**The story  about lottery ticket**

       Once there lived a poor rickshaw puller. But he was very sincere. He earned his livelihood by working very hard. One day, he saw a man selling a lottery ticket. He felt tempted and bought a ticket. After one month‘s later, the lottery draw published in Newspaper. The rickshaw puller bought a newspaper and saw his lottery ticket number in the newspaper. But he could not find the lottery number. He showed the newspaper a literary man. The literary man told him that he got 50 lack’s taka in the lottery. When he heard this news, he was very happy.  His joys had no bound.  He collected the 50 lacks from the authority and deposited his own savings bank account.

At first, he bought a nice car. He spent money in religious and social work. He helped the poor

and helpless man. His family spent luxury life.  Suddenly his some naughty friend came his business. They gave various bad advices to him. Rickshaw puller accepted their advice cordially.

He did not recognize his naughty friend.  He went to wine shop and corrupted social sight with his naughty friend.

One day an old man wanted some taka from rickshaw  puller. He did not give taka and rebuked him. The old man sadly told him that he did not shine in life. His limit of sin increased day by day. He felt jealousy. One day a danger came in his life.  He drank wine heavily and drove his car

heavy speed. A truck came from opposite way. He did control his speed. He was died by car accident.