

THE PIGEON AND THE PAINTED WATER



Those were the summer days. The hot sun was blazing



One pigeon was feeling very hungry



It flew everywhere in search of food



It reached at the junction of lanes. There, was a shop of paintings. By now, it was very thirsty. It's throat had dried up



The shop-keeper was busy in his work. He had one ready painting



In that painting there was a beautiful picture of china clay. In that there was a red apple, knife and a glass. In that glass was very pure distilled water



Seeing the painting the pigeon was satisfied

Wow! Such a nice clean water.
Now i will drink the water
sufficiently



Thinking such, it flew with speed to drink water. Therefore it dashed against the glass frame and fell down on the floor miserably



The artist was bewildered. He saw, the pigeon has fallen down. It was frightened. It was panting and trembling



The artist sprinkled water on the pigeon. And some water he dropped in its mouth



After sometime, the pigeon stopped trembling.
It regained its consciousness. It opened its eyes



The artist made it drink some more water and said....

You fool, can anyone drink the pictured water?



MORAL :

We should not run after illusionary pleasures of material world. They always cause more misery