I came out of my deep hole to welcome the warm morning. The sun was shining brightly in-between the branches of gulmohar. Feeling hungry, I started looking for a meal. Suddenly, a baby rabbit was caught in my sight. With intent of eating it, I started crawling towards it. The budding creature didn’t had any clue that it was about to be someone’s breakfast. I stopped as I reached near to it, and started looking for the perfect moment to attack. At the appropriate timing, I jump-attacked the little rabbit and took in the initial part of its body into my mouth.

The young was in pain, but a cobra’s nature was to eat it, so I didn’t care. The moment I was trying to apply all my strength to gulp it ,In front of my eyes , I saw something uncanny. It was an adult rabbit who came running towards me, with no fear that I being a cobra may eat it. It attacked me like a mother fighting to get back her child. And what I predicted was true; it was the mother rabbit that wounded me badly. The young creature fell down from my jaws, unconscious yet alive. For the first time ever , I felt so much pain. This pain wasn’t physical, it was mental and emotional.

This was because I realized nature’s love for its children. God made mother because he couldn’t come to earth to take care of us. It was the love of a mother that saved an animal’s life , and made me realize that there is nothing more powerful than the unconditional love of a mother. From that day I ended eating creatures and included fruits in my diet. Perhaps, I was the first ever vegetarian cobra.