

**INDIAN SCHOOL MUSCAT  
PRIMARY SECTION**

Story No : 5 & 6	Name :
Resource Persons: Ms. Ramya.V & Ms. Esther	Class III Sec : Roll No:

**STORY NO. 5**

**Control Your Temper**

Once there was a little boy who had a very bad temper. His father decided to hand him a bag of nails and said that every time the boy lost his temper, he had to hammer a nail into the fence.

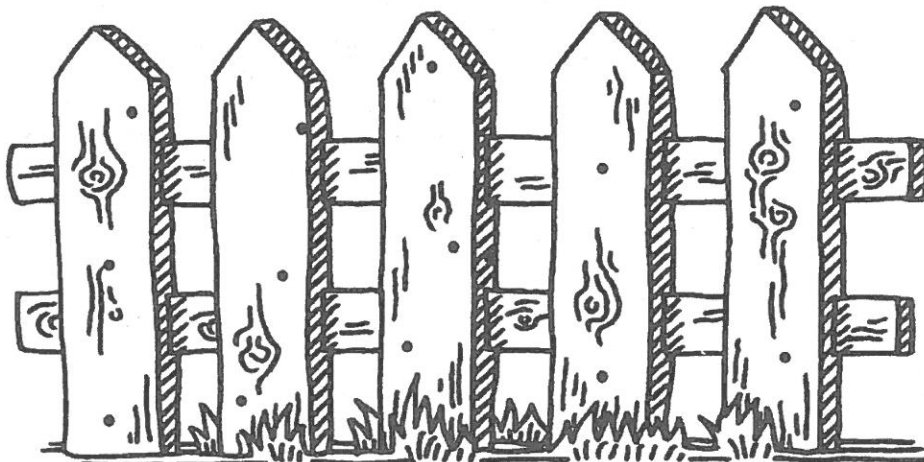
On the first day, the boy hammered 37 nails into that fence. The boy gradually began to control his temper over the next few weeks and the number of nails he was hammering into the fence slowly decreased. He discovered it was easier to control his temper than to hammer those nails into the fence.

Finally, the day came when the boy didn't lose his temper at all. He told his father the news and the father suggested that the boy should now pull out a nail every day he kept his temper under control.

The days passed and the young boy was finally able to tell his father that all the nails were gone. The father took his son by the hand and led him to the fence.

"You have done well, my son but look at the holes in the fence. The fence will never be the same. When you say things in anger, they leave a scar just like this one. You can put a knife in a man and draw it out. It won't matter how many times you say I'm sorry, the wound is still there." The boy now stood silent as he began to understand the value of the lesson his wise father tactfully taught him.

**Moral:** Control your anger and don't say things to people in the heat of the moment that you may later regret.



## STORY NO. 6

### THE TREASURE IN THE ORCHARD

Long long ago, an old gardener had two sons. Both of them were lazy, good-for-nothing fellows. They did nothing all day except to roam around the village. Their father was too much worried about their future.

One day, the old gardener fell seriously ill. The gardener's doctor finally told his family that he was about to die. When the gardener came to know this, he called both his sons to his side and said, "My sons, I am going to die soon. I want to tell you a secret. I have hidden a treasure in my orchard. All you have to do is to dig it up. As I no longer remember the exact point where I hid it, you will have to dig up the entire garden."

After talking to his sons, the old gardener died. His sons cried for some days.

They set to work in the garden to find the treasure. First, they dug up one side of the orchard. But finding no treasure there, they started digging another part of it. In this way, both the boys dug deeper and deeper for months on end. As they did so, they took out all the weeds and stones out of the ground. Slowly, the orchard's soil became very soft. But the treasure was still nowhere in sight. Both the boys were very disappointed.

Many seasons passed. In the meanwhile, spring arrived. Big shiny apples, oranges, apricots, cherries and many other fruits hung from the green trees.

The two boys were delighted to sell the fruits to make money. They called a fruit merchant from the nearest town. Looking at the fruits a merchant could not help exclaiming, "What a fine crop of fruits! I will buy all of them." The merchant handed over a lot of money to the boys.

**MORAL: HARD WORK IS THE REAL KEY TO SUCCESS.**