



The Story of 2 Parrots



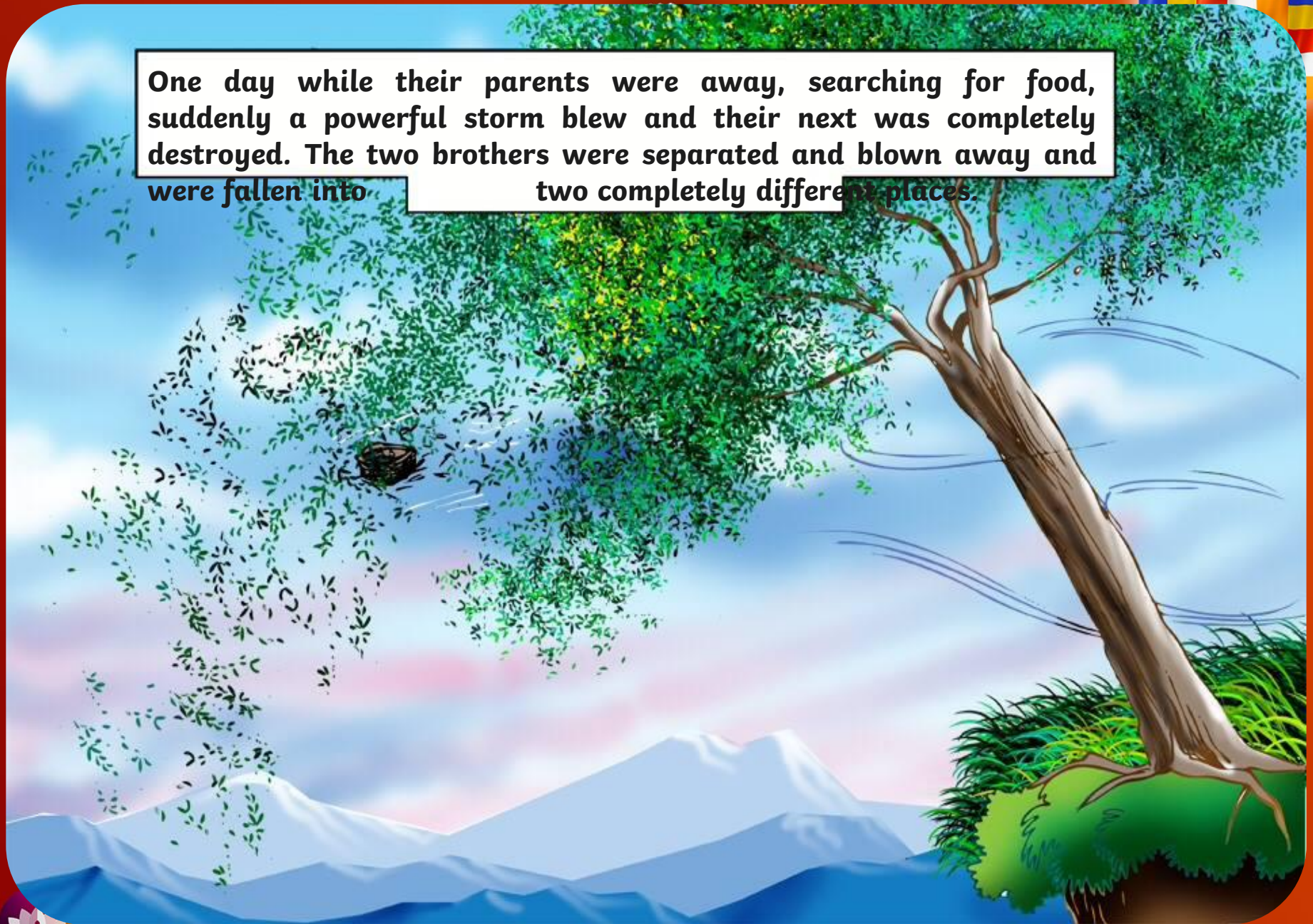


Once upon a time, there was a family of parrots. The nest was amongst the branches of a huge tall tree in a large forest. There were two baby parrots.

They were very well looked after by their parents with utmost love care and protection while they were provided plenty of delicious food everyday.



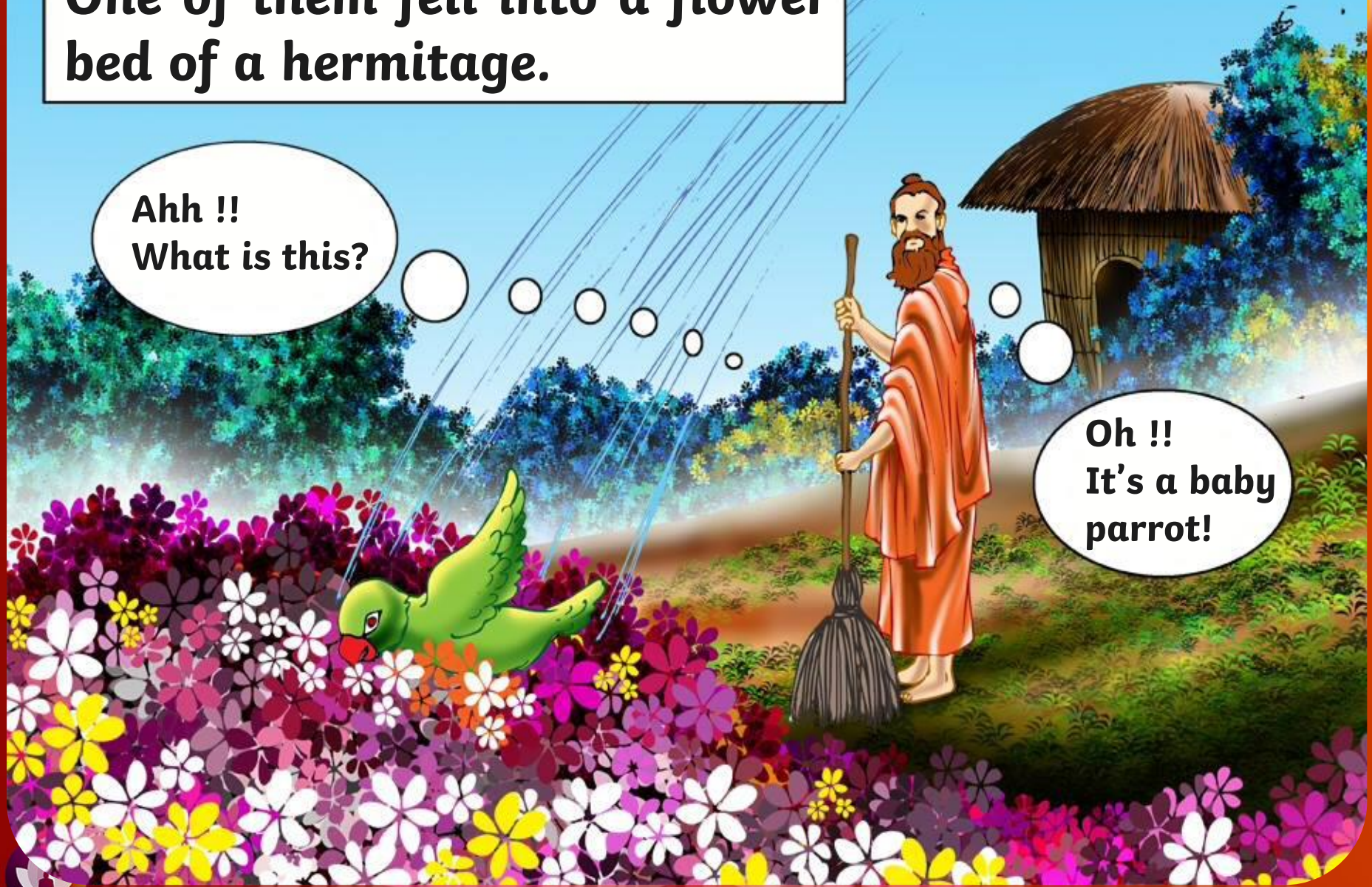
One day while their parents were away, searching for food, suddenly a powerful storm blew and their nest was completely destroyed. The two brothers were separated and blown away and were fallen into two completely different places.



One of them fell into a flower bed of a hermitage.

**Ahh !!
What is this?**

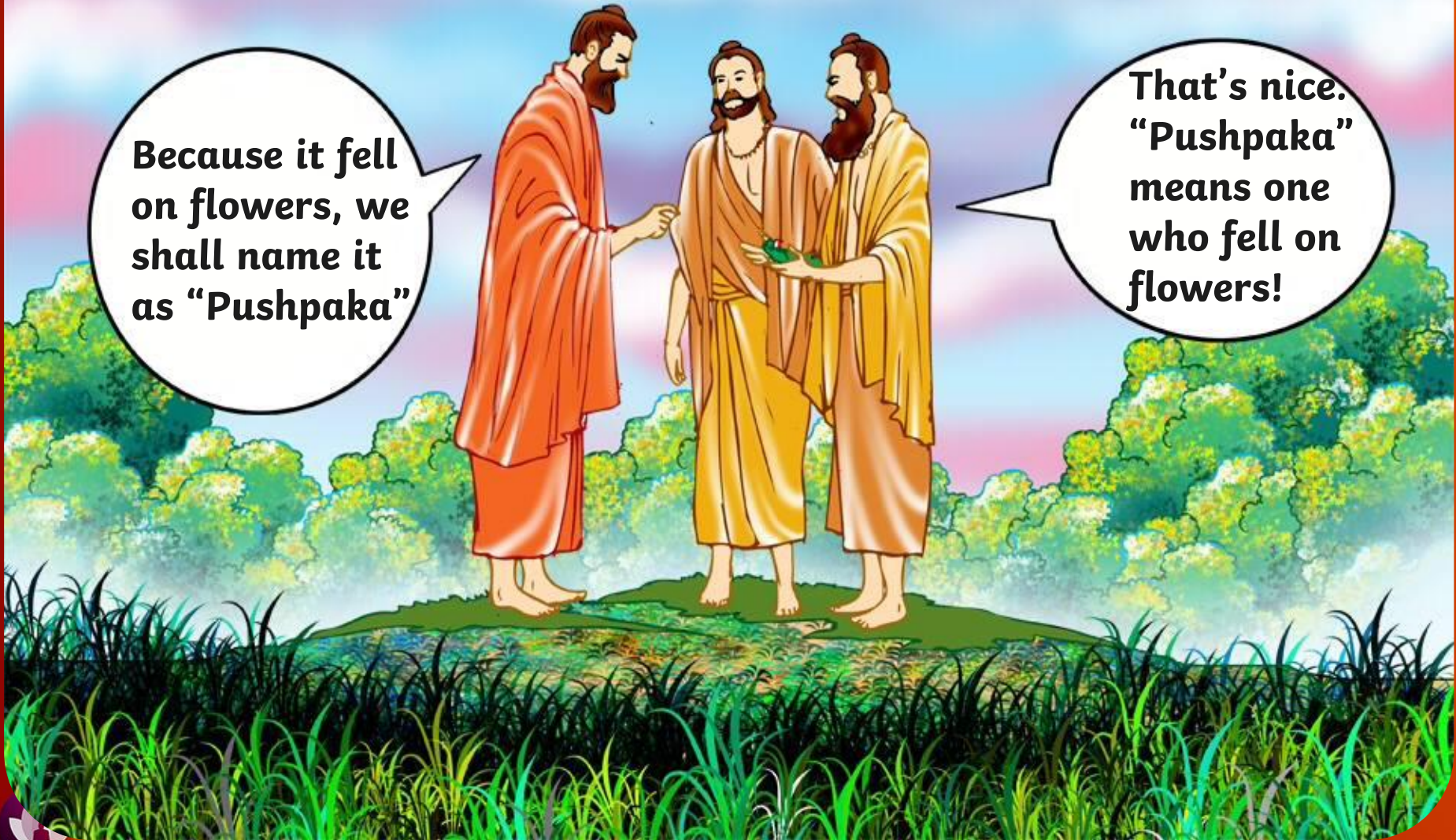
**Oh !!
It's a baby
parrot!**




The hermits looked after the baby parrot very kindly with lots of love and care.

Because it fell on flowers, we shall name it as "Pushpaka"

That's nice. "Pushpaka" means one who fell on flowers!





Ah !
What is
this???

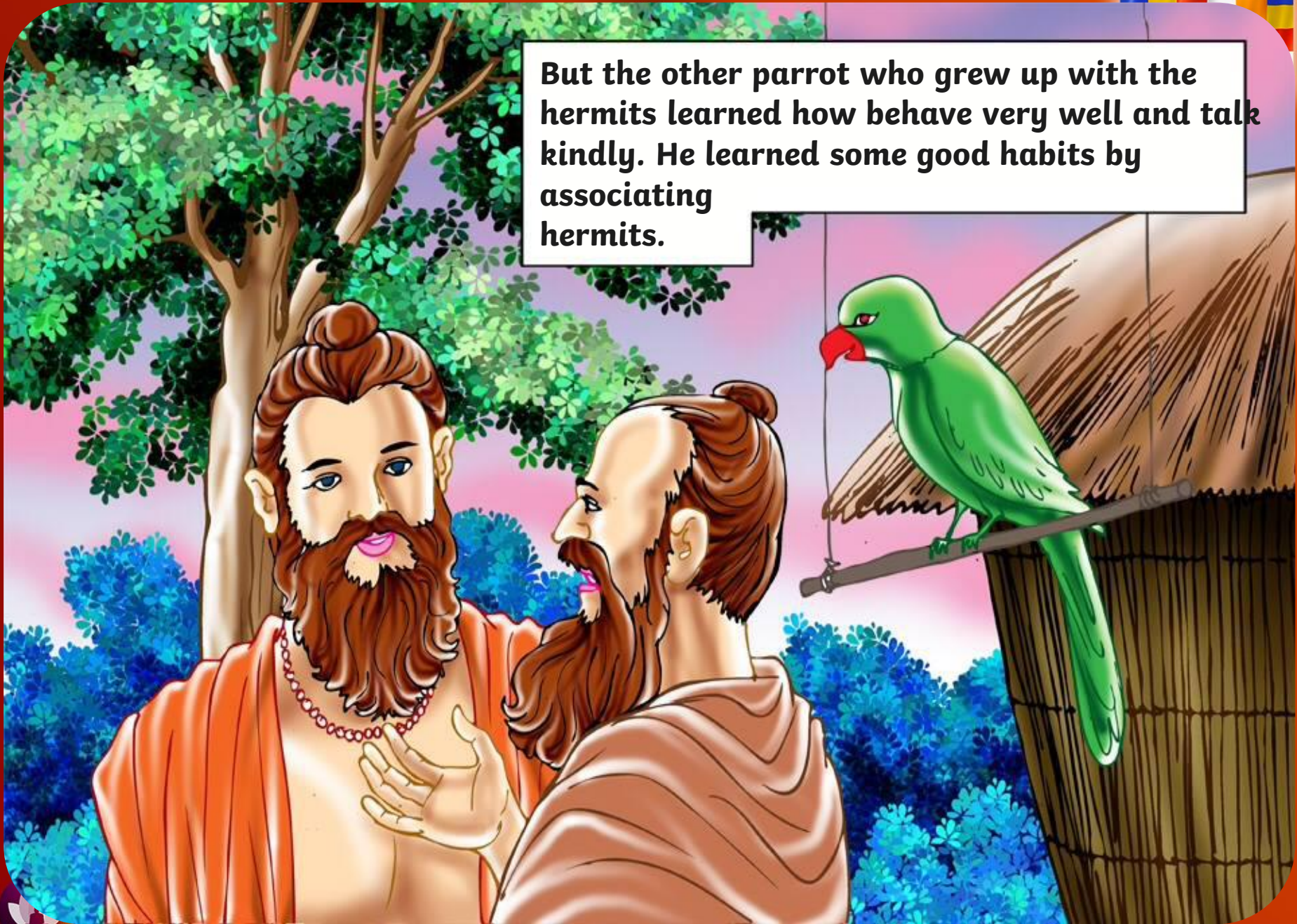
Meanwhile,
other one fell
onto a box of
weapons in
front of a
cave where
the robbers
were hiding.
This baby
parrot was
called
“Sattigumba
”

- The one who fell
on weapons

The parrot who grew up with village robbers, soon copied their bad words and behaved very badly just like the robbers.



But the other parrot who grew up with the hermits learned how behave very well and talk kindly. He learned some good habits by associating hermits.



One day, the king of that country, went out for hunting. While chasing the deer with his charioteer, he was separated from his army and found himself in a cave near the robbers' village.





**Sattigumba,
the rude
parrot saw
the king who
was resting
under the**

tree.

**What!!
Who is this
guy wearing
lots of
valuable
jewelries.**

Ahh!!

**Hey! Come soon, here is a
man with lots of valuables,
and jewelries.**



**Its not safe to be here. I shall
move on immediately.**

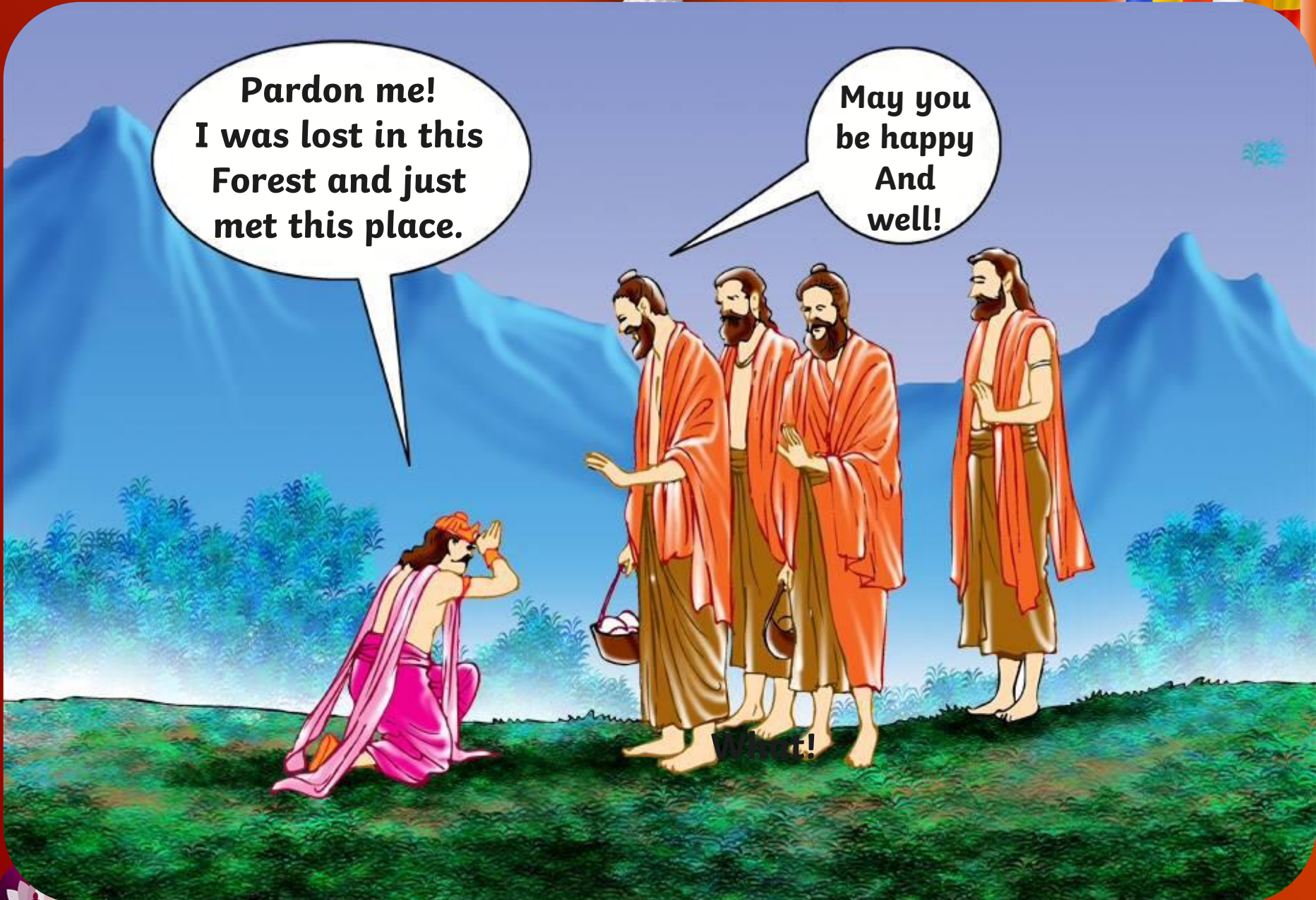
**“He is running away,
hurry up, catch him,
kill him and break his
arms and legs!!”**

Ahh!



**Pardon me!
I was lost in this
Forest and just
met this place.**

**May you
be happy
And
well!**

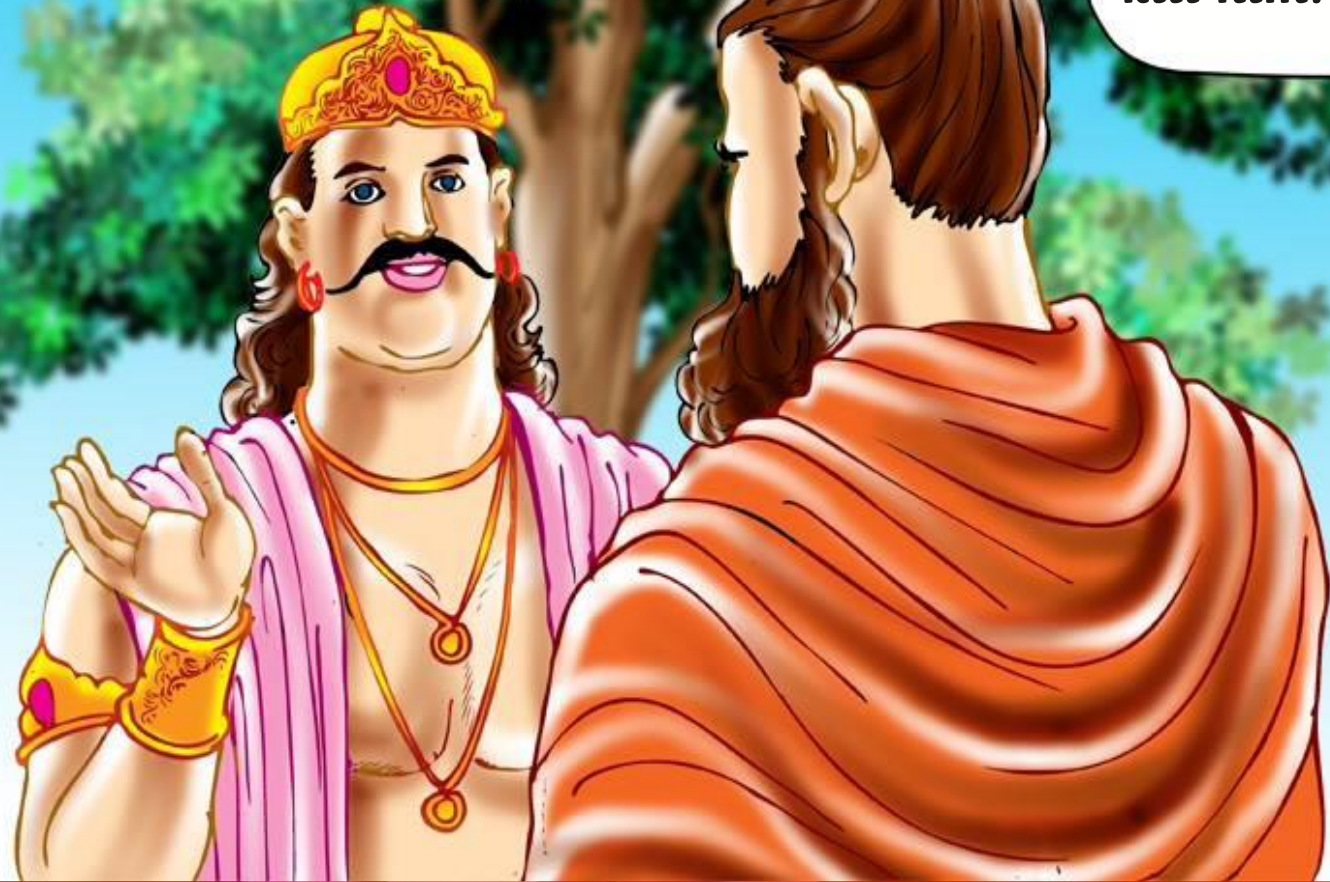


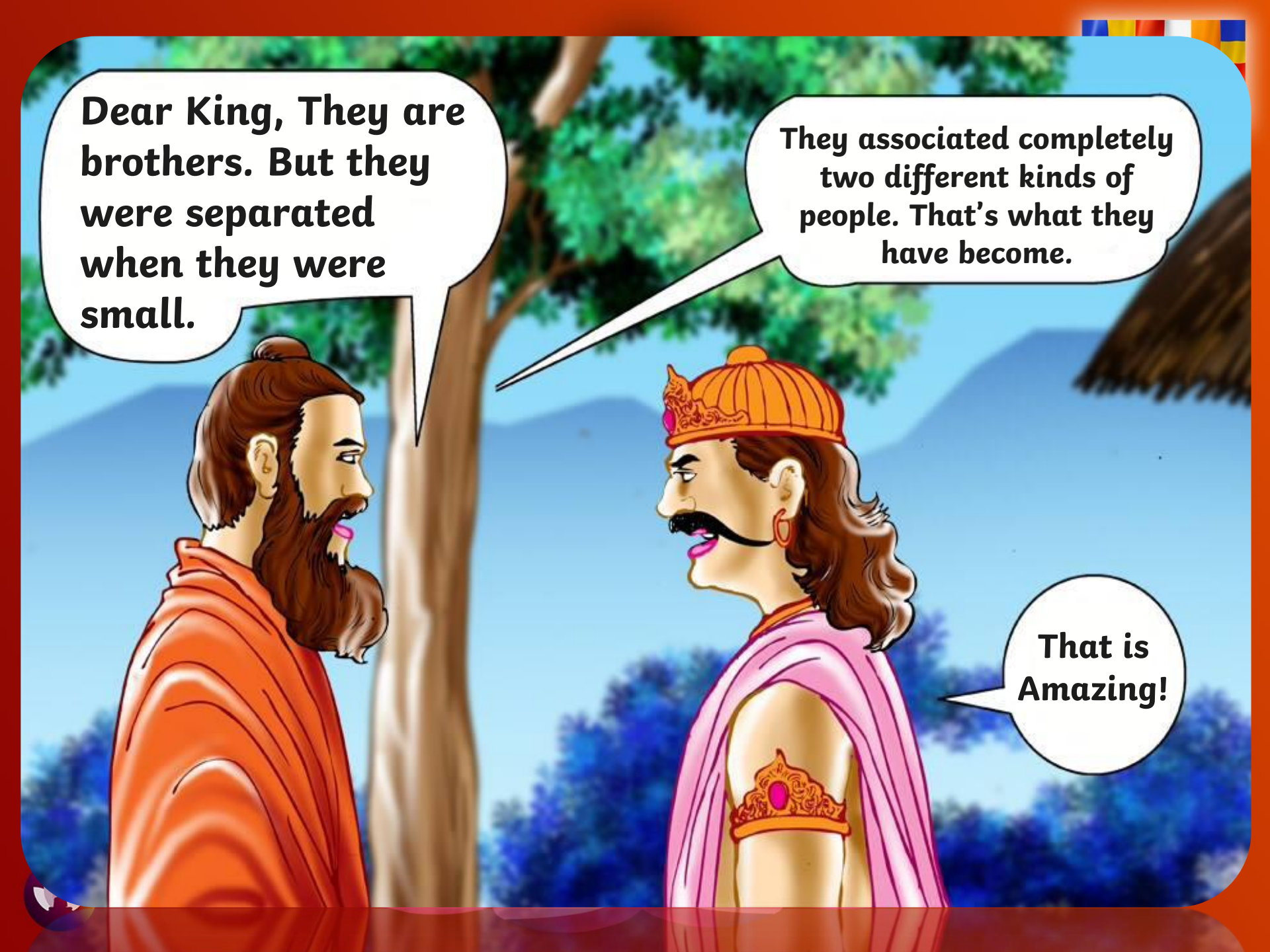
What!



When I arrived here, this kind parrot welcomed me and treated me very well. I was very exhausted cause I lost my connection with my army.

But while I was resting under a tree another parrot shouted at me saying; beat him, break his arms and kill him!





Dear King, They are brothers. But they were separated when they were small.

They associated completely two different kinds of people. That's what they have become.

That is Amazing!



**"Not to associate with the
foolish,
but to associate with the wise,
this is the greatest blessing.**

- Mangala Sutta



**May all the be
beings be happy and well!!**