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Tales Of Navdurga

VII

Goddess of the Dark Night



In a village nestled beside a
whispering forest lived a
curious boy named Dev.
He loved to explore, but sometimes,
the shadows in the woods made
him feel a little bit small.



One afternoon, while chasing
a butterfly, Dev wandered deeper
than usual. A strange, rumbling
sound echoed through the trees,
making his heart
thump-thump-thump.



He wanted to run, but his feet
felt stuck. Then, through the leaves,
he saw a flash of bright blue and a
snowy white shape moving quickly.



Out from behind a thicket,
galloped a friendly white donkey,
and on its back sat a
magnificent goddess
with skin as blue as the night sky.
She had a crown of golden skulls
and a gleaming curved sword.
This was Kali!



Dev gasped! Kali looked powerful,
with her dark, flowing hair
and her unusual crown.

He tried to hide,
thinking she might be scary.



But Kali smiled, a smile
as warm as sunshine.

"Don't be afraid, little explorer,"
she whispered, her voice
like soft chimes.

"Things aren't always what they seem."



**Dev felt a tiny spark of bravery
flicker inside him. He remembered
his grandmother saying,
"Look with your heart, not just
your eyes, for true goodness."**



Kali gently pointed her
curved sword towards
where the rumbling sound came from.
"Sometimes," she said, "our biggest
fears are just playful echoes."



Dev looked, and there,
behind a berry bush,
was a big, fluffy bear,
playfully rolling around and
making happy grumbles! He giggled,
realizing it wasn't scary at all.



From that day on, Dev
remembered Kali's lesson.
He learned that courage wasn't
about never being scared,
but about looking closer,
and that true kindness and
strength can hide behind the
most unexpected appearances.