


 மை:-ேே, -கัั, อஷฎிண்.

 W)




 மாகை.





 வ๑๐ாை
low－budget：கூளஸை வைவவிண，விய கூளளை



low life：ß0カி（ßృ๐ உல®
lowspirited：விロృ๐கூூ円m



 ๓ைงஸั micro．
 macroscopic：க๐ஸைก8ิ வగ్తృை




 ๓டேßフツо．






 கமృ๐
malnutrition：ேேபกாகமிூாவั
 カைைைㄴ50ாm
 மலை்
 ตிலிோேை
 ๑ைைிறூ
 ஸीカ๐ை๐


## BIRBAL AND THE MANGO TREE

 Both of them said they owned the same mango tree.

They went up to Birbal and asked him to decide the matter, once and for all. Who was the true owner of the mango tree?

Birbal said, "There is only one way to settle the matter. First, you must take all of the fruit off the tree. Each of you should take half the mangos. Then you must cut down the tree and divide the trunk in half. Each of you should take half the wood, too. Then
everything will be fair. That is what I say."

Ram thought it was all a good idea, and he said so.

But Sham said, "Your Honor! I have tended that tree for seven years. If you must, give the mango tree to Ram. But do not make us cut it down!"
"What you have said told me all I need to know," said Birbal. Then he said that Sham was the true owner of the mango tree.

## THE ZOO

Poem

First I saw the white bear, then I saw the black; Then I saw the camel with a hump upon his back; Then I saw the grey wolf, with mutton in his maw; Then I saw the wombat waddle in the straw; Then I saw the elephant a-waving of his trunk;


