

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."

Since I'm your daughter
you must also help them."
The dacoit was very moved by

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