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There was a big fat Elephant. He used to stand on four feet and doze every day after lunch. One afternoon, he was relaxing; his long trunk was hanging and swinging like a pendulum. A Tiger cub was passing by. He saw the swinging trunk and was tempted to bite at it. So he jumped, caught hold of the elephant's trunk and started swinging 'huii huii'. Elephant woke up immediately and was very angry. He lifted the tiger with his trunk, held the Tiger high in the air, swung and chucked the tiger in a near-by pool with a mighty force. Spashhhhhh, tiger fell into the pool, where a hungry crocodile was waiting with her jaws opened. As Tiger fell between her jaws, Crocodile chomped hard on it. The tiger got cut split into two halves. Two legs and the rear were in Crocodile's mouth, while Tiger's front kept swimming in the water, unaware of the rear half. With his blood, the pond water turned red. Elephant started walking after throwing the tiger away. Soon he came near the pool, to his dismay he found the tiger cut in two halves. Elephant was now very sorry & wanted to help the tiger. He ordered the crocodile, "open your mouth, Croc". He dragged the rear half of the Tiger from her mouth. Elephant put Tiger's rear half on his back. Then he put Tiger's swimming front half on his back as well. On Elephant's back entire Tiger now rests, though cut into two separate pieces. Elephant wonders - how to put these pieces together. Elephant now set out in a search, to find someone who could put together two halves of the little dear tiger. He went to the weaver bird Babui & asked "Hi babui, can you please put these two together?" "No, I can't" – Babui said, "I use the straw as the thread to make the nest, but I can't sew the tiger. We need a sewing machine, to stitch Tiger's pieces together'. The tiger & Babui scratched their heads, what to do.....what to do?" "Let's go to Nayan's place", they decided. Babui sat on Elephant's head; flies a bit and shows the way to Nayan's place'. Elephant walks, with Tiger's halves, resting on the back, to Nayan's house. Elephant knocks at the door with his trunk. Nayan opened the door and 'wow' - he was surprised to find the guests; she had to break the door to let Elephant in. Elephant told Nayan what happened & begged and begged. At last Nayan agreed to help them. Nayan put a white cloth on the table & on that two Tiger halves were laid down. Nayan's mum Putum came, with the sewing machine. Tiger halves were put together, nicely joined by a Nayan's mum. "Would the stitched Tiger now be okay" asked the Elephant. Clever Nayan put milk bottle in the Tiger's mouth to see if there is any leak through the joint, just stitched. All OK, the tiger cub sucked on the milk bottle happily & fell asleep. Nayan had slept as Tiger had. Elephant fanned them with his trunk. Nayan had drunk milk from the bottle too. Nayan fell in deep sleep and so did Nayan's mum & dad.

Why elephant is known as, "The Lady Boss"? The Indian elephant *Elephas maximus*, the matriarchal society is led by the wisest and eldest female of the family/herd. Here, the matriarch is the boss. Being hub of the family, she not only performs the usual maternal tasks, but also protects the family with extreme efficiency from potential enemies, apart from guiding the family to safety in times of crises. The matriarch keeps male suitors at a trunk's distance, only allowing them to join the herd when their presence is felt necessary to service the females in oestrus. Her long memory over fifty years experiences, among others, help in leading the family to introduce potential feeding grounds, waterholes, natural springs and salt licks within her domain ranging over 50 or more km<sup>2</sup>. The matriarchal family remains united and truly stable to enable to wage war against adversaries and enemies. With prowess and devotion to her kin, the 'gentle giant' remains the unquestionable authority. She acts like a lady and thinks like a boss! Hence the book, "ELEPHANT-THE LADY BOSS".

Examines the political history, military events, social impact, and long-term effects of the Vietnam War.

Simplified Chinese edition of *Tigers at Twilight* (Magic Tree House, No. 19)  
The tiger has captured the imagination of human beings from the beginning of recorded history. It has been feared, worshipped, admired, hunted, studied, photographed,

written about, immortalized in art and poetry, and has enthralled king and commoner alike. Tiger Fire celebrates this magnificent predator by bringing together the very best non-fiction writing, photography and art on the Indian tiger from the first written description of a real-life encounter with the animal by the Mughal Emperor Babur in the sixteenth century to photographs and studies of the last of the species surviving in the wild today. Conceived and edited by the world's foremost authority on the Indian tiger, Valmik Thapar (who has also contributed many pieces and photographs to this volume), the book's contributors are drawn from an array of renowned naturalists, writers, photographers, and tiger enthusiasts down the centuries including Babur, Akbar, François Bernier, Thomas Roe, R.G. Burton, Walter Campbell, Thomas Williamson, F.W. Champion, Kesri Singh, Jim Corbett, Hugh Allen, Richard Perry, Arjan Singh, George Schaller, Kenneth Anderson, M. Krishnan, Peter Jackson, Fateh Singh Rathore, Kim Sullivan, Tejbir Singh, Jaisal and Anjali Singh, Aditya 'Dicky' Singh, K. Ullas Karanth, Dharmendra Khandal, and Dhritiman Mukherjee. Culled from over a million words (both published and unpublished) on the animal, and several thousand photographs, the accounts and pictures assembled in this book show us the tiger in extraordinary and compelling detail.

For More Than Four Decades After Gaining Independence, India, With Its Massive Size And Population, Staggering Poverty And Slow Rate Of Growth, Was Associated With The Plodding, Somnolent Elephant, Comfortably Resting On Its Achievements Of Centuries Gone By. Then In The Early 1990S The Elephant Seemed To Wake Up From Its Slumber And Slowly Begin To Change Until Today, In The First Decade Of The Twenty-First Century, Some Have Begun To See It Morphing Into A Tiger. As India Turns Sixty, Shashi Tharoor, Novelist And Essayist, Reminds Us Of The Paradox That Is India, The Elephant That Is Becoming A Tiger: With The Highest Number Of Billionaires In Asia, It Still Has The Largest Number Of People Living Amid Poverty And Neglect, And More Children Who Have Not Seen The Inside Of A Schoolroom Than Any Other Country. So What Does The Twenty-First Century Hold For India? Will It Bring The Strength Of The Tiger And The Size Of An Elephant To Bear Upon The World? Or Will It Remain An Elephant At Heart? In More Than Sixty Essays Organized Thematically Into Six Parts, Shashi Tharoor Analyses The Forces That Have Made Twenty-First Century India And Could Yet Unmake It. He Discusses The Country S Transformation In His Characteristic Lucid Prose, Writing With Passion And Engagement On A Broad Range Of Subjects, From The Very Notion Of Indianness In A Pluralist Society To The Evolution Of The Once Sleeping Giant Into A World Leader In The Realms Of Science And Technology; From The Men And Women Who Make Up His India Gandhi And Nehru And The Less Obvious Ramanujan And Krishna Menon To An Eclectic Array Of Indian Experiences And Realities, Virtual And Spiritual, Political And Filmi. The Book Is Leavened With Whimsical And Witty Pieces On Cricket, Bollywood And The National Penchant For Holidays, And Topped Off With An A To Z Glossary On Indianness, Written With Tongue Firmly In Cheek. Diverting And Instructive As Ever, Artfully Combining Hard Facts And Statistics With Personal Opinions And Observations, Tharoor Offers A Fresh, Insightful Look At This Timeless And Fast-Changing Society, Emphasizing That India Must Rise Above The Past If It Is To Conquer The Future.

Join Ticklish Tiger and a family of elephants on two exciting adventures inside one

