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Tales Of Navdurga

III

Chandra and the Moon-Bell



In a land filled with sunshine and tall, green trees, lived a special girl named Chandra. She had sparkling eyes and a kind smile, and on her forehead, a tiny crescent moon glowed softly.



This crescent moon wasn't
just pretty; it was like
a tiny, magical bell!

When Chandra needed to
help someone, it would ring
with a soft, sweet sound,
like a whisper of peace.



Chandra also had a magnificent tiger friend, who was strong and brave, but always gentle with her. Together, they explored the forest, making sure everyone was happy and safe.



One sunny afternoon,
they heard a tiny whimper.
It was a little rabbit, trembling
behind a bush, its ears
flattened with fear.



"What's wrong, little one?"

Chandra asked softly.

The rabbit pointed its nose
towards the trees, where a group of
monkeys were swinging wildly,
chattering loudly, and throwing nuts.



The monkeys weren't trying to
be mean, but their fun was
making a big, scary noise for
the smaller creatures.

Chandra's crescent moon
began to glow a little brighter.



Ding-dong! The moon-bell chimed,
a sound so clear and gentle,
it cut through the monkey's
loud chatter. They paused,
surprised, and looked at Chandra.



Chandra walked towards them, her tiger friend walking calmly beside her.

"Friends," she said, her voice kind but firm, "your fun is scaring our little forest dwellers. True strength is not just about making noise, but about making everyone feel safe."



The monkeys looked at the frightened rabbit and then at Chandra's kind face. They understood. They climbed down, apologized to the rabbit, and started playing more quietly, inviting the rabbit to join them.



From that day on, the forest
was filled with joyful sounds
that everyone could enjoy.

Chandra's moon-bell glowed
with happiness, reminding everyone
that real power comes from
kindness and protecting
those around us.