

Autobiography of a Cow

I am now an old cow. I am very tired now and my body lost that's strength. But I still remember my early youth when I was in the McMillan's Farm with my companions. I was very beauty then than others.

My active life began when I was bought by Mr. Kanna for his own purpose. Mr. Kanna took me to his house and handed over me to his wife. His wife looked pleased when she had me and said, "I have not seen a beautiful cow except this in my life". I was very happy at that time.

Mr. Kanna and his wife looked after me very well. They gave me fresh green grasses, fodder and so much. Then I became a fat cow than I was in my childhood. But I soon found that why did they give much kindness on me. They used me to get milk so that they gave much food to me. Then I understood their selfishness and I understood the reality also that they should get any advantages from me because they keep me very well.

Now, I got old age and I lost my beauty. Today I am unable to give milk to my master. But my master and his wife are still kindly on me. I spend my life with the thinking of my youth days and praying god for my death.