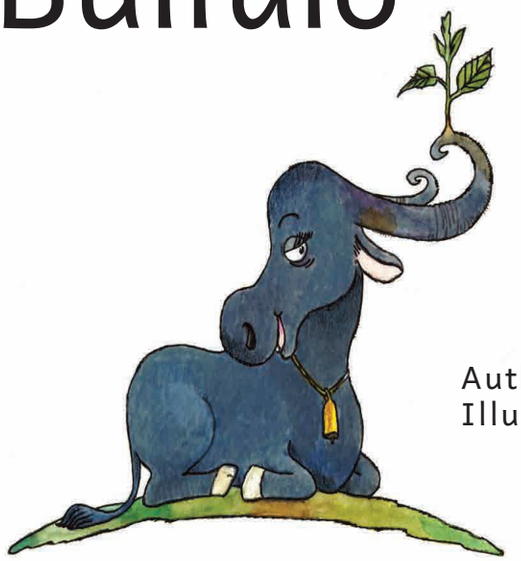
Bhabhoo the Buffalo



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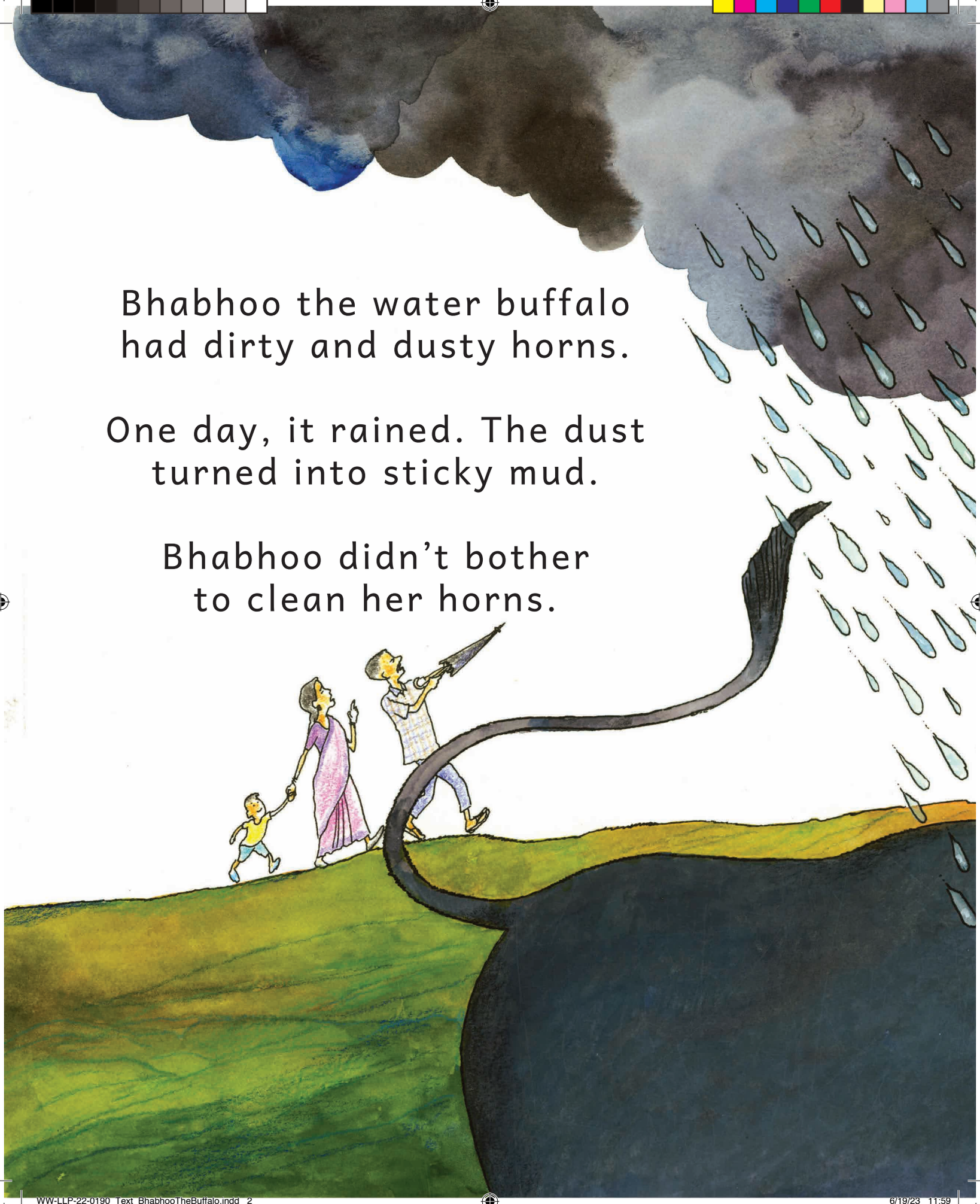

Bhabhoo the water buffalo
had dirty and dusty horns.

One day, it rained. The dust
turned into sticky mud.

Bhabhoo didn't bother
to clean her horns.

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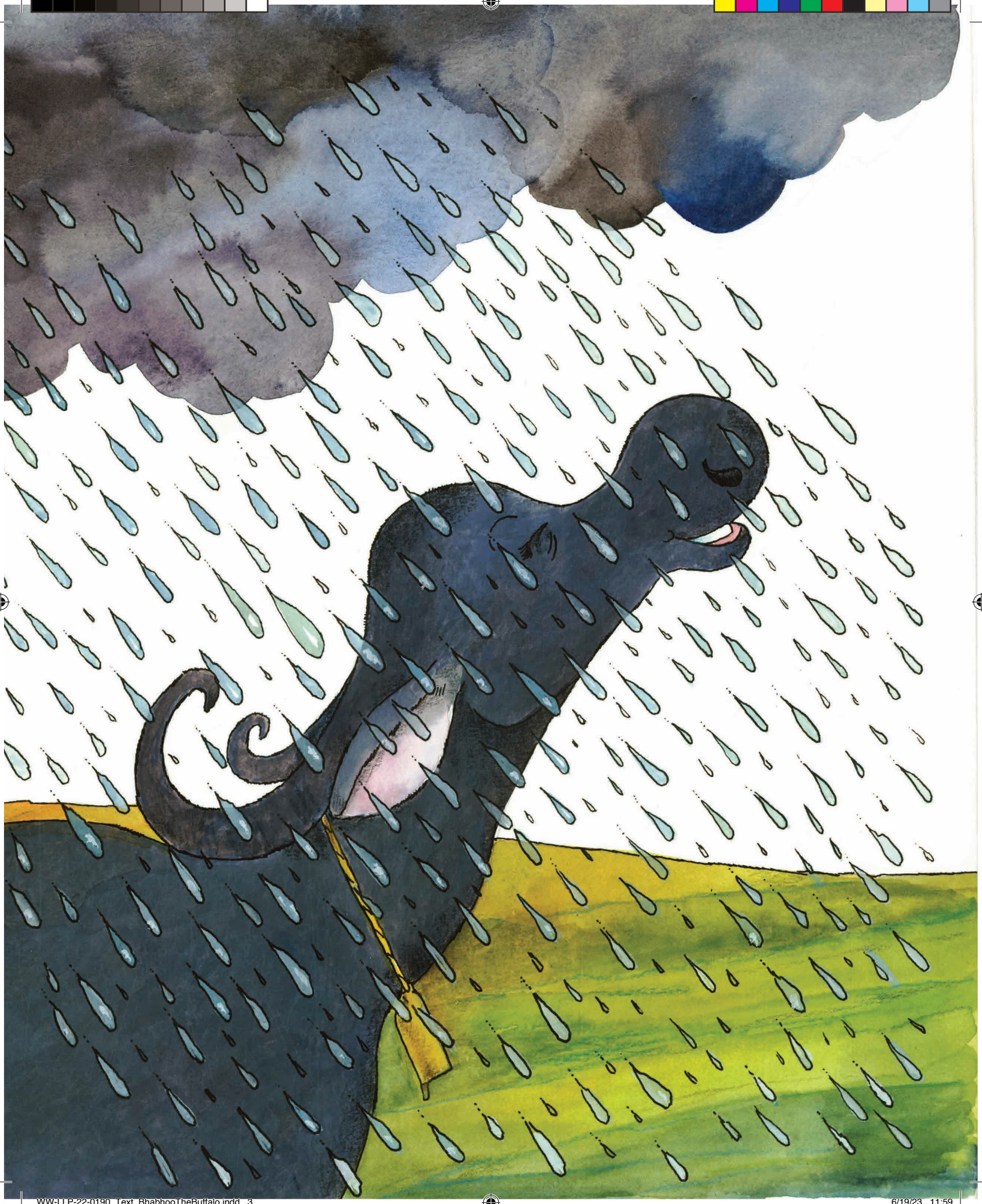

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A few days later, a bird accidentally dropped a seed from its beak. It got stuck on Bhabhoo's horns. Bhabhoo hardly noticed this little seed.

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Slowly, the seed began to bloom into a tiny sapling.

It even sprouted leaves.

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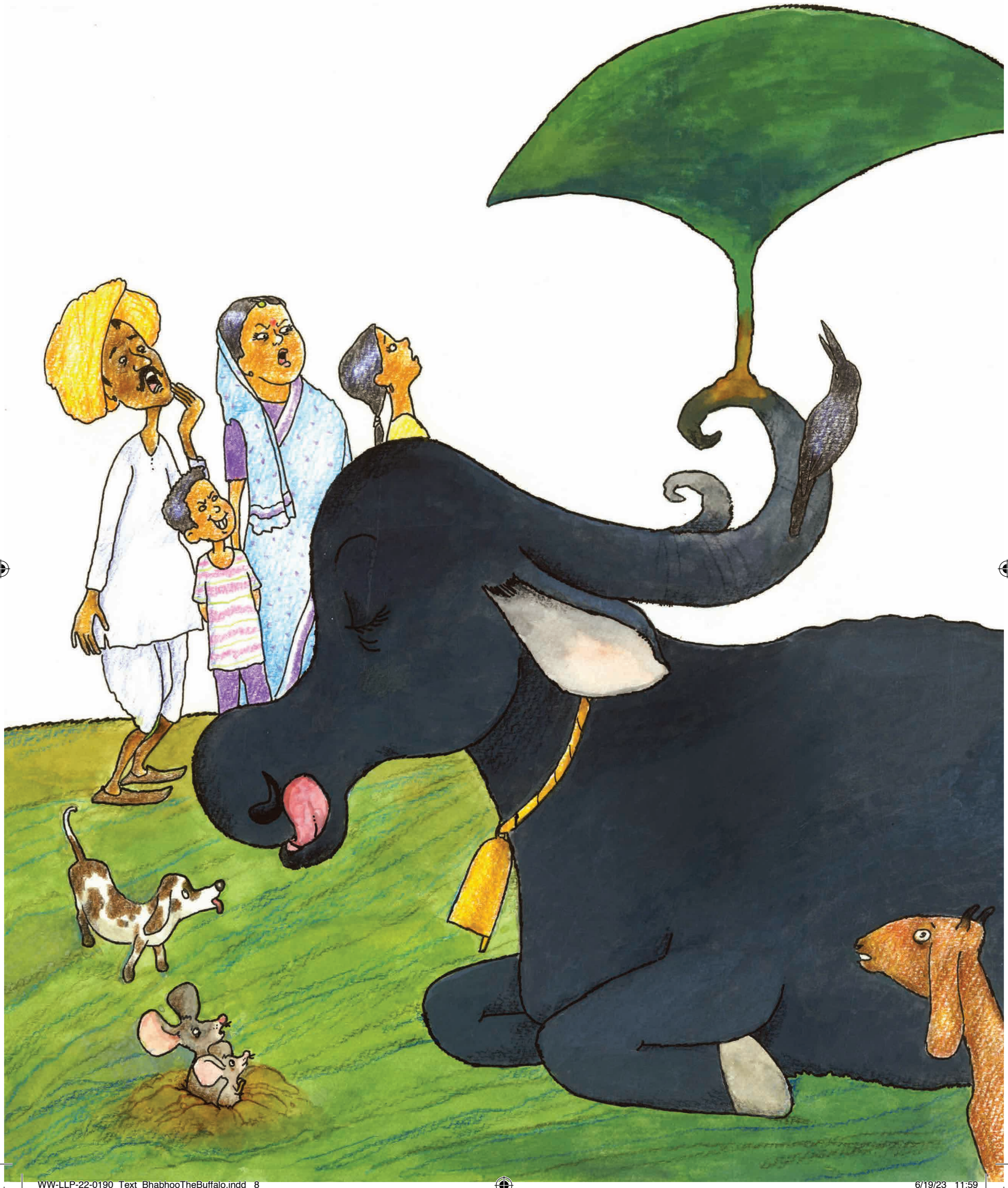
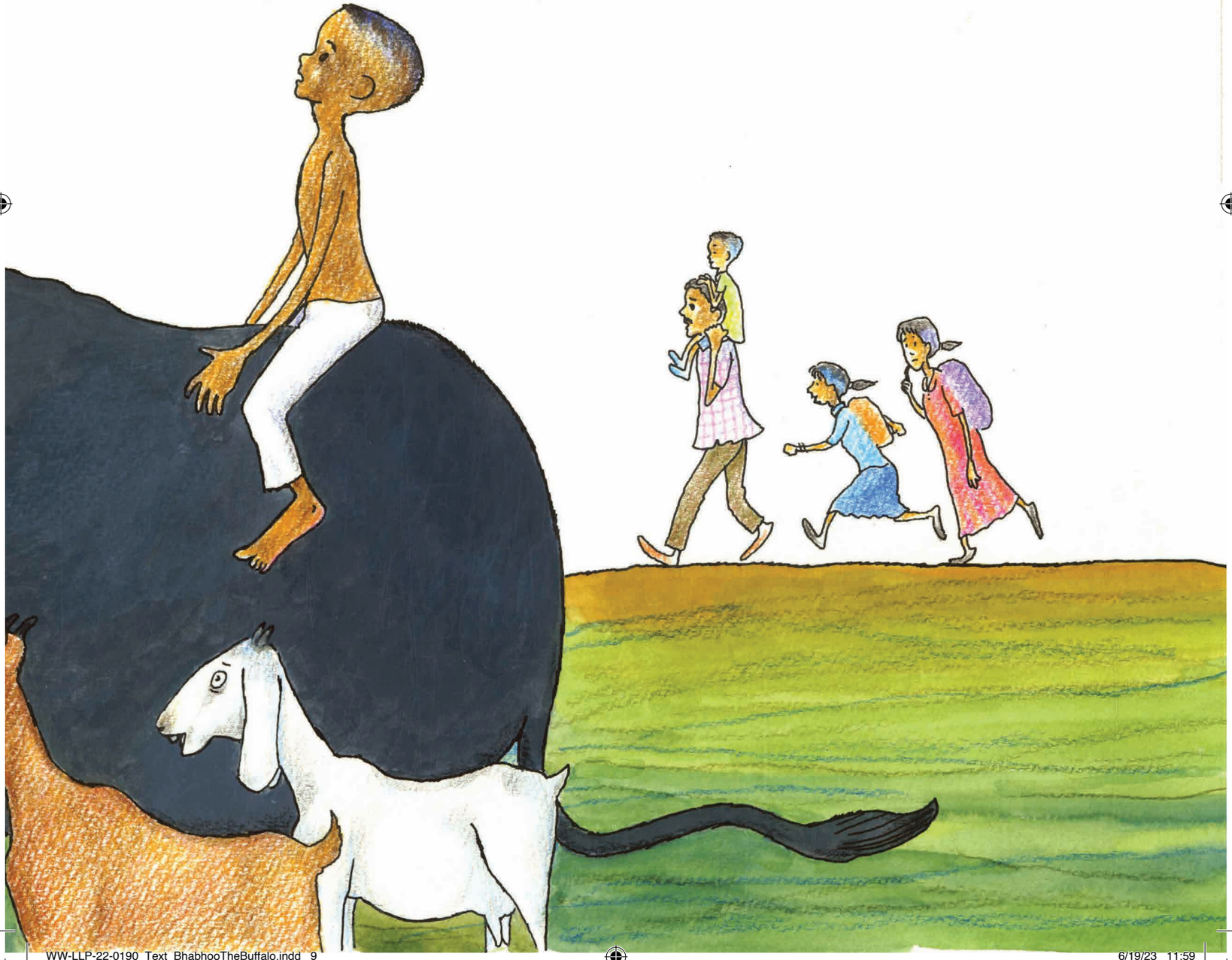


Soon, the little sapling began
to grow into a large plant.

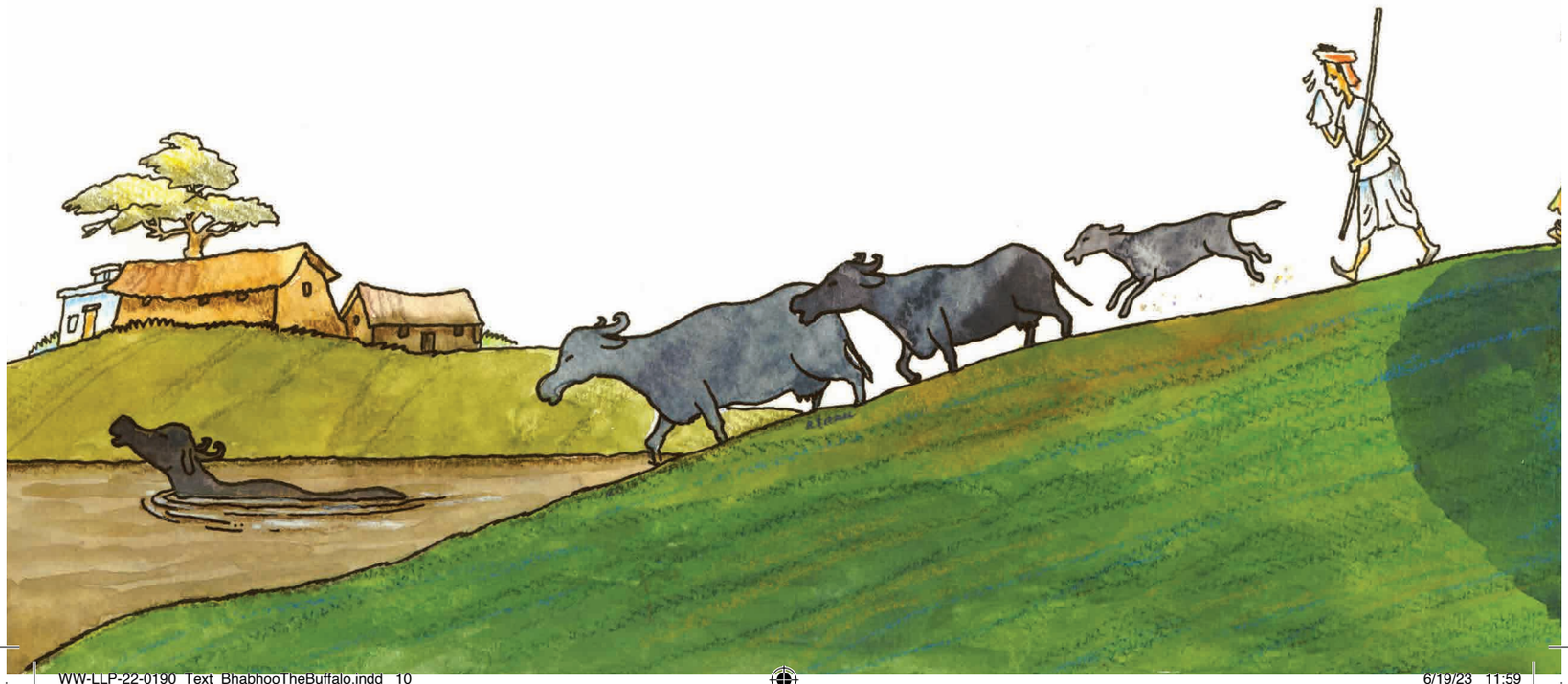
Everyone was worried for Bhabhoo. But
Bhabhoo didn't mind. She would roam and sit
anywhere she liked, just like before.



When the sun shone fiercely, other buffaloes would get hot and frustrated searching for shade. But Bhabhoo didn't have to lift a leg.

She'd giggle and say,
"Look, I have my own umbrella!"

They couldn't help but agree with her. After all, Bhabhoo now had a splendid tree growing on her horns.



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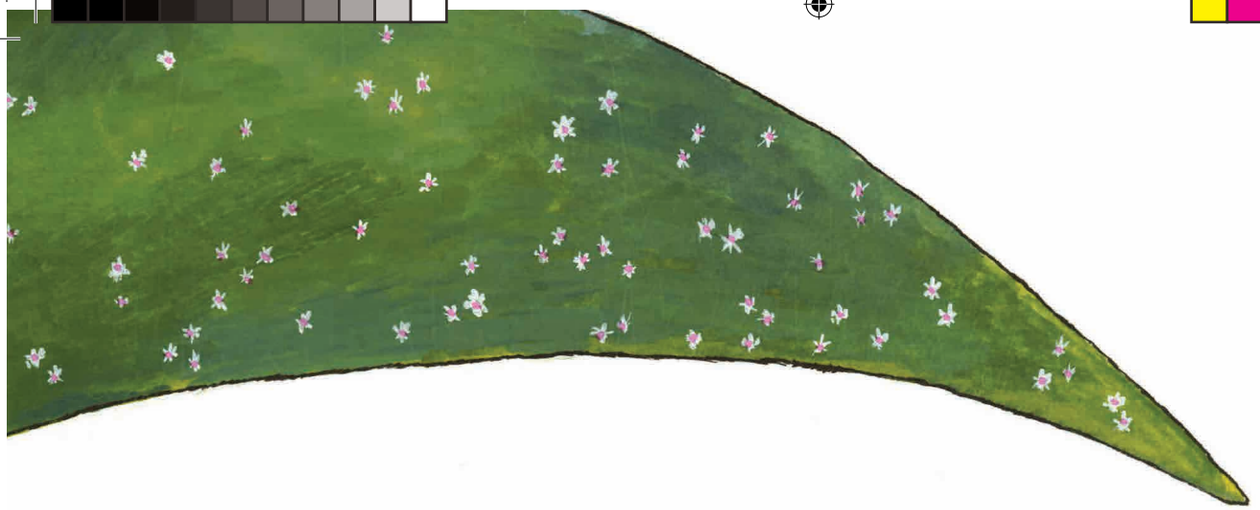
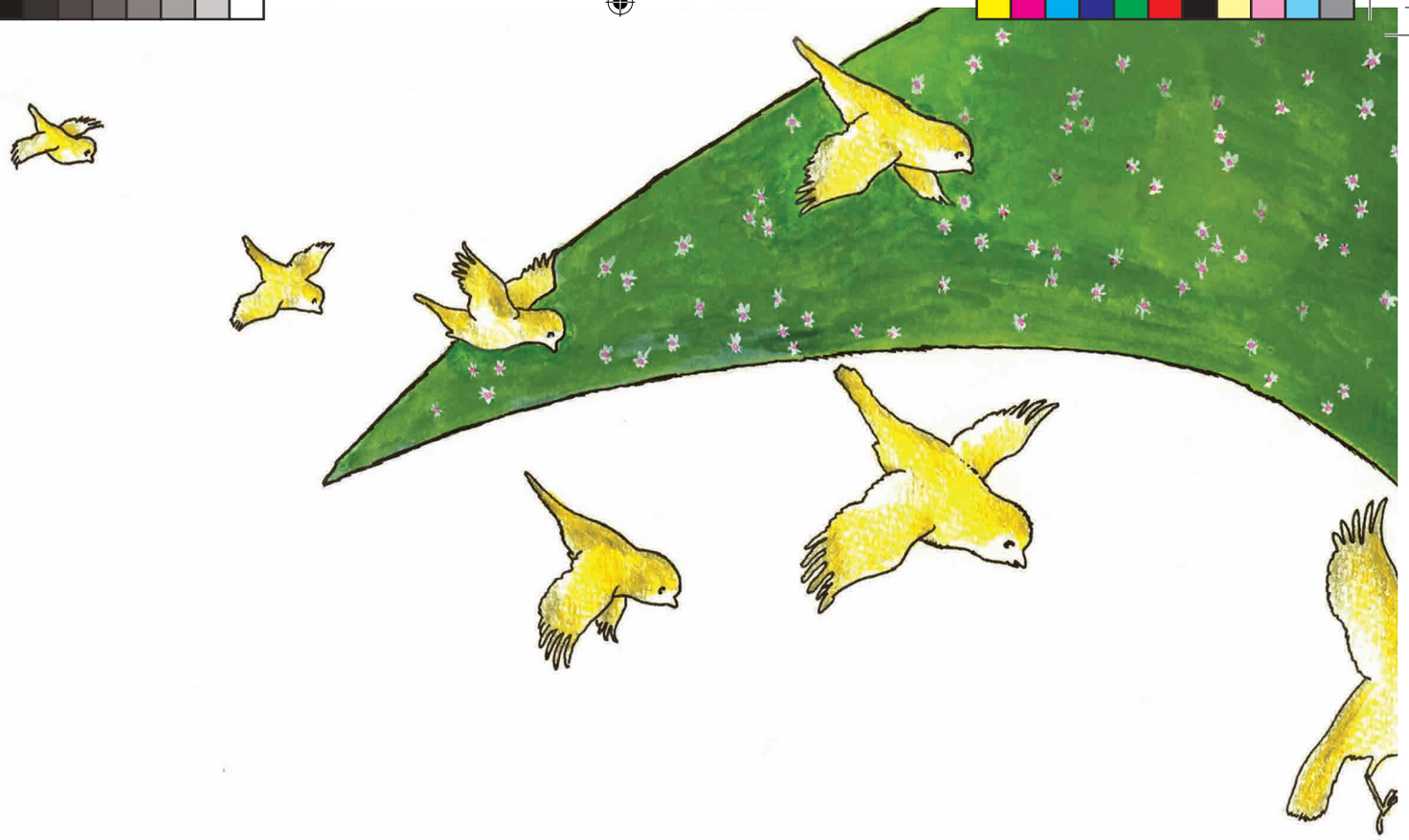


One day, a bird decided to
make her nest in Bhabhoo's tree.

"Don't shake the tree, Bhabhoo," she
warned. "I've put my eggs in it."

Bhabhoo felt irritated. "But how will I
search for food?" she asked.



The bird agreed Bhabhoo was right.

She gathered all her bird friends and told them, “We will need to bring Bhabhoo her food so she doesn’t move my babies!”

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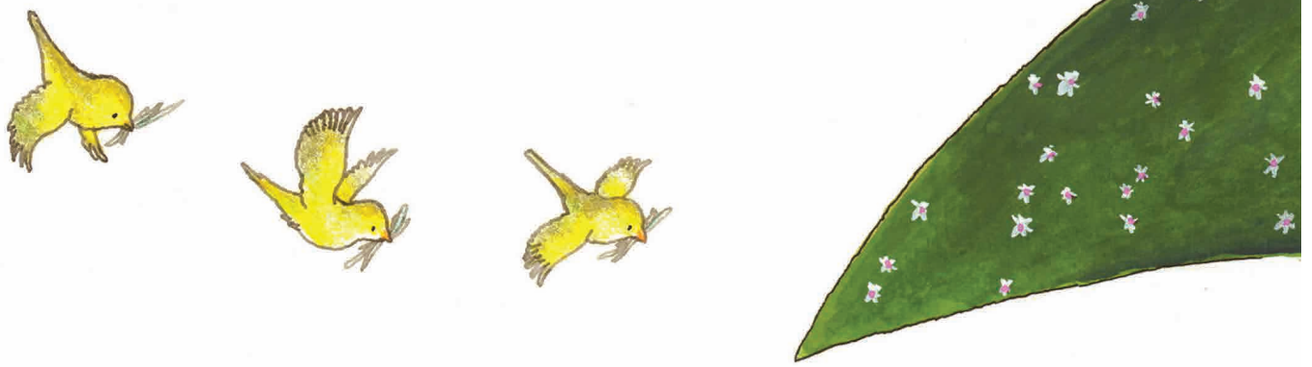


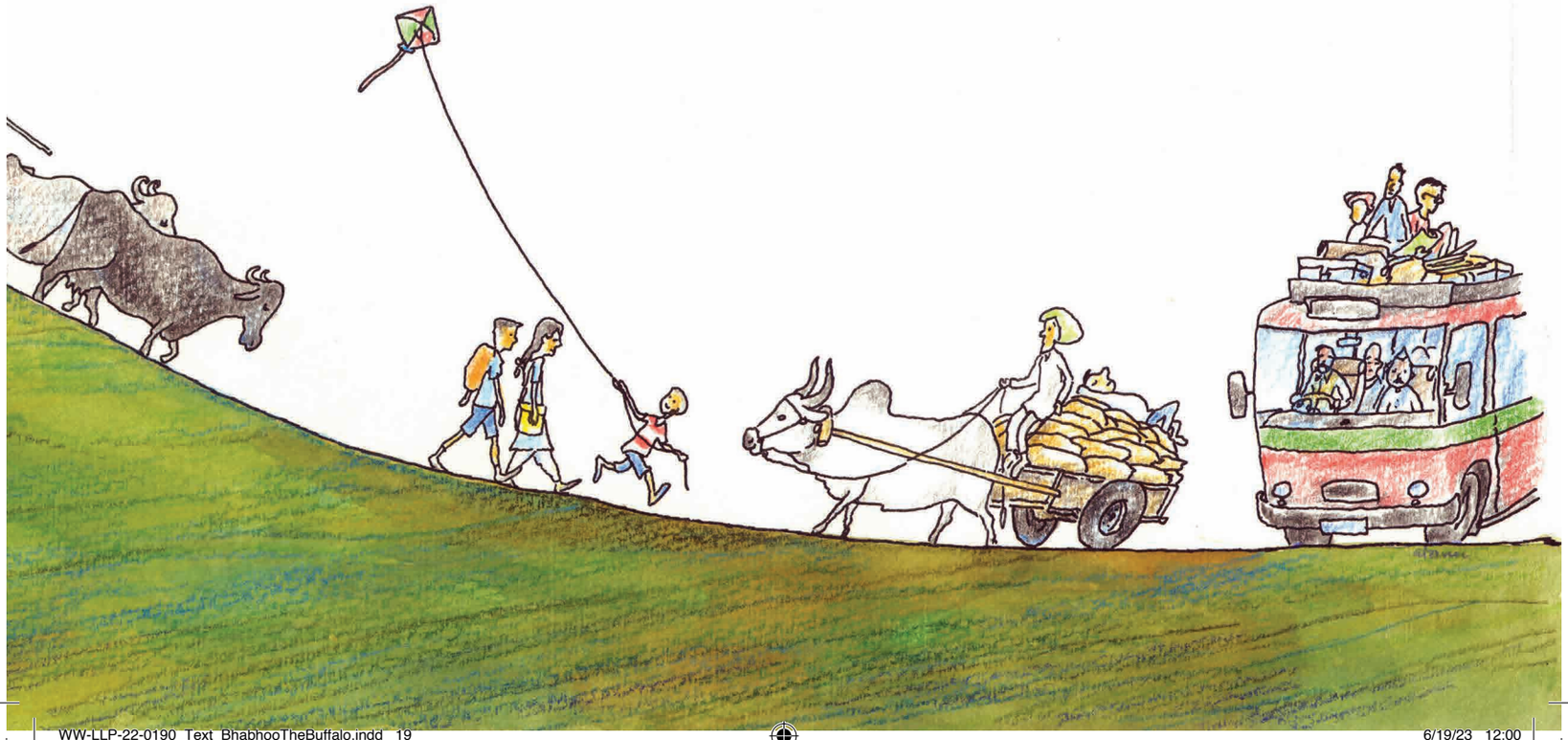
Bhabhoo would happily chomp the food brought to her by the birds and relax in the shade of her tree.

What else could a buffalo want in life?

A tree on Bhabhoo's horns, leaves on the tree, a nest among the leaves, and two little eggs in the nest. What a strange sight!

People would remark to Bhabhoo that she was being far too lazy.

But Bhabhoo remained unconcerned. "Is there any other buffalo around who is doing what I'm doing?" she'd ask.



Nobody had an answer to Bhabhoo's question.

But they all knew that one day, the eggs would hatch, the little birds would grow up, and eventually fly away. Bhabhoo would finally have to get up and roam around for shade and food just like the other buffaloes.

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