

the river and the mountain



One day the river thought to Herself. Do I have to keep flowing all my life? Can't I stop and rest for a little while? She needed advice so she called out to the mountain and shared her thoughts with him .



The mountain just laughed and said. "Hey look at me I have been standing in the same place for ages". The river replied. "you are firm and fixed in one place". "How could you ever get tired?



Look at me. "I have to be on the move all the time". I Don't get to rift for even a single minute". The mountain smiled. "that is how you see it but I get tired of standing here". He replied , "Every day I see the same trees, and the same patch of sky".



"Sometimes I wish if only I could run around, like the river". "I would visit new forests and villages". "I would water their fields, give life and be so deeply loved by all".



The River interrupted. "That's strange". "Your life is so comfortable and peaceful". "yet you feel this way". "You don't get it my siter". "You were worshipped by everyone". The mountain replied lovingly.



"You flow for the sake of others". And that's not all after giving away so much, you offer whatever remains to the sea". On hearing this the river bowed down to the mountain and sets with great enthusiasm.



"You are absolutely right my brother". "The true purpose of my life is to give life to others". Thank you for your kind wisdom". She said, Then while the mountain smiled at her newfound positive energy. She gushed away with a loud gurgle ,feeling very happy.

THE END