HOW THE LITTLE HORSE CROSSED THE STREAM
In the stables of one mountainous village in China, there were many horses. The horses used to plough fields and pull carts.

Among the horses lived a white mare and her colt. Little Horse. The white mare loved Little Horse very much.
One day his mother asked Little Horse to take a bag of wheat to the mill. Little Horse at once set the bag on his back and trotted off to the mill.
Little Horse ran and he ran. Suddenly he stopped. There was a stream in front of him.
Little Horse saw a bull near the stream, and ran up to him, "Uncle Bull, can I cross the stream? I want to go to the other side."

"Oh yes!", said the bull. "The water in the stream is very shallow. I crossed it yesterday."
The Little Horse stepped into the water. But a squirrel came scurrying along. "Stop, Little Brother!" said the squirrel.

"The water in the stream is very deep. Yesterday my friend drowned while he was crossing it."
Little Horse stopped. He didn't know what to do. So he went back to his mother.
His mother was surprised to see him. "Why haven't you taken the bag to the mill?" she asked. Little Horse replied, "There's a stream on the way. Uncle Bull said it is not deep and I could cross it. But Sister Squirrel said it is too deep, and I can't cross it. What should I do, Mother?"
Mother said, "Go find out for yourself, son, whether the stream is shallow or deep."
She explained to Little Horse, "uncle Bull is very tall, that's why the water is shallow for him. Squirrel is so small that she can be drawn in even a little water. "To find out for yourself whether the stream is too deep or not, compare your height with theirs, son."
Little Horse nodded his head and ran back to the stream. There were Uncle Bull and Squirrel fighting. "The river is shallow! No, the river is deep!"
This time Little Horse has no doubt. He compared both their heights with his, and said "I'll try and see." He got into the water.
Little Horse crossed the stream easily and reached the other side. The water in the stream was neither as shallow as Uncle Bull had said, not was it as deep as Squirrel had said.
When he got back home after taking the wheat to the mill, his mother was very proud of him.
Now, whenever Little Horse is asked to do something that he can’t understand, he certainly asks others, but also think it out for himself. Then he takes up the work. That’s how he is getting to be intelligent.
మీ మహర్షి తప్పాలే, మహర్షి తప్పాలే? మీ మహర్షి కాకపోతే, మీ మహర్షి ని తెలియజేస్తే? మీ మహర్షి అయినా మనకు నమస్కారం చేస్తే నాలుగుది తెలుస్తుంది...

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