9th Class Moral Stories

An Old Man and His Sons

An old man had three sons. They always used to quarrel with one another. He advised them to live in peace. They did not care for it. The old man was very sad. He wanted to teach them a lesson. He thought of a plan. One day he gave them a bundle of sticks. He asked them to break it one by one. They tried their best to break it but failed to do so. Then he asked them to untie the bundle. He gave one stick to each and asked them to break it. They broke it very easily. He advised them to live together like sticks.

Moral: Union is strength. Be united. United you stand, divided you fall.

Kindness of the Rasool

Once the Rasool was going somewhere with his companions. On the way, one of his companions saw a nest of sparrows. The sparrows were singing with joy. He picked up the sparrow chicks from the nest. All the sparrows came crying. The Rasool asked his companion the reason of their crying. He told that he had taken out their chicks. The Rasool advised him to put back the baby sparrows in the nest. He did so. The sparrows felt happy and stopped crying.

Moral: The Rasool was benefactor of all the worlds. God is kind to him who is kind to others.

Robbers Turn Good Citizens

Hazrat Sheikh Abdul Qadir Gilani (God be pleased with him) went out on a journey with the caravan. His mother advised him to speak the truth always. A gang of robbers fell on his caravan and looted every one of them. A robber came to him and asked him if he had something. He told that he had some coins stitched in his shirt. He took the boy to his leader. The leader asked him why he had not denied of having money. The boy told him about the advice of his mother. It had a deep effect on him. He felt sorry for his deeds. He repented and gave up robbery. He returned everything to all the members of the caravan and advised his gang to live an honest life.

Moral: Always speak the truth. Never tell a lie. Sincere remorse is a lighthouse to the right path. Good, sometimes, comes out of evil.

The Donkey Trapped in His Own Trick

A villager had a donkey. One day he loaded his donkey with salt and took his way to the town. On his way, there was a stream. The donkey, when crossing the stream, fell down. A good deal of salt

was washed away and the donkey felt light. The donkey took it to be a good trick. Next day the man again loaded it with salt. The donkey purposely sat down and got light. The master came to know his trick. He decided to teach the donkey a lesson. On the third day he loaded the donkey with a bale of cotton. It tried the same trick. When it got up, it could not walk under the heavy load of soaked cotton. The donkey was punished for his bad intention.

Moral: Experience is the best teacher. Do not play foul games.

A Foolish Stag

Once a stag was drinking water at a pond. He saw his reflection in its clean water. He looked at his beautiful horns and admired them. He also saw his thin and lean legs. He disliked them. Just then he saw some hounds coming towards him. He ran as fast as his legs could carry him far away. He rushed into a forest. His beautiful horns were caught in a bush. He tried hard to free himself but in vain. Soon the hounds reached the spot and tore him into pieces.

Moral: All that glitters is not gold. Appearances are often deceptive. Pride hath a fall.

Three Friends and a Bag of Gold

Three friends went on a journey. There came a jungle on the way. They found a bag full of gold there. They decided to divide it equally. They felt hungry. One of them was sent to bring food from the town. The other two decided to kill him and have more share. The man who had gone to bring food was not a good man. He wanted to get all the gold himself. He poisoned the food. When he returned, the other two killed him. They ate food and died on the spot. Gold was of no use to them.

Moral: As you sow, so shall you reap. Greed is a curse. Do not be greedy. Tit for tat. Evil recoils on the head of the evil doer. He who digs a pit for others, himself falls into it.

A Friend in Need Is a Friend Indeed

There lived two friends in a village. They decided to go to the city for some job and set off. There was a forest on their way. They sat under a tree to take rest for some time. All at once a bear appeared from behind a bush. They were filled with fear. One of them climbed up the tree. The other did not know how to climb a tree. He was in a fix. He had heard that bear did not harm the dead. So he lay down flat and held his breath. The bear came to him and sniffed at him. It was convinced that he was dead. It left him unhurt. The friend on the tree came down when he saw that the bear was away. He asked his friend what the bear had whispered in his ear. The

other friend replied that the bear had advised him not to trust a selfish friend.

Moral: Beware of fair-weather friends. Do not trust a selfish friend. A friend in need is a friend indeed.

Haste Makes Waste

A hunter had a dog. The dog was very faithful and loved the hunter's only son very much. The hunter had no one else in the house. One day he went out hunting and forgot to get his dog with him. His son was still sleeping. After a long time he thought of the dog and his son. He decided to go back. He came home and found his dog blood-stained. He thought that the dog had killed his son. He fired and killed the dog. He entered the house and found his son safe and sound. His son told him about the fight between the dog and the wolf who had entered the house to kill him. The faithful dog saved his son's life. The hunter cried but of no use.

Moral: It is no use crying over spilt milk. Haste makes waste. Look before you leap.

A Big Reward

Once there was a hungry wolf. He had preyed a deer. He tried to swallow a big bite of flesh quickly. A bone also went in and stuck to his throat. He was hurt. He went to a crane for help. He promised to reward him if he would pick out the bone. He also assured him of his safety. The crane agreed. It put its long beak into his throat and pulled out the bone. The wolf felt easy. The crane demanded the reward. The wolf at once replied that he had not bitten off his head when it could not escape his teeth. It had been a big reward.

Moral: Might is right. A drowning man catches at a straw. A fair face may hide a foul heart. A light purse is a heavy curse. A poor man's voice is never heard by the rich.

The Tailor and the Elephant

A tailor ran a shop in a bazaar. An elephant used to pass by his shop. He gave him a bun every day. One day he thought of making a mischief. As the elephant came to have his bun, the tailor pricked a needle into its trunk. The elephant became angry but went away. On his return, he filled his trunk with muddy water. He reached the tailor's shop, put his trunk into it and squirted the muddy water. All the dresses hanging in the shop were spoiled. He felt sorry over what he did.

Moral: It is useless to cry over spilt milk. Look before you leap and think before you speak. Do not hurt others. As you sow, so shall you reap.

The Clever Cat and the Vain Fox

One day a cat met a fox in a forest. The fox invited the cat to have a chat. The cat told that it was not the safe place. She alarmed her about the hunters but the fox boasted of her knowing many tricks to dodge them. She asked the cat how many tricks she knew. The cat told that she knew only to climb a tree in the time of danger. The fox looked down upon the cat. Just then the cat saw a hunter coming with a pack of hounds. She at once climbed up the nearest tree and saved her life. The fox ran for his life but the hounds overtook him and tore him to pieces.

Moral: Vanity is self-deception. Pride hath a fall. Do not boast of your riches.

The Boy Who Cried Wolf

There lived a shepherd in a village. He used to graze sheep in a jungle. One day, he thought of a mischief and began to cry, "Wolf! Wolf!" at the top of his voice. The villagers heard it and ran to his help with sticks. They found him stand laughing. They took it ill and went back. It was repeated and the villagers did the same. This time they decided not to trust him. After some days, a wolf did come there. The boy cried "Wolf" many times but nobody came to help him. The wolf killed the boy and some of the sheep.

Moral: Once a liar, always a liar. Never tell a lie.