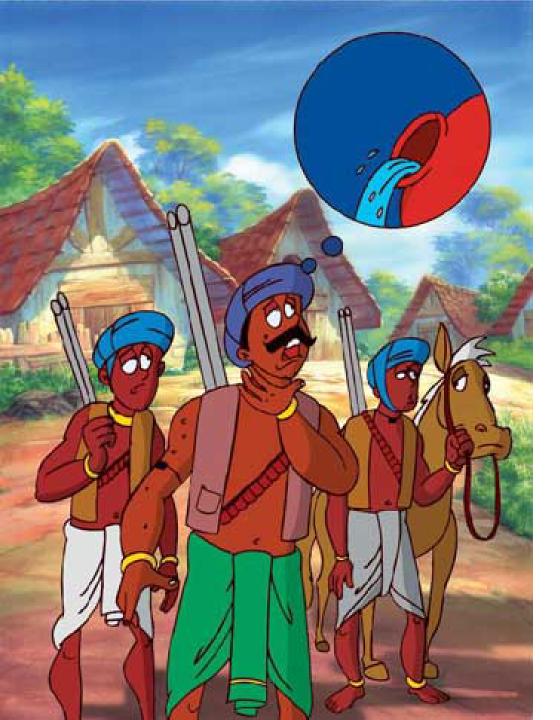
## The girl who saved her village

Once upon a time there lived a dacoit called Makrani. Everybody was scared of him.

One day he came to a village, all the villagers closed their doors in fear.





The dacoit was very thirsty, but no one offered him water, as they were too scared to open their doors.

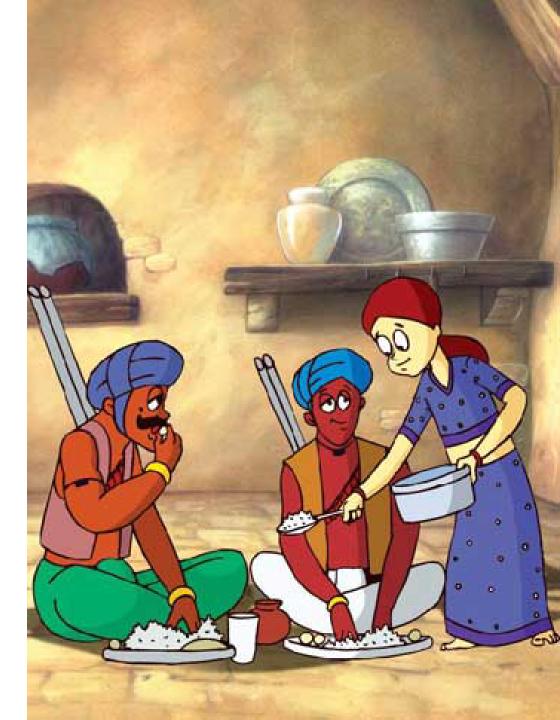
He finally came to a well. A young girl was pulling water from the well. "My child" he asked, "will you give me some water." "Yes of course," she said.





"You can even come over my home and have dinner." The dacoit was amazed, "Don't you know who I am?"

"You called me child, so you are my father, and I am your daughter, that's all I need to know," said the girl. Makrani ate a wonderful meal in the girl's house.





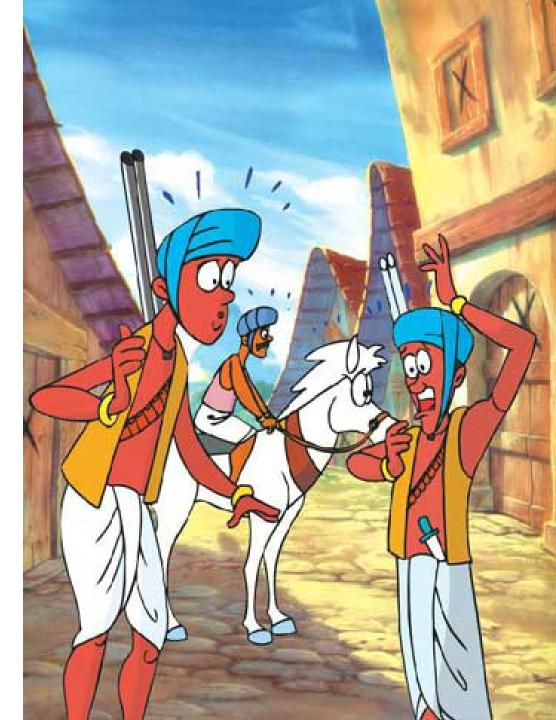
Then he told her "Tomorrow I will come to loot your village. Mark your door with a red cross, so no one will come to loot here."

The next day Makrani's men came to loot the village.

They were warned not to loot the house with a red cross.

When they reached the village they found that there were red crosses on every single door.

They could not rob in any house and they had to go back.





Makrani the dacoit got very angry. He called the girl and asked her why she did this. "They are my friends and relatives," she said, "they have all helped me. I must help them now.

