

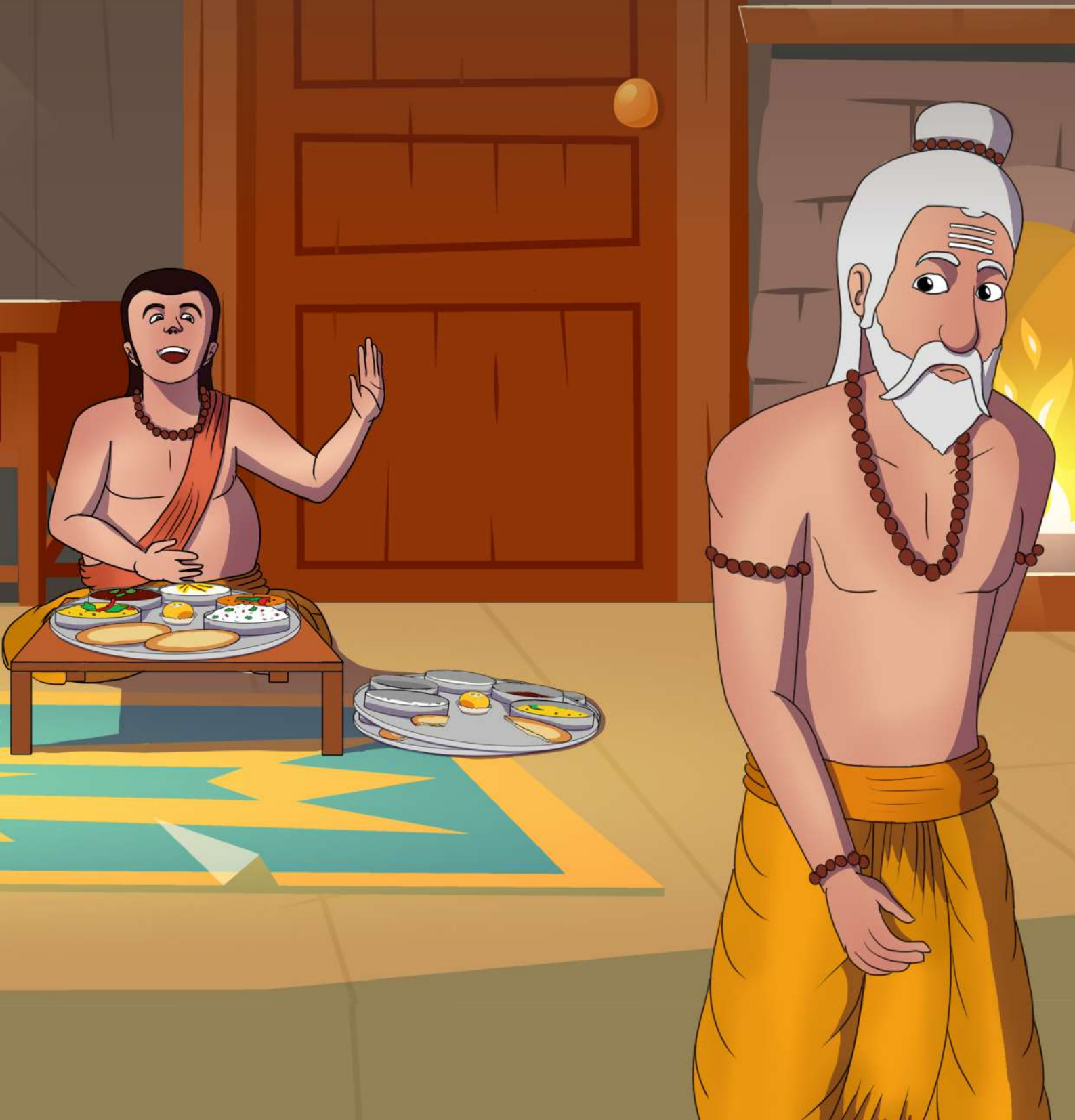
The Guru and The Disciple



Once upon a time, a young disciple arrived with his Guru to a very rich town where a very foolish king ruled. The people there received them very well and gave them good food to eat. They had sweets every day.



The Guru soon decided it was time to leave, as the king was not a good ruler, but the young student did not want to go, so he disobeyed his teacher and stayed. Over the following weeks, he got good food, and in time he got very fat.



One day, a man hurt his foot with a nail and came to complain to the king.

"I want justice!"

he cried.

"Who put the nail in your way?"

asked the king,

"We will push him in the well."

Shouted the king!



The carpenter had put the nail in the way, so he was called.

"It is not my fault,"

he said,

"the merchant sold me the nail."

"Let us push him in the well!"

said the king.



The merchant was called in,

"It is not my fault,"

he said,

"the blacksmith made the nail and sold it to me."

So, the blacksmith was called in,

"Let us push him in the well!"

said the king.



"It is not my fault. It is the fault of the man who sold me the metal to make the nail."

So, the metal seller was called in.

"Let us push him in the well!"

said the king.



"I am a thin man. How will it help to push me in the well? It would be better to push a fat man in, as everybody will hear the splash!"

So, the soldiers were sent to find a fat man.



They saw the young disciple walking and took him. The young disciple cried and pleaded for life, but the king did not listen to him and was ready to push him in. The young man was now quite sad that he did not listen to his teacher.



Suddenly, through the crowd, a voice was heard. It was the Guru.

"Push me in!"

he shouted.

The king asked,

"Why do you want to get pushed in?"

"Anyone who gets pushed in,"

said the Acharya,

"will find wealth!"



The king did not know that the Guru was making up this story to save his pupil, so now he wanted to get pushed in himself. There was utter confusion, and the disciple and his Guru quietly went away! The young disciple bowed to his teacher and promised to obey him.



We must obey our teachers.
They will always show us
the right path.

