

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.

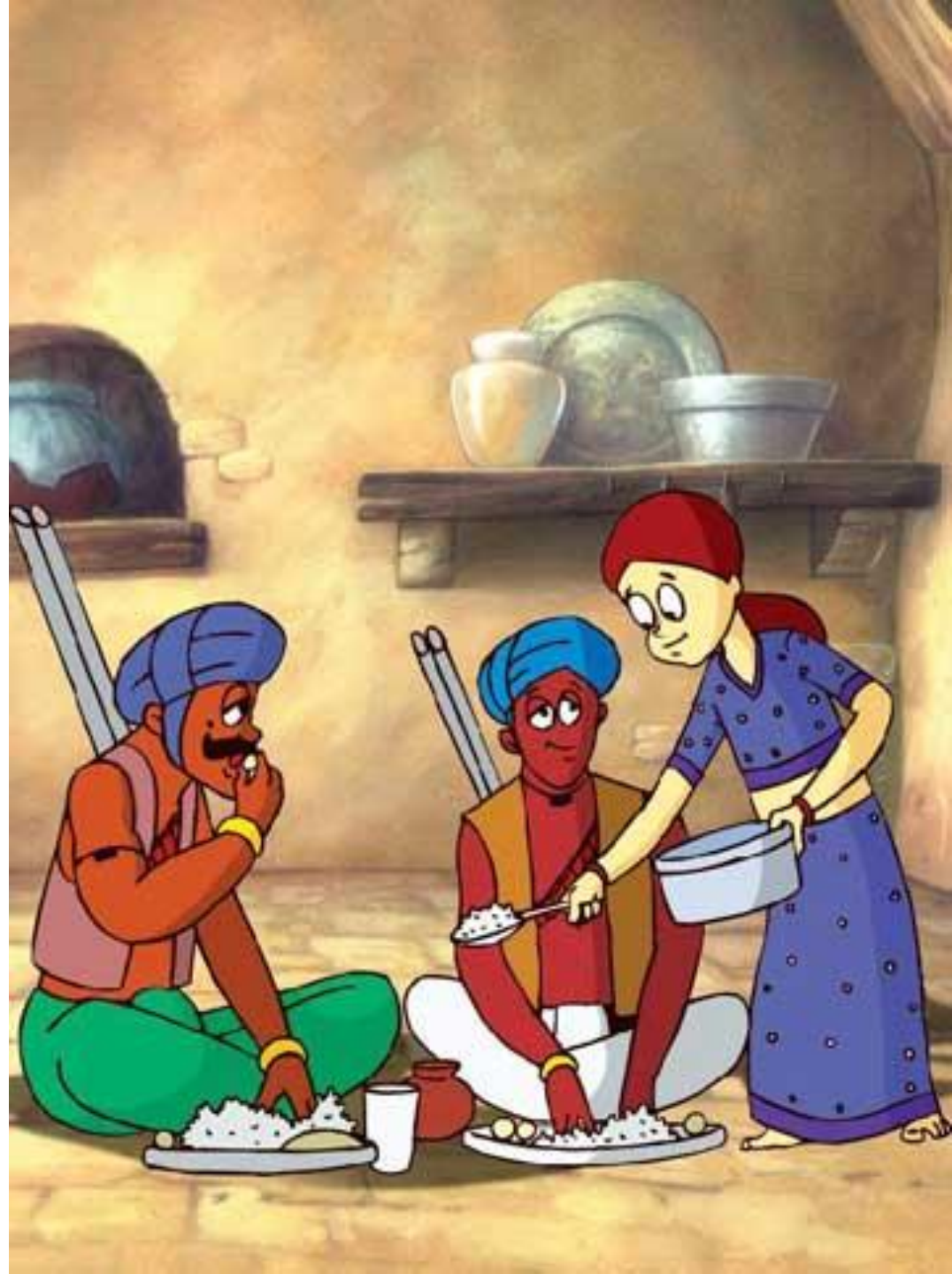
He finally came
to a well.
A young girl was
pulling water
from the well.
"My child" he
asked, "will you
give me some
water."
"Yes of course,"
she said.





"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
the girl's words, he never looted again.

