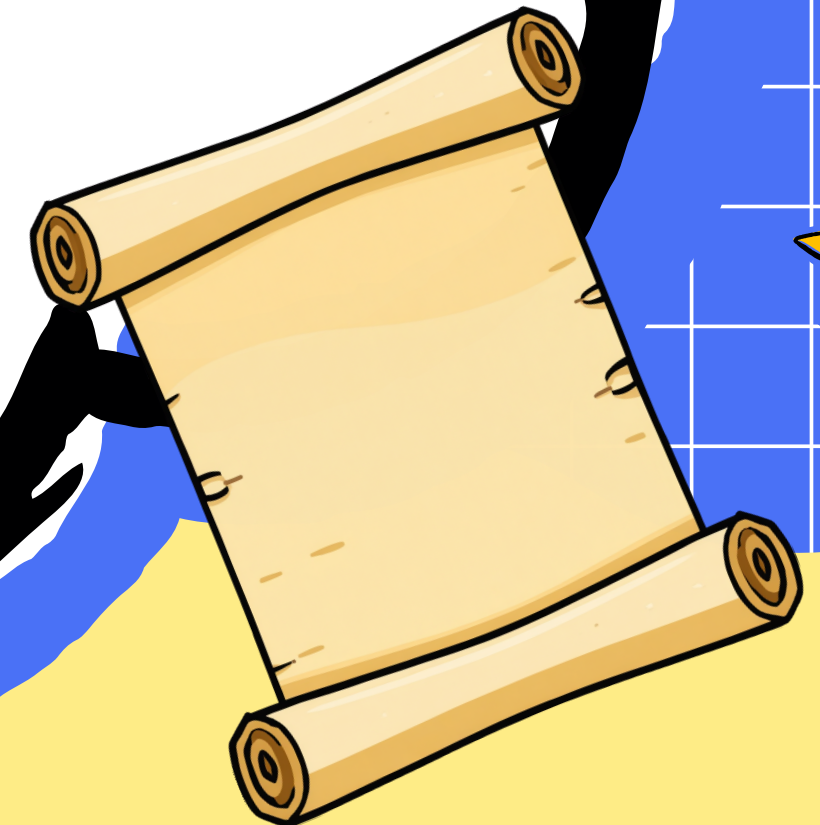




Tenali Ramakrishna and the Royal Court Dilemma

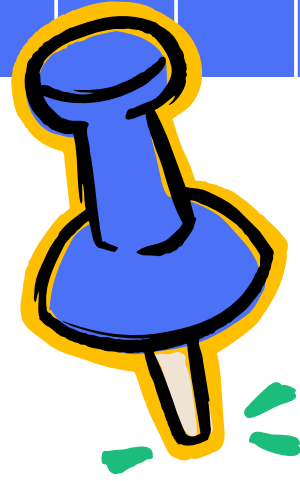




The Dilemma of Tenali Rama

- "How can I help the queen without offending the king?" Tenali pondered deeply. The queen had confided in him about the king's distracted recitation of her favorite poem, leaving her feeling unappreciated.
- "As a court poet, I cannot directly instruct the king, yet harmony must be restored." Tenali knew he must find a clever way to make the king understand – without crossing any boundaries of royal protocol.





The Royal Court and the Seed Discussion

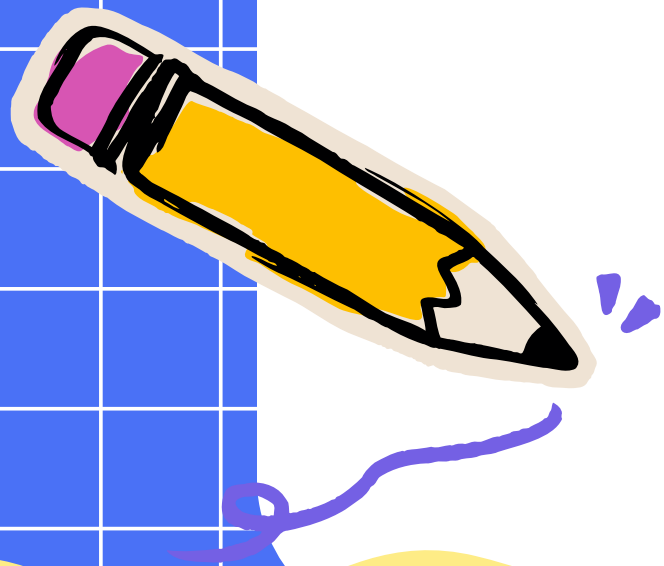


- The royal court buzzed with heated debates about improving paddy cultivation. Ministers argued over irrigation methods, manure quality, and planting techniques. Suddenly, Tenali Ramakrishna entered carrying a simple plate of seeds, declaring: "I have found the solution to our harvest problems!"
- The courtiers exchanged sarcastic glances. "Seeds? We've tried every variety!" one minister scoffed. Another laughed, "What wisdom can a poet offer about farming?" But Tenali remained calm and confident, a knowing smile playing on his lips as he waited for the right moment to speak.



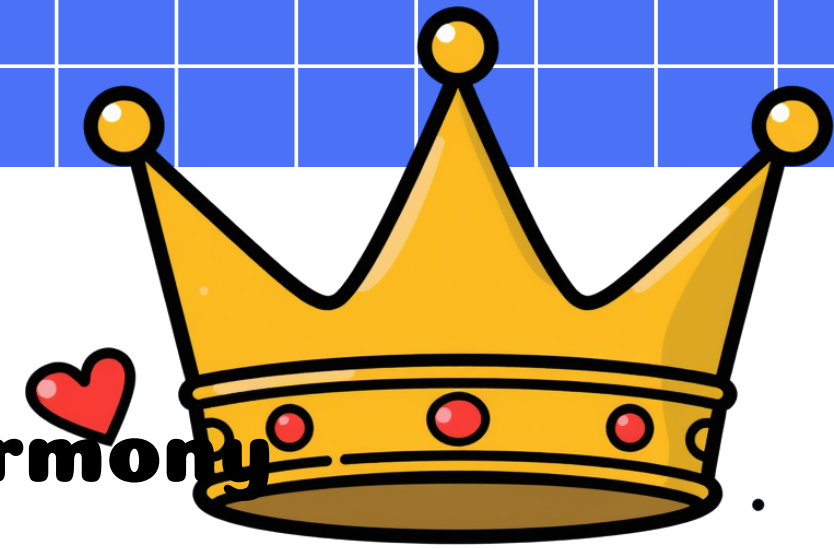
Tenali's Wit Wins the Day

- "The problem isn't the seeds, but the person who sows them," Tenali declared with a knowing smile. "Imagine someone yawning while sowing – the seeds scatter unevenly, landing where they shouldn't!"
- The courtiers burst into laughter as the king suddenly yawned, catching himself mid-stretch. His eyes widened with dawning realization – Tenali's clever analogy was about him and his timing with the queen!

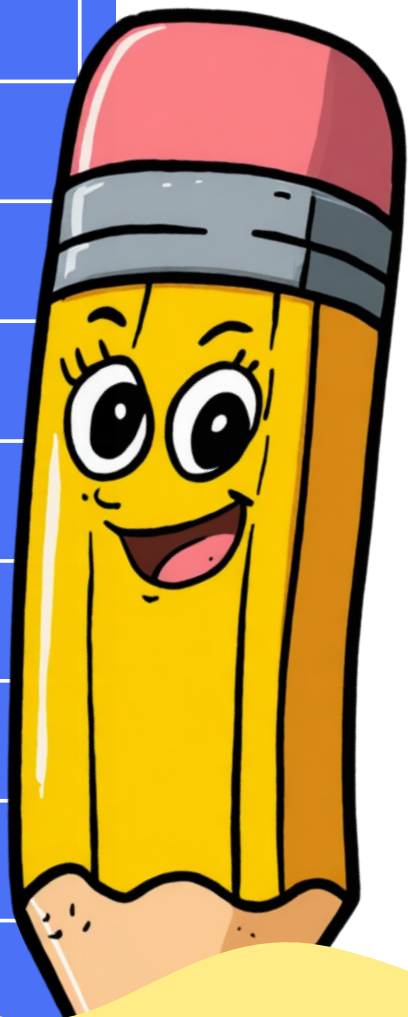




The King's Realization and Harmony Restored



- The king's eyes widened with understanding. He realized Tenali's message was meant for him – that his yawning during the queen's poem had scattered her words like seeds on barren ground. With a gentle smile, he decided to ask the queen to recite her poem again at a better time.
- "Words are like seeds," Tenali said wisely. "They need the right timing and an attentive listener to truly blossom." The king held the queen's hand, harmony restored through wit and understanding. And so, peace returned to the royal court. The End.



The End

