

Song By The Donkey | Donkey Story

Once upon a time there lived a donkey in the forest. It was wandering alone because **it had no friends**. One day a fox came that way.

When he saw the donkey, he went near it and asked, **“What's the news? Why are you worried, dude?”**.

“I have no friends. I live alone,” the donkey replied, sadly.

“Well, don't worry. From today I will be your friend,” said the fox, comforting the donkey. The donkey and the fox have been good friends ever since. They were always seen together.

One afternoon, the two friends were walking through the forest in the moonlight. It was cool and sweet. Walked, walked and reached the edge of the forest.

There, a village was found. A garden full of trees appeared. The fruits were hanging in clusters.

Wow! They are wonderful tasty fruits! Can we eat some of them? Asked the donkey.

"Well, we can eat the fruit, but we have to do this work without making any noise," warned the fox.

They went into the garden they started eating fruits without making any noise.

The two were resting under a tree with great pleasure after having eaten the required amount of fruits.

"We are happy to have the most delicious fruits."

But, the donkey said that there is only one missing now in this pleasant environment.

"What is that ?" Asked the fox. It said, **"it's music."**

"Why didn't you realize it?" The donkey asked in surprise.

"Where are we going to get music from?" asked the fox, **"Don't you know I'm a great singer?"** said the donkey.

The fox was very worried when he heard this. **"Don't forget, buddy! We are in a garden now. If the gardener hears our voice we will have trouble. If you want to sing, we can get out of this place,"** the fox advised the donkey.

"You are thinking that I won't sing well, do you?"

The donkey said sadly, **"Wait, listen to my sweet voice"**

now!".

The fox realized that the donkey was refusing to accept his good advice. The fox moved from there, hiding itself behind the dense trees.

The donkey raised its head and began to shout loudly as it looked up. Hearing this noise, the gardener and other farmers rushed to the spot. The donkey was beaten severely.

The injured donkey shouted with pain all over his body. After those guys left, the fox approached the friend.

"Is this the gift you got for singing?" Asked the fox.
"They don't seem to enjoy good music," said the donkey, with a little embarrassment.

"Did you learn a great lesson today?" The fox asked his friend about the donkey.

Justice: It is good to obey for good; Evil to be denied.

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