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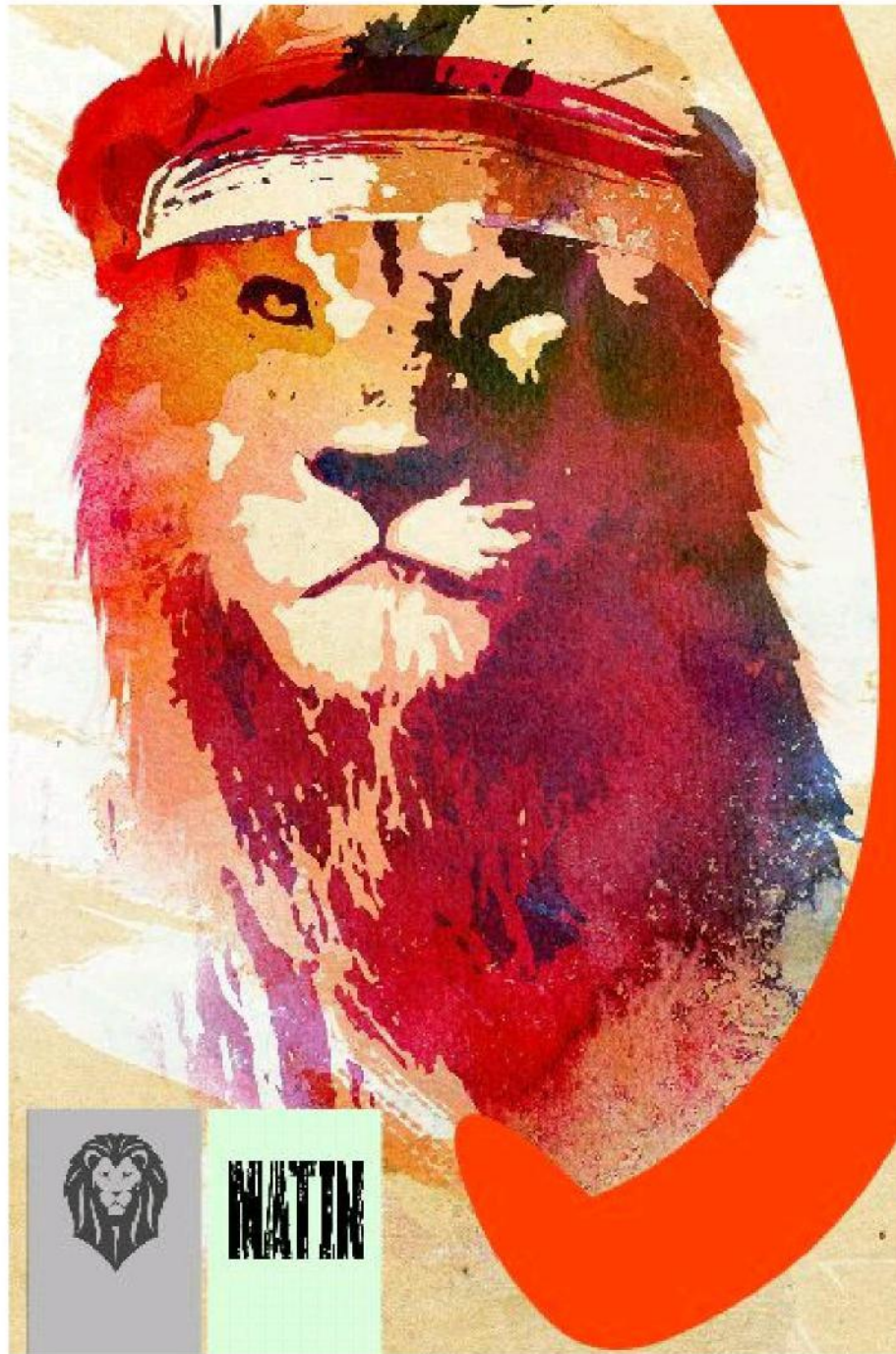
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## /cowboy

A cowboy rode into town and stopped at a saloon for a drink. Unfortunately, the locals always had a habit of picking on strangers. When he finished his drink, he found his horse had been stolen. He went back into the bar, handily flipped his gun into the air, caught it above his head without even looking and fired a shot into the ceiling. "Which one of you sidewinders stole my horse?!?!?" he yelled with surprising forcefulness. No one answered. "Alright, I'm gonna have another beer, and if my horse ain't back outside by the time I finish, I'm gonna do what I dun in Texas! And I don't like to have to do what I dun in Texas!". Some of the locals shifted restlessly. The man, true to his word, had another beer, walked outside, and his horse had been returned to the post. He saddled up and started to ride out of town. The bartender wandered out of the bar and asked, "Say partner, before you go... what happened in Texas?" The cowboy turned back and said, "I had to walk home."

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## /Captain & fisherman

The cautious captain of a small ship had to go along a coast with which he was unfamiliar, so he tried to find a qualified pilot to guide him. He went ashore in one of the small ports where his ship stopped, and a local fisherman pretended that he was one because he needed some money. The captain took him on board and let him tell him where to steer the ship. After half an hour the captain began to suspect that the fisherman did not really know what he was doing or where he was going so he said to him, 'are you sure you are a qualified pilot? Oh, yes' answered the fisherman. 'I know every rock on this part of the coast.' Suddenly there was a terrible tearing sound from under the ship. At once the fisherman added, "and that's one of them



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### **/The Old man and whisky**

Harry did not stop his car at some traffic-lights when they were red, and he hit another car. Harry jumped out and went to it. There was an old man in the car. He was very frightened and said to Harry, "what are you doing? You nearly killed me.!" "yes" Harry answered, "I'm very sorry." He took a bottle out of his car and said, "Drink some of this. then you'll feel better." He gave the man some whisky, and the man drank it, but then he shouted again, "you nearly killed me!" Harry gave him the bottle again, and the old man drank a lot of the whisky. Then he smiled and said to Harry, "Thank you. I feel much better now. but why aren't you drinking?" "oh, well" Harry answered, "I don't want any whisky now. I'm going to sit here and wait for the police."

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### **/I can never find shoes for my feet**

One of Harry's feet was bigger than the other. 'I can never find boots and shoes for my feet,' he said to his friend Dick. 'Why don't you go to a shoemaker?' Dick said. 'A good one can make you the right shoes.' 'I've never been to a shoemaker,' Harry said. 'Aren't they very expensive?' 'No,' Dick said, 'some of them aren't. There's a good one in our village, and he's quite cheap. Here's his address.' He wrote something on a piece of paper and gave it to Harry. Harry went to the shoemaker in Dick's village a few days later, and the shoemaker made him some shoes. Harry went to the shop again a week later and looked at the shoes. Then he said to the shoemaker angrily, 'You're a silly man! I said, "Make one shoe bigger than the other," but you've made one smaller



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than the other!"

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### **/Destiny**

During a momentous battle, a Japanese general decided to attack even though his army was greatly outnumbered. He was confident they would win, but his men were filled with doubt. On the way to the battle, they stopped at a religious shrine. After praying with the men, the general took out a coin and said, "I shall now toss this coin. If it is heads, we shall win. If it is tails we shall lose." "Destiny will now reveal itself." He threw the coin into the air and all watched intently as it landed. It was heads. The soldiers were so overjoyed and filled with confidence that they vigorously attacked the enemy and were victorious. After the battle, a lieutenant remarked to the general, "No one can change destiny." "Quite right," the general replied as he showed the lieutenant the coin, which had heads on both sides.

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### **/The butterfly & the cocoon**

A small crack appeared on a cocoon. A man sat for hours and watched carefully the struggle of the butterfly to get out of that small crack of cocoon. Then the butterfly stopped striving. It seemed that she was exhausted and couldn't go on trying. The man decided to help the poor creature. He widened the crack by scissors. The butterfly came out of cocoon easily, but her body was tiny and her wings were wrinkled. The man continued watching the butterfly. He expected to see her wings become expanded to protect her body. But it didn't happen! As a matter of fact, the butterfly had to crawl on the ground for the rest of her life, for she could never fly. The kind man didn't



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realize that God had arranged the limitation of cocoon and also the struggle for butterfly to get out of it, so that a certain fluid could be discharged from her body to enable her to fly afterward. Sometimes struggling is the only thing we need to do. If God had provided us with an easy to live without any difficulties then we become paralyzed, couldn't become strong and could not fly

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### /Do You Know Who I am

One day a student was taking a very difficult essay exam. At the end of the test, the prof asked all the students to put their pencils down and immediately hand in their tests. The young man kept writing furiously, although he was warned that if he did not stop immediately he would be disqualified. He ignored the warning, finished the test. Minutes later, and went to hand the test to his instructor. The instructor told him he would not take the test. The student asked, "Do you know who I am?" The prof said, "No and I don't care." The student asked again, "Are you sure you don't know who I am?" The prof again said no. Therefore, the student walked over to the pile of tests, placed his in the middle, then threw the papers in the air "Good" the student said, and walked out. He passed.

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### /The purpose of life

A long time ago, there was an Emperor who told his horseman that if he could ride on his horse and cover as much land area as he likes, then the Emperor would give him the area of land he has covered. Sure enough, the horseman quickly jumped onto his horse and rode as fast as possible to cover as much land area as he could. He kept on riding and riding, whipping the horse to go as fast as possible. When he was hungry or tired, he did not stop because he wanted to cover as much area as possible. Came to a



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point when he had covered a substantial area and he was exhausted and was dying. Then he asked himself, "Why did I push myself so hard to cover so much land area? Now I am dying and I only need a very small area to bury myself." The above story is similar with the journey of our Life. We push very hard everyday to make more money, to gain power and recognition. We neglect our health , time with our family and to appreciate the surrounding beauty and the hobbies we love. One day when we

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look back , we will realize that we don't really need that much, but then we cannot turn back time for what we have missed. Life is not about making money, acquiring power or recognition . Life is definitely not about work! Work is only necessary to keep us living so as to enjoy the beauty and pleasures of life. Life is a balance of Work and Play, Family and Personal time. You have to decide how you want to balance your Life. Define your

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### /I was just checking my performance

A little boy went into a drug store, reached for a soda carton and pulled it over to the telephone. He climbed onto the carton so that he could reach the buttons on the phone and proceeded to punch in seven digits. The store-owner observed and listened to the conversation: The boy asked, "Lady, Can you give me the job of cutting your lawn?The woman replied, "I already have someone to cut my lawn." "Lady, I will cut your lawn for half the price of the person who cuts your lawn now." replied boy. The woman responded that she was very satisfied with the person who was presently cutting her lawn. The little boy found more perseverance and offered, "Lady, I'll even sweep your curb and your sidewalk, so on Sunday you will have the prettiest lawn in all of Palm beach, Florida." Again the woman answered in the negative. With a smile on his face, the little boy replaced the receiver. The store-owner, who was listening to all, walked over to the boy and said, "Son... I like your attitude; I like that positive



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spirit and would like to offer you a job." The little boy replied, "No thanks, I was just checking my performance with the job I already have. I am the one who is working for that lady, I was talking to!"

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### /Date of Birth

Joe Richards finished school when he was 18, and then his father said to him, 'You've passed your examinations now, Joe, and you got good marks in them. Now go and get some good work. They're looking for clever people at the bank in the town. The clerks there get quite a IN of money now.' A few days later, Joe went to the bank and asked for work there. A man took him into a small room and gave him some questions on a piece of paper. Joe wrote his answers on the paper, and then he gave them to the man. The man looked at them for a few minutes, and then he took a pen and said to Joe, 'Your birthday was on the 12th of June, Mr Richards?' 'Yes, sir,' Joe said. 'What year?' the man asked. 'Oh, every year, sir,' Joe said.

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### /I put it on

Fred works in a factory. He does not have a wife, and he gets quite a lot of money



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every week. He loves cars, and has a new one every year. He likes driving very fast, and he always buys small, fast, red cars. He sometimes takes his mother out in them, and then she always says, 'But, Fred, why do you drive these cars? We're almost sitting on the road!' When Fred laughs and is happy. He likes being very near the road. Fred is very tall and very fat. Last week he came out of a shop and went to his car. There was a small boy near it. He was looking at the beautiful red car. Then he looked up and saw Fred. 'How do you get into that small car?' he asked him. Fred laughed and said, 'I don't get into it. I put it on.'

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### /Spain

Mr Edwards likes singing very much, but he is very bad at it. He went to dinner at a friend's house last week, and there were some other guests there too. They had a good dinner, and then the hostess went to Mr Edwards and said 'You can sing, Peter. Please sing us something.' Mr Edwards was very happy, and he began to sing an old song about the mountains of Spain. The guests listened to it for a few minutes and then one of the guests began to cry. She was a small woman and had dark hair and very dark eyes. One of the other guests went to her, put his hand on her back and said, 'Please don't cry. Are you Spanish?' Another young man asked, 'Do you love Spain?' 'No,' she answered, 'I'm not Spanish, and I've never been to Spain. I'm a singer, and I love music!'



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