

The Farmer and the Snake

One cold winter morning, a farmer was walking to his fields. The winter that year was terrible and it had rained the previous day. As the farmer walked to his fields, he suddenly noticed a baby snake lying in his way. The snake was half dead from the cold and the farmer instantly knew that if he didn't help the snake then it was sure to die.

With a lot of care, he brought the snake home and placed it before the fire. When the snake could move again, the farmer brought some warm milk and fed it. From that day onwards, the snake became a member of his family. It lived in his house and he fed it milk and a paste of ripe bananas everyday.

His family members knew that the snake would not bite anyone for it lived and fed with them. But the snake had learnt the ways of the world. Over the years, it grew strong and vicious like a real snake.

One day, as the farmer's baby boy slept in his cradle, the snake crept up to him. The snake climbed the cradle and just as it was about to sink its teeth in the child's leg, the farmer's wife saw it. "Oh My God!" she shrieked loudly and fainted. The farmer came running and he too spotted the snake.

The farmer was quick to act. He hit the snake, just as it was about to strike.

Moral: Never help a dangerous person.