Soon after this conversation, things happened just as the guru had mentioned. The guru died. Four baby pigs were born. One day, the disciple held his knife with him and picked out the baby pig with a mark on its face. Just as he was about to kill it, the little pig suddenly spoke, "Stop! Don't kill me!" it cried.

The disciple was sad to hear all this, but he agreed to do as he had promised.

After the guru received the promise, he said, "Then this is what I'd like you to do for me. I've just learned that when I die very soon, I'm going to be born as a pig. Do you see that pig eating rubbish over there in the yard? I'm going to be born as one of its baby pigs. You'll recognize me by a mark on my face. When the baby pigs have been born, find the baby pig with a mark on its face and kill it with your knife. Then I'll not live a pig's life. Will you do this for me?"

One day, a guru knew what he would be in his next life. So he called his favorite disciple and asked him what he would do to show thanks. The disciple said he would do whatever his guru asked him to do.

The disciple was very surprised, and he heard the little pig speak in a human voice, it said, "Don't kill me. I want to live on as a pig. When I asked you to kill me, I didn't know what a pig's life would be like. It's great! Just let me go."