

Once upon a time in a small village lived four Brahmins named Satyanand, Vidhyanand, Dharmanand and Sivanand. Soon a lifeless lion lay before them. Satyanand, Vidhyanand and Dharmanand were very knowledgeable. Rivers and lakes started to dry up. The people of the villages started moving to other villages to save their lives. "Dharmanand said, "I can put muscles and tissue on it." "Do we need him with us? He has no skills or learning. We cannot take him with us," replied Dharmanand. "Those are the bones of a lion," said Vidhyanand. So saying, he brought the bones together to form the skeleton of a lion. "Oh you coward! You can't stop me from testing my skills and learning," shouted an angry Vidhyanand. But Sivanand spent most of his time eating and sleeping. Once famine struck the village. All the crops failed. "We also need to move to another place soon or else we will also die like many others," said Satyanand. "But what about Sivanand?" Asked Satyanand. "How can we leave him behind? He grew up with us," said Vidhyanand. "We will share what ever we earn equally among the four of us." They all agreed to take Sivanand along with them. They packed all necessary things and set out for a nearby town. "This is a great opportunity to test our learning," said Satyanand. said Vidhyanand. But before he could continue, Sivanand jumped up to stop him. "No. Don't! If you put life into that lion, it will kill us all," he cried. "You are here with us only because I requested the others to let you come along." They had grown up together to become good friends. He was considered foolish by everyone. They all agreed with him. "He will be a burden on us." On the way, they had to cross a forest.