WHAT WENT WRONG?

An Indian Story.

Do not expect praises for doing what you ought to do. Being polite, kind and courteous is enough reward in itself.

In the center of a village there was a big pond. It was full of frogs, big frogs, small frogs, tiny toads. All of them, with their croaks, were stabbing the stillness of the night

One day, when the women of the village came to the pond to fetch water, they grumbled:

"What a nuisance these frogs are; they have no manners. After a hard day's work, we deserve a quiet night." Another woman said: "Yes, I have cursed them so many times."

Sitting on a stone close by, there was a frog basking in the sun. He overheard the women's complaints. He felt ashamed of being a frog. He said to himself:

"The women are right. We are wrong. We should show better manners. We have to change our ways." Immediately he leaped to the middle of the pond and called all the frogs for an emergency meeting. He told his peers:

"Dear brother and sister frogs, I heard the village women complaining about our misbehavior. We have to be polite and good mannered. In future, at night we should not disturb anyone".

A heated discussion followed. All the frogs were furiously croaking." Croak, croak, croak: "At the end, the frogs reached to an agreement. "No croaking at night". That night was a very peaceful nigh, indeed! Not a sound was heard.

Next day, early morning, all frogs very pleased with themselves, full of pride, sat on the stones nearby the pond waiting for the women-folk to come. They expected all praises. When the women came to fetch water, the frogs were all ears, and this is what they heard:

"Oh dear, something very strange happened to me last night. I could not have a wink of sleep". Another woman remarked: "What? The same thing happened to me! It's funny. I wonder, what went wrong!"