

another Once Upon a Time Story



Once upon a time there were two friends who lived on a Farm. This farm was really a beautiful place, for it had plains as far as one could see to the West and to the North there were endless Mountains. These two friends were “Billy” the Goat and Martin the Mule. They had been friends since children. They always played together in the field, running and kicking and chasing Butterflies. Many sunny afternoons they would go to the Hay field and just lay down under the bright afternoon sun and start dreaming and sharing their dreams with each other. When they shared with each other they were quite astounded to find that each of their dreams were similar.



They both wanted to go to the Mountains and get to the top to see what was there. However, they had different views on how this task should be accomplished. martin wanted to take the Old Road, while Billy just wished to climb. Martin argued that the Road was Safe and many others had gone that way before. Billy being a natural pioneer rebuked Martin’s approach . . . it surely would be no fun. How would one discover new things if he did them the “Old” ways ? Besides, they never seen any one come back by way of the Road, so how were they to know their fate by the Road ? Martin argued that Billy could get almost to the top of the mountain and fall . . . and then there was no stopping his fall. Billy paid no attention to Martin and stated that when he got to the top of the Mountain, he would be able to see so much . . . even the Road and all the others who left by way of the road only to never return. He would be able to see as far as the eye could see once he got up real high . . . he could even possibly touch the clouds.

But the Road is safe retorted Martin ...



Each friend had a good point. What is yours ?



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