

# Welcome to Latest2all DOCX2HTML5 responsive converter software in Windows PC.

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Responsive design and adherence to HTML5 best practices are critical for creating modern, high-performing websites that work well on any device. Here's an overview of these principles:

## **Responsive Design**

### **1. Fluid Grids and Flexible Layouts:**

Responsive design relies on fluid grids that use relative units—such as percentages or viewport units (vw, vh)—instead of fixed pixel values. This allows your layout to automatically adjust to the size of the user's screen. For example, using CSS properties like width: 100% ensures that elements scale with the viewport.

### **2. Media Queries:**

Media queries let you apply CSS rules based on the characteristics of the device (e.g., width, resolution). This means you can fine-tune your design for different screen sizes. For instance, you might specify different font sizes, margins, or even completely different layouts for mobile devices versus desktop computers:

css

```
@media (max-width: 768px) {  
    /* Styles for devices with a maximum width of 768px */  
    header h1 {
```

```
font-size: 24pt;  
line-height: 1.2;  
}  
}
```

### **3. Flexible Images and Media:**

Images and videos should scale with the viewport. Techniques include setting the max-width of images to 100% and using CSS to adjust their height automatically. This ensures that media doesn't overflow its container on smaller screens.

### **4. Mobile-First Approach:**

Designing with mobile devices in mind first helps ensure that your content is accessible and user-friendly on smaller screens. You then enhance the layout for larger devices using media queries.

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## **HTML5 Best Practices**

### **1. Semantic Markup:**

HTML5 introduces a range of semantic elements that clearly describe the content they contain. Instead of using generic `<div>` tags, you can use:

- `<header>` for introductory content or navigation links.
- `<nav>` for the main navigation.
- `<article>` for self-contained content.
- `<section>` for grouping related content.
- `<footer>` for page footers or contact information.

Semantic HTML helps with accessibility (screen readers can better interpret your page) and improves SEO by providing search engines with clear context about your content.

### **2. Clean, Valid Code:**

Following HTML5 standards means writing code that is both syntactically correct and free of deprecated elements. Clean, valid code:

- Enhances page load times.

- Reduces the chance of errors on various devices and browsers.
- Makes maintenance and updates easier.

### **3. Accessibility:**

Good HTML5 practices also include adding descriptive attributes (like alt for images), proper heading structure, and ARIA (Accessible Rich Internet Applications) roles where necessary. This makes your site usable by people with disabilities and improves SEO.

### **4. Performance Optimization:**

Modern HTML5 practices encourage:

- Minimized use of inline styles in favor of external CSS.
  - Asynchronous loading of JavaScript files.
  - Efficient use of modern APIs (e.g., <picture> for responsive images) to reduce bandwidth usage and improve performance.
- 

## **Benefits for Website Owners (Including Google AdSense Approval)**

- **Improved User Experience:**

A responsive, accessible, and well-structured website provides a better experience on all devices, which is a significant factor for Google in ranking and approving sites for AdSense.

- **Faster Load Times:**

Clean code and performance optimizations contribute to faster load times—a critical factor in both SEO rankings and user satisfaction.

- **Increased Accessibility:**

Proper semantic HTML and accessibility features ensure that your site can be navigated and understood by everyone, including users with disabilities. This inclusivity can also positively impact SEO.

- **Better SEO:**

Search engines appreciate structured, semantic content that is easy to crawl. This can lead to higher rankings, more organic traffic, and ultimately, better performance with advertising networks like Google AdSense.

Source code is provided to help all the website owners navigate the challenges in converting their docx files to HTML5 code responsive for all screen sizes.

Below are the requirements to run doc2html5 converter with Libreoffice 25.2 and python 3.12 version to run the below requirements.txt in windows command terminal.

## Requirements.txt file

```
# Required for reading DOCX files

python-docx==0.8.11


# BERT-based keyword extraction

keybert==0.10.4


# Hugging Face Transformers (for pipelines and model loading)

transformers==4.33.3


# Natural Language Toolkit

nltk==3.9.2


# Backwards-compatible Keras for TF (needed because Keras 3 is not yet fully
supported)

tf-keras==2.18.0


# NumPy version must be below 2.0; for Python 3.12 the lowest available is 1.26.0

numpy>=1.26.0,<2.0
```

### How to Use This requirements.txt:

1. Save the above text into a file named requirements.txt in your project directory.
2. Make sure your virtual environment is activated.
3. Install all required packages by running:

bash

```
pip install -r requirements.txt
```

Install Libreoffice 25.2 in Windows PC from the website:

<https://www.libreoffice.org/download/download-libreoffice/>

Write the below python code in notepad or any other editor and save it as : libre-docx2html5.py

```
import subprocess
import os
import re
import zipfile
import xml.etree.ElementTree as ET

# Hardcoded path for LibreOffice CLI in Windows PC
LIBREOFFICE_PATH = r"C:\Program
Files\LibreOffice\program\soffice.exe"

def get_namespaces(docx_path):
    """Extracts XML namespaces from document.xml inside a DOCX
file."""
    namespaces = {}
    try:
        with zipfile.ZipFile(docx_path, 'r') as docx_zip:
            for event, elem in
ET.iterparse(docx_zip.open('word/document.xml'), events=['start-
ns']):
                namespaces[elem[0]] = elem[1]
    except Exception as e:
        print(f"⚠ Warning: Could not extract namespaces - {e}")
    return namespaces

def extract_alt_text_from_docx(docx_path):
```

```
"""
    Extracts alternative text descriptions for images from a
DOCX file,
    mapping the image's 'name' (as defined in <wp:docPr>) to its
alt text.

Args:
    docx_path (str): Path to the DOCX file.

Returns:
    dict: Mapping of image names to alt text descriptions.

"""
alt_texts = {}

try:
    with zipfile.ZipFile(docx_path, 'r') as docx_zip:
        xml_content = docx_zip.read('word/document.xml')
        tree = ET.ElementTree(ET.fromstring(xml_content))
        root = tree.getroot()

        # Get namespaces dynamically
        namespaces = get_namespaces(docx_path)
        wp_ns = namespaces.get('wp',
        'http://schemas.openxmlformats.org/drawingml/2006/wordprocessing
Drawing')

        print("\n🔍 Extracting Alt Texts from <wp:docPr>
elements...")
```

```

        # Use the 'name' attribute (present in both DOCX and
        HTML) as the key

        for docPr in root.findall(f'../../../{{{{wp_ns}}}}docPr'):

            alt_text = docPr.attrib.get('descr', '').strip()
            image_name = docPr.attrib.get('name',
                '').strip()

            if alt_text and image_name:

                alt_texts[image_name] = alt_text
                print(f"  Mapped '{image_name}' →
'{alt_text}'")

            else:

                print(f"  △ Skipping element, missing alt
text or name: {docPr.attrib}")

        except Exception as e:

            print(f"⚠ Warning: Failed to extract alt text from DOCX
- {e}")

    if not alt_texts:

        print("✖ No alt texts were extracted.")

    return alt_texts


def convert_docx_to_html(docx_path):
    """
    Converts a DOCX file to HTML using LibreOffice CLI in
    headless mode.

    Args:
        docx_path (str): Full path to the DOCX file.
    """

```

Returns:

```
    str: Path to the responsive HTML file or an error
message.

"""
if not os.path.exists(docx_path):
    return f"X Error: File '{docx_path}' not found."

if not os.path.exists(LIBREOFFICE_PATH):
    return f"X Error: LibreOffice not found at
'{LIBREOFFICE_PATH}'."

output_dir = os.path.dirname(docx_path)
# Extract alt text mapped to image names
alt_texts = extract_alt_text_from_docx(docx_path)

command = [
    LIBREOFFICE_PATH, "--headless", "--convert-to", "html",
"--outdir", output_dir, docx_path
]

try:
    subprocess.run(command, check=True,
stdout=subprocess.PIPE, stderr=subprocess.PIPE)
    html_file = os.path.join(output_dir,
os.path.basename(docx_path).replace(".docx", ".html"))
    if os.path.exists(html_file):
        responsive_html_file = optimize_html(html_file,
alt_texts)
```

```
        return f"✅ Conversion successful! Responsive HTML5  
saved at: {responsive_html_file}"  
  
    else:  
  
        return "❌ Error: Conversion failed. HTML file not  
created."  
  
except subprocess.CalledProcessError as e:  
  
    return f"❌ Error during conversion: {e}"
```

def optimize\_html(html\_file, alt\_texts):

"""

Cleans and optimizes the LibreOffice-generated HTML for  
responsiveness.

It ensures that each image's 'name' attribute is used to  
assign the correct alt text,

that images with names starting with "Shape" get an extra  
'img-line' class so they stretch to 100%,

and that the HTML includes a responsive meta viewport,  
Bootstrap CSS, and a footer banner.

Additionally, it removes fixed width and height attributes  
from <img> tags.

Args:

html\_file (str): Path to the original HTML file.

alt\_texts (dict): Dictionary mapping image names to alt  
text.

Returns:

str: Path to the cleaned responsive HTML5 file.

"""

```
if not html_file.lower().endswith(".html"):

    return f"X Error: The provided file is not an HTML
file: {html_file}"


try:

    with open(html_file, "r", encoding="utf-8",
errors="ignore") as file:

        html_content = file.read()


        # Inject responsive meta tags, Bootstrap CSS, and custom
CSS in the <head> section

        responsive_head = """


<head>

    <meta charset="UTF-8">

<meta name="viewport" content="width=device-width, initial-
scale=1, shrink-to-fit=no">

<link rel="stylesheet"
href="https://cdn.jsdelivr.net/npm/bootstrap@5.3.0/dist/css/boot
strap.min.css">

<style>

:root {

    /* Base font and spacing */

    --font-base: clamp(0.75rem, 1vw + 0.75rem, 1.25rem);

    --font-headline: clamp(1.75rem, 4vw, 2.5rem);

    --spacing-base: clamp(0.5rem, 1vw, 2rem);

    --line-height-base: 1.5;

}

/* Fonts: Use system fonts; desktop title uses Segoe UI
Black */
```

```
--font-primary: -apple-system, BlinkMacSystemFont, "Segoe UI", Roboto, "Helvetica Neue", Arial, sans-serif;
--font-secondary: "Segoe UI Black", -apple-system, BlinkMacSystemFont, "Segoe UI", Roboto, "Helvetica Neue", Arial, sans-serif;
}

/* Base responsive typography */
html {
    font-size: 100%;
    line-height: var(--line-height-base);
    font-family: var(--font-primary);
}

/* Fluid typography for headings using clamp() */
h1 {
    font-family: var(--font-secondary);
    font-size: var(--font-headline); /* 28pt on desktop */
    line-height: 1.3; /* 130% on desktop */
    margin-bottom: var(--spacing-base);
}
h2 {
    font-size: clamp(1.5rem, 3.5vw, 2rem);
    margin-bottom: var(--spacing-base);
}
h3 {
    font-size: clamp(1.25rem, 3vw, 1.75rem);
    margin-bottom: var(--spacing-base);
}
```

```
}

h4 {
  font-size: clamp(1.1rem, 2.5vw, 1.5rem);
  margin-bottom: var(--spacing-base);
}

h5 {
  font-size: clamp(1rem, 2vw, 1.25rem);
  margin-bottom: var(--spacing-base);
}

h6 {
  font-size: clamp(0.9rem, 1.5vw, 1rem);
  margin-bottom: var(--spacing-base);
}

p {
  font-size: var(--font-base);
  margin-bottom: var(--spacing-base);
}

/* Responsive images */

img {
  max-width: 100% !important;
  height: auto !important;
  display: block;
}

/* Force line shapes (with class .img-line) to always stretch */

.img-line {
```

```
width: 100% !important;  
height: auto !important;  
}  
  
/* Base body padding */  
body {  
padding: var(--spacing-base);  
}  
  
/* Responsive table styling */  
.table-responsive {  
overflow-x: auto;  
}  
.table-responsive table {  
width: 100%;  
}  
  
/* Footer styling */  
footer {  
margin-top: var(--spacing-base);  
padding: var(--spacing-base);  
background-color: #f8f9fa;  
text-align: center;  
font-size: clamp(0.75rem, 1vw, 1rem);  
}  
  
/* Adjustments for very small screens */
```

```
@media (max-width: 576px) {  
  body {  
    padding: calc(var(--spacing-base) / 2);  
  }  
}  
  
/* Specific adjustments for the title on mobile devices */  
  
@media (max-width: 768px) {  
  /* Override inline styles on paragraphs (which may include  
   the title) */  
  
  p[style*="line-height"] {  
    line-height: 1.3 !important;  
  }  
  
  h1 {  
    /* Scale font size fluidly on mobile */  
    font-size: clamp(1.75rem, 2.8vw + 1rem, 2rem) !important;  
  
    /* Set line-height dynamically to 130% of the computed  
     font size */  
  
    line-height: 1.3 !important;  
  
    /* Add extra bottom spacing */  
    margin-bottom: 2rem !important;  
  
    white-space: normal;  
    word-break: break-word;  
  }  
}  
  
</style>
```

```
<!-- Google tag (gtag.js)OPTIONAL ; CAN BE SKIPPED BASED ON  
THE REQUIREMENT ; USED BY WEBSITE OWNERS to monitor the website  
traffic - THE BELOW SCRIPT BEFORE THE CLOSING OF </head> tag-->  
  
    <script async  
src="https://www.googletagmanager.com/gtag/js?id=G-  
XXXXXXXXXXXX"></script>  
  
    <script defer>  
  
        window.dataLayer = window.dataLayer || [];  
  
        function gtag(){dataLayer.push(arguments);}  
  
        gtag('js', new Date());  
  
        gtag('config', 'G-XXXXXXXXXXX ');\n  
    </script>  
  
</head>  
  
    """"  
  
    html_content = re.sub(r'<head>.*?</head>',
responsive_head, html_content, flags=re.DOTALL)  
  
    # Wrap body content in a Bootstrap container if not  
already wrapped  
  
    if not  
re.search(r'<body[^>]*class="[^"]*container[^"]*"',
html_content):  
  
        html_content = re.sub(r'<body', '<body  
class="container"', html_content)
```

```

# Remove fixed width and height attributes from <img>
tags

    html_content = re.sub(r'\s*(width|height)=[^"]*', '', html_content)

# Ensure images have correct alt text, are responsive,
and add an extra class for line shapes

def add_alt_attribute(match):

    img_tag = match.group(0)

    # Attempt to extract the 'name' attribute from the
image tag

        name_match = re.search(r'name="([^"]+)"', img_tag)

        # Fallback: use the filename from the src attribute
src_match = re.search(r'src="([^"]+)"', img_tag)

        image_description = "Illustration from the document"
# Default alt text

    if name_match:

        image_name = name_match.group(1)

        if image_name in alt_texts:

            image_description = alt_texts[image_name]

            # If the image's name starts with "Shape", add
the img-line class

            if image_name.lower().startswith("shape"):

                if 'class=' in img_tag:

                    if 'img-line' not in img_tag:

                        img_tag = re.sub(r'class="([^"]+)"',
lambda m: f'class="{m.group(1)} img-line"', img_tag)

                else:

```

```
        img_tag = re.sub(r'<img', '<img\n        class="img-line"', img_tag)

        elif src_match:

            image_filename =
os.path.basename(src_match.group(1))

            if image_filename in alt_texts:

                image_description =
alt_texts[image_filename]

                    # Update or insert the alt attribute

                if not re.search(r'alt="[^"]*"', img_tag):

                    img_tag = re.sub(r'<img', f'<img\nalt="{image_description}"', img_tag)

                else:

                    img_tag = re.sub(r'alt="[^"]*"',
f'alt="{image_description}"', img_tag)

                    # Ensure Bootstrap's img-fluid class is present for
responsiveness

                if 'class=' in img_tag:

                    if 'img-fluid' not in img_tag:

                        img_tag = re.sub(r'class="([^\"]+)"', lambda
m: f'class="{m.group(1)} img-fluid"', img_tag)

                    else:

                        img_tag = re.sub(r'<img', '<img class="img-
fluid"', img_tag)

                return img_tag

        html_content = re.sub(r'<img[^>]+>', add_alt_attribute,
html_content)
```

```
# Make tables responsive by wrapping them in a .table-
responsive div

    html_content = re.sub(r'(<table[^>]*>.*?</table>)',
r'<div class="table-responsive">\1</div>', html_content,
flags=re.DOTALL)

    # Add a footer banner with the copyright notice before
the closing </body> tag

    footer_banner = """
<footer>
    <hr>
    <p>© 2025 www.latest2all.com</p>
</footer>
"""

    html_content = re.sub(r'</body>', footer_banner +
'</body>', html_content, flags=re.IGNORECASE)

# Save the optimized HTML file

cleaned_html_file = html_file.replace(".html",
"_responsive.html")

with open(cleaned_html_file, "w", encoding="utf-8") as
file:

    file.write(html_content)

    return cleaned_html_file


except Exception as e:

    return f"X Error processing HTML file: {e}"# 🛡 **User
Input for File Path**
```

```
docx_file = input("Enter the full path of the DOCX file:  
").strip()  
  
result = convert_docx_to_html(docx_file)  
  
print(result)
```

I have written my docx file at C:\Users\reddy\Book\E-BOOK\_RELEASE\online-games\test\Panchatantra-all-stories\Stories-of-Animal-Wisdom\The-Monkey-and-the-Crocodile.docx. The contents are given below:

# The Monkey and the Crocodile —Panchatantra Story

---

## Chapter 1: The Unexpected Friendship

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### The Hungry Crocodile

1. The morning sun had just begun to rise, casting golden rays over the jungle and painting the river in hues of orange and pink. The water rippled gently, reflecting the towering trees that lined its banks. The air was filled with the calls of birds greeting the new day, while a family of deer cautiously bent down to drink from the cool water.
2. Beneath the shimmering surface of the river, **Kalu, the crocodile**, lay motionless. His large, scaly body blended perfectly with the murky depths, his yellow eyes barely breaking the surface. He had been swimming for hours, searching for food, but luck had not been on his side. The fish had darted away too quickly, and the birds he had hoped to catch had flown off before he could get close.
3. His **stomach rumbled**, a deep growl echoing in the quiet water. It had been days since he had had a proper meal, and his strength was beginning to wane. **He needed food—soon.**

As Kalu drifted toward the riverbank, his sharp eyes caught sight of something unusual—a **monkey sitting on a tree, happily munching on juicy fruits**. His mouth watered as he watched the monkey take a bite of a dark purple **jamun**, the juices staining his fingers.

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### The First Encounter

High up in the **jamun tree**, **Raju**, the clever and playful monkey, was having the time of his life. He swung effortlessly from branch to branch, stuffing his mouth with the **sweetest jamuns**.

As he ate, he hummed a happy tune, his brown tail curling around a sturdy branch for support.

Just as he was about to grab another fruit, he heard a deep **sigh** from below. **Curious**, he peered down.

There, lying near the water's edge, was a **crocodile staring up at him**. But unlike the dangerous, hungry crocodiles he had seen before, this one **did not look threatening**. His eyes were filled with something else—**sadness and exhaustion**.

"What's the matter, friend?" Raju called out, tilting his head. "You look like a fisherman who lost his net!"

Kalu let out a heavy breath. "I haven't eaten in days," he admitted. "The fish are too fast, and the birds are too clever. I fear I will grow too weak to hunt."

Raju scratched his chin. "Well, that's a problem, isn't it?" He looked at the **pile of jamuns** next to him and had an idea.

"Tell me, have you ever tasted a **jamun** before?"

Kalu blinked. "A jamun?"

"Yes! They're the sweetest fruits in the jungle," Raju said proudly. "Here, try one!"

With that, he plucked a **perfectly ripe jamun** and tossed it toward Kalu. The crocodile opened his mouth, and the fruit landed on his **rough, scaly tongue**.

Kalu **bit down**. A burst of **sweetness and tartness** filled his mouth. He had never tasted anything like it! His tail **thumped against the riverbank in delight**.

"This is amazing!" Kalu exclaimed. "So much better than fish!"

Raju chuckled. "See? You don't always have to hunt to enjoy a good meal."

And from that moment on, something wonderful began—**an unexpected friendship**.

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## A Friendship Grows

Every morning, **Kalu swam to the riverbank**, and Raju tossed down the  **freshest jamuns**. They would **talk for hours**, laughing and sharing stories about their worlds.

 **Raju's World:** The jungle canopy was **his kingdom**. He told Kalu how he could **leap between trees**, how he played with the birds, and how he could see the entire jungle from the **highest branches**.

 **Kalu's World:** The river was **his domain**. He spoke of **hidden caves beneath the water**, the **silent movements of the fish**, and how he could **sense the vibrations** of anything that entered the river.

One day, Kalu sighed, staring at the blue sky. "You're lucky, Raju," he said. "You get to see the world from above, while I only see what is beneath the water."

Raju smiled. "Ah, but you are lucky too! You know secrets of the deep that I will never see. Every creature has its own world."

The crocodile thought about this and **nodded in agreement**.

Their **friendship deepened**, and soon, Kalu was no longer just visiting for the jamuns—**he came for the joy of Raju's company**.

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### **The Contrast in Perspectives**

As their bond grew, **their differences became clear**—but instead of dividing them, it made their friendship richer.

 **Kalu was slow, cautious, and patient**—he believed in waiting for opportunities rather than chasing them.

 **Raju was quick, impulsive, and full of energy**—he believed in taking risks and making things happen.

One afternoon, as they rested by the river, Kalu said, "Raju, don't you ever feel afraid living up there in the trees? What if you fall?"

Raju grinned. "And don't you feel afraid living in the river? What if something bigger comes along and eats you?"

Kalu blinked. He had never thought of that. "I suppose we both have dangers in our worlds," he admitted.

"But that's what makes life exciting!" Raju said, swinging from a low branch.  
"If we spent all our time being afraid, we'd never live at all!"

Kalu **laughed for the first time in weeks.**

Their **friendship** was something neither of them had expected, and yet, **it was perfect.**

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### **But Trouble Was Coming...**

As the days passed, Kalu's wife began to **notice his absence**. She had heard whispers in the wind about her husband spending time with a **monkey** instead of hunting.

And soon, **jealousy** began to creep into her heart.

She would not let this continue.

She had a **dangerous, wicked plan.**

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## Chapter 2: The Wicked Plan of the Crocodile's Wife

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**Introduction to Kalu's Wife**

Deep in the river, beneath the swaying reeds and smooth stones, lived **Meena**, Kalu's wife. She was a **beautiful yet cunning** crocodile with emerald-green scales that shimmered under the water. Unlike Kalu, who was gentle and easygoing, **Meena was sharp, ambitious, and filled with a hunger for power.**

For days, she had noticed something odd—**her husband was no longer bringing home fresh meat**. Instead of hunting, he would **disappear every morning** and return looking **strangely satisfied**, his belly full but his jaws free of blood.

One afternoon, as Kalu lazily floated near their rocky riverbank home, Meena swam up to him, her golden eyes narrowing.

"Kalu," she said sweetly, though there was a sharpness to her voice. "Where have you been going every day?"

Kalu hesitated. He had never kept secrets from his wife, but something in her tone made him uneasy.

"I have made a friend," he admitted. "A monkey who lives in a **jamun tree** by the river. He shares his fruits with me."

Meena's eyes widened. "A **monkey?**" she repeated, disbelief creeping into her voice. "You, a mighty crocodile, have befriended a tree-dweller? And you eat...**fruits?**"

Kalu nodded, a small smile forming. "You wouldn't believe how delicious **jamuns** are, Meena! They're sweet, juicy, and fill the stomach without any need to hunt."

Meena's **tail slapped the water in frustration**. "You are a **crocodile**, Kalu! You were born to rule the river, not to beg for fruits from a **silly monkey!**"

She turned away, her mind already racing. **This monkey was a problem**. Kalu was growing soft, distracted, and worse—**he was losing his instinct for hunting**.

She would not allow it.

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## **Her Desire for Power**

That night, as the moon rose high over the river, Meena lay awake, her thoughts swirling like the currents beneath her.

She had heard tales from **old crocodiles** about how **monkey hearts were magical**—filled with life, energy, and an otherworldly sweetness that no creature had ever tasted.

*"If Kalu eats the monkey's heart,"* she thought, *"he will become stronger. He will return to his true nature, and we will rule this river as we should."*

She smiled to herself. Yes, this was the answer.

All she had to do was **make Kalu bring the monkey to her.**

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### Manipulation: A Wife's Trickery

The next morning, Meena put on her best act. She lay on a **flat rock near the riverbank**, letting the sun warm her scales. When Kalu approached, she let out a **weak, pitiful sigh**.

Kalu's brow furrowed. "What's wrong, my love?"

Meena looked at him with **tearful eyes**. "I... I don't know, Kalu. I feel so weak, so unwell..."

Kalu's concern deepened. "What can I do? Tell me, and I'll get it for you!"

She hesitated, then whispered, "**The elders say that only the heart of a monkey can cure me.**"

Kalu **froze**.

"What?" he whispered.

Meena sniffed, as if struggling to speak. "They say that a monkey's heart is filled with warmth and energy—eating it will **heal me, make me strong again.**"

Kalu's heart **sank**.

"But... Meena, the monkey is my friend."

Meena **turned away**, her voice trembling. "If you truly love me, Kalu... you will do this for me. Or perhaps..." she let her voice quiver, "you don't care for me anymore?"

Kalu **felt trapped**. He loved Meena. He also cared for Raju.

How could he choose?

But as he looked at Meena, her body lying limp on the rock, he felt his heart ache. *She needs me*, he thought. *I have to do this...*

With a heavy heart, **Kalu agreed**.

---

### **Kalu's Dilemma: A Betrayal in Motion**

The next day, Kalu swam to the **jamun tree** as usual, but this time, **his heart was heavy**.

Raju greeted him with his usual cheerful voice. "Ah, my friend Kalu! Here for your daily jamun feast?"

Kalu forced a smile. "Actually, Raju, today I have a surprise for you."

Raju's ears perked up. "A surprise?"

"Yes," Kalu said. "You always share your world with me, telling me about the **trees, the sky, and the birds**. But I have never shown you **my world—the river!**"

Raju's eyes widened. "You mean... I can visit your home?"

Kalu nodded. "Yes! Come with me, and I'll take you across the river to meet my family."

Raju **clapped his hands excitedly**. "That sounds amazing! I've always wanted to see what lies beyond the water!"

But just as he was about to jump onto Kalu's back, he paused.

"Wait," he said, scratching his chin. "There are no trees in the river, are there?"

Kalu **swallowed hard**. "No... but you won't need them. You'll be with me."

Raju hesitated only for a moment before nodding. "Alright, Kalu! Let's go on an adventure!"

---

### **And So, the Betrayal Begins...**

As Raju climbed onto Kalu's back, he could feel the **cool, wet scales beneath his feet**. He wrapped his tail around Kalu's thick neck for balance, and together, they **glided into the river**.

The water was **cool and calming**, and for the first few moments, **Raju was in awe**. He saw **fish swimming in shimmering schools, colorful corals at the bottom, and ripples spreading out into infinity**.

"This is amazing, Kalu!" Raju said, his eyes filled with wonder.

Kalu forced himself to smile. But inside, **his heart was breaking**.

Because he knew that soon, his friend would **never see this beauty again**.

---

### **Coming Up Next: Chapter 3 – The Journey Across the River**

Raju is **excited about his adventure**, unaware of the **danger that lies ahead**.

Kalu, torn between his **loyalty to Meena and friendship with Raju**, faces his **deepest moral test**.

And soon, **the truth will be revealed in the middle of the river... where there is no escape**.

---

## Chapter 3: The Journey Across the River

---

### **Deception: Kalu's Invitation to the River**

The sun shone bright over the **lush jungle**, its golden rays reflecting off the gentle ripples of the **wide river**. Birds flitted from branch to branch, their melodious calls filling the air. High up in the **jamun tree**, Raju was in his usual spot, happily munching on the **juiciest blackberries** when he heard the familiar splash of water below.

"Kalu, my friend!" Raju called out cheerfully, waving his tiny hands.

The **crocodile**, however, was not his usual self. Kalu's **eyes looked heavy**, as if carrying the weight of a storm inside. But he forced a smile. Today was the day. He had promised Meena he would bring the monkey back.

"Raju!" Kalu called up, his voice light yet strained. "I have something special for you today."

Raju perked up, his curiosity piqued. "Oh? What is it?"

Kalu swam closer, his **massive body gliding smoothly** through the water. "You've always told me about the beauty of the jungle—the sky, the trees, the birds. But I have never shown you **my world**. Today, I want to take you across the river, to my home."

Raju's **eyes sparkled with excitement**. He had spent his entire life in the trees, swinging between branches, but he had never **seen the other side of the river**.

"You mean it?" Raju asked, leaning forward on the branch.

Kalu nodded. "Yes! You will meet my family. I want you to see the wonders of the **deep river**—the **hidden caves, the dancing fish, and the smooth stones that shine like pearls**."

Raju clapped his hands. "That sounds amazing!"

For a brief moment, **Kalu's heart ached**. This monkey truly trusted him. But it was **too late to turn back now**.

Raju **leaped from the tree** and landed gently on Kalu's **broad, scaly back**. "Let's go, my friend!"



---

### The Monkey's Excitement

The **water was cool** against Raju's fur as Kalu carried him **effortlessly** across the river.

"This is wonderful, Kalu!" Raju exclaimed. "I never knew the river could be so calm and beautiful!"

Kalu forced a chuckle. "Yes... it is."

As they glided across the **deepening waters**, Raju leaned over to peek into the **clear blue depths**. Schools of **shimmering fish darted between the rocks**, their scales flashing silver in the sunlight. **Turtles rested on floating logs, blinking lazily**. In the distance, he could see the **opposite shore**, lined with tall palm trees.

Everything felt **magical**.

"You never told me your home was so beautiful," Raju said.

Kalu's heart **sank further. How could he betray such a friend?**

He paddled forward in **silence**.

---

### **The Betrayal Revealed**

Halfway across the river, where the water was **deepest and the shore was far away**, Kalu **slowed his pace**.

The monkey noticed. "Why are we slowing down?"

Kalu took a deep breath. He could **no longer keep the secret**.

"Raju..." Kalu said, his voice heavy. "There's... something I must tell you."

Raju tilted his head. "What is it, my friend?"

Kalu hesitated, but then he spoke the words that would **change everything**.

"My wife... she is sick. She believes that the only way to **cure her** is to **eat the heart of a monkey**."

A cold chill ran through Raju's **small body**. His hands gripped Kalu's **rough scales**.

"What... what are you saying, Kalu?"

Kalu **couldn't meet his friend's eyes**. "I... I am taking you to my home so that my wife can **eat your heart**."

For a moment, **everything went silent**—only the sound of the water lapping against Kalu's back could be heard.

Then, Raju **burst into laughter**.

Kalu **blinked in confusion**.

"What's so funny?"

Raju wiped a tear from his eye. "Oh, Kalu, my poor friend! Why didn't you say so earlier? If you need my heart, we'll have to go back."

Kalu's jaw dropped. "Back? Why?"

Raju grinned. "Because, silly! I don't carry my heart **inside me**—I keep it **safely hidden in the jamun tree!**"

Kalu **stared at him**. "You... what?"

Raju **nodded seriously**, as if explaining a well-known fact. "Monkeys don't keep their hearts inside them. That would be dangerous! We leave them **in a safe place** while we play."

Kalu's **mind raced**. He had never heard of such a thing. Could it be true?

Raju leaned forward. "Take me back to the tree, Kalu. I'll get my heart for you."

Kalu **hesitated**, but then **turned around**.

They began **swimming back to the shore**.

---

### **The Moment of Realization**

As soon as they **reached the shore**, Raju **leaped off Kalu's back in a single swift motion, scrambling up the jamun tree** before Kalu could react.

Kalu looked up. "Well? Where's your heart?"

Raju **laughed from above**, his tail swaying.

"Oh, Kalu, you big fool! Who keeps their heart outside their body? **You tried to trick me, but I tricked you first!**"

Kalu's eyes **widened with shock**.

"You... you tricked me?"

"Yes! And you deserve it!" Raju crossed his arms. "You betrayed our friendship, Kalu. How could you?"

Kalu **felt sick with shame.**

---

### **The Regret of the Crocodile**

Kalu **lowered his head**, his heavy body sinking slightly into the water.

"I... I didn't want to do it, Raju," he whispered. "But Meena—she—she made me believe I had no choice."

Raju shook his head. "There is **always** a choice, Kalu. A real friend would never put another in danger."

Kalu sighed. "I... I understand now."

For a moment, they **stood in silence**, the bond of their friendship **forever changed**.

Finally, Kalu **turned away**.

"I will leave now, Raju," he said. "I don't deserve your friendship."

He swam slowly back into the **deep waters**, his heart **heavier than ever**.

Raju watched him go. **He was sad, but he had learned a lesson too—not everyone who smiles at you is truly your friend.**

---

### **Coming Up Next: Chapter 4 – The Great Escape and the Lesson Learned**

- Raju has outwitted Kalu, but will Kalu find redemption?**
  - Meena is waiting—what will she do when Kalu returns empty-handed?**
  - A final lesson in trust, betrayal, and wisdom awaits.**
-

## Chapter 4: The Great Escape and the Lesson Learned

---

### **The Return to the Tree: A Clever Escape**

As **Kalu swam away**, his body felt heavier than ever. He had **failed his wife** and **betrayed his friend**, all in the same moment.

Meanwhile, **Raju sat high in his jamun tree**, watching the crocodile drift away. His heart still raced from the **close escape**, but he knew he had **learned a valuable lesson—trust is not something to be given freely; it must be earned.**

Raju plucked a ripe **jamun** and tossed it into his mouth. The sweetness was comforting, yet his mind remained troubled. Could he ever trust Kalu again?

Kalu, on the other hand, felt **empty**. He had **followed his wife's demands, but at what cost?** He had lost something far more valuable than a meal—he had lost a friend.

---



---

### **Meena's Anger: A Crocodile's Shame**

When **Kalu finally reached the riverbank**, Meena was already waiting.

She **rushed to him**, her golden eyes glinting. "Where is the monkey?" she demanded.

Kalu lowered his head, his **massive tail dragging against the mud**. "I... I couldn't do it, Meena."

Meena's **expression darkened**. "Couldn't do it? After everything I told you? You had him! You had him in the **middle of the river**, where he had no escape!"

Kalu sighed. "He **tricked me, Meena**. And now I see the truth—he is not just **food**. He is my friend."

Meena **hissed in frustration**. "A friend? You're a fool, Kalu! A crocodile has no friends! We rule by strength, not by kindness!"

But Kalu **had changed**. He **no longer believed in her cruel words**.

"Maybe that's why we live alone, Meena," he said softly. "Because we **push everyone away**."

For the first time, Meena had **no response**.

With a heavy heart, Kalu **turned away from her**, swimming slowly back into the **depths of the river**. He had lost a friend—but perhaps, in doing so, he had **gained wisdom**.

---

### **The Monkey's Final Words of Wisdom**

Back in the **jamun tree**, Raju felt **a strange sadness**.

Kalu had **betrayed him**, but he also knew that **Kalu had been pressured** by someone else. Would Kalu ever be the same again?

The next morning, **Kalu returned to the riverbank**, but he did not **call for Raju** like he used to. He simply **lay in the water, staring at the sky**, deep in thought.

Raju saw him but **said nothing at first**. Then, after a long moment, he finally spoke:

"Kalu, a true friend would never have put me in danger. You broke my trust."

Kalu **nodded solemnly**. "I know, Raju. And I will regret it forever."

Raju sighed. "Perhaps one day, we will be friends again. But not today."

Kalu didn't argue. He **understood**.

He had learned his lesson—**trust, once broken, is not easily repaired.**

With that, Raju turned away, climbing higher into his tree.

And **Kalu slowly swam back into the river**, disappearing into its **silent depths**.

---



---

**Conclusion: The End with a Twist**

The **jungle remained the same**—the river still flowed, the trees still swayed, and the animals still lived their lives.

But something **had changed forever**.

Raju had **become wiser**. He now **knew whom to trust and whom to keep at a distance**.

Kalu had **learned a painful truth—friendship is worth more than fear**.

As the **sun dipped below the horizon**, the jungle whispered its ancient songs, and the river swallowed its secrets once more.

And in the **heart of the jamun tree**, a clever monkey sat, watching the world with **newfound wisdom**.

---

### **Moral of the Story**

- Trust is earned, not given freely.**
- A true friend never puts another in danger.**
- Wisdom and wit can save us from betrayal.**

Refer [our website](#) for more information

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To go back to the list, click <https://www.latest2all.com/all-stories.html>

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Run the following commands with python installed in the system as shown below:

```
C:\Users\reddy\Book\E-BOOK_RELEASE\online-games\test>python libre-docx2html5
Enter the full path of the DOCX file: C:\Users\reddy\Book\E-BOOK_RELEASE\onl
-Wisdom\The-Monkey-and-the-Crocodile.docx

🔍 Extracting Alt Texts from <wp:docPr> elements...
Mapped 'Picture 7' → 'A monkey tossing blackberries to a friendly crocodile'
Mapped 'Picture 9' → 'A female crocodile whispering devious plans to her hus
Mapped 'Picture 10' → 'female crocodile whispering devious plans to her hus
Mapped 'Picture 23' → 'A monkey riding on a crocodile'
Mapped 'Picture 22' → 'A monkey sitting on a tall tree branch, looking down
Mapped 'Picture 20' → 'A monkey sitting on a tree, watching a crocodile swi
✓ Conversion successful! Responsive HTML5 saved at: C:\Users\reddy\Book\E-Bo
ries-of-Animal-Wisdom\The-Monkey-and-the-Crocodile_responsive.html

C:\Users\reddy\Book\E-BOOK_RELEASE\online-games\test>
```

Responsive HTML code of The-Monkey-and-the-Crocodile\_responsive.html generated along with images is given below as sample:

```
<!DOCTYPE html>

<html>

    <head>

        <meta charset="UTF-8">

        <meta name="viewport" content="width=device-width, initial-scale=1, shrink-to-fit=no">

        <link rel="stylesheet"
        href="https://cdn.jsdelivr.net/npm/bootstrap@5.3.0/dist/css/bootstrap.min.css">

        <style>

            :root {

                /* Base font and spacing */

                --font-base: clamp(0.75rem, 1vw + 0.75rem, 1.25rem);

                --font-headline: clamp(1.75rem, 4vw, 2.5rem);
            }
        </style>
    </head>

    <body>
        <div>
            <img alt="A monkey tossing blackberries to a friendly crocodile." data-bbox="111 495 867 879"/>
            <p>A monkey tossing blackberries to a friendly crocodile.</p>
        </div>
        <div>
            <img alt="A female crocodile whispering devious plans to her husband." data-bbox="111 495 867 879"/>
            <p>A female crocodile whispering devious plans to her husband.</p>
        </div>
        <div>
            <img alt="A monkey riding on a crocodile." data-bbox="111 495 867 879"/>
            <p>A monkey riding on a crocodile.</p>
        </div>
        <div>
            <img alt="A monkey sitting on a tall tree branch, looking down." data-bbox="111 495 867 879"/>
            <p>A monkey sitting on a tall tree branch, looking down.</p>
        </div>
        <div>
            <img alt="A monkey sitting on a tree, watching a crocodile swimming." data-bbox="111 495 867 879"/>
            <p>A monkey sitting on a tree, watching a crocodile swimming.</p>
        </div>
    </body>
</html>
```

```
--spacing-base: clamp(0.5rem, 1vw, 2rem);

--line-height-base: 1.5;

/* Fonts: Use system fonts; desktop title uses Segoe UI Black */

--font-primary: -apple-system, BlinkMacSystemFont, "Segoe UI", Roboto, "Helvetica Neue", Arial, sans-serif;

--font-secondary: "Segoe UI Black", -apple-system, BlinkMacSystemFont, "Segoe UI", Roboto, "Helvetica Neue", Arial, sans-serif;

}

/* Base responsive typography */

html {

  font-size: 100%;

  line-height: var(--line-height-base);

  font-family: var(--font-primary);

}

/* Fluid typography for headings using clamp() */

h1 {

  font-family: var(--font-secondary);

  font-size: var(--font-headline); /* 28pt on desktop */

  line-height: 1.3; /* 130% on desktop */

  margin-bottom: var(--spacing-base);

}

h2 {

  font-size: clamp(1.5rem, 3.5vw, 2rem);

  margin-bottom: var(--spacing-base);
```

```
}

h3{
  font-size: clamp(1.25rem, 3vw, 1.75rem);
  margin-bottom: var(--spacing-base);
}

h4{
  font-size: clamp(1.1rem, 2.5vw, 1.5rem);
  margin-bottom: var(--spacing-base);
}

h5{
  font-size: clamp(1rem, 2vw, 1.25rem);
  margin-bottom: var(--spacing-base);
}

h6{
  font-size: clamp(0.9rem, 1.5vw, 1rem);
  margin-bottom: var(--spacing-base);
}

p{
  font-size: var(--font-base);
  margin-bottom: var(--spacing-base);
}

/* Responsive images */

img{
  max-width: 100% !important;
  height: auto !important;
}
```

```
display: block;  
}  
  
/* Force line shapes (with class .img-line) to always stretch */  
.img-line {  
    width: 100% !important;  
    height: auto !important;  
}  
  
/* Base body padding */  
body {  
    padding: var(--spacing-base);  
}  
  
/* Responsive table styling */  
.table-responsive {  
    overflow-x: auto;  
}  
.table-responsive table {  
    width: 100%;  
}  
  
/* Footer styling */  
footer {  
    margin-top: var(--spacing-base);  
    padding: var(--spacing-base);
```

```
background-color: #f8f9fa;  
text-align: center;  
font-size: clamp(0.75rem, 1vw, 1rem);  
}  
  
/* Adjustments for very small screens */  
@media (max-width: 576px) {  
body{  
padding: calc(var(--spacing-base) / 2);  
}  
}  
  
/* Specific adjustments for the title on mobile devices */  
@media (max-width: 768px) {  
/* Override inline styles on paragraphs (which may include the title) */  
p[style*="line-height"]{  
line-height: 1.3 !important;  
}  
h1{  
/* Scale font size fluidly on mobile */  
font-size: clamp(1.75rem, 2.8vw + 1rem, 2rem) !important;  
/* Set line-height dynamically to 130% of the computed font size */  
line-height: 1.3 !important;  
/* Add extra bottom spacing */  
margin-bottom: 2rem !important;  
white-space: normal;
```

```
word-break: break-word;  
}  
}  
</style>  
  
<!-- Google tag (gtag.js) -->  
<script async src="https://www.googletagmanager.com/gtag/js?id=G-P8LYBP9EDY"></script>  
  
<script defer>  
    window.dataLayer = window.dataLayer || [];  
    function gtag(){dataLayer.push(arguments);}  
    gtag('js', new Date());  
    gtag('config', 'G-P8LYBP9EDY');  
</script>  
</head>  
  
<body class="container" lang="en-US" link="#467886" vlink="#96607d" dir="ltr"><p  
style="letter-spacing: -0.5pt; line-height: 100%; margin-bottom: 0.14cm">  
<font face="Aptos Display, serif"><font size="6" style="font-size: 28pt"><font face="Arial  
Black, sans-serif">The
```

Monkey and the Crocodile –Panchatantra Story </font></font></font>

</p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><br/>

<br/>

</p>

</p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

</p>

<h1 class="western"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Chapter 1:</b></font></h1>

The Unexpected Friendship</b></font></h1>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

</p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>The Hungry Crocodile</b></font></p>

<ol>

<li><p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">The morning sun had just begun to rise, casting golden rays over the jungle and painting the river in hues of orange and pink. The water rippled gently, reflecting the towering trees that lined its banks. The air was filled with the calls of birds greeting the new day, while a family of deer cautiously bent down to drink from the cool water.</font></p></li>

<li><p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Beneath

the shimmering surface of the river, </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Kalu,

the crocodile</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, lay motionless. His large, scaly body blended perfectly with the murky depths, his yellow eyes barely breaking the surface. He had been swimming for hours, searching for food, but luck had not been on his side. The fish had darted away too quickly, and the birds he had hoped to catch had flown off before he could get close.</font></p></li>

<li><p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">His

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>stomach rumbled</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">,

a deep growl echoing in the quiet water. It had been days since he had had a proper meal, and his strength was beginning to wane. </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>He

needed food—soon.</b></font></p></li>

</ol>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">As Kalu drifted toward the riverbank, his sharp eyes caught sight of something unusual—a </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>monkey

sitting on a tree, happily munching on juicy fruits</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

His mouth watered as he watched the monkey take a bite of a dark

purple </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>jamun</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">,

the juices staining his fingers.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

</p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

</p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

</p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>The

First Encounter</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Courier New">High up in the </font><font face="Courier New"><b>jamun tree</b></font><font face="Courier New">,

</font><font face="Courier New"><b>Raju</b></font><font face="Courier New">,

the clever and playful monkey, was having the time of his life. He

swung effortlessly from branch to branch, stuffing his mouth with the

</font><font face="Courier New"><b>sweetest jamuns</b></font><font face="Courier New">.

As he ate, he hummed a happy tune, his brown tail curling around a

sturdy branch for support.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Courier New">Just as he was about to grab another fruit, he heard a deep </font><font face="Courier New"><b>sigh</b></font><font face="Courier New">

from below. </font><font face="Courier New"><b>Curious, he peered

down.</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">There, lying near the water's edge, was a </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>crocodile staring up at him</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. But unlike the dangerous, hungry crocodiles he had seen before, this one </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>did not look threatening</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

His eyes were filled with something else—</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>sadness and exhaustion</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">What's the matter, friend?” Raju called out, tilting his head. “You look like a fisherman who lost his net!”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu let out a heavy breath. “I haven't eaten in days,” he admitted. “The fish are too fast, and the birds are too clever. I fear I will grow too weak to hunt.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju scratched his chin. “Well, that's a problem, isn't it?” He looked at the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>pile of jamuns</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> next to him and had an idea.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Tell

me, have you ever tasted a </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>jamun</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> before?"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

blinked. "A jamun?"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">"<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Yes!

They're the sweetest fruits in the jungle," Raju said proudly.

"Here, try one!"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">With

that, he plucked a </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>perfectly ripe jamun</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> and tossed it toward Kalu. The crocodile opened his mouth, and the fruit landed on his </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>rough, scaly tongue</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>bit down</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

A burst of </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>sweetness and tartness</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> filled his mouth. He had never tasted anything like it! His tail </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>thumped

against the riverbank in delight</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">"<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">This

is amazing!" Kalu exclaimed. "So much better than fish!"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju  
chuckled. "See? You don't always have to hunt to enjoy a good  
meal."</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">And  
from that moment on, something wonderful began—</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>an  
unexpected friendship</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>A  
Friendship Grows</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Every  
morning, </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Kalu swam to the  
riverbank</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, and Raju  
tossed down the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>freshest  
jamuns</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. They would </font><font  
face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>talk  
for hours</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, laughing and  
sharing stories about their worlds.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">  <font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Raju's  
World</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">: The jungle canopy

was </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>his kingdom</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

He told Kalu how he could </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>leap between trees</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, how he played with the birds, and how he could see the entire jungle from the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>highest branches</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">  <font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Kalu's

World</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">: The river was </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>his domain</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. He spoke of </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>hidden caves beneath the water</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>silent movements of the fish</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, and how he could </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>sense the vibrations</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> of anything that entered the river.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">One day, Kalu sighed, staring at the blue sky. "You're lucky, Raju," he said. "You get to see the world from above, while I only see what is beneath the water."</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju smiled. "Ah, but you are lucky too! You know secrets of the deep that I will never see. Every creature has its own world."</font></p>

<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">The crocodile thought about this and </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>nodded in agreement</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. </font></p>

<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Their </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>friendship deepened</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, and soon, Kalu was no longer just visiting for the jamuns—</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>he came for the joy of Raju's company</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. </font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

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<font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>The Contrast in Perspectives</b></font></p>

<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">As their bond grew, </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>their differences became clear</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">—but instead of dividing them, it made their friendship richer.</font></p>

<font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Kalu </b></font><font face="Segoe UI Emoji, sans-serif"> 🙌 </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">was slow, cautious, and patient</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">—he believed in waiting for opportunities rather than chasing them.<br/>

</font><font face="Segoe UI Emoji, sans-serif"> 🙋 </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Raju was quick, impulsive, and full of energy</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">—he believed in taking risks and making things happen.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">One afternoon, as they rested by the river, Kalu said, “Raju, don’t you ever feel afraid living up there in the trees? What if you fall?”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju grinned. “And don’t you feel afraid living in the river? What if something bigger comes along and eats you?”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu blinked. He had never thought of that. “I suppose we both have dangers in our worlds,” he admitted.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">But that’s what makes life exciting!” Raju said, swinging from a low branch. “If we spent all our time being afraid, we’d never live at all!”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>laughed for the first time in weeks</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. </font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Their </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>friendship</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"></font>

was something neither of them had expected, and yet, </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>it

was perfect</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. </font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>But

Trouble Was Coming...</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">As the days passed, Kalu's wife began to </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>notice his absence</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. She had heard whispers in the wind about her husband spending time with a

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>monkey</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

instead of hunting.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">And

soon, </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>jealousy</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

began to creep into her heart.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">She

would not let this continue.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">She

had </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>a dangerous, wicked

plan.</b></font></p>



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<h1 class="western" style="background: #ffffff"><font color="#ffffff"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><span style="background: #92d050">Chapter

2: The Wicked Plan of the Crocodile's Wife</span></font></font><font color="#ffffff"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

</font></font>

</h1>



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<font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Introduction

to Kalu's Wife</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Deep

in the river, beneath the swaying reeds and smooth stones, lived

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Meena</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">,

Kalu's wife. She was a </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>beautiful

yet cunning</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> crocodile

with emerald-green scales that shimmered under the water. Unlike

Kalu, who was gentle and easygoing, </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Meena

was sharp, ambitious, and filled with a hunger for power</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. </font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">For

days, she had noticed something odd—</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>her

husband was no longer bringing home fresh meat</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

Instead of hunting, he would </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>disappear

every morning</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> and return

looking </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>strangely

satisfied</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, his belly full

but his jaws free of blood.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">One

afternoon, as Kalu lazily floated near their rocky riverbank home,

Meena swam up to him, her golden eyes narrowing.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu,”

she said sweetly, though there was a sharpness to her voice. “Where

have you been going every day?"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

hesitated. He had never kept secrets from his wife, but something in her tone made him uneasy.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">"<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">I have made a friend," he admitted. "A monkey who lives in a </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>jamun

tree</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> by the river. He shares his fruits with me."</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Meena's

eyes widened. "A </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>monkey</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">?"

she repeated, disbelief creeping into her voice. "You, a mighty crocodile, have befriended a tree-dweller? And you eat...</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>fruits</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">?"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

nodded, a small smile forming. "You wouldn't believe how

delicious </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>jamuns</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

are, Meena! They're sweet, juicy, and fill the stomach without any need to hunt."</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Meena's

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>tail slapped the water in frustration</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. "You are a

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>crocodile</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">,

Kalu! You were born to rule the river, not to beg for fruits from a

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>silly monkey</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">!</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">She

turned away, her mind already racing. </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>This

monkey was a problem.</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

Kalu was growing soft, distracted, and worse—</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>he

was losing his instinct for hunting</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. </font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">She

would not allow it.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Her

Desire for Power</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">That

night, as the moon rose high over the river, Meena lay awake, her

thoughts swirling like the currents beneath her.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">She

had heard tales from </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>old crocodiles</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> about how </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>monkey hearts were magical</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">—filled with life, energy, and an otherworldly sweetness that no creature had ever tasted.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><i>If

Kalu eats the monkey's heart,"</i></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> she thought, </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><i>"he will become stronger. He will return to his true nature, and we will rule this river as we should."</i></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">She

smiled to herself. Yes, this was the answer.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">All she had to do was </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>make Kalu bring the monkey to her.</b></font></p>

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

<font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><br/>

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Manipulation:

A Wife's Trickery</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">The

next morning, Meena put on her best act. She lay on a </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>flat

rock near the riverbank</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">,

letting the sun warm her scales. When Kalu approached, she let out a

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>weak, pitiful sigh</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu's

brow furrowed. "What's wrong, my love?"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Meena

looked at him with </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>tearful

eyes</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. "I... I don't

know, Kalu. I feel so weak, so unwell..."</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu's

concern deepened. "What can I do? Tell me, and I'll get it for

you!"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">She

hesitated, then whispered, </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>“The  
elders say that only the heart of a monkey can cure me.”</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu  
</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>froze</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. </font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">What?”  
he whispered.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Meena  
sniffed, as if struggling to speak. “They say that a monkey’s  
heart is filled with warmth and energy—eating it will </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>heal  
me, make me strong again</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu’s  
heart </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>sank</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. </font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">But...  
Meena, the monkey is my friend.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Meena  
</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>turned away</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">,  
her voice trembling. “If you truly love me, Kalu... you will do  
this for me. Or perhaps...” she let her voice quiver, “you don’t  
care for me anymore?”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>felt trapped</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

He loved Meena. He also cared for Raju.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">How

could he choose?</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">But

as he looked at Meena, her body lying limp on the rock, he felt his

heart ache. </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><i>She needs me,</i></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

he thought. </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><i>I have to do

this...</i></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">With

a heavy heart, </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Kalu

agreed.</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Kalu's

Dilemma: A Betrayal in Motion</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">The

next day, Kalu swam to the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>jamun

tree</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> as usual, but this time, </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>his heart was heavy</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. </font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju

greeted him with his usual cheerful voice. "Ah, my friend Kalu! Here for your daily jamun feast?"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

forced a smile. "Actually, Raju, today I have a surprise for you."</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju's

ears perked up. "A surprise?"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">"<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Yes,"

Kalu said. "You always share your world with me, telling me about the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>trees, the sky, and the birds</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. But I have never shown you </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>my world—the river!</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju's

eyes widened. "You mean... I can visit your home?"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

nodded. "Yes! Come with me, and I'll take you across the river to meet my family."</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>clapped his hands excitedly</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. "That sounds amazing! I've always wanted to see what lies beyond the water!"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">But

just as he was about to jump onto Kalu's back, he paused.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">"<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Wait,"

he said, scratching his chin. "There are no trees in the river, are there?"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>swallowed hard</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

"No... but you won't need them. You'll be with me."</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju

hesitated only for a moment before nodding. "Alright, Kalu! Let's go on an adventure!"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>And

So, the Betrayal Begins...</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">As

Raju climbed onto Kalu's back, he could feel the cool, wet scales beneath his feet.

He wrapped his tail around Kalu's thick neck for balance, and

together, they glided into the river.

The water was cool and calming, and for the first few moments,

Raju was in awe. He saw fish swimming in shimmering schools, colorful corals at the bottom, and ripples spreading out into infinity.

This is amazing, Kalu!" Raju said, his eyes filled with wonder.

Kalu forced himself to smile. But inside, his heart was breaking.

Because he knew that soon, his friend would never see this beauty again.

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Coming

Up Next: Chapter 3 – The Journey Across the River</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju

is </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>excited about his  
adventure</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, unaware of the  
</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>danger that lies  
ahead</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. <br/>

Kalu, torn

between his </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>loyalty to  
Meena and friendship with Raju</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">,  
faces his </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>deepest moral  
test</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. <br/>

And soon, </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>the  
truth will be revealed in the middle of the river... where there is  
no escape.</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

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<h1 class="western">Chapter 3: The Journey Across the River</h1>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Deception:

Kalu's Invitation to the River</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">The

sun shone bright over the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>lush  
jungle</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, its golden rays  
reflecting off the gentle ripples of the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>wide  
river</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. Birds flitted from  
branch to branch, their melodious calls filling the air. High up in

the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>jamun tree</b></font><font  
face="Verdana, sans-serif">,

Raju was in his usual spot, happily munching on the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>juiciest

blackberries</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> when he  
heard the familiar splash of water below.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu,

my friend!” Raju called out cheerfully, waving his tiny hands.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">The

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>crocodile</b></font><font face="Verdana,  
sans-serif">,

however, was not his usual self. Kalu's </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>eyes  
looked heavy</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, as if

carrying the weight of a storm inside. But he forced a smile. Today was the day. He had promised Meena he would bring the monkey back.</font></p><p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju!”

Kalu called up, his voice light yet strained. “I have something special for you today.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju

perked up, his curiosity piqued. “Oh? What is it?”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

swam closer, his </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>massive body gliding smoothly</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

through the water. “You’ve always told me about the beauty of the

jungle—the sky, the trees, the birds. But I have never shown you </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>my

world</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. Today, I want to

take you across the river, to my home.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju’s

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>eyes sparkled with

excitement</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. He had spent

his entire life in the trees, swinging between branches, but he had

never </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>seen the other side

of the river</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. </font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">You

mean it?” Raju asked, leaning forward on the branch.</font></p>

<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

nodded. "Yes! You will meet my family. I want you to see the wonders of the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>deep river</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">—the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>hidden caves, the dancing fish, and the smooth stones that shine like pearls</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">."</font></p>

<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju

clapped his hands. "That sounds amazing!"</font></p>

<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">For

a brief moment, </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Kalu's heart ached</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. This monkey truly trusted him. But it was </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>too late to turn back now</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>leaped from the tree</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

and landed gently on Kalu's </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>broad, scaly back</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. "Let's go, my friend!"</font></p>



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<font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>The

Monkey's Excitement</b></font></p>

<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">The

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>water was cool</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

against Raju's fur as Kalu carried him </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>effortlessly

across the river</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">This

is wonderful, Kalu!” Raju exclaimed. “I never knew the river

could be so calm and beautiful!”</font></p>

<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

forced a chuckle. “Yes... it is.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">As they glided across the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>deepening waters</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, Raju leaned over to peek into the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>clear blue depths</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. Schools of </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>shimmering fish darted between the rocks</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, their scales flashing silver in the sunlight. </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Turtles rested on floating logs, blinking lazily</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. In the distance, he could see the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>opposite shore</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, lined with tall palm trees.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Everything felt </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>magical</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. </font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">You

never told me your home was so beautiful,” Raju said.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu’s

heart </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>sank further</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>How could he betray such a friend?</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">He

paddled forward in </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>silence</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>The

Betrayal Revealed</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Halfway

across the river, where the water was </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>deepest

and the shore was far away</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">,

Kalu </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>slowed his pace</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">The

monkey noticed. "Why are we slowing down?"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

took a deep breath. He could </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>no

longer keep the secret</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">"<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju..."

Kalu said, his voice heavy. "There's... something I must tell

you."</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju

tilted his head. "What is it, my friend?"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu  
hesitated, but then he spoke the words that would </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>change  
everything</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>  
<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">My  
wife... she is sick. She believes that the only way to </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>cure  
her</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> is to </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>eat  
the heart of a monkey</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.”</font></p>  
<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">A  
cold chill ran through Raju’s </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>small  
body</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. His hands gripped  
Kalu’s </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>rough scales</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>  
<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">What...  
what are you saying, Kalu?”</font></p>  
<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu  
</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>couldn’t meet his  
friend’s eyes</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. “I...  
I am taking you to my home so that my wife can </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>eat  
your heart</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.”</font></p>  
<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">For

a moment, </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>everything went silent</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">—only the sound of the water lapping against Kalu's back could be heard.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Then,

Raju </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>burst into laughter</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>blinked in confusion</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">What's so funny?”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju

wiped a tear from his eye. “Oh, Kalu, my poor friend! Why didn't you say so earlier? If you need my heart, we'll have to go back.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu's

jaw dropped. “Back? Why?”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju

grinned. “Because, silly! I don't carry my heart </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>inside

me</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">—I keep it </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>safely

hidden in the jamun tree</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">!“</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>stared at him</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

“You... what?”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>nodded seriously</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">,

as if explaining a well-known fact. “Monkeys don’t keep their hearts inside them. That would be dangerous! We leave them </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>in

a safe place</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> while we play.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu’s

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>mind raced</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

He had never heard of such a thing. Could it be true?</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju

leaned forward. “Take me back to the tree, Kalu. I’ll get my heart for you.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>hesitated</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">,

but then </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>turned around</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">They began </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>swimming back to the shore</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>The Moment of Realization</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">As soon as they </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>reached the shore</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, Raju </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>leaped off Kalu's back in a single swift motion</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>scrambling up the jamun tree</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> before Kalu could react.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu looked up. "Well? Where's your heart?"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>laughed from above</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, his tail swaying.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">"<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Oh,

Kalu, you big fool! Who keeps their heart outside their body? </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>You

tried to trick me, but I tricked you first!</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">"</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu's

eyes </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>widened with shock</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. </font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">You...

you tricked me?”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Yes!

And you deserve it!” Raju crossed his arms. “You betrayed our  
friendship, Kalu. How could you?”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>felt sick with shame</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. </font></p>

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>The

Regret of the Crocodile</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>lowered his head</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">,

his heavy body sinking slightly into the water.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">I...

I didn't want to do it, Raju,” he whispered. “But Meena—she—she made me believe I had no choice.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju

shook his head. “There is </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>always</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

a choice, Kalu. A real friend would never put another in danger.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

sighed. “I... I understand now.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">For

a moment, they </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>stood in silence</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, the bond of their friendship </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>forever changed</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. </font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Finally,

Kalu </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>turned away</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. </font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">I will leave now, Raju,” he said. “I don't deserve your friendship.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">He

swam slowly back into the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>deep waters</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, his heart </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>heavier than ever</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. </font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju

watched him go. </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>He was sad, but he had learned a lesson too</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">—</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>not everyone who smiles at you is truly your friend.</b></font></p>

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Coming

Up Next: Chapter 4 – The Great Escape and the Lesson Learned</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">  <font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Raju

has outwitted Kalu, but will Kalu find redemption?</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><br/>

</font><font face="Segoe UI Emoji, sans-serif">  </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Meena is waiting—what will she do when Kalu returns empty-handed?</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><br/>

</font><font face="Segoe UI Emoji, sans-serif">  </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>A final lesson in trust,

betrayal, and wisdom awaits.</b></font></p>

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# Chapter 4: The Great Escape and the Lesson Learned

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>The

Return to the Tree: A Clever Escape</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">As

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Kalu swam away</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">,

his body felt heavier than ever. He had </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>failed

his wife</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> and </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>betrayed

his friend</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, all in the

same moment.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Meanwhile,

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Raju sat high in his jamun tree</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, watching the crocodile drift away. His heart still raced from the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>close escape</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, but he knew he had </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>learned a valuable lesson</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">—</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>trust is not something to be given freely; it must be earned.</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju plucked a ripe </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>jamun</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

and tossed it into his mouth. The sweetness was comforting, yet his mind remained troubled. Could he ever trust Kalu again?</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu, on the other hand, felt </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>empty</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

He had </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>followed his wife's demands, but at what cost?</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

He had lost something far more valuable than a meal—he had lost a friend.</font></p>

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Meena's

Anger: A Crocodile's Shame</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">When

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Kalu finally reached the riverbank</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, Meena was already waiting.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">She

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>rushed to him</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, her golden eyes glinting. "Where is the monkey?" she demanded.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu lowered his head, his </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>massive tail dragging against the mud</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

“I... I couldn’t do it, Meena.”

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Meena’s

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>expression darkened</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

“Couldn’t do it? After everything I told you? You had him! You

had him in the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>middle of  
the river</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, where he had  
no escape!”

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

sighed. “He </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>tricked me,  
Meena</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. And now I see the  
truth—he is not just </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>food</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

He is my friend.”

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Meena

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>hissed in frustration</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

“A friend? You’re a fool, Kalu! A crocodile has no friends! We

rule by strength, not by kindness!”

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">But

Kalu </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>had changed</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

He </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>no longer believed in  
her cruel words</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Maybe

that's why we live alone, Meena,” he said softly. “Because we

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>push everyone away</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">For

the first time, Meena had </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>no response</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">With

a heavy heart, Kalu </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>turned away from her</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, swimming slowly back into the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>depths of the river</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. He had lost a friend—but perhaps, in doing so, he had </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>gained

wisdom.</b></font></p>

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>The

Monkey's Final Words of Wisdom</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Back

in the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>jamun tree</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">,

Raju felt </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>a strange  
sadness</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu  
had </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>betrayed him</b></font><font  
face="Verdana, sans-serif">,  
but he also knew that </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Kalu  
had been pressured</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> by  
someone else. Would Kalu ever be the same again?</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">The  
next morning, </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Kalu  
returned to the riverbank</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">,  
but he did not </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>call for  
Raju</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"> like he used to. He  
simply </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>lay in the water,  
staring at the sky</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, deep  
in thought.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju  
saw him but </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>said nothing  
at first</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">. Then, after a  
long moment, he finally spoke:</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">“<font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu,  
a true friend would never have put me in danger. You broke my trust.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>nodded solemnly</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

“I know, Raju. And I will regret it forever.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju

sighed. “Perhaps one day, we will be friends again. But not today.”</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu

didn’t argue. He </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>understood</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">He

had learned his lesson—</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>trust, once broken, is not easily repaired.</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">With

that, Raju turned away, climbing higher into his tree.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">And

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Kalu slowly swam back into

the river</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, disappearing

into its </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>silent depths</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

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<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Conclusion:

The End with a Twist</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">The

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>jungle remained the same</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">—the river still flowed, the trees still swayed, and the animals still lived their lives.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">But

something </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>had changed forever</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Raju

had </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>become wiser</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.

He now </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>knew whom to trust  
and whom to keep at a distance</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>  
<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">Kalu  
had </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>learned a painful  
truth</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">—</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>friendship  
is worth more than fear</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">.</font></p>  
<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">As  
the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>sun dipped below the  
horizon</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, the jungle  
whispered its ancient songs, and the river swallowed its secrets once  
more.</font></p>  
<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">And  
in the </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>heart of the jamun  
tree</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">, a clever monkey  
sat, watching the world with </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>newfound  
wisdom.</b></font></p>  
<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm">  
</p>  
<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Moral  
of the Story</b></font></p>  
<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm; background: #92d050">  
 <font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Trust is earned, not given

freely.</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><br/>

</font><font face="Segoe UI Emoji, sans-serif"> ✓ </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>A true friend never puts another in danger.</b></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><br/>

</font><font face="Segoe UI Emoji, sans-serif"> ✓ </font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif">

</font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Wisdom and wit can save us from betrayal.</b></font></p>

<p style="line-height: 116%; margin-bottom: 0.28cm; background: #92d050">

<font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>Refer </b></font><font color="#467886"><u><a href="https://www.latest2all.com/"><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>our website</b></font></a></u></font><font face="Verdana, sans-serif"><b>for more information</b></font></p>

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