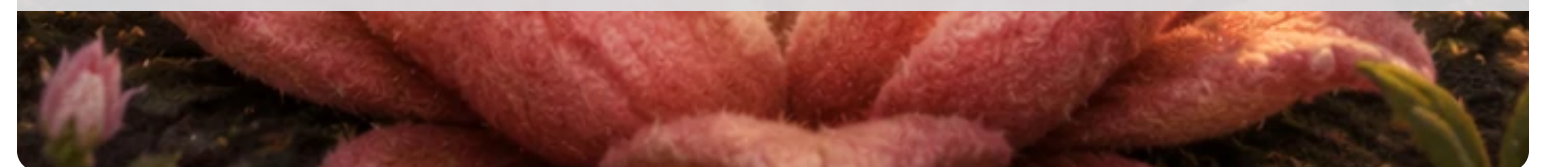




Tajimola: The Girl Who Became a Flower

White_Rose White_Rose





Tajimola lived in a sun-drenched village in Assam, spending happy days with her loving parents. She was a gentle girl who found joy in the simple beauty of the golden rice fields and the warmth of her mother's smile.



After her mother passed away, Tajimola's father married a woman who seemed kind at first. However, beneath her smiles, the stepmother harbored a deep jealousy for the girl's beauty and the affection she received from the villagers.



Whenever the father traveled for work, the stepmother forced Tajimola to labor from dawn until dusk. The young girl carried heavy water pots and gathered firewood, her hands calloused but her spirit still kind despite the constant scolding.



Driven by a heart turned cold with envy, the stepmother committed a terrible act to rid herself of the girl forever. She believed that by silencing Tajimola, she would finally be the only one loved in the house.



Not long after, a vibrant plant with soft, green leaves sprouted from the earth where Tajimola had been. It swayed gently in the breeze, looking so full of life that the villagers paused to admire its mysterious beauty.



Terrified by the plant's sudden appearance, the stepmother hacked it down in a fit of rage. Yet, from the very same spot, a sturdy fruit tree began to grow, its branches reaching toward the sky with healthy, green leaves.



Birds sang from the tree's branches and children laughed as they played in its shade, drawn to its peaceful energy. The stepmother, unable to bear its presence, destroyed the tree once more, hoping to bury the past.



In the quiet pond nearby, a magnificent lotus flower bloomed, more radiant than any blossom the village had ever seen. Its petals shimmered with a magical light, and the villagers began to whisper that the flower held the soul of the lost girl.



When Tajimola's father returned from his long journey, he found his home silent and his daughter gone. The villagers led him to the pond, where the lotus seemed to weep with the morning dew, revealing the truth of his daughter's suffering.



The stepmother's cruelty was finally brought to light, and she was cast away from the village. Though Tajimola was gone, her story lived on in every flower that bloomed, reminding everyone that goodness and beauty can never truly be destroyed.