

🇬🇧 SSSSB Story 029b: With Honesty and Helpfulness, Mango-Girl Becomes a Beloved Role Model [13+ years]



There was a girl who once walked past a SSSSB gathering, stopped, and listened. The SSSSB guru saw her and said kindly, *“Come and sit with us, and join in.”*

The girl became deeply emotional and inspired by the topic: *“With honesty and helpfulness, you become a role model.”* At the end of the gathering, the guru said: *“Practice the SSSSB values at every opportunity.”*

After the meeting, the girl walked home. In the distance ahead of her, a mango seller was pushing a cart full of mangoes. One mango fell off the cart... The girl picked it up, ran to the seller, and said: *“Sir, a mango fell off your cart,”* and handed it to him.

The seller said: *“That one’s for you, and here, take another as well — because you are so honest and helpful.”*

The girl was very grateful and thought: *“I just learned about being honest and helpful at the SSSSB class, and I already see the result — I got two free mangoes !”*

She ate the first mango with her family and threw the seed outside.

Then she suddenly remembered the guru’s words: *“Practice the SSSSB values at every opportunity.”* She felt guilty for throwing away the mango seed so carelessly. So she searched for it, found it, and planted it in a pot.

She gave the other mango to her neighbors, because she knew their children loved mangoes. The neighbors ate it and threw the seed away. When she saw this, she picked it up and planted it in a second pot.

Because she was always busy caring for the mango seeds planted, everyone began calling her *“Mango-Girl”* .

The two mango seeds, each in a pot on the balcony, started talking to each other in mango language: One seed said: *“Ouch ouch, I have back pain! Mango-Girl threw me so hard, and I landed on my back.”*

The other said: *“Ow ow, I have stomach pain! The neighbor threw me roughly, and I landed on my belly.”*

The mango plants grew quickly and had to be replanted. Mango-Girl went to the owner of a piece of land next to her house and asked: *“Sir, may I plant my two mango plants on your land so they can grow big and bear mangoes?”*

The landowner thought: *“This child is crazy.”*

But not wanting to disappoint her, he said: *“Yes, you may.”*

And jokingly he added: *“If mangoes grow, half will be mine!”*

*“Deal!”* said the girl — who thought he was serious.

Every day, before and after school, she visited her mango plants to check on them and care for them.

The mango plants grew tall and joyful. One tree said:

*“When I was just a seed, Mango-Girl took such good care of me. Now I’m a big mango tree, I will give her lots of sweet mangoes.”*

The other said: *“Yes! Let us both give her many mangoes. She’s taken such good care of us. Too bad we can’t speak human language, right?”* “Yes, such a pity,” replied the other, *“Otherwise we would talk to her and sing songs for our dear Mango-Girl.”*

Mango-Girl was allowed to fill the whole land with mango plants. She sold the mangoes and made a lot of money.

She offered half the money to the landowner, as she had promised when she brought the two small plants. But he refused, tears in his eyes.

Mango-girl asked, *‘Why are you sad?’* He said, *‘I was thinking of my daughter. She went abroad to study and promised to come back, but now it’s been 18 years, and she has stayed there.’*

Mango-girl replied, *‘Don’t be sad, I’ll take care of you like I do my own grandfather.’*

The landowner thought, *‘I must have earned good karma in a past life.’*

He said, *‘That day you brought the plants, I was only joking about taking half. Now there are 108 big mango trees.’* Finally, he said, *‘You are honest and caring — not just for trees, but for all living beings. This land may always be used by you and the SSSSB organization.’*

It became too much work for Mango-Girl to handle alone. She hired staff, earned even more, and paid all her employees fair wages so they could support their families too.

Mango-Girl wanted to place a big sign with a name.

She was thinking of the perfect name for this land filled with 108 mango trees.

**Question and Heart-work:** What name do you suggest the Mango garden? What small thing can you do every day to practice honesty or helpfulness — at home, in school, or with friends?”