

December (Second) 2009 Rs 15.00

CHAMPAK

Champak
Chekers-183





Ha Ha.

Hansaplast

Band of Friendship!





CHAMPAK

DECEMBER (SECOND) 2009

NO. 773

FOUNDER
VISHWA NATH

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S. Mallick

When Barbie Spoke

by Priti Kumari

DINKY, a sweet little girl, had a doll named Barbie, which was gifted to her by her maternal uncle on her birthday.



Since Dinky got the doll, her life changed. She always kept the doll with her while eating, drinking and playing. She would sleep with her and would get up with her. Now the doll was her best friend.

Dinky loved Barbie's dress. Her big eyes fascinated her a lot. She always kept combing her golden hair.

Everyday, when Dinky came from school, she first looked around for Barbie before taking her meals.

She would play with her, admire her and pet her.

She stopped playing and talking with her friends. When they came to her place, she proudly showed them the doll. The friends too liked the doll a lot.

Happily Dinky would say, "Look, this is my dear doll. No one has such a doll."

Her friends were now jealous of her doll. Dinky had announced in her school too that Barbie was her best friend.

Many times Dinky would talk to Barbie when she was alone. She would tell her what happened in school today and what all she did.

But she felt bad about one thing. Barbie did not talk to her. Dinky wished if Barbie could talk to her.

Sometimes, Dinky would be disappointed. She wondered when Barbie would talk to her. She thought that when her doll would talk to her, she would tell her friends that her doll talk.

One day, she said to her mother, "I want to talk to Barbie. Why does she not talk to me?"

Mother got angry. She explained to her that the doll could not speak. She can just be played with. But Dinky would not believe. She kept insisting. She cried and slept off without eating food.

Mother was upset. She did not know what to do.

In the morning Dinky woke and remained silent for some time. She did not talk to anyone and told mother that she did not want to go to school. She went and sat near Barbie.



Aamir

Suddenly, she heard a sound, "Hi, I am your friend, Barbie. You are very nice. I love you a lot. I love when you talk to me. But when you miss school, do not eat food and keep crying, I feel very bad. So don't behave like this. Stay happy always. You must listen to your mother.

You know, like you, even I have a mother who loves me like your mother loves you. But just now my mother is unhappy because I am not with her.

"I am with you but now I will have to go to my mother. Do not be disappointed. Play with your friends and talk to them," and then she became quiet.

Dinky quietly kept listening to her. Her face brightened up. She felt on the top of the world. She had found a friend as her doll spoke for the first time.

She thought 'Barbie is right. I cannot live without my mother. In the same way she also must be remembering her mother. She must get back to her.'

She kissed Barbie and said, "Thank you Barbie. You are very good and my best friend. You have talked to me today. I will tell all my friends that you talked to me.

"But your mother must be waiting for you. So you must leave. I will not cry from now and play with my friends."

Then Dinky kept the doll in her cupboard and went to play with her friends.

She was excited to tell her friends that her doll had spoken.

Dinky's mother was very happy at the turn of event. Her plan had succeeded. Now Dinky was

happy too. She had rightly got friends now with whom she could play.

Mother picked up Barbie and kept her at such a height in the cupboard where Dinky could not see her.

Dinky thought that her Barbie had gone to her mother.

Seeing Dinky unhappy mother too was disappointed. She could not understand what to do. She wanted to explain to Dinky that a doll was a lifeless thing who could not speak. But innocent Dinky could not believe it.

Mother knew that it was difficult to explain to Dinky's innocent mind. She thought of an idea. She recorded her voice in a cassette and kept a tape-recorder near the doll. Then she inserted the cassette.

When Dinky took the doll in her hands mother switched on the recorder. Dinky thought that her Barbie had started talking. ●

Playing with letters

Given below are 5 words. If you interchange the letters in a word, you will get another word. Then try and form a sentence using both the words.

For example: ACT changes to CAT

Sentence: A film producer wants a cat to act in his film.

Change these words and make a sentence.

Words: 1. WEST. 2. BREAK. 3. WARD. 4. VEIN. 5. TIPS.

Send your answers at—

CHAMPAK (Playing with letters)

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Totaram's Spectacles

by Sainni Ashesh

TOTARAM was dozing. He was sitting on a branch of a tree with spectacles. After dozing for long, his eyes opened.

"Oh," he exclaimed, "what has happened?"

"What happened, Totaram?" Gillo Squirrel from the top branch asked.

"Look out from the branches, the world has changed. There are clouds, smoke and fog wherever you look."

She came down jumping to the lower branch.

"The world is as it was but you don't have spectacles on your eyes."

Totaram waved his hands over his eyes and then understood that it was because of his weak eyesight that he was seeing everything foggy.

"Who has taken my spectacles? They were so expensive. A non-resident bird had brought from New York."

"Somebody took away glasses from your eyes and you did not know?" Gillo asked.

"Actually, I was dozing since long."

"Then the matter is solved."

Totaram was surprised at hearing Gillo.

"When you were dozing, your head must surely be getting jerks."

"How is the theft of glasses related to jerks of the head?"

"Though you are a parrot, you talk like an owl."

"Don't you know Newton's law? When the glasses will move with a jerk, will they fall down or go up in the space?"

Totaram was confused and understood later.

"Go down in the bushes and search for your glasses, you will find them."

"You are a bigger fool than me, Gillo."

"Till you do not get me another set of glasses, how will I search for my earlier glasses with weak eyes?"

Gillo soon hopped and landed in the thick bushes.

She searched a lot but could not find the glasses.

Calling out to Totaram, she said aloud, "I will just be back," and after taking big leaps, she went somewhere.

Returning after some time, she placed a pair of glasses on Totaram's eyes, "Take... I have borrowed





your friend Hariya's glasses for some time for you. He was going to sleep."

"Thanks Gillo, I am now able to see something with these glasses. I will get a new pair of glasses made and be back."

In no time, he reached Kapotchand Optician's shop.

He tried many frames by putting them on his eyes one by one.

"This one is the best frame. It is similar to my last one that is lost."

"These are imported glasses. Non-resident bird Tej Singh has sold it to me. They are very expensive."

"When?"

"Just half an hour before."

"He sold me too a similar set of glasses last week. He was saying that he has got it from New York."

Suddenly, police officer Hansa Devi along with her accomplice Baaz Devi landed. A maina too got down after them.

"These are the spectacles," maina shouted, "I had bought it from non-resident bird Tej Singh for one thousand rupees. Somebody stole it when he was dozing."

Now everyone understood that some thief was stealing glasses and selling them.

Suddenly, Kapotchand's phone started ringing.

"Kapotchand... I am Tej Singh speaking... I have got one more pair of glasses from Paris. Do you want to buy?"

Hansa Devi hid with everyone. As Tej Singh crow came, he was nabbed. Hansa Devi said, "Now you doze in jail and think whether crows are resident birds or not?" ●

HA! HA! HA!

A Shopkeeper (to Chintu): If you buy this book, you have a 200 per cent guarantee of clearing the exam.

Chintu: Fine, then give me a half book.

—Aakash, Modinagar.

*

Mintu (to Vickky): Now soon, we will be rich.

Vicky: How?

Mintu: Today the teacher will teach us how to convert paisa into rupee.

—Ashok, Meerut.

*

Doctor (to Kittu's mummy): When do you feel the most uneasy?

Kittu's mummy: When I pay the fees.

—Harbhajan, Mumbai.

*

Appu (to Papa): Who is more efficient You or I?

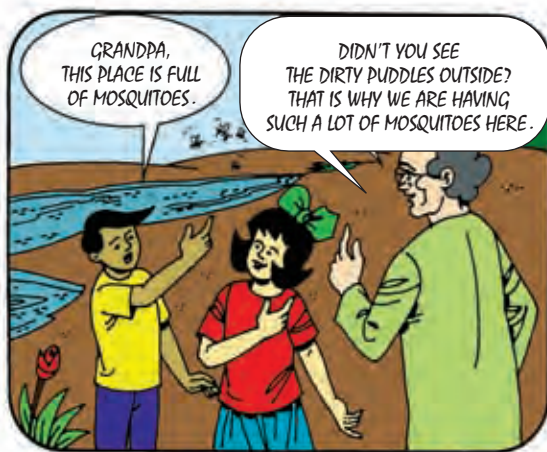
Papa: Naturally, I am more efficient— because I am elder to you.

Appu: O.K., then tell me who discovered America?

Papa: Columbus.

Appu: Why Columbus? Why not by his father? After all he was elder to Columbus. Is it not?

—Naresh, Kolkata.



WHEN THE EGGS HATCH, THE LARVAE COME OUT. THE LARVAE GROW RAPIDLY AND BECOME MOSQUITOES. THE NEW-BORN MOSQUITOES CAN FLY WITHIN HALF AN HOUR.



IS IT TRUE THAT THERE ARE DIFFERENT TYPES OF MOSQUITOES?

YES. AMONG FLYING INSECT, MOSQUITOES ARE THE MOST COMMON AND WIDESPREAD. THERE ARE MORE THAN 2,000 SPECIES.



1. CULEX MOSQUITO.



2. ANOPHELES MOSQUITO.



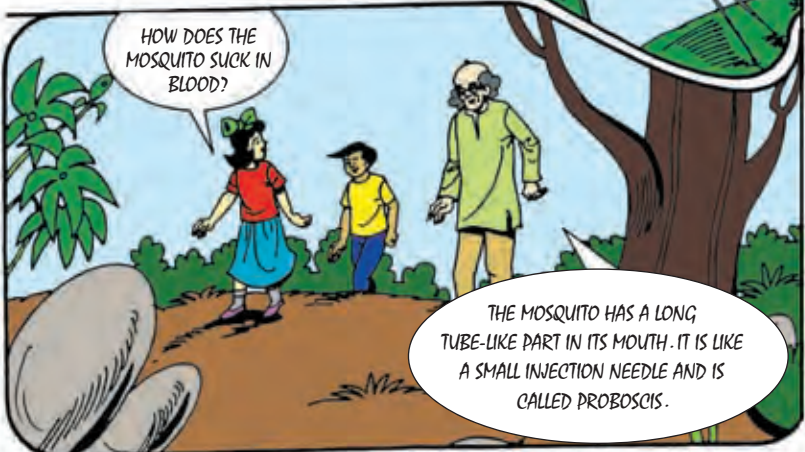
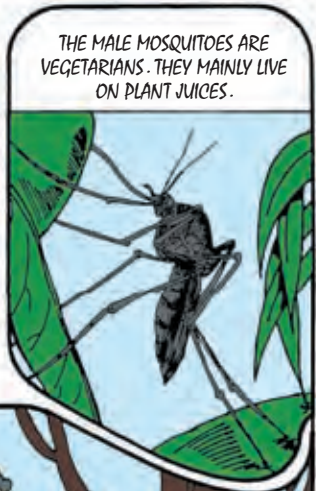
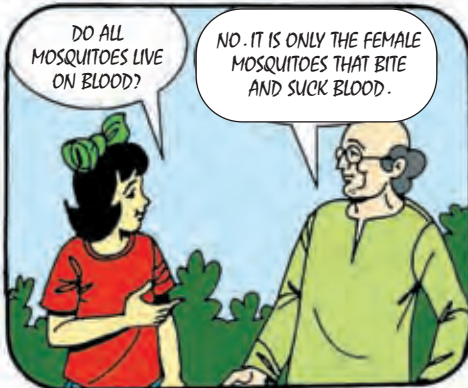
3. AEDES AEGYPTI.

HOW LONG DO THE MOSQUITOES LIVE?

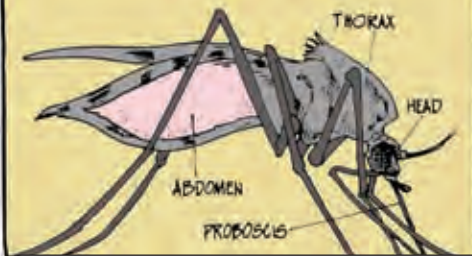
THE LIFESPAN OF A MOSQUITO IS 2 WEEKS. BUT CERTAIN TYPES OF MOSQUITOES SEEN IN THE ARCTIC REGION, CAN LIVE UP TO 8 MONTHS.



THE COMMONLY SEEN CULEX MOSQUITOES MOVE ABOUT FOR SUCKING BLOOD ONLY AFTER DUSK. BUT, THE AEDES MOSQUITOES WHICH SPREAD YELLOW FEVER PREFER TO SUCK BLOOD BEFORE DUSK.



THE MOSQUITO CAN PUSH THE PROBOSCIS THROUGH THE SKIN AND SUCK THE BLOOD.



PARTS OF A MOSQUITO.

THEY CAN ALSO PRODUCE A CHEMICAL WHICH PREVENTS THE CLOTTING OF BLOOD.



WHEN A MOSQUITO BITES AND SUCKS THE BLOOD, IT PASSES ON DISEASE CAUSING GERMS INTO THE HUMAN BODY.

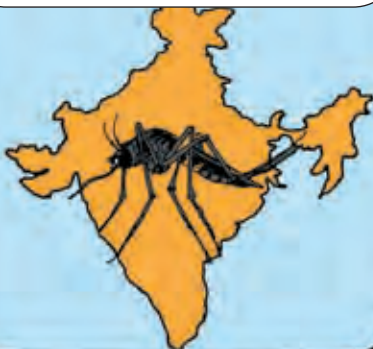


RECENTLY, I READ IN NEWSPAPERS THAT THE CHIKUNGUNYA DISEASE IS SPREAD BY MOSQUITOES.



THAT IS CORRET. CHIKUNGUNYA IS SPREAD BY THE AEDES AEGYPTI MOSQUITO.

IT IS REPORTED THAT THE CHIKUNGUNYA DISEASE CAME TO INDIA IN 2005 FROM SOME OTHER COUNTRIES OF ASIA OR AFRICA.



SOON, THE DISEASE SPREAD VERY FAST IN THE STATES OF MAHARASHTRA, KARNATAKA ANDHRA PRADESH, TAMIL NADU AND KERALA.



IS THERE ANY TREATMENT FOR CHIKUNGUNYA?

AS OF NOW, THERE IS NO TREATMENT, SUPPORTIVE NURSING CARE AND MEDICINES THAT GIVE SYMPTOMATIC RELIEF ARE THE ONLY TREATMENTS. PREVENTIVE MEDICINES ARE NOT THERE.

THE BEST METHOD IS TO AVOID MOSQUITO BITES BY USING MOSQUITO NETS ETC. IT IS ALL THE MORE BETTER TO DESTROY THE MOSQUITOES. THE ENVIRONMENT MUST BE KEPT CLEAN.



MOSQUITO FACTS

1. A MOSQUITO CAN COVER A DISTANCE OF 1 TO 1.5 MILES IN AN HOUR.
2. MOSQUITO IS AN INSECT WHICH CAN FLY BACKWARDS ALSO.
3. THE LITTLE MOSQUITO THAT COMES FROM THE PUPA IS KNOWN AS IMAGO.

Find out the way.



The ambition of the greatest man of our generation has been to wipe every tear from every eye. That may be beyond us, but as long as there are tears and suffering, so long our work will not be over.



Jawaharlal Nehru

REMEMBERING
JAWAHARLAL NEHRU
ON HIS 120TH BIRTH ANNIVERSARY.





dayp 22201/13/0006/0910



**Ministry of Information and Broadcasting
Government of India**

Friends of Sandy

by Anil Satija



ANISH WAS watering plants in his garden. He suddenly heard noises of children of the lane. Anish saw that Pravin along with his mischievous friends was chasing a sweet little puppy.

The puppy was running fast to escape them. Children were throwing stones at him. The puppy entered Anish's garden and hid himself in the backyard.



"Anish, did you see my Sandy?" Pravin asked.

Seeing a stone in Pravin's hand Anish said, "I did not see any puppy. But still I will look and tell you. Wait."

Anish came into the backyard. Tugged up in a corner Sandy was breathing heavily with fear. Anish felt pity on him.

He returned to tell Pravin, "There is no puppy here, Pravin."

"But I have seen... well, I will look for myself."

"But why do you throw stones on him? He is so small and innocent."

"Look, Sandy is my puppy. I may treat him however I like. You keep your preachings to



yourself," Pravin replied and left thumping his feet.

Anish thought, 'Mother would not let me keep Sandy at home. Let me hand it over to the gardener Shiva. He will look after him well.'

Anish gave the frightened Sandy some hot milk and biscuits and handed him over to Shiva.

Shiva lived near Anish's colony. While returning home from school, he came there to play with Sandy. He took care of Sandy's food.

Pravin's friends told him about this. Pravin was very angry.

The next day was Tina's birthday party in the evening. She was the daughter of the richest man of the town Ravi Malhotra.

All the friends were carrying best of gifts for her.

Anish too bought a new wrist-watch. After meeting Sandy, he went to Tina's place. There was a lonely park on the way.

Anish walked faster.

Suddenly, Pravin, who was standing behind a tree, came in front of him.

You.....? What are you doing here?" Anish was taken aback.

"I know you are taking an expensive wrist-watch for Tina. Give it to me. I will give it from my side. This is your punishment for taking away Sandy from me."

"If I don't give, then?"

"I will beat you up so badly that you will remember. Give the wrist-watch," and Pravin caught his collar.

Anish gave him the wrist-watch. Suddenly,

Sandy arrived there and stood in Pravin's way.

Sandy growled angrily and started barking at Pravin. Actually, he had been following Anish for long. Anish was not aware.

Suddenly, Sandy jumped towards Pravin. In order to save himself, Pravin tried running behind. As a result, fell into the pit with slush. His clothes got spoiled.

Anish quickly snatched his gift from him and picking up Sandy in his hands, ran away as fast as he could.

He reached Tina's house and started enjoying with his friends at the birthday party. Pravin too somehow cleanse himself and landed at the party.

Seeing Pravin's dirty clothes, everyone was laughing.

With her hands on her waist Tina said, "Good Pravin, you have come late after the cake cutting and that too in dirty clothes without any gift. Have you forgotten the good gift that I gave you on your birthday?"

Everyone laughed loudly. Never before did Pravin felt so ashamed and insulted. Today all his friends were laughing at him too. He decided to break off with them.

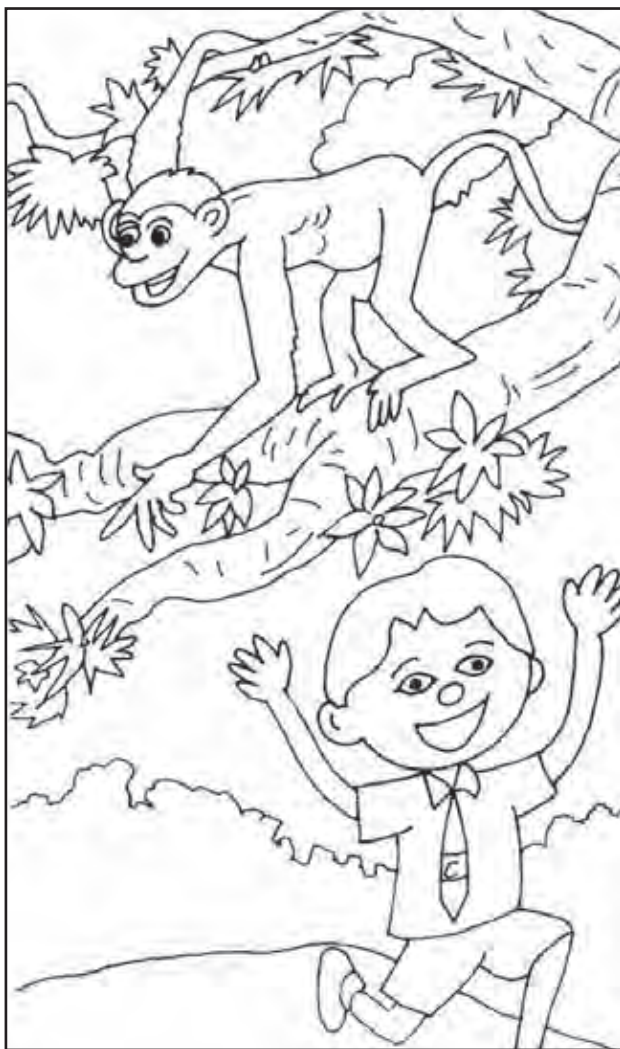
After some days Pravin repented and made friends with Anish. Now both played together with Sandy.

Seeing his changed nature Anish returned Sandy happily to Pravin. Pravin was happy to get him back.

Sandy was very happy as he now has 2 friends.



Colour the picture.





Kismat Connection

by Sangeeta

MEEKU Monkey said to Bholu Bear, "Bholu, do you know that a famous astrologer has come to our town and he has also set up a shop."

Meeku had not finished when Bholu asked, "What astrologer? Does he tell the future?"

Meeku replied, "I am going to tell you about that. A few days back Jiku Giraffe met him."

"But Jiku's gold jewellery work is going well. Then why did he"

Meeku interrupted, "No, no, that means you

don't know anything. Jiku's business had almost finished. He then went and told about his problem to Kismat Connection astrologer and now see, his business is doing very good."

"Tell me something. What is this Kismat Connection?" Bholu asked.

"I don't know all that. I heard this and I told you," Meeku replied.

"Well, don't get annoyed, take me to his shop," Bholu insisted.

"Yes, I am an agent of astrologer. This is my work. I get 300 rupees for this everyday. Let us go. I will introduce you to the astrologer of Kismat Connection."

In a short time, both reached Jalika Market of Champakvan to visit Kismat Connection shop.

"Long live His Highness, long live His Highness," some people were repeating while coming out from inside.

Bholu asked Meeku, "Did you only tell them about this place?"

Meeku was irritated, "No, I am seeing them for the first time here."

After a short wait both were in front of the astrologer. Inside, Jhaptu Fox, the astrologer was sitting in a yellow loincloth and yellow kurta and holding a magnifying detective glass in his hand by which he was reading the lines of people's hand.

A disciple informed that Meeku's turn has come and that they could now go inside to tell the astrologer their problems.

"Long live Your Highness," they said and sat near the astrologer.

Hearing his problem, the astrologer looked at Bholu from top to bottom carefully and said, "I will have to first examine whether the gold ornaments that you are wearing are beneficial for you or not."

What do I have to do for it?" Bholu Bear asked.

"Just that whatever you are wearing like gold chain, ring, bracelet etc on your body, keep them in this tray. At night, I will see their connection with the stars.

"I will tell you which one of them is not beneficial. Rest you can wear," astrologer Kismat Connection said.

Keeping his ornaments in the tray, Bholu said, "Ok, but keep them carefully. They are expensive."

"Don't worry about that. Stars don't eat ornaments. They will purify them by touching them. Then your business will run smooth," astrologer said.

"Then do I come tomorrow?" Bholu asked.

"No, not tomorrow. Things of other people are still waiting. When their job is over, your turn will come. Come after 3 days. And pay the fees of the stars before going."

"Yes, who does anything for free these days in the world. Pay Rs 500 to my assistant before going," astrologer smiled.

After 3 days, when Bholu could not see Meeku anywhere, he thought, 'It is time now I better get my ornaments from Kismat Connection astrologer.'

And he left for Jalika Market. He was shocked to see that no shop of Kismat Connection was there.



Instead, there was a stationary shop in its place. He came to know on inquiry that the astrologer's shop had closed.

Bholu was highly disappointed and sat with hung head.

Then he returned to his shop. A few minutes later he saw Jiku Giraffe coming towards him. "Oh, Jiku what happened to you? Your work is going on well, then why are..."

Bholu had hardly finished when Jiku said, "All are thieves. That Meeku Monkey has ditched us."

"But your work had picked up due to Kismat Connection."

"What nonsense! My ornaments were being purchased by his disciples themselves. The ornaments that I got kept at Kismat Connection for



tallying with stars were in return being sold to me one by one."

After pausing a little, he said, "But when they stopped coming for 2-3 days, I thought of taking back my ornaments from the astrologer."

"And you found somebody else's shop there, isn't it?"

"Yes, absolutely right, but you...?"

"Because the same thing has happened with me too," Bholu said.

Many days passed, when one day, Cheeku came to tell Bholu, "I heard some mishappening took place with you. What do you call it 'Kismat Connector'?"

Bholu got irritated, "No, it is Kismat Connection."

"Then there is a good news for you because a similar kind of magician named 'Lost Found' has come to the town.

"He claims that he tells one about his lost wealth," Cheeku said.

"No friend, I do not want to get into these hassles," Bholu said.

Explaining to Bholu Cheeku said, "Try to understand. You have seen the astrologer of Kismat Connection. I firmly believe that he is the same one who comes back in another guise to make fool of people."

"What am I supposed to do?" Bholu asked.

"Just come and see him once. If my doubt comes true, we will work out for his jail connection," Cheeku laughed.

The next day, when they went to magician 'Lost Found,' Bholu immediately said to Cheeku, "He is

the same. The only difference is that he sports a beard now."

"The beard may be artificial," Cheeku replied.

After thinking for some time Cheeku said, "Let us go to Inspector Sher Singh and tell him everything. He will be able to give us a solution."

Next day, when a show of the magician was going on, Inspector Sher Singh said to him, "I too know one magic. I want to show it."

And Inspector came in front and pulled the magician's beard. As the beard came out people shouted, "He is the same astrologer Kismat Connection."

"Yes, he is the same astrologer and I am going to make his jail connection where his stars will change.

Everyone present there laughed loudly. ●

Find out the mistakes: Win prize - 58

Selected 3 Candidates—

Aditya Singh, Varanasi (U.P.). Dhruv Chouhan, Bhopal.

Mrudula, Ram Krishna Puram (A.P.).

Champak English Sharp Eye-66

Selected 5 Candidates—

Dhanuraj Singh Senger, Morena (M.P.). Guddu, Nawada Ara. Akshata, Bhopal.

Dhawal Khurana, Jodhpur. Mukta Govil, Allahabad.

Find out the mistakes: Win prize - 59

Selected 4 Candidates—

Sadhana, Chandigarh. Nikita Khambekar, Nasik.

Garima, Mayur Vihar, Delhi. Akshata, Bhopal.

Champak English Sharp Eye-67

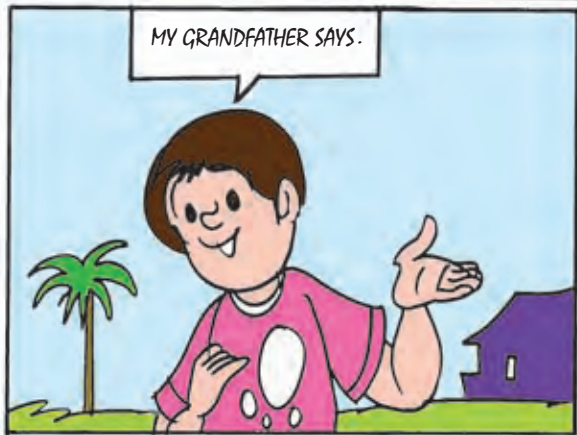
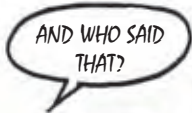
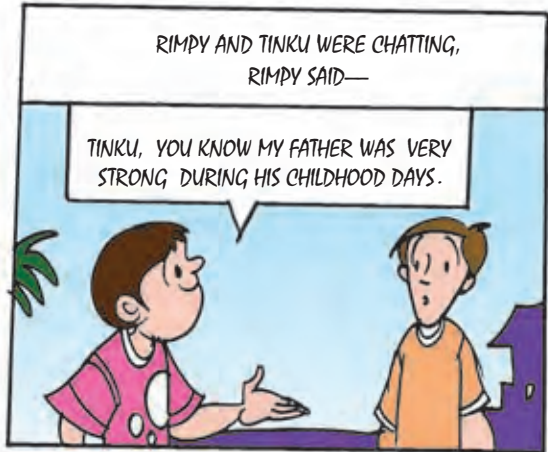
Selected 4 Candidates—

Shobitha, Bangalore. Sauvik, Patna.

Mistri Hitesh, Tharad (Gujarat). Mukta Govil, Allahabad.



**POWERFUL
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Keep Mobile and be Safe

by Om Prakash Kshatriya

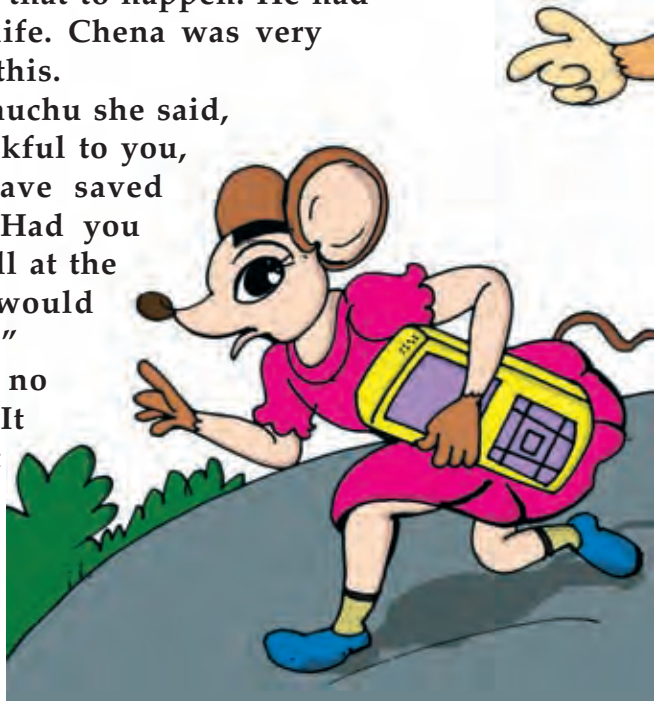
CHUCHU MOUSE saw that Chena Mouse was running away with the mobile and Binny Cat was following her. She too had a mobile in her hand.

Chuchu thought of a mischief. He dialled Binny's number and gave her a ring.

Binny got distracted. She halted, looked at the mobile. Till then Chena ran away. Chuchu wanted that to happen. He had saved Chena's life. Chena was very happy to know this.

Thanking Chuchu she said,
"I am very thankful to you,
brother. You have saved
my life today. Had you
not rung the bell at the
right time, I would
have been dead."

"There is no
need to thank. It
was my duty. It
is the duty of a
brother to
save his



sister's life," Chuchu spoke philosophically.

"But I could not understand why were you running slowly?"

Pointing at the mobile, Chena said, "I had to run with this, so I could not run fast."

"But I did not understand something."

"What?" Chena asked.

"Binny was distracted at hearing the mobile bell. That means she heard the mobile for the first time. Where did she get the mobile from then?" Chuchu asked.

Chena replied, "Actually, that was Chocho's mobile. He was seeing something in the mobile when suddenly, Binny attacked him. She ate up Chocho and hanging his



mobile in her neck, got after me. But..."

"But what, brother?"

"Can we save each other's life by the ring of a mobile. How?" Chena asked.

"As soon as Binny sees a mouse, he should give a missed call to another. This will alert the other mice. Similarly, this mouse should inform the other by giving a missed call. The third one will be alerted too."

As Chuchu was telling this plan to save each other from Binny, suddenly, Chuchu's mobile rang.

As he looked into it, he said, "This is Chocho's number," Chuchu said surprisingly. "This means Binny has learnt to operate a mobile. Now the plan



of alerting each other cannot work."

Chena too was upset for the mobile. She said, "Till small mobiles do not come, it is impossible to run with these big ones."

"In that case, the best thing is to use our brains to save ourselves from Binny. At the same time, we would practise to run faster. By doing these things, we can save us from Binny," and Chuchu started setting his ringtone on the mobile.

Suddenly, Chena came running shouting, "Save yourself brother, Binny is coming behind," she was running fast.

But Chuchu was busy setting his ringtone and so could not run.

Binny was smiling, standing in front of him as if saying, "Dear Chuchu, now where will you escape?"

She was very happily shaking her leg and hands with her dancing eyes. Chuchu for once got scared. Then he thought that there was no use of being frightened. 'Some plan has to be thought of, only then can we save ourselves from Binny.'

"How are you, aunty?" teasing Binny, Chuchu asked. "Now-a-days you are becoming a mobile expert by hunting mice."

"What?" Binny was surprised. She understood that Chuchu is trying to escape by involving her in talks.

But today she was more alert than before. She said, "Now it is your turn."

"Come on, you must fulfil this wish of yours too," as Chuchu said, they heard Tomy Dog barking loudly.

Hearing the dog's sound Binny and Chuchu both fled, as both had to save themselves from Tomy. They did not turn behind to look whether Tomy was following or not.

When Chuchu reached near Chena, she asked, "Whom were you running away from?"

"From Tomy."

"But I could not see Tomy anywhere."

"Then where did his sound come from?" Chena asked.

Chuchu replied, "From this ringtone," and Chuchu played his ringtone of Tomy's bark.

Chena asked, "But why did you run away with the sound?"

"So that Binny may feel that Tomy has come."

"Wow, brother, this time again the mobile has saved your life," said Chena.

Chuchu replied, "It is not necessary that it happens like this always. So leave blind faith on mobile and practise running and thinking so that we can save ourselves from wicked ones like Binny."

Both ran to their homes to tell their mother about the incident. ●

Do you have something to say?

Children are invited to contribute their own views, poems, jokes (not published so far), amusing anecdotes and cartoons. Give full name and address separately for each column.

Kindly send them to: The Editor, Champak, E-3, Jhandewala Estate, Rani Jhansi Road, New Delhi-110055, stating that it is your own original, unaided, unpublished work.

THE MICE were having fun in the godown. There was no dearth of grain. They had become fat and prosperous after eating all the time.

Kitty Cat was in search of food, roaming here and there. Her eyes fell on the mice in the godown.

Relief From Trouble

by Dr Suresh Mohan Prasad



Champak Chekers-183

Rules of the Game

- In this game, you have to get back the little mouse's bread from the cunning cat to the mouse.
- You can start the game when you get 1 on your dice.
- If you don't have a dice, then you can pick up your *Champak* magazine. Now with your eyes closed, open the magazine, count and move boxes as per the count of the last digit of the right hand side page number, such as 1, 3, 5, 7, 9.
- Before starting the game each player has to select the colour of his choice.
- While following the rules of the game throughout, the player who reaches the little mouse's bread first, shall be the winner.





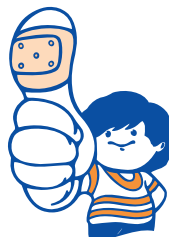
MASTI KA PARTNER





a. Ha

Hansaplast®





EXAMS WERE OVER AND MEEKU
WAS BOASTING BITTOO.

THIS TIME I AM GOING TO SCORE 100 OUT
OF 100 MARKS IN ALL THE SUBJECTS.



BUT THE MATH'S PAPER WAS
REALLY DIFFICULT.

SO WHAT? I WAS WELL
PREPARED.

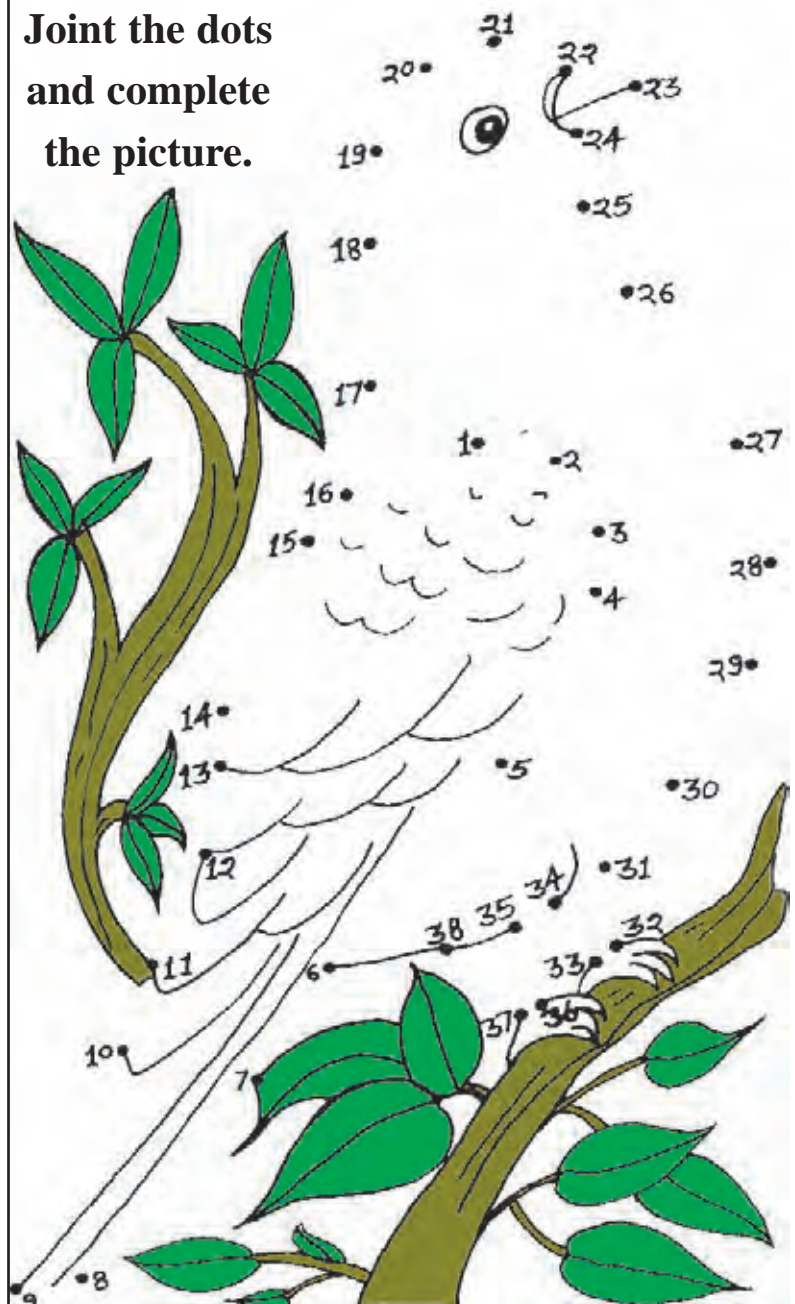


LET US TEST HIM.





**Joint the dots
and complete
the picture.**

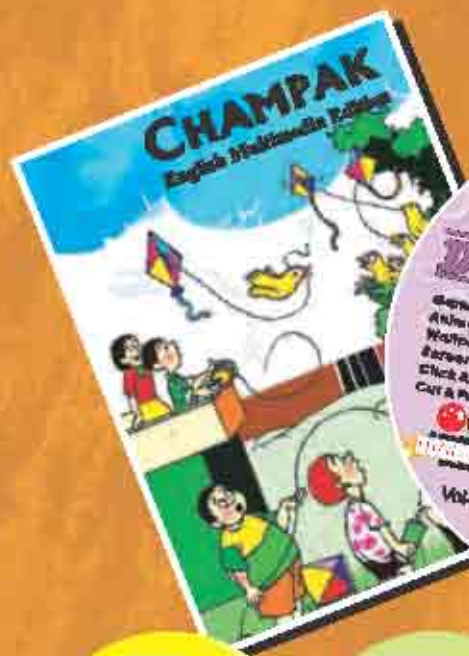


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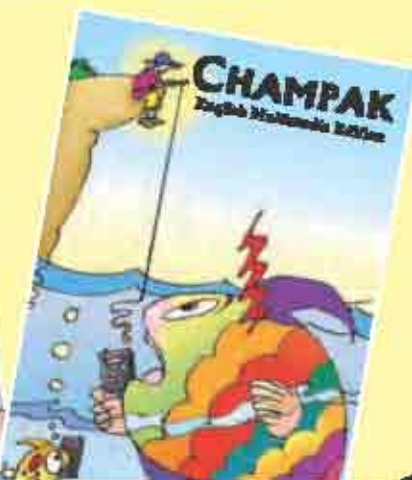
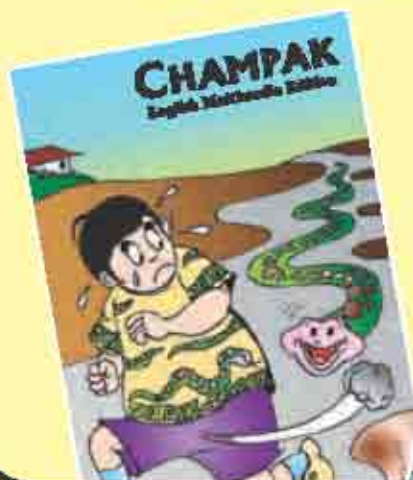
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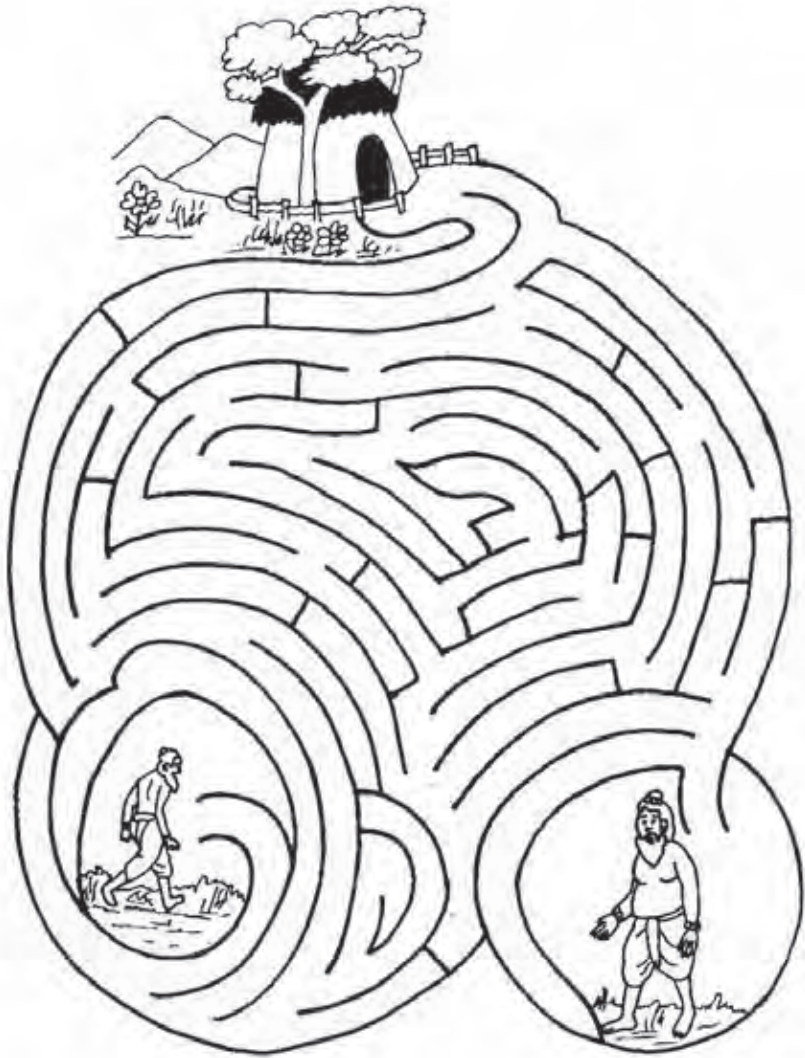
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There are some mistakes in picture 2. Find out how many mistakes are there. Send your answers through SMS. First type the keyword DPBXB. Then leave one space and then type the total number of mistakes. For example, DPBXB 7, as shown in the photo of mobile. Then send the SMS on 57007. You may send as many SMS as you like. Any 5 correct respondents will be asked to send their complete address. They will be given a gift of Rs. 100 each. You can also send your answers by Post Card. Your answers should reach us by 5 January, 2010.



Find out the mistakes: Win prize-66

Find out the way.





She thought, 'Now I will have a feast everyday.'
Kitty started hunting everyday. She became a trouble for mice.

There was panic in the godown. Many mice became her prey.

The clever ones were worried. They called a meeting of all the mice.

"Kitty is very clever. She comes from nowhere. It is difficult to save our lives," Batlu Mouse narrated. Kitty had injured him badly.

"Her nails are very sharp," Chaplu Mouse narrated his experience. Kitty had attacked him too. She had scratched his back. Chaplu showed his bruises.

"I am trembling," Biglu Mouse told his story. He had lost half of his tail.

He could not believe that he is still alive. Kitty just missed him.

"All of us are in danger. We should always be alert," Kichlu Mouse expressed his worry.

Someone suggested bellling the cat so that the mice could hide on hearing the bell.

The elderly thought about the troubles involved in this plan.

A team of Batlu, Chaplu, Biglu and Kichlu was formed. They decide to work on a mission under the supervision of the elders.

Batlu arranged for a beautiful necklace with tiny bells. The bells rang melodiously.

The elders were alert and waiting for an opportunity.

"Do you like milk and cream, aunty?" Batlu smiled and asked Kitty.

Kitty was appearing happy. It was a good opportunity.

"Have you tasted rabri?" Chaplu wanted to know.

"Have you tasted creamy butter milk?" Biglu joked.

"Have you enjoyed ice-cream in summer?" Kichlu too joined them.

Batlu, Chaplu, Biglu and Kichlu were all standing near their burrows.

They were ready to deal with any danger. The elders were covering them.

Kitty was surprised. She had doubts in her mind.

She loved milk cream, rabri, butter milk, ice-

cream. Her mouth started watering.

She has eaten 70 rats till now. Though she was satiated but she was hungry and had to fill her stomach.

There was dry-cream in the utensil. She was dissatisfied. Man had become clever. He kept milk cream in the fridge. When she once tried opening the fridge, she could not. She kept sneezing.

"Nobody is worried about me," Kitty pondered.

Batlu gave a good news, "We will open an ice-cream parlour."

Asking her convenience Chaplu said, "You have been chosen as the Chief Guest."

"You will have to cut the ribbon. We have got a beautiful garland for you," Biglu informed.

"We did not know the size. We would have known it if you tried it," Kichlu completed his suggestion and pushed the garland towards Kitty.

Kitty started dreaming. She was on top of the world. She put the garland in her neck.

"You will have to pull the silk thread, then only will we be able to know the size," Kichlu pleaded.

Kitty pulled the thread. The garland tightened in the neck and was unable to come out.

"The garland is matching well," Batlu, Chaplu, Biglu and Chiklu spoke happily in a chorus.

The plan was successful. The bells rang musically with Kitty's walk. The mice got rid of the trouble.

Kitty was happy too. She had made up her mind to go for a stroll.



IT WAS an old and big tree. Many big and small animals and birds lived on it. The tree gave all of them sweet and fresh fruits to eat. The tree was very contented to see these birds and animals happy.

Birds flew out in search of food and returned home in the evening. Then they talked about the entire day's happenings. The tree enjoyed listening to them.

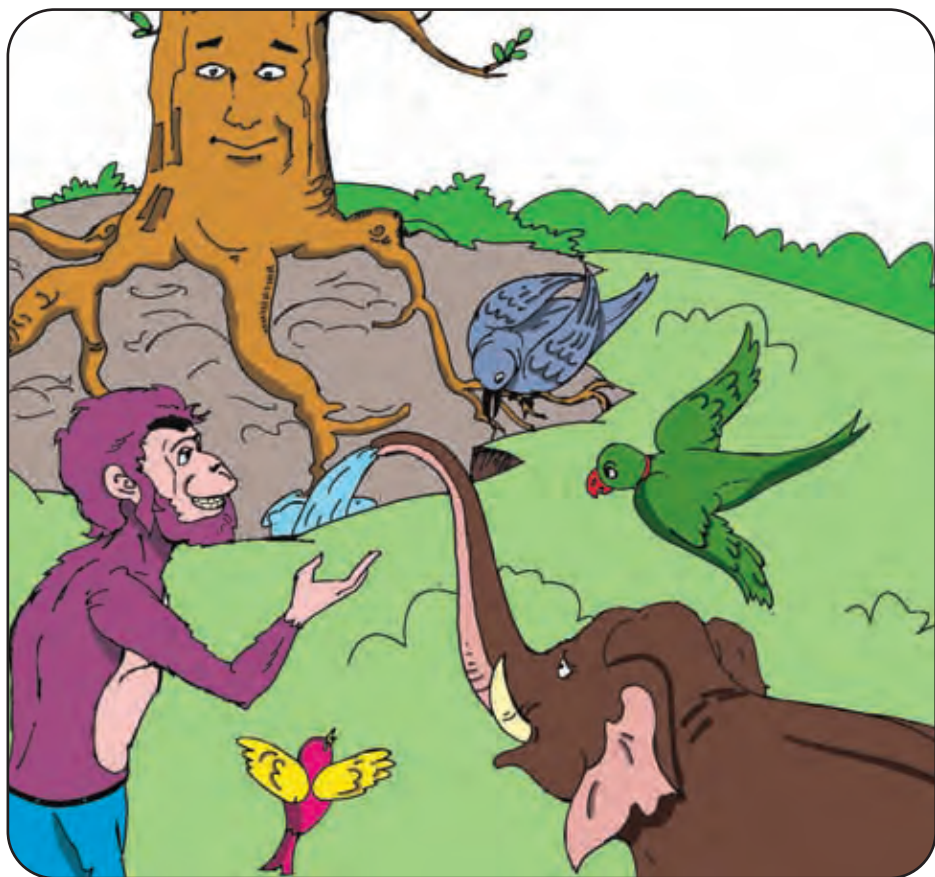
All was going well when suddenly, one day, something strange happened. The tree started drying slowly.

Fruits stopped to grow. New green leaves fell. Everyone was worried at the condition of the tree.

Duty

by Indrajit Kaushik





"I feel the tree is shaming withering. It does not want us to stay here and so it is playing a trick to throw us out," Blacky Crow said.

"Blacky is right. Actually, the tree does not benefit from us in any ways. On top of it, we play on it the whole day and disturb it. So the tree does not want to keep us," Jumpy Monkey seconded the crow.

The tree was listening to them but could not speak anything. It had almost gone lifeless.

The birds had started migrating one by one in

search of new abodes. Why would anyone stay back to live on a stump?

The tree had tears in its eyes when it saw its age old friends left it and went. But it could not stop this.

At last, only 4-5 birds and animals were left. Old Meeku Monkey was one of them.

"How long will you be with me, friends? You too go in search for a new place before I die or you may lose out on that too," the tree mustered strength to tell the birds and animals present there.

"No friend, we are not such friends that in times of trouble we leave you, when all your life you gave us fruits to eat and shade to live in," said Hariyal Parrot.

"You are right, Hariyal. We will not go anywhere and try to find out how the tree came to this condition," Meeku said.

Birds who settled on other trees, made fun of Meeku and others, "Don't be foolish. There is still time. Leave this sick tree. Wisdom lies in going somewhere else."

Meeku did not listen to them. He started removing the sand around the tree with the help of other birds and animals.

They saw that the roots of the tree were infected with termite. And that was the reason for the tree's decay.

As soon as Whity Pigeon came to know about this, he picked up each ant and destroyed it.

Rest of the animals got some manure and Meeku fed it to the roots.

Fatty Elephant filled water in his trunk to water the tree.

The tree started blooming once again with water and manure. It became green again and new leaves started sprouting.

Meeku and other birds and animals' efforts and hard work brought good results.

With their care and concern, the tree blossomed again.

The tree was again loaded with fruits when the season came and their fragrance spread far and wide.

The birds who had left and gone too, were attracted towards the tree.

But with what face could they go back to the tree now? They were repenting on their decision.

"You are my true friends and well-wishers. But for you my end would have been sure," the tree thanked Meeku and other birds and animals.

Meeku replied, "It was our duty. When we were there in your happy times with you, how could we have left you in times of need."

The tree was still remembering all the birds who lived on it before.

It was unhappy without them and could not resist calling them back.

"You must go and call everyone back. I want everything to be like before," the tree said to Hariyal Parrot.

Hariyal went and called back everyone. The tree danced with happiness when it saw all its friends back. The ones, who returned too, were happy to receive the love and affection from the tree.

They apologised for their mistake and promised the tree that they would never leave it and go anywhere else. And the tree smiled. ●

Colour the picture.





Kittu's Transformation

SAMEER WAS very sharp in his studies, but he was sick of his friend Kittu. He often came to him during his study time and used to play with his toys. His habits all the more disturbed him a lot.

Sameer wanted that Kittu too should study with him to grow up in his life. Sameer had shared his desire with his teacher. But he had no clue as to how he can drive the point in Kittu's mind.

For the last few days Kittu's grandmother was not keeping well. Even Kittu's mother advised him that he should be in the company of Sameer. She said to Sameer, "I am going to look up my ailing mother. Just take care of your friend Kittu." This added to Sameer's responsibility. But he had to shoulder the responsibility as a good friend and as a good neighbour.

But the very next day Sameer became worried. Kittu did not come to him to disturb him. He became worried for Kittu. He thought, may be Kittu was enjoying his freedom as his mother was away or he might have gone to play with friend.

But till 10 at night, there was no news about Kittu.

Sameer went to Kittu's house to check if everything was okay. The door of the house was bolted from outside. But when Sameer looked through the window, he was shocked. Kittu was lying on the bed with legs and hands tied with the rope.

Sameer quickly informed the police over his father's mobile phone and the police arrived immediately without wasting any time.

The door was broken and Kittu was freed.

Kittu informed the police that the thieves had come to his house. They gagged him and he was tied with the rope and had fled with the booty.

Sameer's presence of mind saved Kittu. Although Kittu always troubled Sameer.

That day onwards, Kittu was transformed into good boy and he listened to all the advices of his friend Sameer. Everybody in the neighbourhood was praising Sameer.

—Anil



—Sree Divya, Class IInd,
St. Ann's Convent School,
Chandigarh.

Chuchu Vs Akku

by Munnu Lal

CHUCHU RAT was jumping and singing to celebrate his friend's wedding. Suddenly, Akku Elephant came and stood in front of him.

Chuchu was terribly frightened and started shaking.

Akku asked, "Which friend of yours is getting married, little one?"

Trembling with fear, Chuchu spoke with a broken voice, "I was just humming like that only brother. I don't have any friend who will get married."

"That means you can lie while singing too," Akku said.



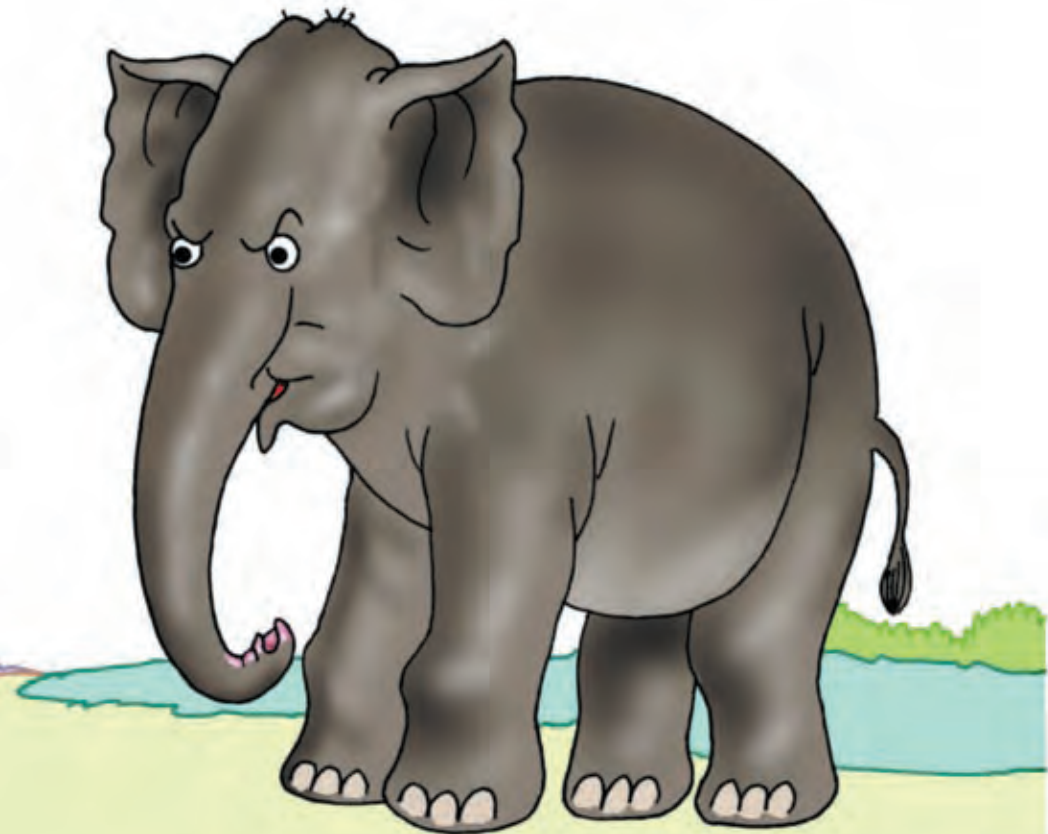
"Y... y... yes... no... no," Chuchu stammered.

"Such a tiny thing and you tell lies and make fool of animals. You wait, I will teach you a lesson," and Akku pounced on him.

Chuchu jumped up and fled.

Akku waited, then smiled and said, "Where will you run and go, little thing. The amount of way that you will run, I will cover in 2 steps. Wait, I will nab you."

Akku went after Chuchu. Chuchu was running fast. Everytime he turned behind to look and then run again. Akku was having a good laugh at seeing Chuchu.



How far could Chuchu have run. Akku finally caught him.

Frightened Chuchu was staring at him in the eyes. He said, "Forgive me please, Akku. I will no more sing senseless songs."

Akku trumpeted loudly, "Now there is no chance of forgiving. I will trample you under my feet."

But as soon as Akku lifted his leg up, Chuchu quickly went under the earth under Akku's feet. Akku jumped and stepped ahead. Chuchu too shifted in front. When Akku reversed, Chuchu too reversed back.

In the same way, when Akku stepped left and right, Chuchu jumped accordingly.

Akku was upset. His heavy big body was proving a blessing for Chuchu. Chuchu was not coming under his feet anyways.

Akku said, "Friend Chuchu, come in front at least. I promise, I will not say or do anything to you. I was just joking."

Chuchu was a little relieved. Shrugging his shoulders he said, "Akku, you are trying to fool Chuchu. You must drown yourself in water and die. I, such a small tiny thing is puzzling you since so long and you are not able to do anything. I am feeling pity for you. You cannot harm me at all."

Akku was highly annoyed. He suddenly got an idea. If he sat down suddenly, Chuchu would be under him and get smashed.

Akku immediately squatted. Then he searched the earth around him with his trunk. Chuchu was nowhere. He was sure that Chuchu had died under him.

"I have made a paste of him," and Akku got up. He was surprised. Chuchu was nowhere.

"That means he is not finished. But where could he has gone?"

Akku had just walked a little when a pain shot in his trunk. He screamed.

Chuchu suddenly replied from inside the trunk, "Grandpa, I am here in your trunk."

"How did you escape," a surprised Akku asked in pain.

"Grandpa, you think I am so foolish?" Chuchu asked, "I knew that you could bury me under you by suddenly sitting down. Therefore I was alert. I carefully watched your body language.

"That is why as you sat down, I moved to the corner."



"You can only search behind your tail, you cannot see. As you extended your tail behind, I moved a little aside and aiming at it entered inside."

"Oh, I am getting hurt badly. Now leave me. Don't hurt inside my trunk," Akku screamed.

Chuchu teased, "I am loving you, grandpa. Don't feel bad. I am loving you inside the air-conditioned place. Really, it is so moist here that I am enjoying. I will spend the entire day here. I will practise biting. Other rats say that I don't know biting with my teeth and that my teeth are not sharp. I will today sharpen my teeth biting inside the trunk. I will show you that my teeth are no less sharp."

Akku was in such great pain that he fell on ground. Probably, Chuchu had started biting harder.

Akku finally shouted, "Forgive me, Chuchu brother. Now I will never trouble you."

Chuchu said, "How can I forgive you? Are not you feeling ashamed of apologising to a smaller being like me. I only know that as you sow, so you reap."

Akku said crying, "I accept that you win and I lose. Nobody is big or small. The deeds make him so. I am actually ashamed of myself. Forgive me, please."

Chuchu felt pity on Akku. "Ok, if that is so, please leave me till that tree. I will get down and go myself."

Akku felt relieved. He did as he was told to do. Since then Akku promised himself not to trouble anyone.





Who Am I ?



1. Sure you get fruits from trees,
With brown trunk.
Sure you also get fruit from
tree with no wood,
Can you name the tree?
2. Black but certainly not a coal
Sure a bird, but not a crow
Cannot crow but, yes can sing
Can you figure out it fast?
3. I am a colourful flower,
I only bloom when it shines.
Or rains during day or night.
Smart you are if you can
tell me my name fast?
4. Neither I eat nor I drink,
Neither I sleep nor I am awake.
Still I guard your house 24 x 7,
Can you guess my name?

How Much Do You Know?

1. The language 'Bhojpuri' can be associated with which state?
(a) Maharashtra. (b) Madhya Pradesh.
(c) Bihar. (d) Haryana.
2. What is 'Bhramos' which has been jointly developed by
India and Russia?
(a) Supersonic Cruz aircraft. (b) Supersonic Cruz missile.
(c) Modern ship. (d) Hydrogen Bomb.
3. Which of the following is not a state?
(a) Kerala. (b) Gwalior.
(c) Jharkhand. (d) Uttarakhand.
4. Who is the current minister for Railways?
(a) Rahul Gandhi. (b) Lalu Prasad.
(c) Mamta Banerjee. (d) Nitish Kumar.
5. The river 'Ganga' does not flow through which city?
(a) Patna. (b) Haridwar.
(c) Delhi. (d) Benares.



Answers

Who Am I? : (1) Banana tree. (2) Firefly. (3) Umbrella. (4) Lock.

How Much Do You Know? : (1) c. (2) b. (3) b. (4) c. (5) c.



Monsoon's Cock

by Parshish

SONU COCK had just dressed himself to go to town when Tunki Bird stopped him, "Where are you going so dressed up, brother? Don't mind telling. When I see you going in monsoon, I wonder if you also go to offer water at the feet of Baba."

"Oh no, forgive me, but I choose this month as I worry for my life. Man is a big hypocrite. The whole year he eats us but this is the month when he does not touch us at all. Isn't it strange?"

"Is it so? Then you may go brother. Have a good time and return safely."

Tunki bid him goodbye by shaking hands. "But

be careful of man whether it is monsoon or autumn."

Sonu came out of the jungle and reached the town. The whole town was painted saffron. Everyone was running around, frantically drunk and high with drugs. They were wearing saffron clothes and carried a small pot of water in hand.

Sonu lifted up his neck with his bright, red crown to see everyone. He was a tall, handsome cock. People were tempted to hunt him but could not help for the monsoon season. Some of them could not resist uttering, "Wait, I will eat you after a month."

Sonu thought deeply, 'After a month, I will be back in the jungle. I would surely not get out of my





house with my life in danger.'

Sonu enjoyed in the fair the whole day. As it became dark, he wondered where to spend the night as he did not have faith on man. He had to be careful.

'It is best to halt at some priest's place. At least, he will not eat me.' So Sonu went and settled himself in the priest's garden.

At night when the cock was napping, he felt someone around him.

It was the priest. He was talking to someone. "He must be hiding around somewhere. Tie him

up in the house on finding him, son. There are 10 days for monsoon to pass off. Then we can feast on him."


Sonu's heart skipped a beat.

"Baba, save my life, so I can also offer some holy water," Sonu got up.



Quietly, he got out and ran towards the jungle and finally stopped at his house. Tunki was taking a nap. When she heard some noise, she peeped out.

"Oh, Sonu you! How are you heaving for breath! What happened? Say something."

"Yes, sister," wiping sweat drops from his forehead, he said, "I will tell everything tomorrow but you were right to say to be careful of man whether it is monsoon or autumn. I have just managed to saved myself and come back." ●



The illustration given below is part of a bigger illustration published in this issue. Look carefully through all the pages and tell us on which page is this larger illustration published.



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You can also send your answers by Post Card. Your answers should reach us by 5 January, 2010.

Address: CHAMPAK,
Delhi Press Building, E-3, Jhandewala Estate, New Delhi-55

BLACKY WAS very fond of touring. He had visited many a countries of Europe and the world. This time he wanted to go on a tour to the seashore of Malta.

Blacky Bear actually loved the bluish green sea. He was dreaming of spending his holidays on a streamer or a ship, fishing on a lonely island all by himself.

This time as soon as he found time, he got his ticket booked by flight and flew off to Malta. There he had lots of fun.

He saw the old palace, museum and historical monuments and enjoyed delicious meals in hotels and restaurants. He also saw films and plays in theatres. The only thing left now was the seashore. The place was very far from the city. There were groves of coconut trees and big rocks around. Blacky pitched his colourful umbrella on the lustrous sands and put on black goggles. Sitting with a hat on his head and holding an angling rod in his hands, he lay under the umbrella.

It was quiet a long time and he was not able to catch a single fish.

“Oh, this laptop also has stopped working now,” Blacky suddenly got distracted by a melodic sound. He saw that a beautiful girl with golden hair was sitting with her back towards him.

by Rajiv Saxena

Blacky and Mermaid

Surprisingly, the girl's lower part resembled a fish. She had a tail and fins like a fish. She was a mermaid.

Blacky could not believe his eyes. He felt that he was dreaming. He thought, 'I have heard about mermaids in stories. But here is a real mermaid.'

Blacky rubbed his eyes, but the mermaid was still there. He thought of talking to her.

He went to her very quietly and asked, "Are you a real mermaid?"

"Yes, I am real mermaid. Look my laptop is not working. It often stops working," the mermaid said.



'Mermaid and laptop!' Blacky was taken aback.

He again asked, "Do you work on the laptop?"

"Yes, the world is changing, then why should we mermaids lag behind? Actually, I want to send a mail to my friend in Atlantic Ocean but my laptop is out of order."

"Forget worrying about it. Give me your laptop."

The mermaid gave her laptop to Blacky. Blacky took out some tools from his bag. He opened the laptop, repaired it and handed it back to the mermaid.

"Take, now your laptop is working well. Actually, due to salty water of the ocean, particles of carbon and salt have settled in the laptop. I have cleansed them," he said.

"Wow, You are a genius. What is your name?" the mermaid asked in her fine melodious voice.

"Can I take some photographs of yours?"

"Sure."

And Blacky clicked



some photographs of the mermaid in different poses. Blacky thought, 'I will write a book on a meeting with a mermaid. When real photographs of mermaid will be seen on the book, it will sell very well. I will become wealthy and a celebrity.'

After the photo session the mermaid said, "Ok Blacky, I will leave, bye."

Blacky too waved out, "Bye."

The mermaid picked up her laptop and slid into the seas back, vanishing from Blacky's sight.

Returning home Blacky took out prints of mermaid's photographs for the camera. Surprisingly, there were no photographs of the mermaid.

Blacky's dreams of becoming wealthy over night dashed to the ground. ●





Doomsday-2012

by Jamshed Aazmi

BLACKY BEAR was the owner of the PPN News Channel. The news channel was facing financial problem and was in running into loss, as it was short of spicy news stories.

Blacky Bear was in search of spicy stories but he was not able to dig out any.

Blacky Bear was feeling dejected and while sitting in his office, he wondered what he should do. Suddenly, a reporter Billu Monkey came to his office.

As Blacky saw Billu Monkey, he lost his cool. "How dare you come to my office, I do not want your useless stories. I am suffering losses because of you

and my news channel is in red."

"First listen to me sir, I have a story which will make you instantly excited," said Billu Monkey with glitter in eyes.

"Really, then tell me fast what the scoop is?" said Blacky Bear, expressing his dejection.

Billu Monkey took out a book from his bag and kept it on Blacky's table and said, "This book contains information about Mayan civilization and according to this book the world is going to come to an end by 2012."

"But what is so great about this story?" asked Blacky Bear while scratching his head.

"Boss, this has a calendar of Mayan civilization. The people of Mayan civilization have not made the calendar beyond 2012. I will take the advantage of this information to make a spicy story, which your news channel will telecast. I am sure it will be a hit story and will boost our TRP," said Billu Monkey.

"But this we lead to spread superstition in the jungle," said Blacky Bear.

"Let it spread, how we are concerned. If we don't put up spicy and scary story, how will we get advertisements? How will we make money. Worst, we have to shut down our PPN News Channel and we will be forced to sit at our home."

"No... no, I can't see my PPN News Channel shut down. For the sake of our PPN News Channel, I am ready for spreading the superstition," said Blacky Bear and gave permission for airing the special story on his PPN News Channel.

Billu Monkey was delighted to get green signal for his special story from Blacky Bear and he got cracking to develop the story.

Soon, the report on Mayan calendar was ready for the telecast. The story was titled as 'End of the World by 2012'. The special story was aired on the PPN News Channel the next day.

With the airing of the story, there was chaos in the entire jungle. All the animals and the birds in the jungle were glued to their TV sets to watch the story about the end of the world. The story created fear in the jungle. Everybody started praying for their safety. Most of the hard-working birds and the animals of the jungle were feeling dejected about the end of the world.

As the story became a hit, the TRP of the PPN News Channel skyrocketed and the coffers of the PPN News Channel were filled with money inflow. As a reward, Blacky Bear jacked up Billu Monkey's salary 4 times.

The PPN News Channel aired the story, 'End of the World by 2012' for full 10 days. Superstition spread all across the jungle. The residents stopped working and began relaxing in their respective homes. They felt that when their world was coming to an end, what was the big point in working and earning money.

One day, Cheeku Rabbit suddenly returned to the jungle after his long visit to the town. When he saw all the animals, birds relaxing and doing nothing, he was taken aback.

Cheeku Rabbit asked Cammy Camel who was sitting under the tree, "What is the matter, Camy? You did not go for work today? Is everything all well?"

"Cheeku, the world is going to an end, so what is the big point in working any more? Whatever I have earned all these years, I am just blowing it up," said

Cammy Camel, stretching out to glory.

"What? What do you mean?" said shocked Cheeku Rabbit.

"Yeah, it means PPN News Channel has aired a story 'End of the World by 2012'. Everybody is scared and praying, and waiting for the doomsday," Cammy Camel explained the entire story.

Cheeku Rabbit was shocked at the situation in the jungle. He quickly realised that like urban TV channels, the PPN News Channel in the jungle too is following the rat race to make quick buck by spreading the superstitions in the jungle. He decided to erase the fear created by the untrue story, 'End of the World by 2012', aired by PPN News Channel about the doomsday from the minds of the animals and the birds of the jungle.

The next day, Cheeku Rabbit fixed a secret camera to his coat. He arrived at the office of PPN News





Channel to expose their wrong journalism, which they were practising to make a quick buck.

He went to Blacky Bear and said, "I am Cheeku. I have returned from the town after finishing reporter's course. Will you please give me a chance to work for PPN News Channel as reporter? "

"Of course, Why not? Provided you have any spicy scoops and stories. If you have any, sure you will be given a chance." said Blacky Bear.

"I am carrying an interesting story from the town. As such your story, 'End of the World by 2012' on your PPN News Channel has become very popular and TRP of your PPN News Channel has shot up," Cheeku Rabbit initiated the discussion.

Billu Monkey, who was sitting next to him, said, "I have done this story. It has made our PPN News Channel very popular these days."

"But tell me Billu, do not you feel that such stories lead to spreading superstition in the society and creates bad impression on the minds of the people which, at least, I feel is not right. What is your opinion on this issue?"

"Exactly, that is what we want that the superstition should be maintained. When we have to make to money, we have to do everything," remarked Billu Monkey.

Blacky Bear too joined the discussion and said, "Yes, Billu is right. This story has pulled us out of the red and our coffers are filled with money to its maximum capacity."

Both, Blacky Bear and Cheeku Rabbit were revealing their secrets. They were least aware that Cheeku's secret camera was video recording their

conversation and the secret motive behind their black journalism.

Cheeku Rabbit posed his last question before Billu Monkey and Blacky Bear, "Do you really believe that the world is going to come to an end in 2012? Do you believe and have full faith in Mayan calendar?"

"We don't think so. Maybe people of Mayan civilization never wanted to make the calendar beyond the year 2012. Hence they never made the calendar beyond the year 2012. But Cheeku, your job is confirmed with us and you can start working for us right away. We have been working the whole night and we will try to have nap," said Blacky Bear and Billu Monkey simultaneously, as they rubbed their tired eyes.

As the luck would have it, both Billu Monkey and Blacky Bear dozed off in their chairs. Cheeku Rabbit was looking for an opportunity, which he had.

Cheeku Rabbit went to the studio from where Billu Monkey used to telecast his stories. He downloaded the video recording from his secret camera with the help of the computers in the studio and made a CD, which he rolled out on the PPN News Channel.

As a result the secret motive behind the Billu Monkey's story 'End of the World by 2012' and their black journalism was revealed to everyone. The revelation infuriated all the animals and the birds of the jungle. Everybody in the jungle came out of their houses.

One of them said, "Friends, Blacky Bear has minted loads of money by scaring us with their untrue story. Now the time has come to teach them a lesson."

"Yes... yes... we must teach them a tough lesson."

Let us join hands and teach them a lesson,” shouted the angry animals and birds in a chorus.

Their next action was very much anticipated. The crowd surrounded the office of the PPN News Channel. The commotion outside the office woke Blacky Bear and Billu Monkey from their slumber. They were scared to death, as they saw the angry mob of animals and the birds outside their office, ready for the action to make them taste the dust. They gathered courage and came out of their office to pacify the crowd.

But crowd was in no mood of buying their logic and the crowd thrashed Blacky Bear and Billu Monkey black and blue.

Blacky Bear and Billu Monkey began pleading for mercy with folded hands, “Please forgive us. We were overpowered by intense desire to make money by resorting to wrongful means and indulging in black journalism. We will never come out with such story which is misleading and spreads superstition. We will only do the constructive and informative journalism.”

Their sincere apologies made a positive impact on the mob and the crowd was pacified. After this incident, Blacky Bear and Billu Monkey were transformed into responsible citizens of the jungle, who worked for the welfare of the fellow citizens of the jungle. They never indulged into any activity which promoted superstition. This change in Blacky Bear and Billu Monkey made Cheeku Rabbit delighted and he felt happy that he was successful in achieving his goal of removing superstition from the minds of his fellow citizens of his jungle. ●

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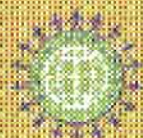
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