

In a village, there lived a very famous nadaswara (a traditional wind instrument) player. He traveled from Place to Place playing his instrument. People from nearby villages would gather to listen to the beauty of his music. They would nod their heads in rhythm, completely enchanted by his magical performance.

He is very proud of his talent.

One day, he went to the king's palace and announced,

"If there is anyone who can defeat me by playing better than me, let them come forward!"

But no one stepped up.

Then a small boy came forward and said boldly,

"I will defeat you without even playing an instrument!"

The musician laughed and said,

"Prepare your instrument."

However, the boy came and stood there empty-handed.

The musician began to play his Nadaswara beautifully. The audience swayed their heads to the rhythm of his music.

Just then, the boy took a tamarind fruit from his pocket.

Showing it to the musician, he slowly began to eat it near him.

Seeing this, the musician's mouth began to water. The sour taste of tamarind filled his thoughts. His mouth filled with saliva, which went into the instrument, and he was unable to produce proper notes.

Frustrated, he said,
“I cannot continue playing now. First, send that boy away!”
The boy calmly replied,
“I will leave only if you admit that I have defeated you.”
In the end, the musician accepted his defeat and bowed to the boy.
After that day, anyone who ate tamarind or raw mango in the musician’s presence during his performance would be asked to leave.

Moral
Excessive pride clouds knowledge and skill.
Intelligence defeats strength and talent.
True victory lies not in power, but in wisdom