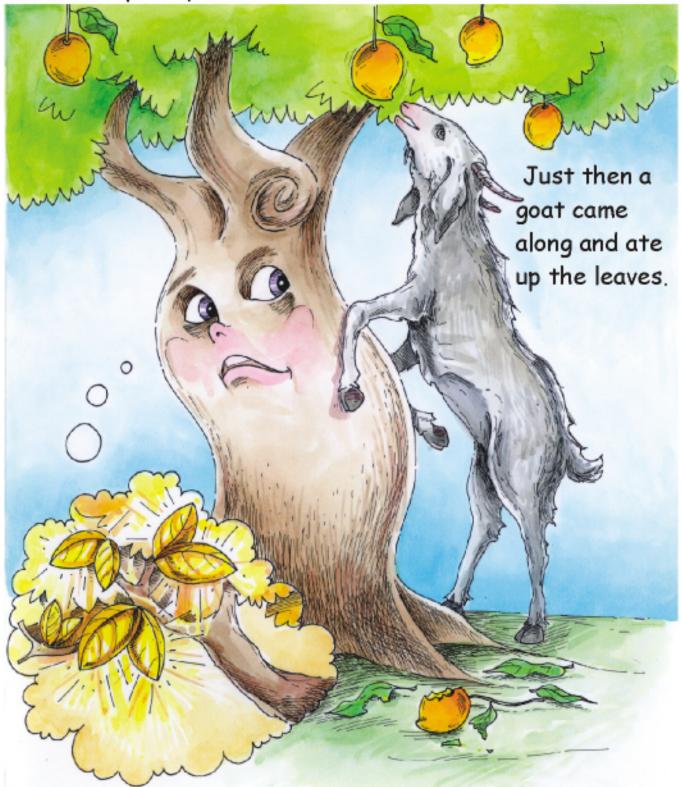


The next day, when it woke, it had big leaves and no thorns. It was like a mango tree.

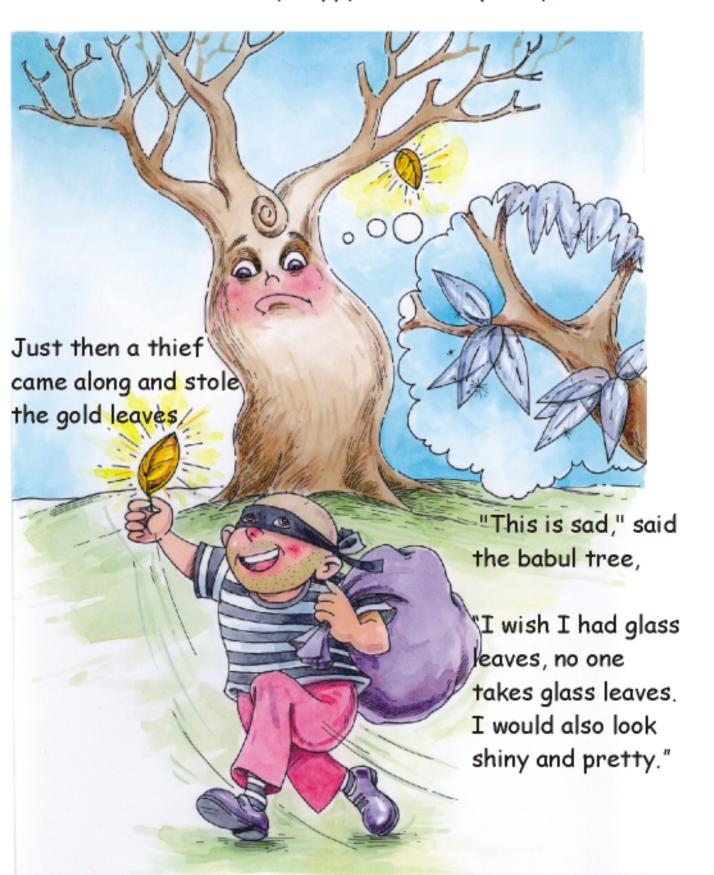
"Now I'm pretty," it said.



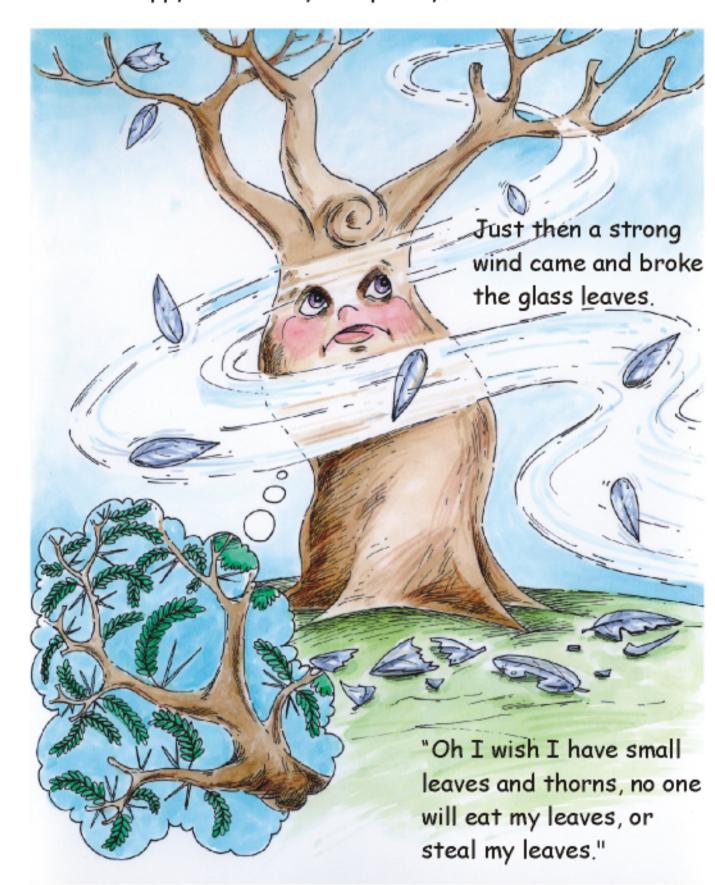
"Oh no," said the tree "I wish I had gold leaves.

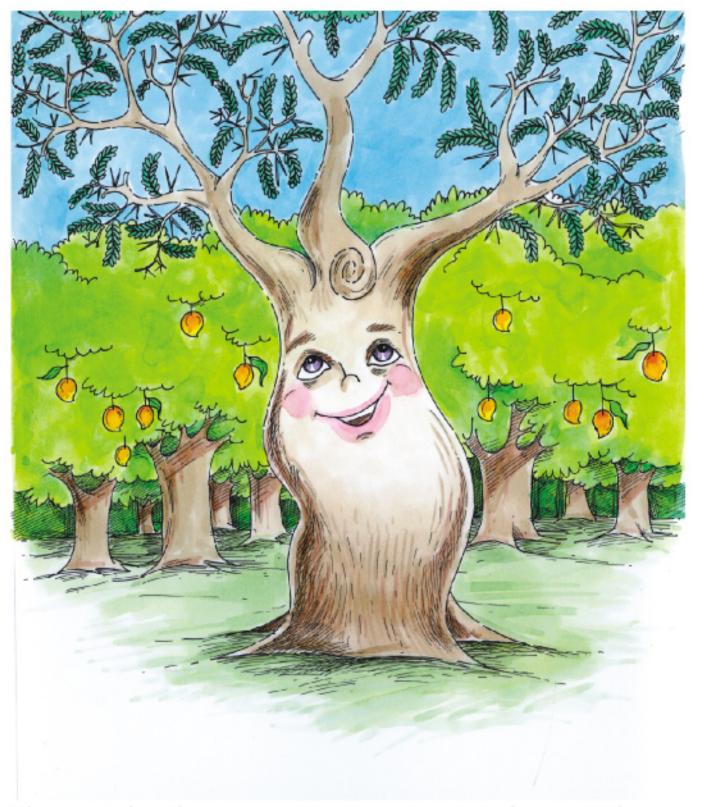
Then no one would eat me up, and I would look prettier."

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.



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





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.