

CLEVER RABBIT

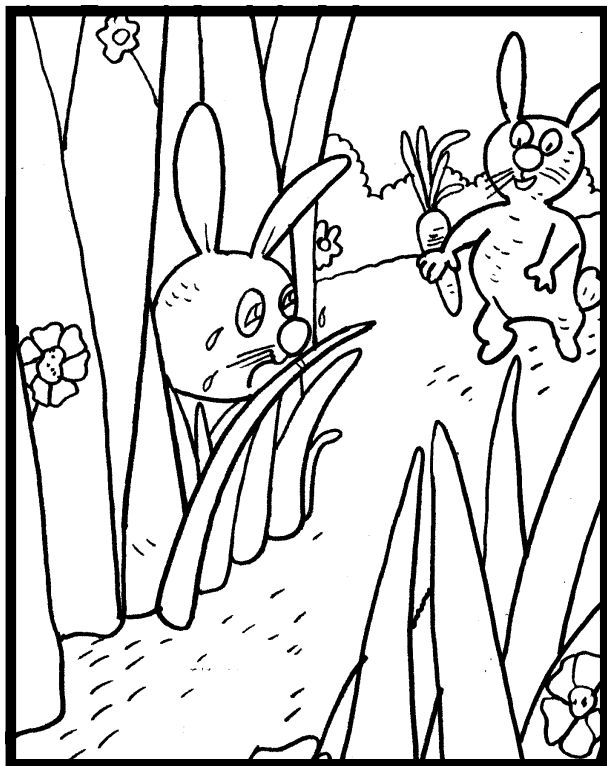
COLOURING BOOK



**TEXT: RAJASREE
DRAWING: SUMESH**



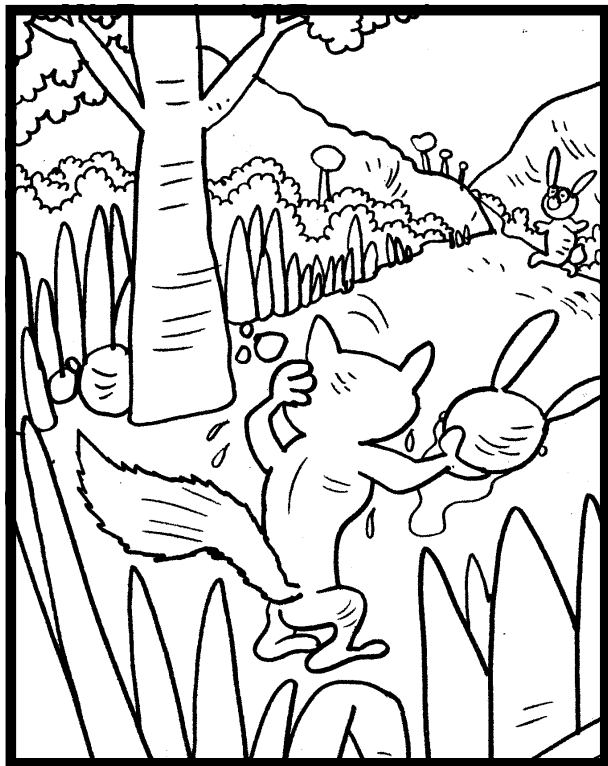
ONE DAY THE CUNNING FOX GOT A MASK OF A RABBIT. HE THOUGHT OF A TRICKY PLAN.



WEARING THE MASK AND HIDING AMIDST THE BUSHES HE EXPECTED SOMEBODY. AFTER SOMETIME HE SAW DONKAN RABBIT COMING THAT WAY.



IMITATING THE VOICE OF A RABBIT, THE FOX SHOUTED,
" OH, MY DEAR FRIEND, PLEASE HELP ME. MY LEGS ARE CAUGHT IN BETWEEN THESE CREEPING PLANTS. GIVE ME A HAND TO TAKE IT OUT, PLEASE."



DONKAN WAS A CLEVER RABBIT. HE STOPPED AND WATCHED THOROUGHLY. THERE IT IS ! YES, IT IS THE TAIL OF A FOX AND NOT OF A RABBIT. OH, MY GOD, IT'S NOT A FRIEND. IT IS MY ENEMY, THE CUNNING FOX. WITHOUT LOSING A MINUTE HE RAN AWAY. THE TRICKS OF THE FOX WERE IN VAIN.