

The Scar On The Forehead



There lived a merchant called Udaylal who was a very good and kind man. He used to share his wealth with other people but was never proud of his actions. He and his family used to live a simple life.



The merchant had a deep scar on his forehead and sometimes used to touch it and smile. He used to say that it reminded him to be a better person. One day a friend asked him the reason behind the smile, and the merchant told him the story behind the scar.



In his childhood, he was very poor. His father had died, and his mother had raised him with great difficulty. When he was a small boy, he used to play with the sons of very rich men. The rich boys used to bring delicious dry fruits with them and were told by their mothers never to share them.



One day young Uday wanted a dry fruit, so the rich boys teased him and did not give him any. Uday was very upset, so he went home to ask his mother to give him some dry fruits. Dry fruits were very costly, and his poor mother could not afford them.



She went to the rich family's house and met the boy's mother.

"Please, don't send your sons to play with the dry fruits. My son wants them too, and I cannot afford to give him any. "



The lady got very angry and screamed,

"I shall do what I want to. My sons will eat dry fruits wherever they want. I do not care. I am rich, and I can afford to give them dry fruits. You are poor, and you cannot!"



Uday's mother was very hurt and angry, and she went home feeling terrible. When she arrived, Uday demanded dry fruits again. In anger, his mother threw a plate, which hit his head. Poor Uday was hurt very badly, and his mother was very sad, as she loved him. She had taken out her anger on her poor son.



Uday was taken to the doctor, and he got better, but a scar was left on his forehead. His mother worked hard and put Uday through good education. He was a hardworking man, and soon he grew rich.



His childhood experience taught him never to be proud of his wealth. He did not want to be like the rich lady who was so rude to his mother. His scar was a reminder of his poor childhood and the rudeness of the rich lady. He was kind and used to share his wealth and didn't show off, nor did he let his family show off their money.



We must never
show off.

