Bobak Goat gets tired following the leader. He decides that he will not go from one place to another simply because others are going. He will decide for himself - where he wants to go, why he wants to go and how he wants to go. Now Bobak has started thinking for himself and he is much happier than before.
There was a goat.  
His name was Bobak.  
He lived in a desert area.

He was only fond of eating.  
He ate up whatever he could find.  
He did not care about what he was eating.  
He tried to bite whatever he saw.
What he liked best were the leaves and pods of the Acacia Tree.

But if he found clothes hanging on a line, he would not mind chewing them up!

Sometimes he would enter someone’s kitchen. There he would try to bite the fruits hanging from the basket.
Sometimes it would also try and bite the cactus plants.
But then he would regret doing that for a long time.

Bobak stayed in a large pen with other goats.
He did not have much to do there.
All he did the whole day was eat and sleep. This was his work.
After some months some person would come and shear his hair.

अन्य बकरों के साथ बोबक भी एक बाड़े में रहता था। वहाँ उसे कोई खास काम नहीं करना पड़ता था। वह दिन भर खाना खाता और खाना खाता। बस यही उसका काम था। कुछ महीनों बाद एक आदमी आकर उसके बाल काट देता था।
Some traders would buy this hair. These people would make them into blankets and stuff them into mattresses. Bobak couldn’t care less! It didn’t bother him. He was only bothered that they did not hurt his skin while shearing his hair.

Some leaders were part of Bobak’s pack. The others goats always followed these leaders. When the leader got fed up one place he would move to some other place. Then the other goats would also wag their tails and follow the leader.
Along with the other goats Bobak also followed the leaders.
He did not know why he did it.
But he did not like the leaders very much.
But he did not find anyone of them particularly bad.
Therefore when the other goats went behind the leaders he followed too.
Perhaps, it was easiest to follow a leader.
But before starting Bobak would think and think for such a long time that the others goats would go far ahead and Bobak would be left behind.

Then came a very hot day.
The leader goat did not like the place and he started in search of another place.
The other goats followed him.
Bobak also walked behind.
He was at the very end.

बोबक भी बाकी बकरों की तरह नेता बकरे के पीछे-पीछे चलता था।
पता नहीं वह ऐसा क्यों करता था।
उसे नेता बकरे कोई खास अच्छे नहीं लगते थे।
परंतु उनमें से कोई उसे बहुत बुरा भी नहीं लगता था।
इसलिए जब सारे बकरे नेता के पीछे चलते, तो बोबक भी उनके साथ चल पड़ता। शायद नेता के पीछे चलने से पहले वह इतनी देर तक सोचता रहता था कि बाकी बकरे आगे निकल जाते थे और वह सबसे पीछे रह जाता था।

एक दिन बहुत गर्मी गड़ रही थी। नेता बकरे को वह जगह पसंद नहीं आई और वह किसी दूसरी जगह की तलाश में चल पड़ा। बाकी बकरे भी उसके पीछे-पीछे हो लिए बोबक भी चला। लेकिन वह सबसे पीछे था।
They walked and walked for a very long time.

With the scorching sun the whole mountainside became very hot.

They found a new field but the grass there was not soft.

Bobak tried to eat some grass but he started feeling giddy.

He felt that he did not do the right thing coming here with the other goats.

So he sat there.

He decided to keep sitting there until he felt better.

But Bobak had just sat down when the leader goat decided to move on from there.

इसलिए वो वहाँ बैठ गया।

उसने तय किया कि जब तक उसका जी अच्छा नहीं हो जाएगा, वो वहाँ से नहीं उठेगा।

लेकिन अभी बोबक बस बैठा ही था कि नेता बकरे ने कहां और जाने की ठान ली।
The leader started to move.  
The other goats followed him.  
Bobak was at the very end.  
The truth was that he did not want to go anymore.

Walking in the scorching sun Bobak kept pondering. Why did I come here in the first place? Why do the other goats foolishly follow the leader?  
Why did he follow others for such a long time? Maybe the other goats have been following their leaders right from the beginning. Perhaps they have got used to following leaders for too long. Bobak was thinking about these questions. But still things were not clear in his mind.
Bobak was deeply absorbed in his thoughts. Suddenly he saw a black storm approaching him. Black clouds rose from the ground and went up to the sky. Bobak had never seen such a large black mass. He didn’t like it one bit. But the black clouds kept advancing towards Bobak. Bobak felt like fleeing away from them. But the leader of the flock kept walking towards the storm. And the black clouds kept advancing closer.

All the goats got trapped in the storm. It is no fun to get caught in a typhoon. Bobak was quite frightened. The moist clouds lifted him up. The roaring wind tossed him here and there. Bobak started rolling and tossing in the vortex of the storm.
There were other things too trapped in the hurricane.
These things started colliding and hitting Bobak.
After some time Bobak started panting and was injured at several places.
After being tossed about in the storm Bobak started repenting over his deeds.
Why did he follow the leader in search of a new pasture?

बवंडर में और भी चीजें फंस गयीं थी।
ये चीजें बोबक से आकर टकराने लगीं।
बोड़ी देर में बोबक का सारा शरीर घायल हो गया
और उसका दम फूलने लगा। बवंडर में चक्कर
खाकर वो अपने किए पर पछताने लगा। वह नई
घास खाने के लिए नेता बकरे के पीछे क्यों गया?

First of all Bobak became pale with fright.

पहले तो बोबक का रंग पीला पड़ गया।
Then his body turned green, and he felt like vomiting.
Bobak started pitying himself.
He began to feel terribly ill.
He thought he will not live for long.
Then Bobak saw the leader also tossing up-and-down in the storm.
The leader was in a worse situation than Bobak.

Just then a strong gush of wind came and threw Bobak out of the vortex of the hurricane.

Bobak fell in a field. Luckily, the soil was soft, so his bones did not break.
But still he was badly injured.
For a long time he just kept lying in the field.
Then he looked all around him. His body had become stiff and every part was aching.
But he had learnt a new lesson.
He would never forget this lesson.

तभी बोबक ने नेता बकरे को भी बर्बर में ऊपर उठते हुए देखा। उसकी हालत तो बोबक से भी खराब थी। इतने में हवा का एक तेज झंका आया और उसने बोबक को बर्बर के बाहर फेंक दिया।
फिर बोबक का रंग हरा हो गया और उसका जी मिलताने लगा। बोबक को अब अपने आप पर तरस आने लगा। अब उसकी हालत बहुत खराब हो गई थी। उसे लगने लगा कि वह अब बहुत देर तक जिंदा नहीं बचेगा।

बोबक ध्यान से एक खेत में जाकर गिरा। खेत की मिटटी नरम थी इसलिए बोबक की हड़पड़ीयां तो

बाहर होतीं, फिर भी उसे काफी चोट लगी।
काफी देर तक तो बोबक ऐसे ही पड़ा रहा।
फिर उसने उठ कर चारों ओर नजर दौड़ाई।
उसका शरीर अकड़ गया था और उसके हरेक अंग

में दर्द हो रहा था।
लेकिन अब उसने एक नया सबक सीखा था।
वह इस सबक को कभी भी नहीं भूलेगा।
Now he will not go from one place to the other simply because others are going there. Henceforth, he will decide for himself. Where should he go? Why should he go? How should he go? From now on he will make his own decisions.

Now Bobak thinks for himself. He is much happier than he was before.

END

अब वह एक जगह से दूसरी जगह केवल इसलिए नहीं जाएगा कि दूसरे लोग भी वहां जा रहे हैं। वह अब खुद सोचेगा कि उसे कहां जाना है, क्यों जाना है और कैसे जाना है। आगे से वह अपनी मंजिल खुद तय करेगा।

अब बोबक खुद अपने आप सोचता है। वह अब पहले से कहीं अधिक खुश रहता है।

अंत