Autobiography of an Elephant I was born in a jungle as a baby elephant. I had many friends like deer, zebra and gnu. I played every morning with them as they were my best friends. Once playing hide and seek with my friends, I was suddenly caught in keddah by a decoy and I was very frightened. The very next day morning a man came towards me, thought that he would free me, but to my surprise he took me with him to his village. He started making use of me to carry heavy logs of wood from one place to another. After few years, I was also used in procession by the kings, to draw carts, carry logs of wood, carrying hunters for tiger shooting in forest. When carrying the hunters, I feel very sad for my friends in the jungle. I feel like crying.

I want to go back to my jungle where I can live happily. Few years passed, now I have become old not able to do the work. My owner sold me to a man. This man was a farmer, a very kind person. He took care of me and did everything for me. He did not give me any work but still I was not happy since I was missing my friends and relatives. My new owner understood my feelings and he took me to the jungle and to my surprise he set me free in the jungle.

Now, I am very happy to see my friends and relatives.