

# CHOTU AND MICKY



In a small village besides the river, there lived a rat in the house of mud. His name was Chotu




Once Chotu told his wife....


Today my childhood friend is coming from city. Please cook a grand feast





A cartoon illustration of a woman with a bear-like face. She has brown fur, a red bindi on her forehead, and is wearing a purple sari with a pink border. She is looking to the left with a questioning expression, her mouth slightly open. Her right hand is raised in a questioning gesture. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "Who is he? What is his name?". The background is a simple green wall with a vertical brown line.

Who is he? What is his name?



We both were staying together long back in this village But he departed to the city. He has become ultra modern and now he has changed his name to Micky. He is visiting me after many years

Micky arrived at Chotu's house



Hello Chotu, Micky has come



Chotu starred at Micky from top to bottom. Chotu's wife kept looking at him in wonder

Welcome. You look totally different. I am so happy to see you after so many years



Both friends embraced each other. They wandered in the village. They chatted about their childhood days





Then they both returned home. At home, the food was ready. Chotu's wife had arranged everything



The food is ready. Please come, wash your feet and hands. Take your seats

There was a very nice aroma of the food

My wife has cooked a great feast for you. Oh! But we do not have a dinning table



Micky turned his hat with his front claws and said....

That's all right. Whatever is there we shall manage





Chotu's wife served the food. There was sweet halwa, potato-tamato sabji, rice and curry, cucumber salad



Seeing this items, Micky made faces and said....

This is food or what? But, it is ok, I will accept. As it is, in the village, how can one expect to get noodles and pizza



After the lunch, Micky said to Chotu....

My friend, you must come with me in the city. Spent some days with me. We shall spent together. We shall roam and eat luxuriously and enjoy. You should also experience what style is





Micky took Chotu to the city



When they reached Micky's home, it was time for lunch. On the dining table there were varieties of food items



Chotu was about to run towards the dinning table, Micky stopped him and said....



Do not behave here mannerlessly. First of all, the master will eat. Then the rest



Till then, come into my hole

Oh! It is so small

Chotu was terribly hungry

When will the master finish his eating? And when shall we get a chance to eat the food?

As soon as the master finished and went away, Chotu quickly ran. But that time a white dog approached





Out of fear, Chotu ran back to the hole and hid



This is the favourite dog of the master. Be careful of him, alright?



The dog ate and went away. Chotu ran back to the dining table. But suddenly there was a very huge fat cat





Chotu again ran back to the hole

She is the favourite cat of the master.  
Beware of her. Ok?




See, there is a rule in this house.  
First of all the master eats, then his  
favourite dog, then his favourite cat,  
then at last my turn comes





The cat ate and went off, then Micky said....



Come my friend, now it is safe for us to eat. Hurry up before the food disappears from the dinning table





I do not want to eat, I do not want to risk my life. For me, my village is very nice. More than that, my independence is more precious to me. Can anyone anytime stay here long? Can anyone be alive in the doors of death? I am leaving to my village. Bye, bye!

Saying this, Chotu ran towards the direction of his village





**MORAL :**

Simple living is better than risking  
your life