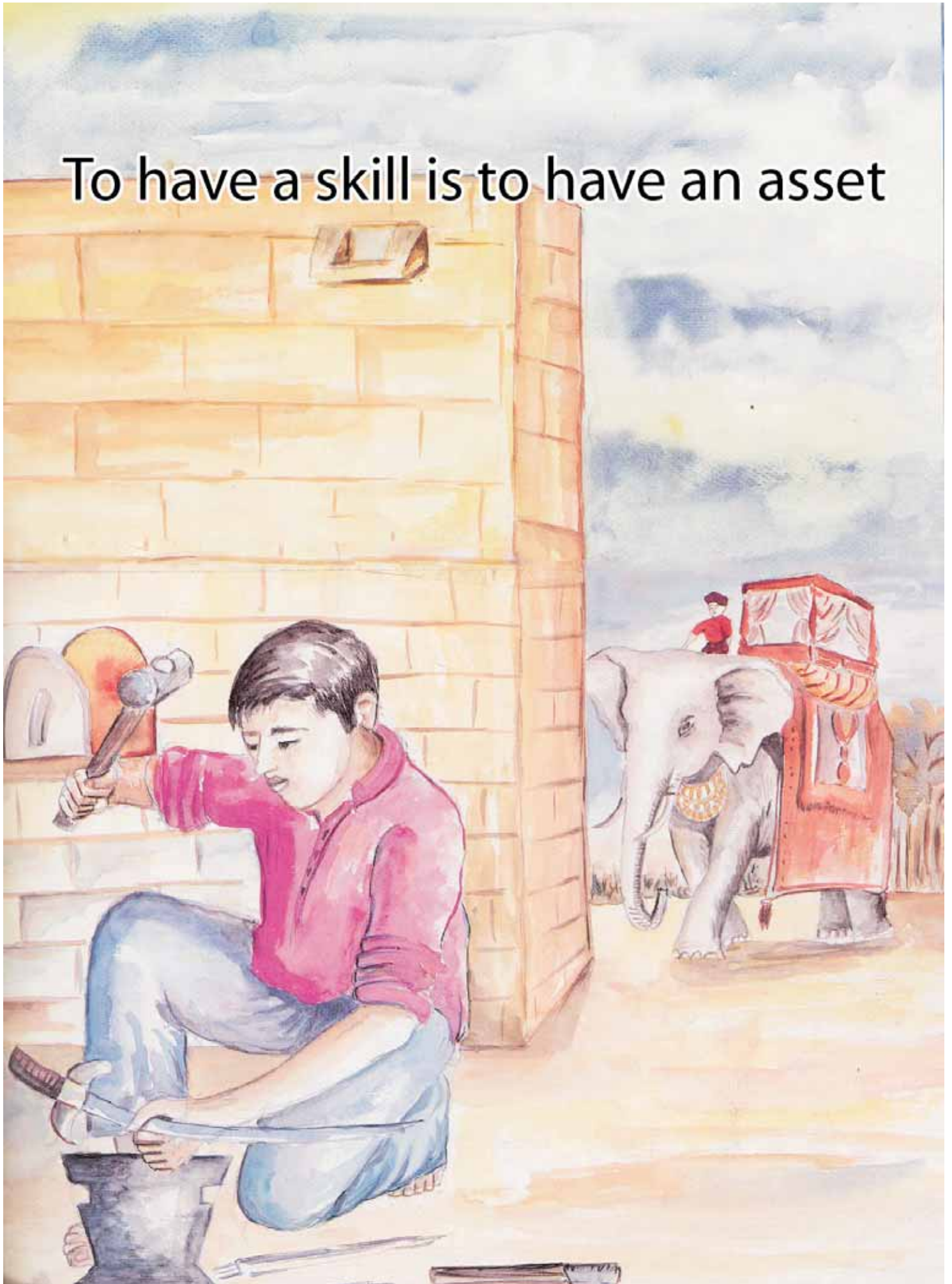


To have a skill is to have an asset



There was once a husband and wife that lived in an old village. Every couple in the village was blessed with a child except this one. The husband was a hardworking man and would spend all day at the fields and his wife would do all the chores at home. But they were sad because they had no children. One day finally, the wife, who had become fed up of being alone when her husband would go out to work, bought a pet mongoose. She loved her pet very much and treated it like her own child. She would feed it, bathe it and play with it everyday. The mongoose too loved his master. He would follow the lady everywhere and take care of everything in the house.

Years passed by and miraculously the old couple bore a beautiful son. The lady loved her child dearly and would take good care of the boy. The mongoose too had grown old and loved playing with his new master. One day the lady went to fill a pot of water and left her child in the crib and the mongoose at home to protect her child. When she returned she was devastated to see the mongoose waiting for her at the door with blood all over his mouth. The lady, assuming that the mongoose had killed her son while she was away threw the pot of water on him, instantly killing the mongoose. She ran inside to see how her child was. She dashed to the crib and alas! She saw her son playing in the crib, happy and smiling. She could not understand what had happened. Then she turned around and saw a dead snake on the floor.

The lady suddenly realized what had happened and what she had done. The mongoose had saved her child from the snake. The blood on the mongoose's face was not of her child but of the snake. And she had killed the mongoose in haste not even stopping to think or ask. She was devastated. She had killed her best friend and the savior of her child's life. That is what the result is when you take actions in haste without thinking properly.