

Last but Not Least

Millionaire and Three Beggars

There lived a good-natured millionaire in the town. Three beggars who arrived there heard of him and decided to approach him for help.

The first one went to the millionaire and said: "O Boss! I want fifty rupees. Please give me."

The millionaire was taken aback at this man's impudence. "What! You demand fifty rupees from me as though I owe you the money! Now, tell me, why should I give you fifty rupees?"

"Because you have millions and I don't have any."

"Is that my fault?" The millionaire asked. "Do you have any other reason to give?"

"Fifty rupees are nothing for a millionaire like you. Moreover, you are not going to take all this money with you to the graveyard. Do something good while you are still alive."

"How dare you to say that to me? I know what to do with my hard-earned money. Who told you that fifty rupees are nothing for me? It is so many such fifty rupees that made my millions. I value my money. I will not give fifty rupees to a beggar who does not even know the value of money. Anyway, since you came here begging, I do not want to send you away empty handed, take this five rupee note and get away," he said.

The man went away murmuring and cursing the millionaire with the five rupee note he received.

The next beggar went to the millionaire and said: "Oh Boss! I have not taken a square meal for the past ten days. Please help me."

"How much do you want?" asked the millionaire.

"Whatever you give me," replied the beggar.

"Here, take this hundred rupee note. You can have nice food for at least three days." The beggar walked away with the hundred rupee note.

The third beggar came. "Oh Boss, I have heard about your noble qualities. Therefore, I have come to see you. Men of such charitable

disposition are rare and are true manifestations of God on earth," he said.

"Please sit down," said the millionaire. "You appear to be tired. Please take this food," he said, and offered food to the beggar.

"Now please tell me what I can do for you."

"Oh Boss," replied the beggar; "I merely came to meet such a noble personage that you are. You have given me this rich food already. What more need I get from you? You have already shown extraordinary kindness towards me. May God bless you!"

But the millionaire, struck by the beggar's noble attitude, begged of the beggar to remain with him, built a decent house for him in his own compound, and looked after him for the rest of his life.