

which he was so much disappointed and disgusted carried him far away at a safe distance from the hunter and the hounds. He was racing like a fast blowing gale. Soon he got away from the chasing hounds. Then his bad luck brought him to a patch of forest overgrown with thick thorny bushes. He had no choice except to cross the dense forest. While passing through the closely jammed bushes, his attractive antlers of which he was so proud got entangled in them. He made every effort to get rid of them, but all to no avail. His strenuous struggle ended in smoke. His lean legs, which he hated so much, had proved of huge help to him.