From the book of Andaman adventures I am a crocodile. I live with my wife and three children. We crocodiles mostly are found in swampy areas or rivers etc. I have a short story about me and the jarawas. It happened like this, I was having my prey with my family. At that time someone entered in the river. I looked up to see who was there and disturbing me while I am having my prey.

They were human beings! I asked my wife “who are they? Are they jarawas or foreigners?” My wife looked up and thought for a while. “By the look of their dresses, they are jarawas.” I decided to go up and scare the jarawas away. At that moment my children started screaming. “Father please does not go. One of them said “father they are having weapons to kill animals. Second one said “we don’t want to see the death of yours in the hands of the jarawas. The third one suggested “and in this way, after they go you can check that everything is right or wrong”. I thought that they were right. I waited for them to go.

When not a single voice was coming from the river or from anywhere else, I went out to check that everything was right or not. I came out of the river. There was not a place that was even touched by the jarawas. I had heard that the jarawas will always come to that area, destroy everything in that place and would kill the animals whoever they met in their way. I was shocked to find out that not a single animal was killed. I realized that not only animals are good to persons but even people are good to animals. People who have feelings for everybody are good to everyone in the world. At that movement my wife called me inside the river. I went. She told me that the children were starving. I said sorry to them, we ate our lunch and went to sleep. I thought that a nice day will be approaching tomorrow. Approximant words: 300