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**Day -1 Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state .....  
I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

### **Story -1. A Real Man**

- 1.Someone asked the richest man in the world, Bill Gates, “Is there anyone richer than you in the world ?”**
- 2.Bill Gates replied, “Yes, there is a person who is richer than me.”**
- 3.He then narrated a story.**
- 4.“It was during the time when I wasn’t rich or famous.**
- 5.“I was at the New York Airport when I saw a newspaper vendor.(विक्रेता )**
- 6.“I wanted to buy one newspaper but found that I didn’t have enough change. So I left the idea of buying and returning it to the vendor.**
- 7.“I told him of not having the change. The vendor said, ‘I am giving you this for free.’ On his insistence,(आग्रह) I took the newspaper.8.“Coincidentally,(योगायोगाने ) after two to three months, I landed at the same airport and again I was short of change for a newspaper.**
- 9. The vendor offered me the newspaper again. I refused and said that I can’t take it for I don’t have change today too.**
- 10. He said, ‘You can take it, I am sharing this from my profit, I won’t be at loss.’ I took the newspaper.“After 19 years I became famous and known by people. Suddenly I remembered that vendor.**
- 11. I began searching for him and after about2 months of searching, I found him.**
- 12.“I asked him, ‘Do you know me?’ He said, ‘Yes, you are Bill Gates.’**
- 13.“I asked him again, ‘Do you remember once you gave me a newspaper for free?’**
- 14.“The vendor said, ‘Yes, I remember. I gave you twice.’**
- 15.“I said, ‘I want to repay the help you had offered me that time. Whatever you want in your life, tell me, I shall fulfill it.’**
- 16.“The vendor said, ‘Sir, don’t you think that by doing so you won’t be able to match my help?’“I asked, ‘Why?’**
- 17.“He said, ‘I had helped you when I was a poor newspaper vendor and you are trying to help me now when you have become the richest man in the world. How can your help match(जुळेणे) mine ?’**
- 18.“That day I realized that the newspaper vendor is richer than I am because he didn’t wait to become rich to help someone.”**
- 19.People need to understand that the truly rich are those who possess a rich heart rather than lots of money.**
- 20.It’s really very important to have a rich heart to help others.**

### **Day -2**

**Respected chairman ,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

**\*\*\*\*\***

- 1.One cold night, a billionaire met an old poor man outside.**
  - 2.He asked him, "don't you feel cold being outside, and not wearing any coat?"**
  - 3.The old man replied, "I don't have it but I got used to that."**
  - 4.The billionaire replied, "Wait for me. I will enter my house now and bring you one.**
  - 5.The poor man got so happy and said he will wait for him.**
  - 6.The billionaire entered his house and got busy there and forgot the poor man.**
  - 7.In the morning he remembered that poor old man and he went out to search for him but he found him dead because of cold, but he left a NOTE,**
  - 8."When I didn't have any warm clothes, I had the power to fight the cold because I was used to that. 9.But when you promised me to help me, I got attached to your promise and that took my power of resisting.(प्रतिकार करत आहे.)**
- MORAL : Don't promise anything if you can't keep your promise. It might not mean anything to you, but it could mean everything to someone else**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

**\*\*\*\*\***

### **Day -3**

**Respected chairman ,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from .....state maharashtra. I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

- 1.Once upon a time, a father was very frustrated with his son because he did not seem very manly मर्दानी**
  - 2. though he was already sixteen years old. The father went to see a Zen master and asked the master to help his son become a real man.**
  - 3.He told the zen master that his biggest fear was that his son will never know what success is.**
  - 4.The master said: “I can help you; however, you will have to leave your son at my place for three months.**
  - 5.For the whole period, you are not allowed to come to see him. I will assure your satisfaction after the three months.”**
  - 6.As promised, the father did not come back until three months later.**
  - 7. The master arranged a karate match to show the father the training result. When the competition was starting,**
  - 8. the father found out that the opponent (प्रतिस्पर्धी )was a karate trainer.**
  - 9 The trainer certainly made sure that he was fully prepared to win before he started to attack.10. On the other side, the son fell on the floor as soon as he was attacked without any resistance.(प्रतिकार )**
  - 11.However, the boy did not surrender (शरण जाणे )and got up immediately after he fell.12. It went on like this for no fewer than twenty times.13.His father was embarrassed(लाजिरवाणे ) and felt pain but dared not say anything.14.The boy lost badly when the match was over.**
  - 15.The master asked the father: “Don’t you think your son was showing manliness?”(माणुसकी )**
  - 16 “I felt ashamed of him! After three months’ training, what kind of result is this?! He is so weak and falls to the floor as soon as he is attacked. I don’t think he is manly(मर्दानी ) at all.” The father was very disappointed.**
  - 17.The master said: “I am sorry that you only look at the superficial(वरवरच्या ) forms of failure and success.**
  - 18. Didn’t you notice that your son had courage and bravery for standing up after his falls?**
  - 19. It is a success if he stands-up more times than he falls, which is what a real man should possess. Many more skilled fighters are not as brave and manly as your son is”**
  - 20. The father had sudden enlightenment and thanked the master deeply, and then he took his son home feeling pride.**
- I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

### **Day -4 A Man with a Lamp**

**Respected chairman ,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from .....state maharashtra. I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

**Once upon a time, there was a small town. There lived a man by himself who couldn't see. He was blind. Yet, he carried a lighted lamp with him whenever he went out at night.**

**One night as he was coming home after having a dinner outside, he came across a group of young travelers. They saw that he was blind, yet carrying a lighted lamp. They started passing comments on him and made fun of him. One of them asked him, "Hey Man! You are blind and can't see anything! Why do you carry the lamp then?!"**

**The blind man replied, "Yes, unfortunately, I am blind and I can't see anything but a lighted lamp which I am carrying is for the people like you who can see. You may not see the blind man coming and end up pushing me. That is why I carry a lighted lamp".**

**The group of travelers felt ashamed and apologized for their behavior.**

**Moral: At times we tend to only see things only in our own perspective and start judging and hurting people with our words or actions before we understand the truth about their situation or the things that they are going through. We should at least be polite and try to look things in an other perspective.**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

## **Day -5 The life lessons**

**Respected chairman ,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from .....state maharashtra. I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

**During the 1965 Indo-Pak war, Lal Bahadur Shastri went to Military Hospital in Delhi to meet injured soldiers. He met many injured soldiers during his visit but at last, he saw a soldier on the bed and went to meet him near his bed. The doctor told the then PM that many parts of his body got seriously injured that's why we have kept him under a net and we don't know that he will be fine or not, chances of his survival are very thin. Shastri went closer to him and put his hand on the soldier's head and after that tears came rolling out of the soldier's eyes. Shastri started a conversation with him.**

**Shastri:- Major, You are the Major of the world-famous Indian Army, the Army which is famous for its bravery and boldness. So please be strong and don't cry. You will be fine soon.**

**Major:- Sir, these are not tears because of pain and injury. These tears have come because I had a dream to meet my Prime Minister once and salute him. Today I have met you but I am unable to stand and salute you.**

**Tears rolled out from Shastri Ji's eyes.**

**The biggest lesson that life has taught me, there will be some situations where you can't do anything and even the most powerful man is unable to do anything in that situation. So, Just live your life with dedication. We don't know when and where it is going to end.**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

## **Day-6 Good boy**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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**An old woman wanted to cross a road. She was weak. Therefore she wanted help. She waited long. She waited alone.**

**She saw a large number of school boys. They were laughing and talking. They were going home. So they were happy. They looked at the old woman. They did not help her. They walked on.**

**But one boy went to the old woman. He said to her, “Mother! Do you want to cross the road? I will help you. I will take you to the other side.”**

**The boy helped the old woman. He led her across the road. He did a good deed. He was happy. He said, “I helped somebody’s mother. So, somebody will help my mother in her old age.”**

**“Dear God! Be kind to this good boy,” said the old woman in her prayer.**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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## **DAY -7 A Father learns A Lesson from His Son.**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

### **A Father learns A Lesson from His Son**

**This Short Story A Father learns A Lesson from His Son is quite interesting to all the people. Enjoy reading this story.**

**Velan was a carpenter. He was living in a village. His mother dies a long time back. His aged father, Kuppan, lived with Velan. Kuppan was very weak. He could not even walk well. He was so weak. It was because Velan did not give him enough food. He had given his father a small earthen plate. Even a small quantity of rice in the plate appeared to be much. Velan was a bad man. He was a drunkard also. After taking drinks, he abused his father badly.**

**Velan had a son. His name is Muthu. Muthu was just ten years old. He was a very good boy. He loved his grandfather. He had great respect for his grandfather. He did not like his father's attitude and character, because his father was treating his grandfather cruelly.**

**One day Kuppan was eating his food out of earthen plate that his son had given to him. The earthen plate fell down. The plate broke into pieces. The food also fell on the floor. Velan was working at the other end of the room. He saw the broken plate. He was very angry with his father and used very harsh words to abuse his father. The old man felt bad about what happened. He was sorry for his mistake. Velan's words wounded him very deeply.Velan's son, Muthu, saw this. He did not like his father. His father was ill-treating his grandfather. He was afraid to speak against his father. He was sad about his grandfather. But he was not powerful to stand in support of his grandfather.The next day Muthu took some of his father's carpentry tools and a piece of wood. He worked with the tools to make a wooden plate. His father saw him working."What are you making, Muthu?" he asked."I am making a wooden plate!" replied Muthu."A wooden plate! What for?" asked his father."I am making it for you, father. When you grow old, like my grandfather, you will need a plate for food. A plate made from earth mat break very easily. Then I may scold you severely.So, I want to give you a wooden plate. It may not break so easily."The carpenter was shocked to hear this. Only now he realized his mistake. His father was kind to Velan He had looked after Velan very well. Now, he was old. Velan was treating his father severely. Velan was now very sad about his own behavior. He realized his mistakes. He then became a different person.From that day, Velan treated his father with great respect. He gave up drinking too. Velan learnt a lesson from his own son.**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**



**DAY -8 Greed will always lead to downfall.**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

**\*\*\*\*\***

**There once was a king named Midas who did a good deed for a Satyr. And he was then granted a wish by Dionysus, the god of wine.**

**For his wish, Midas asked that whatever he touched would turn to gold. Despite Dionysus' efforts to prevent it, Midas pleaded that this was a fantastic wish, and so, it was bestowed.**

**Excited about his newly-earned powers, Midas started touching all kinds of things, turning each item into pure gold.**

**But soon, Midas became hungry. As he picked up a piece of food, he found he couldn't eat it. It had turned to gold in his hand.**

**Hungry, Midas groaned, "I'll starve! Perhaps this was not such an excellent wish after all!"**

**Seeing his dismay, Midas' beloved daughter threw her arms around him to comfort him, and she, too, turned to gold. "The golden touch is no blessing," Midas cried.**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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## **DAY -9 Believe Yourself!**

**Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is ..... From..... dist: ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

**Once a man got lost in a desert. वाळवंट The water in his flask had run out two days ago, and he was on his last legs. He knew that if he did not get some water soon, he would surely die. The man saw a small hut ahead of him. He thought it would be a mirage मृगजळ or maybe a hallucination. भ्रम But having no other option, he moved toward it. As he got closer, he realized it was quite real. So he dragged his tired body to the door with his last strength. The hut was not occupied. It seemed like it had been abandoned for quite some time. The man entered it, hoping against hope that he might find water inside. His heart skipped a beat when he saw what was in the hut - a water hand pump.....It had a pipe going down through the floor, perhaps tapping a source of water deep underground. He began working the hand pump, but no water came out. He kept at it and still nothing happened. Finally, he gave up from exhaustion थकवा and frustration. He threw up his hands in despair. It looked as if he was going to die after all. Then the man noticed a bottle in one corner of the hut. It was filled with water and corked up to prevent evaporation.**

**He uncorked the bottle and was about to drink the sweet life-giving water. Then he noticed a piece of paper attached to it. Handwriting on the paper read :**

**"Use this water to start the pump. Don't forget to fill the bottle when you're done."**

**He had a dilemma. He could follow the instruction and pour the water into the pump, or he could ignore it and just drink the water. What to do?**

**If he let the water go into the pump, what guarantee did he have that it would work?**

**What if the pump malfunctioned? What if the pipe had a leak? What if the underground reservoir had long dried up? But then... maybe the instruction was correct. Should he risk? If it turned out to be false, he would be throwing away the last water he would ever see. Hands trembling, he poured the water into the pump. Then he closed his eyes, said a prayer, and started working the pump. He heard a gurgling sound, and the water came gushing out, more than he could possibly use. He luxuriated in the cool and refreshing stream. He was going to live!**

**After drinking, he felt very happy and wonderful. Then he looked around the hut. He found a pencil and a map of the region. The map showed that he was still far away from civilization, but at least now he knew where he was and which direction to go. He filled his flask for the journey ahead. He also filled the bottle and put the cork back in. Before leaving the hut, he added his own writing below the instruction: "Believe me, it works!" This story is all about life. It teaches a few good things. The water bottle and the note were like an opportunity. In life, there is always a risk when we work on the opportunity but most people don't realize this and leave the opportunity just because of one reason, "What if I fail?" Don't miss out on opportunities. The biggest risk in life is not to take any risk. We must GIVE before We can RECEIVE**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

**DAY -10 Each Day is a Gift**

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....From..... .....dist: ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .

The 92-year-old, petite, well-poised and proud lady, who is fully dressed each morning by eight o'clock, with her hair fashionably coifed and makeup perfectly applied, even though she is legally blind, moved to a nursing home today. Her husband of 70 years recently passed away, making the move necessary.

After many hours of waiting patiently in the lobby of the nursing home, she smiled sweetly when told her room was ready. As she maneuvered कूतूहल her walker to the elevator वर चढणारा, I provided a visual description of her tiny room, including the eyeletडोळा sheets that had been hung on her window. "I love it," she stated with the enthusiasmउत्साह of an eight-year-old having just been presented with a new puppy. "Mrs. Jones, you haven't seen the room .... just wait."

"That doesn't have anything to do with it," she replied. "Happiness is something you decide on ahead of time. Whether I like my room or not doesn't depend on how the furniture is arranged, it's how I arrange my mind. I already decided to love it. It's a decision I make every morning when I wake up. I have a choice; I can spend the day in bed recounting पुन्हा the difficulty .I have with the parts of my body that no longer work, or get out of bed and be thankful for the ones that do. Each day is a gift, and as long as my eyes open I'll focus on the new day and all the happy memories I've stored संग्रहित away, just for this time in my life."

She went on to explain, "Old age is like a bank account, you withdraw from what you've put in. So, my advice to you would be to deposit a lot of happiness in the bank account of memories. Thank you for your part in filling my Memory bank. I am still depositing.

"And with a smile, she said: "Remember the five simple rules to be happy:

- 1.Free your heart from hatred. द्वेष
- 2.Free your mind from worries.
- 3.Live simply.
4. Give more.
5. Expect less

.I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day

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**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....From..... dist: ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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**A woman who was traveling alone in the mountains found a precious stone in a stream.**

**The next day she met another traveler who was hungry, the woman opened her bag to share her food.**

**The hungry traveler saw the precious stone and asked the woman to give it to him. She did so without hesitation.**

**The traveler left, rejoicing in his great fortune. He knew the stone was worth enough to give him security for a lifetime.**

**But a few days later he came back to return the stone to the woman.**

**“I’ve been thinking,” he said, “I know how valuable the stone is, but I give it back in the hope that you can give me something even more precious. Give me what you have within you that enabled you to give me the stone.”**

**\*The woman smiled and said, “Its The joy of giving”.**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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## **DAY -12**

**Respected chairman ,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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### **The Angry Young Man and The Buddha**

**1.It is said that one day the Buddha was walking through a village.**

**2.A very angry and rude young man came up and began insulting him, saying all kinds of rude words.**

**3.The Buddha was not upset by these insults.**

**4.Instead he asked the young man, “Tell me, if you buy a gift for someone, and that person does not take it, to whom does the gift belong?”**

**5.The young man was surprised to be asked such a strange question.**

**6.He answered, “It would belong to me, because I bought the gift.”**

**7.The Buddha smiled and said, “That is correct. And it is exactly the same with your anger. If you become angry with me and I do not get insulted, then the anger falls back on you.**

**8.You are then the only one who becomes unhappy, not me.**

**9.All you have done is hurt yourself.”**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

## **Day -13 The Bus Pass!**

**Respected chairman ,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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**1.One fine day, a bus driver went to the bus garage, started his bus, and drove off along the route.2. No problems for the first few stops-a few people got on, a few got off, and things went generally well.**

**3.At the next stop, however, a big hulk of a guy got on. Six feet eight, built like a wrestler, arms hanging down to the ground.**

**4.He glared at the driver and said, "Big John doesn't need to pay!" and sat down at the back**

**5.Did I mention that the driver was five feet three, thin, and basically meek? 6.Well, he was. Naturally, he didn't argue with Big John, 7.but he wasn't happy about it.**

**The next day the same thing happened-Big John got on again, made a show of refusing to pay, and sat down. And the next day, and the one after that and so forth.**

**8.This grated on the bus driver, who started losing sleep over the way Big John was taking advantage of him. 9.Finally, he could stand it no longer. He signed up for body-building courses, karate, judo, and all that good stuff.**

**10 By the end of the summer, he had become quite strong; what's more, he felt really good about himself. 11.So on the next Monday, when Big John once again got on the bus and said, "Big John doesn't pay!,"**

**12.The driver stood up, glared back at the passenger, and screamed, "And why not?" With a surprised look on his face, 13.Big John replied, "Big John has a bus pass**

**" Be sure! What is a problem in the first place before working hard to solve one?" I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

## **DAY -14 Life is a Journey not a Race**

**Respected chairman ,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is ..... .I am from .....dist:.....state:..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

**I was jogging this morning and I noticed a person about half a km ahead.**

**I could guess he was running a little slower than me and that made me feel good,**

**I said to myself I will try catch up with him.So I started running faster and faster.**

**Every block, I was gaining on him a little bit.**

**After just a few minutes I was only about 100 feet behind him, so I really picked up the pace and pushed myself. I was determined to catch up with him.**

**Finally, I did it! I caught up and passed him. Inwardly (अंतर्मुखपणे ) I felt very good.**

**"I beat him".Of course, he didn't even know we were racing.**

**After I passed him, I realized I had been so focused on competing against him that ..**

**I had missed my turn to my house,I had missed the focus on my inner peace,**

**I missed to see the beauty of greenery(हिरवीगार पालवी ) around,I missed to do my inner soul searching meditation,and in the needless hurry stumbled and slipped twice or thrice and might have hit the sidewalk (रस्ताने )and broken a limb.(अवयव)**

**It then dawned on me, isn't that what happens in life when we focus on competing with co-workers, neighbours,friends, family, trying to outdo(मागे टाकणे ) them or trying to prove that we are more successful or more important and in the bargain we miss on our happiness within our own surroundings?We spend our time and energy running after them and we miss out on our own paths to our given destination.The problem with unhealthy competition is that it's a never ending cycle.**

**There will always be somebody ahead of you,someone with a better job,**

**nicer car,more money in the bank,more education,a prettier wife,a more handsome husband,better behaved children,better circumstances and better conditions etc.**

**But one important realisation is thatYou can be the best that you can be, when you are not competing with anyone.Some people are insecure because they pay too much attention to what others are,where others are going,wearing and driving, what others are talking.Take whatever you have,the height, the weight and personality.**

**Accept it and realize, that you are blessed. Stay focused and live a healthy life.**

**There is no competition in Destiny. Each has his own.**

**Comparison AND Competition is the thief of JOY.It kills the Joy of Living your Own Life.**

**Run your own Race that leads to Peaceful, Happy Steady Life.**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

**Day – 15 a Grasshopper**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....From..... dist: ..... state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to speech about The Ant and The Grasshopper**

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**Once on a bright summer's sunny day, a Grasshopper was singing then he saw an Ant working hard to collect food, the grasshopper said, "Why do you work so hard in summers? Summers are for fun, relaxation and enjoyment. Come let us sing and enjoy".**

**But Ant said, "I am collecting food for the winters and I recommend you to do the same."**

**Grasshopper said, "We have got plenty of food at present. Why bother about winter now?"**

**The Ant ignored him and went on its way.**

**When the winter came grasshopper had no food to eat.**

**He saw that Ant and begged for food, but she said, "When I worked hard, you enjoyed".**

**Then grasshopper learned his lesson the hard way.**

**Moral: Work hard so you can get the benefits tomorrow.**

**I am very glad .you have listent carefully .Have a nice day**

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**DAY – 16 a duck**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....From..... dist: ..... state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to speech about The Ugly Duckling**

**\*\*\*\*\***

- 1.A long time ago, a farmer had a duck, which laid 4 eggs.**
- 2. After a few days, all eggs hatched.**
- 3.Three ducklings looked like their mom and the fourth one looked different.**
- 4. It was big and grey.**
- 5.All other ducklings started making fun of him, as they started calling him ugly.**
- 6.After some days the sad duckling ran away to a river nearby.**
- 7.There he saw a beautiful white swans.**
- 8.After seeing their beauty he wanted to drown in the river.**
- 9. But when he looked at his reflection in the river,**
- 10. he realized he was not an ugly duckling but a beautiful Swan!**

**Moral: You are beautiful just the way you are.**

**I am very glad .you have listent carefully .Have a nice day**

**\*\*\*\*\***

## **DAY -17 a bad boy**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....From..... dist: ..... state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to speech about a very bad temper.**

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**“There once 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.’”**

**I am very glad .you have listent carefully .Have a nice day**

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**DAY -18**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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**Damaged souls still have worth**

**“A shop owner placed a sign above his door that said: ‘Puppies For Sale.’**

**Signs like this always have a way of attracting young children, and to no surprise, a boy saw the sign and approached the owner; ‘How much are you going to sell the puppies for?’ he asked.**

**The store owner replied, ‘Anywhere from \$30 to \$50.’**

**The little boy pulled out some change from his pocket. ‘I have \$2.37,’ he said. ‘Can I please look at them?’**

**The shop owner smiled and whistled. Out of the kennel came Lady, who ran down the aisle of his shop followed by five teeny, tiny balls of fur.**

**One puppy was lagging considerably behind. Immediately the little boy singled out the lagging, limping puppy and said, ‘What’s wrong with that little dog?’**

**The shop owner explained that the veterinarian had examined the little puppy and had discovered it didn’t have a hip socket. It would always limp. It would always be lame.The little boy became excited. ‘That is the puppy that I want to buy.’**

**The shop owner said, ‘No, you don’t want to buy that little dog. If you really want him, I’ll just give him to you.’**

**The little boy got quite upset. He looked straight into the store owner’s eyes, pointing his finger, and said;**

**‘I don’t want you to give him to me. That little dog is worth every bit as much as all the other dogs and I’ll pay full price. In fact, I’ll give you \$2.37 now, and 50 cents a month until I have him paid for.’**

**The shop owner countered, ‘You really don’t want to buy this little dog. He is never going to be able to run and jump and play with you like the other puppies.’**

**To his surprise, the little boy reached down and rolled up his pant leg to reveal a badly twisted, crippled left leg supported by a big metal brace. He looked up at the shop owner and softly replied, ‘Well, I don’t run so well myself, and the little puppy will need someone who understands!’”**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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**Day- 19**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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**Struggling will make you stronger**

**“Once upon a time, a man found a butterfly that was starting to hatch from its cocoon. He sat down and watched the butterfly for hours as it struggled to force itself through a tiny hole. Then, it suddenly stopped making progress and looked like it was stuck.**

**Therefore, the man decided to help the butterfly out. He took a pair of scissors and cut off the remaining bit of the cocoon. The butterfly then emerged easily, although it had a swollen body and small, shriveled wings.**

**The man thought nothing of it, and he sat there waiting for the wings to enlarge to support the butterfly. However, that never happened. The butterfly spent the rest of its life unable to fly, crawling around with small wings and a swollen body.**

**Despite the man’s kind heart, he didn’t understand that the restricting cocoon and the struggle needed by the butterfly to get itself through the small hole were God’s way of forcing fluid from the body of the butterfly into its wings to prepare itself for flying once it was free.”**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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**Day-20**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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**.Be kind to others even if it hurts you**

**“In the days when an ice cream sundae cost much less, a 10 year old boy entered a hotel coffee shop and sat at a table. A waitress put a glass of water in front of him.**

**‘How much is an ice cream sundae?’**

**’50 cents,’ replied the waitress.**

**The little boy pulled his hand out of his pocket and studied a number of coins in it.**

**‘How much is a dish of plain ice cream?’ he inquired. Some people were now waiting for a table and the waitress was a bit impatient.**

**’35 cents,’ she said brusquely.**

**The little boy again counted the coins. ‘I’ll have the plain ice cream,’ he said.**

**The waitress brought the ice cream, put the bill on the table and walked away. The boy finished the ice cream, paid the cashier and departed.**

**When the waitress came back, she began wiping down the table and then swallowed hard at what she saw.**

**There, placed neatly beside the empty dish, were 15 cents – her tip.**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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**Day-21**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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**. Your reaction matters more than what happens to you**

**“Once upon a time a daughter complained to her father that her life was miserable and that she didn’t know how she was going to make it. She was tired of fighting and struggling all the time. It seemed just as one problem was solved, another one soon followed.Her father, a chef, took her to the kitchen. He filled three pots with water and placed each on a high fire. Once the three pots began to boil, he placed potatoes in one pot, eggs in the second pot, and ground coffee beans in the third pot.He then let them sit and boil, without saying a word to his daughter. The daughter, moaned and impatiently waited, wondering what he was doing.After twenty minutes he turned off the burners. He took the potatoes out of the pot and placed them in a bowl. He pulled the boiled eggs out and placed them in a bowl.**

**He then ladled the coffee out and placed it in a cup. Turning to her he asked. ‘Daughter, what do you see?’**

**‘Potatoes, eggs, and coffee,’ she hastily replied.**

**‘Look closer,’ he said, ‘and touch the potatoes.’ She did and noted that they were soft. He then asked her to take an egg and break it. After pulling off the shell, she observed the hard-boiled egg. Finally, he asked her to sip the coffee. Its rich aroma brought a smile to her face.**

**‘Father, what does this mean?’ she asked.**

**He then explained that the potatoes, the eggs and coffee beans had each faced the same adversity– the boiling water.However, each one reacted differently.**

**The potato went in strong, hard, and unrelenting, but in boiling water, it became soft and weak.**

**The egg was fragile, with the thin outer shell protecting its liquid interior until it was put in the boiling water. Then the inside of the egg became hard.**

**However, the ground coffee beans were unique. After they were exposed to the boiling water, they changed the water and created something new.**

**‘Which are you,’ he asked his daughter. ‘When adversity knocks on your door, how do you respond? Are you a potato, an egg, or a coffee bean?’**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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**“A group of frogs were traveling through the forest when two of them fell into a deep pit. When the other frogs saw how deep the pit was, they told the two frogs that there was no hope left for them.**

**However, the two frogs ignored their comrades and proceeded to try to jump out of the pit. However, despite their efforts, the group of frogs at the top of the pit were still saying that they should just give up as they’d never make it out.**

**Eventually, one of the frogs took heed of what the others were saying and he gave up, jumping even deeper to his death. The other frog continued to jump as hard as he could. Once again, the group of frogs yelled at him to stop the pain and to just die.**

**He ignored them, and jumped even harder and finally made it out. When he got out, the other frogs said, ‘Did you not hear us?’**

**The frog explained to them that he was deaf, and that he thought they were encouraging him the entire time.”**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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Day -23 Don't screw (सूँ गती ) over your friends

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .

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**Don't screw over your friends**

**“Vijay and Raju were friends. One day while on holiday, exploring a forest, they saw a bear coming towards them.**

**Naturally, they were both frightened, so Raju, who knew how to climb trees, climbed one quickly. He didn't spare a thought for his friend who had no idea how to climb.**

**Vijay thought for a moment. He had heard that animals don't attack dead bodies, so he fell to the ground and held his breath. The bear sniffed him, thought he was dead, and went on its way.**

**Raju, after he had climbed down from the tree asked Vijay, ‘What did the bear whisper in your ears?’**

**Vijay replied, ‘The bear asked me to keep away from friends like you.’”**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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## Day -24 Your priorities matter

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .

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**“Imagine you had a bank account that deposited \$86,400 each morning. The account carries over no balance from day to day, allows you to keep no cash balance, and every evening cancels whatever part of the amount you had failed to use during the day. What would you do? Draw out every dollar each day!**

**We all have such a bank. Its name is Time. Every morning, it credits you with 86,400 seconds. Every night it writes off, as lost, whatever time you have failed to use wisely. It carries over no balance from day to day. It allows no overdraft so you can’t borrow against yourself or use more time than you have. Each day, the account starts fresh. Each night, it destroys an unused time. If you fail to use the day’s deposits, it’s your loss and you can’t appeal to get it back.**

**There is never any borrowing time. You can’t take a loan out on your time or against someone else’s. The time you have is the time you have and that is that. Time management is yours to decide how you spend the time, just as with money you decide how you spend the money. It is never the case of us not having enough time to do things, but the case of whether we want to do them and where they fall in our priorities.”**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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**Day -25**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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**Think outside of the box**

**“In a small Italian town, hundreds of years ago, a small business owner owed a large sum of money to a loan-shark. The loan-shark was a very old, unattractive looking guy that just so happened to fancy the business owner’s daughter.**

**He decided to offer the businessman a deal that would completely wipe out the debt he owed him. However, the catch was that we would only wipe out the debt if he could marry the businessman’s daughter. Needless to say, this proposal was met with a look of disgust.The loan-shark said that he would place two pebbles into a bag, one white and one black.**

**The daughter would then have to reach into the bag and pick out a pebble. If it was black, the debt would be wiped, but the loan-shark would then marry her. If it was white, the debt would also be wiped, but the daughter wouldn’t have to marry the loan-shark.**

**Standing on a pebble-strewn path in the businessman’s garden, the loan-shark bent over and picked up two pebbles. Whilst he was picking them up, the daughter noticed that he’d picked up two black pebbles and placed them both into the bag.**

**He then asked the daughter to reach into the bag and pick one.**

**The daughter naturally had three choices as to what she could have done:**

- 1. Refuse to pick a pebble from the bag.**
- 2. Take both pebbles out of the bag and expose the loan-shark for cheating.**
- 3. Pick a pebble from the bag fully well knowing it was black and sacrifice herself for her father’s freedom.She drew out a pebble from the bag, and before looking at it ‘accidentally’ dropped it into the midst of the other pebbles. She said to the loan-shark;**

**‘Oh, how clumsy of me. Never mind, if you look into the bag for the one that is left, you will be able to tell which pebble I picked.’**

**The pebble left in the bag is obviously black, and seeing as the loan-shark didn’t want to be exposed, he had to play along as if the pebble the daughter dropped was white, and clear her father’s debt.”**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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## Day -26 Stop chasing happiness

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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### **Stop chasing happiness**

**“An old man lived in the village. The whole village was tired of him; he was always gloomy, he constantly complained and was always in a bad mood. The longer he lived, the viler he became and more poisonous were his words. People did their best to avoid him because his misfortune was contagious. He created the feeling of unhappiness in others.**

**But one day, when he turned eighty, an incredible thing happened. Instantly everyone started hearing the rumor: ‘The old man is happy today, he doesn’t complain about anything, smiles, and even his face is freshened up.’**

**The whole village gathered around the man and asked him, “What happened to you?”**

**The old man replied, ‘Nothing special. Eighty years I’ve been chasing happiness and it was useless. And then I decided to live without happiness and just enjoy life. That’s why I’m happy now.’”**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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**Day -27**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state .....  
I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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### **What a Waste**

**A mother camel and her baby were lying down, soaking up the sun.**

**The baby camel asked his mom, “Why do we have these big bumps on our back?”**

**The mom stopped to think and then said, “We live in the desert where there is not much water available. Our humps store water to help us survive on long journeys.”**

**The baby camel then stopped to think and said, “Well, why do we have long legs with rounded feet?”**

**His mother replied, “They are meant to help us walk through sand.”**

**The baby asked a third question, “Why are my eyelashes so long?”**

**The mother replied, “Your long eyelashes offer you protection from sand when it blows in the wind.”**

**Finally, the baby said, “If we have all of these natural abilities given to us to walk through the desert, what’s the use for camels in the Zoo?”**

**The Moral:**

**The skills and abilities that you possess won’t be useful if you’re not in the right environment.**

**You’ve probably heard of a professional who ditched his or her career to follow their dreams—or the person who remains unfulfilled in their job, but doesn’t try to make a change.**

**If you’re stuck in a career that isn’t the right fit, you have to do some self-reflection to realize where your strengths lie that are going to waste. ([Here is a five-step process to identify your personal strengths](#).)**

**Turn to people that you know the best as well as professionals in any given market so you can start thinking about what may be better for you.**

**Think big and remain open to new ideas.**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state .....  
I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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**You are not going to get anything handed to you.**

**“A man walked to the top of a hill to talk to God.**

**The man asked, ‘God, what’s a million years to you?’ and God said, ‘A minute.’**

**Then the man asked, ‘Well, what’s a million dollars to you?’ and God said, ‘A penny.’**

**Then the man asked, ‘God.....can I have a penny?’ and God said, ‘Sure... in a minute.’**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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**Day -29**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state .....  
I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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**When walking through an elephant camp, a man noticed that the elephants were only secured with a small rope that was tied around one ankle. He wondered why the elephants didn't break free from the rope, as the elephants were certainly strong enough to do so.**

**He asked a trainer why the elephants didn't try to break free, and the trainer responded by saying that they use the same size rope for baby elephants all the way up to adulthood. Because they're too small when they're babies to break free from the rope, they grow up being conditioned that the rope is stronger than they are. As adults, they think the rope can still hold them, so they don't try to fight it.**

**The Moral:**

**The elephants in this case are experiencing learned helplessness. This phenomenon occurs when someone has been conditioned to anticipate discomfort in some way without having a way to avoid it or make it stop.**

**After enough conditioning, the person will stop any attempts to avoid the pain, even if they see an opportunity to escape.**

**If you go through life thinking that you can't do something just because you have failed at doing it in the past, you're living with a fixed mindset.**

**You have to let go of your limiting beliefs in order to make the breakthroughs that are required for your ultimate success.**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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## Day -30 Always tell the truth

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state .....  
I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .

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One night, four college students stayed up late partying, even though they knew they had a test the next day. The next morning, they came up with a plan to get out of having to take their test.

Each student rolled around in dirt and then went to the teacher's office. They told the teacher that they had gotten a flat tire the night before, and they spent the *entire night* pushing their car back to campus. The teacher listened, and to the students' delight, he offered a retest three days later.

On the day of the test, the students went to their teacher's office. The teacher put all four of the students in separate rooms to take the test. The students were okay with that because they had been given a chance to study.

The test had 2 questions:

- 1) Your Name \_\_\_\_\_ (1 Points)
- 2) Which tire was flat? \_\_\_\_\_ (99 Points)
  1. Front Right 2.Front Left
  - 3.Back Right 4.Back Left

The Moral:

You always need to take responsibility for your actions aside from making wise decisions.

This means not blaming other people for your mistakes, not complaining about the reality of the present moment, and not giving into other people's pressure.

I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day

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## Day -31

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state .....  
I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .

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A philosophy professor once stood up before his class with a large empty mayonnaise jar. He filled the jar to the top with large rocks and asked his students if the jar was full.His students all agreed the jar was full.He then added small pebbles to the jar, and gave the jar a bit of a shake so the pebbles(गारगोटी) could disperse(पसरवणे ) themselves among the larger rocks. Then he asked again, “Is the jar full now?”The students agreed that the jar was still full.

The professor then poured (ओतणे ) sand into the jar to fill up all the remaining empty space.

The students then agreed again that the jar was full.The Metaphor:

In this story, the jar represents (प्रतिनिधीत्व करणे )your life and the rocks, pebbles, and sand are the things that fill up your life.

The rocks represent the most important projects and things you have going on, such as spending time with your family and maintaining proper health. This means that if the pebbles and the sand were lost, the jar would still be full and your life would still have meaning.

The pebbles represent the things in your life that matter, but that you could live without.

The pebbles are certainly things that give your life meaning (such as your job, house, hobbies, and friendships), but they are not critical for you to have a meaningful life.These things often come and go, and are not permanent or essential to your overall well-being.

Finally, the sand represents the remaining filler things in your life, and material possessions. This could be small things such as [watching television](#), browsing through your favorite [social media site](#), or running errands.

These things don't mean much to your life as a whole, and are likely only done to waste time or get small tasks accomplished.

The Moral:

The metaphor here is that if you start with putting sand into the jar, you will not have room for rocks or pebbles.

This holds true with the things you let into your life. If you spend all of your time on the small and insignificant things, you will run out of room for the things that are actually important.

I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day

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## Day -32 Gold mine



Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state .....  
I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .

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During the gold rush, a man who had been mining in Colorado खदान for several months quit his job, as he hadn't struck (मारले) gold yet and the work was becoming tiresome.(कंठाळवाणे ). He sold his equipment(साधन सामुग्री ) to another man who resumed(पुन्हा सुरू करणे ) mining where it had been left off.

The new miner was advised by his engineer that there was gold only three feet away from where the first miner stopped digging.

The engineer was right, which means the first miner was a mere(केवळ ) three feet away from striking (चित्त वेदक )gold before he quit.

The Moral:

When things start to get hard, try to persevere(चिकाटीने ) through the adversity.(प्रतिकूल परीस्थिती )

Many people give up on following their dreams because the work becomes too difficult, tedious,(कंठाळवाणे ) or tiresome(कंठाळलेले)–but often, you're closer to the finish line than you may think, and if you push just a little harder, you will succeed.

I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day

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**Day -33**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state .....  
I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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### **Love matters more than material items**

**“Some time ago, a man punished his young daughter for wasting a roll of gold wrapping paper. Money was tight and he became angry when the child tried to decorate a box to put under the Christmas tree.**

**Nevertheless, the girl brought the gift to her father on Christmas day and said, ‘This is for you, daddy.’**

**The man became embarrassed by his overreaction a few days before, but his rage continued when he saw that the box was empty. He yelled at her, ‘Don’t you know, when you give someone a gift, there’s supposed to be something inside?’**

**The little girl looked up at her dad with tears in her eyes and cried; ‘Oh, daddy, it’s not empty at all. I blew kisses into the box. They’re all for you, daddy.’**

**The father was devastated. He put his arms around his daughter, and begged for her forgiveness.**

**A little while later, the girl died in an accident. Her father kept the gold box by his bed for many years and, whenever he was feeling down, he would take out an imaginary kiss and remember the love of the child who had put it there.”**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest, all teachers, dear and near friends, my name is ..... from..... dist:.....state .....  
I am a student of G Siddharth English Academy, Nanded. Today I am going to tell a story. Listen it carefully.

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"A popular speaker started off a seminar by holding up a 100 rs note. A crowd of 200 had gathered to hear him speak. He asked, 'Who would like this 100 rs note?' 200 hands went up.

He said, 'I am going to give this 100 rs note to one of you but first, let me do this.' He crumpled (चुरगाळलेले) the note up.

He then asked, 'Who still wants it?'

All 200 hands were still raised.

'Well,' he replied, 'What if I do this?' Then he dropped (सोडणे) the note on the ground and stomped (दबलेला) on it with his shoes.

He picked it up, and showed it to the crowd. The bill was all crumpled and dirty.

'Now who still wants it?'

All the hands still went up.

'My friends, I have just showed you a very important lesson. No matter what I did to the money, you still wanted it because it did not decrease in value. It was still worth 100 RS. Many times in our lives, life crumples us and grinds us into the dirt. We make bad decisions or deal with poor circumstances. We feel worthless. But no matter what has happened or what will happen, you will never lose your value. You are special – Don't ever forget it!'

I am very glad you have listened to my story happily. Have a nice day

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**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state .....  
I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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**“A man’s favorite donkey falls into a deep precipice. He can’t pull it out no matter how hard he tries. He therefore decides to bury it alive.**

**Soil is poured onto the donkey from above. The donkey feels the load, shakes it off, and steps on it. More soil is poured.**

**It shakes it off and steps up. The more the load was poured, the higher it rose. By noon, the donkey was grazing in green pastures.”**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is ..... from..... dist:.....state .....  
I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .

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### **Focus on the good things in life**

**“Two friends were walking through the desert. At one stage in their journey, they had an argument and one friend slapped the other one in the face.**

**The one who got slapped was hurt, but without saying anything he wrote in the sand, ‘Today my best friend slapped me in the face.’**

**They kept on walking until they found an oasis, where they decided to have a wash. The one who had been slapped got stuck in a mire and started drowning, but his friend saved him. After he had recovered from his shock, he wrote on a stone, ‘Today my best friend saved my life.’**

**The friend who slapped and saved his best friend asked him, ‘After I hurt you, you wrote in the sand and now, you write in stone, why?’**

**The other friend replied, ‘When someone hurts us we should write it down in sand where winds of forgiveness can erase it away. But, when someone does something good for us, we must engrave it in stone where no wind can ever erase it.’”**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

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## Day - 37 A gift of love!

**Respected chairman ,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .**

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“Can I see my baby?” the happy new mother asked.

When the bundle(गाढोडे ) was nestled in her arms and she moved the fold of cloth to look upon his tiny face, she gasped(गळफास). The doctor turned quickly and looked out the tall hospital window. The baby had been born without ears.

Time proved that the baby’s hearing was perfect. It was only his appearance that was marred. When he rushed home from school one day and flung(वाहून गेले ) himself into his mother’s arms, she sighed, knowing that his life was to be a succession(परंपरा ) of heartbreaks.(-हृदयभंग ). He blurted (अस्पष्ट ) out the tragedy. “A boy, a big boy ... called me a freak.(विचीत्र)”

He grew up, handsome for his misfortune. A favorite with his fellow students, he might have been class president, but for that. He developed a gift, a talent for literature and music. “But you might mingle with other young people,” his mother reproved(सुधारीत ) him, but felt a kindness in her heart. The boy’s father had a session with the family physician. Could nothing be done? “I believe I could graft(कलम लावणे ) on a pair of outer ears, if they could be procured,(खरेदी )” the doctor decided.

Whereupon the search began for a person who would make such a sacrifice for a young man. Two years went by. Then, “You are going to the hospital, Son. Mother and I have someone who will donate the ears you need. But it’s a secret,” said the father. The operation was a brilliant success, and a new person emerged(उदय ). His talents blossomed into genius, and school and college became a series(मालीका ) of triumphs(विजय).

Later he married and entered the diplomatic(परराष्ट्र संबंधविषयक ) service. “But I must know!” He urged(आग्रह केला ) his father, “Who gave so much for me? I could never do enough for him.” “I do not believe you could,” said the father, “but the agreement(करार ) was that you are not to know ... not yet.” The years kept their profound(कळकळीचा ) secret, but the day did come ... one of the darkest days that a son must endure(मुकाटयाने सोसणे ). He stood with his father over his mother’s casket(दफन पेटी). Slowly, tenderly, the father stretched(ताणणे ) forth(पुढे) a hand and raised(उठविणे ) the thick, reddish-brown hair to reveal(प्रदर्शित करणे ) that the mother had no outer ears. “Mother said she was glad she never let her hair be cut,” he whispered (कुजबुजले ) gently, “and nobody ever thought Mother less beautiful, did they?” Real beauty lies not in the physical appearance, but in the heart. Real treasure(खजिना) lies not in what that can be seen, but what that cannot be seen. Real love lies not in what is done and known, but in what that is done but not known.

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

### Day -38 a clever monkey

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is ..... .from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .-----\*\*\*\*\*-----

Once upon a time, a clever monkey resided (राहणे) on a tree that bore fresh, luscious (स्वादिष्ट) berries. A day arrived when a crocodile swam up (पोहला) to the tree and told the monkey that he had travelled a very long distance and was extremely exhausted(थकलेला) from his journey. The crocodile had been in search of food and was very hungry. On hearing this, the kind monkey offered him a few berries for which the crocodile was very thankful. He asked the monkey if he could visit him again soon for some fruit. The monkey happily agreed. The crocodile came back the next day, and the day after that. Soon, this became a daily ritual(आचार पद्धती) and they grew to become good friends. As all friends do, they discussed the goings-ons of their lives and confided (विश्वास ठेवला) in each other. The crocodile told the monkey about his wife who lived on the other side of the river. So, the generous monkey offered the crocodile some extra berries to take home for his wife.

The crocodile and the monkey continued to grow closer as friends and they ate berries together. The monkey would often give the crocodiles extra berries to take home for his wife. Because of how close the two friends had become, the crocodile's wife started growing jealous. She wanted to put an end to their friendship. She thought to herself that if the monkey survived on a diet of the tasty berries, his flesh must be really sweet. So, she asked the crocodile to invite his friend over to dinner. The crocodile refused because he knew that his wife was up to some nasty trick. However, she was determined to eat the monkey's flesh. She pretended (ढोंग करणे) to fall ill and told the crocodile that her doctor claims(दावा करणे) that the only thing that would keep her from dying is a monkey's heart. On hearing this, the crocodile rushed to the monkey's tree and lied to him saying that his wife had prepared them a delicious dinner. The monkey happily agreed and climbed onto the crocodile's back. Halfway through, the monkey noticed that the crocodile began to sink. Frightened, the monkey asked his friend why he was doing that. The crocodile explained the situation truthfully.

The clever monkey told him that this was an unfortunate situation because he had left his heart at home. If the crocodile took him back, he would gladly give his heart away to nurse the crocodile's wife back to health. The silly crocodile fell for the monkey's clever lie and rushed back to the tree so that he could take the monkey's heart. As soon as they reached, the monkey hastily scampered up to safety and told the crocodile to tell his wife that she had married a fool!

I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .

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### Day -39 A King's Painting

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is ..... .from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a

student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story  
.listen it carefully .-----\*\*\*\*\*-----

**Once upon a time, there was a Kingdom. The king there only had one leg and one eye, but he was very intelligent and kind. Everyone in his kingdom lived a happy and a healthy life because of their king. One day the king was walking through the palace hallway and saw the portraits of his ancestors. He thought that one day his children will walk in the same hallway and remember all the ancestors through these portraits.**

**But, the king did not have his portrait painted. Due to his physical disabilities, he wasn't sure how his painting would turn out. So he invited many famous painters from his and other kingdoms to the court. The king then announced that he wants a beautiful portrait made of himself to be placed in the palace. Any painter who can carry out this should come forward. He will be rewarded based on how the painting turns up.**

**All of the painters began to think that the king only has one leg and one eye. How can his picture be made very beautiful? It is not possible and if the picture does not turn out to look beautiful then the king will get angry and punish them. So one by one, all started to make excuses and politely declined to make a painting of the king. But suddenly one painter raised his hand and said that I will make a very beautiful portrait of you which you will surely like. The king became happy hearing that and other painters got curious. The king gave him the permission and the painter started drawing the portrait. He then filled the drawing with paints. Finally, after taking a long time, he said that the portrait was ready!**

**All of the courtiers, other painters were curious and nervous thinking, How can the painter make the king's portrait beautiful because the king is physically disabled? What if the king didn't like the painting and gets angry? But when the painter presented the portrait, everyone in the court, including the king, left stunned. The painter made a portrait in which the king was sitting on the horse, on the one-leg side, holding his bow and aiming the arrow with his one eye closed. The king was very pleased to see that the painter has made a beautiful portrait by cleverly hiding the king's disabilities. The King gave him a great reward.**

**Moral : We should always think positive of others and ignore their deficiencies. We should learn to focus on the good things instead of trying to hide weaknesses. If we think and approach positively even in a negative situation, then we will be able to solve our problems more efficiently.**

**I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

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**Day -40 Bad Company**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is ..... .from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a**



student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story  
.listen it carefully .-----\*\*\*\*\*-----

**A rich man had only one son. The son fell into the bad company. He developed many bad habits.**

**The man was much worried about the habits of his son. He tried his best to mend his habits but he could not succeed. One day he thought of a plan to teach his son a lesson.**

**He went to market and purchased some fresh apples and a rotten one. He came back to his home and called his son. He asked his son to put all the apples along with the rotten one in the cupboard.**

[OBJ]

**The son did the same. After some days father asked his son to bring the apples. As he opened the door of cupboard he was surprised to note that all the apples had become rotten. He felt sad. At this his father told him to see how one rotten apple had spoiled all the rest. In the same way one bad companion could spoil all others. The father's advice had the desired effect. The boy gave up bad company and became good again.**

**Moral: Better alone than in bad company.**

I am very glad .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .

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Day -41 Be a good listener

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is ..... .from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully .-----\*\*\*\*\*-----

Years ago, I was friends with a girl in my office. Though we are not in touch now, she was a good company to be with. One day, she said that she wanted to share something. I agreed.

Initially, she hesitated but finally opened up. So, she had an unhealthy relationship with her parents. Her Mom wanted her to marry a guy of her Mom's choice however, she loved someone else. Though she tried to resist it but, she couldn't do much. She loved her Mom and she did not want to hurt her. She shared that her childhood was bad. Her Mom had love marriage with her Dad, and a few years after their marriage her Dad's behavior changed.

He never treated her Mom well. Therefore, her Mom was quite skeptical about this thing called 'Love Marriage.' She did not want her daughter to marry someone she loved just because she thought that it wouldn't work well. The girl never shared good relationship with her father too who would always scream and shout at both mother and daughter. Though she loved her Mom, now things were really turning bad between both of them. Even though she was trying hard to convince her Mom that the guy was good, she wasn't even ready to meet him. Also, she was forced to meet a new guy every other day. I listened to her. After we finished the conversation, I asked again, 'Do you need any advice?' To which she replied that she doesn't. She said that she thinks she can handle the issue by herself, and with time she would be able to convince her Mom. Then where is the problem? The problem was that she didn't have anyone to listen to emphatically. Everyone around her would judge her, or listen to her in order to advice something but she did not need that. She needed to vent out. She wanted someone who could listen to her with an intent to listen, to understand not with an intent to reply.

We hardly realize the importance of being a good listener.

If we step back and notice our behavior, we will see that most of us do not wait for the other person to complete, and jump into the conversation.

We are either speaking or we are preparing to speak while we pretend to listen.

We are busy assuming our thoughts, motives while filtering everything through our glasses. Most of the times it's just the ears which do the listening, however empathetic listening involves listening with our eyes, and our heart.

It intends to understand the person before seeking to be understood.

The power of empathetic listening is often underestimated but as soon as we learn how important it is, we would never need a therapist or someone else to listen to our talks, dejection, and pains. Listening heals too if it's done in a proper way!

Be a good listener. It makes the person who is speaking to you feel loved, cared for and worthy of being heard. - Wayne Dyer I am very glad .you have listened my story happily .Have a nice day . -----\*\*\*\*\*-----

## Day -42 **Best Promise**

Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest, all teachers, dear and near friends. My name is ..... from ..... dist: ..... state ..... I am a student of G Siddharth English Academy, Nanded. Today I am going to tell a story. Listen it carefully.

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**One cold night, a billionaire met an old poor man outside. He asked him, "don't you feel cold being outside, and not wearing any coat?"**

**The old man replied, "I don't have it but I got used to that."**

**The billionaire replied, "Wait for me. I will enter my house now and bring you one."**

**The poor man got so happy and said he will wait for him.**

**The billionaire entered his house and got busy there and forgot the poor man.**

**In the morning he remembered that poor old man and he went out to search for him but he found him dead because of cold, but he left a NOTE, "When I didn't have any warm clothes, I had the power to fight the cold because I was used to that. But when you promised me to help me, I got attached to your promise and that took my power of resisting."**

**MORAL : Don't promise anything if you can't keep your promise. It might not mean anything to you, but it could mean everything to someone else.** I am very glad you have listened to my story happily. Have a nice day.

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## Day -43 **Building a positive attitude**

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest ,all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully

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**There was a man who made a living selling balloon at a fair. He had all the colors of balloons, including red, yellow, blue, and green. Whenever business was slow, he would release a helium-filled balloon into the air and when the children saw it go up, they all wanted to buy one.**

**They would come up to him, buy a balloon, and his sales would go up again. He continued this process all day. One day, he felt someone tugging at his jacket. He turned around and saw a little boy who asked, "If you release a black balloon, would that also fly?" Moved by the boy's concern, the man replied with empathy, "Son, it is not the color of the balloon, it is what is inside that makes it go up."**

**The same thing applies to our lives. It is what is inside that counts. The thing inside of us that makes us go up is our attitude.**

**Have you ever wondered why some individuals, organizations or countries are more successful than others? It is not a secret. simply think These people and act more effectively. They have learned how to do so by investing in the most valuable asset--people. I believe that the success of an individual, organization or country, depends on the quality of their people..you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

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## Day -44 Easy to Criticize

Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest, all teachers, dear and near friends. My name is ..... from ..... dist: ..... state ..... I am a student of G Siddharth English Academy, Nanded. Today I am going to tell a story. Listen it carefully.

Once upon a time, there was a painter who had just completed his course under the disciple hood of a great painter. This young artist decided to assess his skills so he decided to give his best strokes on the canvass. He took three days and painted beautiful scenery.

Suddenly an idea flashed in his mind and he decided to display it on a busy street square of his small town. He wanted people's opinions about his caliber and painting skills.

He put his creation at a busy street-crossing. And just down below a board which read - "Gentlemen, I have painted this piece. Since I am new to this profession I might have committed some mistakes in my strokes, etc. Please put a cross wherever you see a mistake."

While he came back in the evening to collect his painting he was completely shattered to see that the whole canvass was filled with Xs (crosses) and some people had even written their comments on the painting. Disheartened and broken completely he ran to his master's place and burst into tears. Sobbing and crying inconsolably he told his master about what happened and showed the pathetic state of his creation which was filled with marks everywhere. Such was the state that colors were not visible, the only things one could see were crosses and correction remarks.

This young artist was breathing heavily and the master heard him saying "I am useless and if this is what I have learned to paint I am not worth becoming a painter. People have rejected me completely. I feel like dying." Master smiled and suggested, "My Son, I will prove that you are a great artist and have learned a flawless painting." The young disciple couldn't believe it and said, "I have lost faith in me and I don't think I am good enough, don't give false hopes master."

"Do as I say without questioning it. It will work." Master interrupted him.

"Just paint exactly similar painting once again for me and give it to me. Will you do that for your master?" Master instructed. Young artist reluctantly agreed and three days later early morning he presented a replica of his earlier painting to his master. Master took that gracefully and smiled.

"Come with me." the master said. They reached the same street square early morning and displayed the same painting exactly at the same place. Now master took out another board which read - "Gentlemen, I have painted this piece. Since I am new to this profession I might have committed some mistakes in my strokes, etc. I have put a box with colors and brushes just below. Please do a favor. If you see a mistake, kindly pick up the brush and correct it." Master and disciple walked back home.

They both visited the place the same evening. The young painter was surprised to see that actually there was not a single correction done so far. But the master was not satisfied as yet and he told his disciple, "Maybe one day was too little a time for people to come up with ideas and take time out of their busy schedules to correct it so let us keep it here for one more day. Tomorrow is Sunday, so we can expect some corrections coming in." The next day again they visited and found the painting remained untouched. They say the painting was kept there for a month but no correction came in! Flash : It is easier to criticize but DIFFICULT TO IMPROVE. So don't get carried away or judge yourself by someone else's criticism and feel depressed. Critics are useful till you limit them to positive lessons only! Always put your heart into your work and do yourself a favor to keep yourself always inspired, since surrounding people are enough to do the demotivating job....you have listened my story happily. Have a nice day.

**Day -45 Everyone is a Hero**

**Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded . Today I am going to tell a story . listen it carefully.**

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**One day, a mathematician called a meeting of the numbers from Zero to Nine. Zero was nowhere to be found. They searched, searched, and finally found him behind a bush. Numbers One and Seven caught hold of Zero and brought him to the meeting. "Why were you hiding, Zero?" asked the mathematician. "Sir, I am Zero. I have no value. I was so upset that I hid behind a bush, replied Zero.**

**The mathematician thought for a while, and then asked number One to stand in front of the group. "What is his value?" the mathematician asked the group pointing to one. "One," came the reply from all the numbers. Then he made Zero stand to the right of one and asked, "What is the value of this number?"**

**"Ten," said all the numbers. He made many zeroes stand in a similar way, thus increasing the value of one to a hundred, thousand, and ten thousand and a lakh!**

**"Now you see, Zero. Number One was not of much value by himself. However, when you stood next to One, you made his value increase to ten, hundred, thousand, ten thousand and a lakh. We all have some value. You do your bit and you become valuable.**

**"From that day, Zero did not think that he was useless." He thought, "If I play my role in the best way I can, I am doing something worthwhile. Besides, when I join hands with others, the value of each of us increases"**

**We work better when we work together. you have listent my story happily . Have a nice day .**

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**Day -46 Ferruccio Lamborghini**

**Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded . Today I am going to tell a story . listen it carefully.**

**-----\*\*\*\*\*-----**

**Ferruccio was originally a farmer who made tractors. His business was very successful and he was among the most wealthy in Italy. He owned Ferrari among other super cars. The Ferrari used to give him constant trouble. Being a mechanic, he tried to fix the problem and found out that his Ferrari had the same clutch as used in one of his tractors.**

**"All my Ferraris had clutch problems. When you drove normally, everything was fine. But when you were going hard, the clutch would slip under acceleration; it just wasn't up to the job."**

**Ferruccio went to the service guys regularly to have a clutch rebuilt or renewed, and every time, the car was taken away for several hours and he was not allowed to watch it being repaired. The problem with the clutch was never cured, so Ferruccio decided to talk to Enzo Ferrari. He had to wait for him a very long time.**

**'Ferrari, your cars are rubbish!' Ferruccio complained. Commendatore was furious. "Lamborghini, you may be able to drive a tractor but you will never be able to handle a Ferrari Properly.'**

**This was the point when he finally decided to make a perfect car. Yes, Lamborghini.**

**It's easy to look at these company and think, "We could never do something like this." Of course, all of these companies took decades to get where they are today. But they had an idea and they believed in it and most importantly, they started..you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

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## **Day -47 Finding Happiness**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from.....**

**dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully.**

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**Once a group of 50 people was attending a seminar.**

**Suddenly the speaker stopped and started giving each person a balloon.**

**Each one was asked to write his/her name on it using a marker pen. Then all the balloons were collected and put in another room.**

**Now these delegates were let in that room and asked to find the balloon which had their name written, within 5 minutes.**

**[OBJ]**

**Everyone was frantically searching for their name, pushing, colliding with each other, and there was utter chaos.**

**At the end of 5 minutes, no one could find their own balloon.**

**Now each one was asked to randomly collect a balloon and give it to the person whose name was written on it. Within minutes everyone had their own balloon.**

**The speaker began: This is exactly happening in our lives. Everyone is frantically looking for happiness all around, not knowing where it is. Our happiness lies in the happiness of other people. Give them their happiness, you will get your own happiness.**

**And this is the purpose of human life.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

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**Day -48 Forget the Mistake remember the lesson**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from.....**

**dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully.**

**-----\*\*\*\*\*-----**

**One day I made a mistake at work. The manager called me in. When I entered the room I feared that I would be sacked. Instead, the manager patted me on the back and said that he admired the entrepreneurship my colleagues lacked. He certainly hoped I learned from my mistake and urged me not to make the same mistake again. He smiled and said with a soft voice that making mistakes was his core business..... People like you, when you are great. but they love you when you are real!'**

**[OBJ]**

**Real leaders are honest leaders. They know that they don't know. They know that there are no black and white but there are many colors grey. That there are no right or wrong answers but that there are answers that help us most. That there is no ultimate success or ultimate failure but that there is a failure, trying, learning and growing. The lessons life teaches us over and over again. There is no absolute truth in life. Ask the right questions and question the right answers.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

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## Day -49 Four Monks

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully.

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Four monks decided to meditate silently without speaking for two weeks. They lit a candle as a symbol of their practice and began. By nightfall on the first day, the candle flickered and then went out.

The first monk said: "Oh, no! The candle is out."

The second monk said: "We're not supposed to talk!"

The third monk said: "Why must you two break the silence?"

The fourth monk laughed and said: "Ha! I'm the only one who didn't speak."

95% of all talking covers only two topics:

The person whose mouth is open.

Stuff that's outside our control.

The first monk got distracted by an outside event and felt compelled to point it out.

He could've just re-lit the candle.

The second monk reminded everyone of a rule that had already been broken.

He could've just kept meditating.

The third monk vented his anger.

He could've just stayed calm.

The fourth monk got carried away with his ego.

He could've just enjoyed his success in silence.

What all four have in common is that they shared their thoughts without filtering them, none of which added anything to improve the situation. If there had been a fifth, wiser monk, here's what he would have done: Remain silent and keep meditating.

In doing so, he would've shown each of the other four monks their shortcomings without a single word. The more you talk, the more likely you are to say something stupid.

The less you talk, the more you can listen. Listening leads to learning.

What's more, when you're not talking, you have time to observe the situation until you spot the moment when it's actually important to say something. Only speak when what you say is likely to have a significant, positive impact, for wisdom is cultivated in silence.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .

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## **Day -50 From Good to Great**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully.**

**\*\*\*\*\***

**Holding & continuing with our jobs itself indicate that we are good in terms of our skills & competencies. Is it enough? Not at all. In order to retain & progress in our career, we need to be excellent in our day to day functioning. How do you get the label of greatness? It is a tough, agonizing route which one has to travel before reaching a place called "Greatness."**

- 1. Staying on purpose. When you wake up in the morning each day, draw a mental picture as to how you can draw an artistic picture of growing through the day rather than getting through the day.**
- 2. Believing in yourself is an attitude. What you believe is what you get. You have to believe that you could handle the project which has been assigned by your bosses. It is a deep-seated belief of your abilities, inner resources, talents & skills to create the desired results which you are aiming for.**
- 3. What you know, you should know well. You need to be a master in your subject & in order to get this title, you need to put in around 10,000 + hours of hard/focussed/ single-minded effort. This alone will pave the road to greatness.**
- 4. Take action. We all want to be successful & want our names to be in the Hall of Fame. How many of us take those massive/concerted action to get the results which we are aiming for. Good & noble intentions are fine but it is not enough; you need to take the road which leads you to the destination you are looking for.**
- 5. Improve the process until you get the results. We keep failing all the time in our efforts to get the job done. When you fail once, twice or trice don't feel frustrated. It is a universal feeling which comes to all of us during trying times. When you fail a number of times in your work assigned, convince yourself that it is a professional failure. Improve the process with the kind of knowledge, competency, the expertise you possess. You will see positive results.**

**When you put your heart, mind & soul in your assigned task with undivided attention for a concerted period of time, you become Great. It is a philosophy/attitude/ a way of life.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

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**Day -51 Gabbar Singh was a real Management Guru**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully.**

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**Points he taught:**

**1. Jo Darr Gaya - Samjho Mar Gaya!**

**Courage and enterprise are important factors for laying the successful foundation of a growth-oriented business.**

**IT NEEDS COURAGE.**

**2.Kitne Admi The?**

**It's important to know the competition and its size. He understood that even a small team can make a difference.**

**3. Arey O Sambha, Kitna Inaam Rakhe Hai Sarkar Hum Par ?**

**Know your market value. Promoting one's own brand is very important and to be reiterated always...ACT...**

**4. Goli 6 Aur Aadmi 3!**

**Create an illusion where his insubordinate to make the environment lighter.**

**5. Le Ab Goli Kha**

**Sometimes in the interest of the organization, you have to take hard and unpopular decisions.**

**So sometimes a leader has to 'fire' some employees if they are not aligned to the organizations objective.**

**6. Yeh Haath Mujhey Dedey Thakur.**

**Identify elements of threats in the market and take measures to minimize them**

**7. Holi Kab Hai, Kab Hai Holi?**

**Conduct advanced mapping of key events within the industry and devise a penetration strategy to have a competitive edge over your rivals.**

**8.Basanti, Naach!**

**Motivate your team through rewards beyond just salary and bonus.....**

**Practice these and say thanks to Gabbar.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

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## **Day -52 Goal Setting**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully.**

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### **Setting & Achieving your goals**

**Knowledge helps you to reach your destination provided you know what the destination is.**

**An ancient Indian sage was teaching his disciples the art of archery. He put a wooden bird as the target and asked them to aim at the eye of the bird. The first disciple was asked to describe what he saw. He said, "I see the trees, the branches, the leaves, the sky, the bird and its eye.." The sage asked this disciple to wait. Then he asked the second disciple the same question and he replied, "I only see the eye of the bird." The sage said, "Very good, then shoot." The arrow went straight and hit the eye of the bird.**

**What is the moral of the story? Unless we focus, we cannot achieve our goal. It is hard to focus and concentrate, but it is a skill that can be learned. On the journey to life's highway, keep your eyes upon the goal. Focus on the donut, not upon the hole.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

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## Day -53 God and Coffee

Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully.

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A group of professional higher education alumni, (माजी विधार्थी ) well established in their careers, were talking at their college reunion(स्नेहसम्मेलन ) and decided to go visit their old university professor, now retired. During their visit, the conversation soon turned into complaints about stress in their work and lives.

Offering his guests coffee, the professor went to the kitchen and returned with a large pot of coffee and an assortment(संग्रह ) of cups- porcelain(डुकराचा ), plastic, glass, crystal(मौल्यवान काच ), some plain looking, some expensive, some exquisite(उत्कृष्ट) , telling them to help themselves to the coffee.

When all the alumni had a cup of coffee in hand, the professor said:

“Notice that all of the nice-looking, expensive cups were taken up, leaving behind the plain and cheap ones. While it's normal for you to want only the best for yourselves, that is the source of your problems and stress. Be assured that the cup itself adds no quality to the coffee. In most cases, it is just more expensive and in some cases even hides what we drink.

What all of you really wanted to be coffee, not the cup, but you consciously (जाणीवपूर्वक) went for the best cups...and then you began eyeing each other's cups.

Now consider this: Life is the coffee.

Your job, your money and wealth, and your positions(स्थिती) in society are the cups. They are just tools to hold and contain(समावेश होणे ) Life.

The type of cup one has does not define, nor change the quality of life a person lives. Sometimes, by concentrating only on the cup, we fail to enjoy the coffee God has provided us.

God makes the coffee, man chooses the cups. The happiest people don't have the best of everything. They just make the best of everything.

Enjoy your coffee!.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .

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## Day -54 Happiness and Sorrow

Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded . Today I am going to tell a story . listen it carefully.

A man who has gone out of his town comes back and finds that his house is on fire. It was one of the most beautiful houses in the town, and the man loved the house the most! Many were ready to give a double price for the house, but he had never agreed for any price and now it is just burning before his eyes. And thousands of people have gathered, but nothing can be done, the fire has spread so far that even if you try to put it out, nothing will be saved. So he became very sad.

His son comes running and whispers something in his ear, “Don’t be worried. I sold it yesterday and at a very good price. The offer was so good, I could not wait for you. Forgive me.”

The Father said, “thank God, it’s not ours now!” Then he became relaxed and stood as a silent watcher, just like 1000s of other watchers.

Then the second son comes running, and he says to the father, “What are you doing? the house is on fire and you are only watching it burn?” The father said, “Don’t you know, your brother has sold it.”

He said, “we have taken only advance amount, not settled fully. I doubt now that the man is going to purchase it now.”

Tears which had disappeared came back to the father’s eyes, his heart started to beat fast. And then the third son comes, and he says, “That man is a man of his word. I have just come from him.” He said, “It doesn’t matter whether the house is burnt or not, it is mine. And I am going to pay the price that I have settled for. Neither you knew, nor I knew that the house would catch on fire.”

Then all just stood and watched the house burn without a worry.

Moral: This is a very complicated human nature to describe. Even though person here loved his house which he lost, became relaxed knowing it was not his anymore. He never wanted to give it away till it was beautiful but, as soon as it started to lose its beauty, he didn’t mind letting it go for a profit. Sorrow and Happiness followed after each son came with their advice. But, most important thing to understand is, how his feeling changed. How the ratio of loss and profit changed his feelings towards a house, which he loved the most. This is how in present time we have come to give a priority to our relations and friendship – based on loss or profit ratio. Everyone should understand this story and put their own moral.

you have listened my story happily . Have a nice day .

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## **Day -55 Happy Realization**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully.**

**In a puddle near a big river lived a group of fish. They all were friends and played with each other and were very happy. Among them, lived a bigger fish. He was very proud. Because he was bigger, he thought of himself as more important than all the other fish. He was always mumbling and grumbling in the company of the little fish.Gradually he had been bored living there. "I am tired of these little fish, this puddle is too small for me," he thought to himself. "When the winter comes, I'll be able to leave this puddle and go and live in a big puddle where I can socialize with more distinguished fish like myself!".Soon, the winter came and flooded the puddle. Now, the big fish could easily swim to the big river. Everything was so big there, even the fish. He was resting near an underwater cave when he felt a strong current and four large fish passed by pushing him aside. "Move away little fish," they said. "Don't you know this cave is reserved for big fish like us!"**

**"Little fish!" he thought. He had never been called that. Life in the river was very different from the one in his puddle. He decided to hide in some algae and try to rest. Not long after though, two huge and fearsome fish found him and started to attack him. He escaped by swimming into a little crack in a rock where they could not fit. He stayed there for some time waiting for the other fish to go away.**

**"Was this the way life in the river?" he thought. "Were these the advantages of living among the big fish?" He started to miss his puddle and the company of his little fish friends. He realized he had made a mistake. So, he decided to return to his puddle.**

**The journey wasn't easy. He had to swim upstream and be extremely careful not to be attacked by the other fish. Finally, after several days, he reached his puddle and how joyful and relieved he felt. There was no other place in the world where he could rather be.The journey had made the big fish a better fish. He became the best of friends to all the other little fish. He never grumbled again. Also, he was always ready to tell them stories about the big river and the world beyond. The little fish were always happy to listen.**

**Flash: It happens to even the most seasoned of entrepreneurs. You've built momentum for your project, you're excited to embrace new challenges and you've visualized success at the end of the road. But all of a sudden an unexpected problem stops you dead in your tracks and this one seems impossible to solve. The major hurdles are disheartening. But the way you engage with and think about real problems directly influences your ability to solve them.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**



## **Day -56 Hundred Gold Coins & Birbal**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully. The wisdom of Birbal was unparalleled during the reign of Emperor Akbar. But Akbar’s brother in law was extremely jealous of him. He asked the Emperor to dispense with Birbal’s services and appoint him in his place. He gave ample assurance that he would prove to be more efficient and capable than Birbal. Before Akbar could take a decision on this matter, this news reached Birbal.**

**Birbal resigned and left. Akbar’s brother in law was made the minister in place of Birbal. Akbar decided to test the new minister. He gave three hundred gold coins to him and said, “Spend these gold coins such that, I get a hundred gold coins here in this life; a hundred gold coins in the other world and another hundred gold coins neither here nor there.”The minister found the entire situation to be a maze of confusion and hopelessness. He spent sleepless nights worrying how he would get himself out of this mess. Thinking in circles was making him go crazy. Eventually, on the advice of his wife, he sought Birbal’s help. Birbal said, “Just give me the gold coins. I shall handle the rest.”**

**Birbal walked the streets of the city holding the bag of gold coins in his hand. He noticed a rich merchant celebrating his son’s wedding. Birbal gave a hundred gold coins to him and bowed courteously saying, “Emperor Akbar sends you his good wishes and blessings for the wedding of your son. Please accept the gift he has sent.” The merchant felt honored that the king had sent a special messenger with such a precious gift. He honored Birbal and gave him a large number of expensive gifts and a bag of gold coins as a return gift for the king.Next, Birbal went to the area of the city where the poor people lived. There he bought food and clothing in exchange for a hundred gold coins and distributed them in the name of the Emperor.**

**When he came back to town he organized a concert of music and dance. He spent a hundred gold coins on it.**

**The next day Birbal entered Akbar’s darbar and announced that he had done all that the king had asked his brother-in-law to do. The Emperor wanted to know how he had done it. Birbal repeated the sequences of all the events and then said, “The money I gave to the merchant for the wedding of his son – you have got back while on this earth. The money I spent on buying food and clothing for the poor – you will get it in the other world. The money I spent on the musical concert – you will get neither here nor there.” Akbar’s brother in law understood his mistake and resigned. Birbal got his place back.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -57 Joy of Giving**

**Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully. One evening I was going back from a shopping center. As I have approached my car, I noticed that some person came and stood beside me. He was the one that could be considered as a bum. It seemed that he had no car, no home, and no job. I expected that he will ask me for money, but he did not do that, he only said: „Your car is very nice“.After several moments of silence I have replied: „Thanks“, and then the inner voice me told: „Ask him if he needs help“. After a short hesitation I have asked him, if he needs any help. His respond was astonishing, I will never forget those simple three words that I heard from him: „Don‘t we all? “ It was a true discovery to me. I need help. Although I had money and a place to sleep, but I recognised that I needed help too. Then I have opened my wallet and gave him enough money to get a meal and some shelter for a day. Suddenly I understood that no matter how much money, achievements, luxury things do we have, we all need help. And on the other hand, no matter how poor you are, how many material problems you have, you still might offer your help to others, you still might be giving.**

**Even it’s just a nice word, you can give that and it can be priceless to other person. Maybe that man was just a homeless stranger, but to me he was more than that. Maybe he was sent by the Highest Loving Power personally to me. To open my eyes, to show me that there is one thing, among all other values and achievements, which is very important and irreplaceable for each and every person. Actually, it is a true gift and it is called Giving.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -58 Luck Favors Those Who Help Themselves**

**Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully. A flood was threatening a small town and everyone was leaving for safety except one man who said, "God will save me. I have faith." As the water level rose a jeep came to rescue him, the man refused, saying "God will save me. I have faith." As the water level rose further, he went up to the second storey, and a boat came to help him. Again he refused to go, Belying, "God will save me. I have faith." The water kept rising and the man climbed on to the roof. A helicopter came to rescue him, but he said, "God will save me. I have faith." Well, finally he drowned. When he reached his Maker he angrily questioned, "I had complete faith in you. Why did you ignore my prayers and let me drown?" The Lord replied, "Who do you think sent you the jeep, the boat, and the helicopter?"**

**The only way to overcome the fatalistic attitude is to accept responsibility and believe in the law of cause and effect rather than luck. It takes action, preparation and planning rather than waiting, wondering or wishing, to accomplish anything in life. you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -59 Looking at Mirror**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully. One day all the employees reached the office and they saw a big advice on the door on which it was written: “Yesterday the person who has been hindering your growth in this company passed away. We invite you to join the funeral in the room that has been prepared in the gym”. In the beginning, they all got sad for the death of one of their colleagues, but after a while, they started getting curious to know who was that man who hindered the growth of his colleagues and the company itselfThe excitement in the gym was such that security agents were ordered to control the crowd within the room. The more people reached the coffin, the more the excitement heated up. Everyone thought: “Who is this guy who was hindering my progress? Well, at least he died!” One by one the thrilled employees got closer to the coffin, and when they looked inside they suddenly became speechless. They stood nearby the coffin, shocked and in silence, as if someone had touched the deepest part of their soul. There was a mirror inside the coffin: everyone who looked inside it could see himself.**

**There was also a sign next to the mirror that said: “There is only one person who is capable of setting limits to your growth: it is YOU.” You are the only person who can revolutionize your life. You are the only person who can influence your happiness, your realization, and your success. You are the only person who can help yourself. Your life does not change when your boss changes, when your friends change, when your partner changes when your company changes. Your life changes when YOU change, when you go beyond your limiting beliefs when you realise that you are the only one responsible for your life. “The most important relationship you can have is the one you have with yourself”.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -60 Love, Team Work And Humanity**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully. It was a sports stadium. Eight Children were standing on the track to participate in the running event.\* Ready! \* Steady! \* Bang!!!**

**With the sound of Toy pistol, all eight girls started running.**

**Hardly have they covered ten to fifteen steps, one of the smaller girls slipped and fell down,**

**due to bruises and pain she started crying.**

**When other seven girls heard this sound, stopped running, stood for a while and turned back, they all ran back to the place where the girl fell down.**

**One among them bent, picked and kissed the girl gently and enquired 'Now pain must have reduced'. All seven girls lifted the fallen girl, pacified her, two of them held the girl firmly and they all seven joined hands together and walked together and reached the winning post.**

**Officials were shocked. Clapping of thousands of spectators filled the stadium.**

**Many eyes were filled with tears and perhaps it had reached the GOD even!**

**YES. This happened in Hyderabad recently!**

**The sport was conducted by National Institute of Mental Health.**

**All these special girls had come to participate in this event and they are spastic children.Yes, they were mentally retarded Challenged.**

**What did they teach this world? Teamwork? Humanity?**

**Equality among all?????**

**Successful people help others who are slow in learning so that they are not felt far behind. you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -61 Making Relations Special**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully When I was a kid, my Mom liked to make breakfast food for dinner every now and then. And I remember one night in particular when she had made dinner after a long, hard day at work. On that evening so long ago, my Mom placed a plate of eggs, sausage and extremely burned biscuits in front of my dad. I remember waiting to see if anyone noticed! Yet all dad did was reached for his biscuit, smile at my Mom and ask me how my day was at school. I don't remember what I told him that night, but I do remember watching him smear butter and jelly on that biscuit and eat every bite!**

**When I got up from the table that evening, I remember hearing my Mom apologize to my dad for burning the biscuits. And I'll never forget what he said: "Honey, I love burned biscuits."**

**Later that night, I went to kiss Daddy good night and I asked him if he really liked his biscuits burned. He wrapped me in his arms and said, "Your Momma put in a hard day at work today and she's real tired. And besides – a little burned biscuit never hurt anyone!"**

**Moral : Life is full of imperfect things and imperfect people. I'm not the best at hardly anything, and I forget birthdays and anniversaries just like everyone else. But what I've learned over the years is that learning to accept each other's faults – and choosing to celebrate each other's differences – is one of the most important keys to creating a healthy, growing, and lasting relationship. you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

**Day -62    Keep your eyes open**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it Keep your eyes open**

**Once upon a time there was a lion that grew so old that he was unable to kill any prey for his food. So, he said to himself, "I must do something to stay my stom,ach else I will die of starvation." He kept thinking and thinking and at last an idea clicked him. He decided to lie down in the cave pretending to be ill and then who-so-ever will come to enquire about his health, will become his prey. The old lion put his wicked plan into practice and it started working. Many of his well-wishers got killed. But evil is short lived.**

**One day, a fox came to visit the ailing lion. As foxes are clever by nature, the fox stood at the mouth of the cave and looked about. His sixth sense worked and he came to know the reality. So, he called out to the lion from outside and said, "How are you, sir?" The lion replied, "I am not feeling well at all. But why don't you come inside?" Then the fox replied, "I would love to come in, sir! But on seeing, all foot prints going to your cave and none coming out, I would be foolish enough to come in." Saying so, the fox went to alert the other animals.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

**Day -63 Don't pretend you are not**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story .listen it carefully.**

**Once there was a crow that lived near a farm-house. The owner of the farm had kept some pigeons and he fed them with grains regularly. The crow looked at the pigeons and envied them everyday.**

**Deciding to share the feed, the crow painted his body like that of pigeons and joined the pigeons as one of them. Thus, he was able to enjoy the feed daily. The pigeons never suspected anything foul.**

**But one day, after the feed, the crow couldn't control himself and started crying. The pigeons came to know that he was not one of them. They pecked at his body so mercilessly that he started bleeding.**

**The crow flew away to save his life and went straight to his own brethren- the crows. But because of his painted body, they refused to accept him. So, he was forced to flee in order to save himself and became a homeless wanderer. So, don't pose what you are not because affectation seldom works.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**



**Day -64 laughter is the best medicine**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**Once there lived a grumpy king. He never used to laugh nor allow anyone in the kingdom to laugh.One day, a small boy couldn't control his laughter. Later, scared of the punishment, he thought of a plan. He wrote a funny story and converted it into a drama.Then he went to the palace and asked the king, "May I present my drama to you?" the kinglet him do it. Then the boy started the play. In the end, he came to the funniest part of the story which made the king laugh.**

**All people present in the court were amazed. The king then allowed everybody to laugh.Everyone then lived happily thereafter.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -65    The Lion and the Rabbit**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state**

**..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**Once there was a Lion in the jungle who used to kill 2-3 animals daily for his meal. All animals went to him to tell, that daily one of them will come to him for his meal.So, the Lion agreed and this started going for many days. One day, it was Rabbit's turn. When he was on his way he saw a well.**

**Now he plans to kill the lion and save himself. He went to the lion and told him that, there is another lion who claims to be more powerful than him.**

**Then the lion asks the rabbit to take him to that lion. The rabbit takes him to the well and said he lives here. When the lion looked in the well he saw his own reflection and jumped in the well and dies..you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

### **Day -66 The Crow and the Peacock – Who is Happy?**

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.

Once there was a crow who wishes to be colorful and beautiful like other birds. He then went to the parrot and shared his thoughts. But parrot said peacock is most beautiful bird so talk to him. Then the crow went to the peacock and told him about his looks. Then the peacock replied,” You are the luckiest bird that has been never caged in life and we because of our beauty stay caged, and you are always free.”

After listening to this, crow realized his mistake you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .

### **Day -67 Two friends and the Bear**

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.

Once there were two friends who were crossing the jungle. After some time they saw a bear coming towards them.

Then, one of the friends quickly climbed the nearby tree and the other one did not know how to climb the tree. So he lays down on the ground holding his breath.The bear reaches near him and sniffs him in the ear. After some time bear left the place, thinking the man is dead.

Now the other friend climbs down and asked his friend, what did bear said to him in his ear? He replied,” to be safe from the fake friends.”

**Moral: Beware of fake friends.**

you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .

## Day -68 All the Difference in The World

Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded . Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.

Every Sunday morning I take a light jog around a park near my home. There's a lake located in one corner of the park. Each time I jog by this lake, I see the same elderly woman sitting at the water's edge with a small metal cage sitting beside her. This past Sunday my curiosity got the best of me, so I stopped jogging and walked over to her. As I got closer, I realized that the metal cage was in fact a small trap. There were three turtles, unharmed, slowly walking around the base of the trap. She had a fourth turtle in her lap that she was carefully scrubbing with a spongy brush. "Hello," I said. "I see you here every Sunday morning. If you don't mind my nosiness, I'd love to know what you're doing with these turtles."

She smiled. "I'm cleaning off their shells," she replied. "Anything on a turtle's shell, like algae or scum, reduces the turtle's ability to absorb heat and impedes its ability to swim. It can also corrode and weaken the shell over time." "Wow! That's really nice of you!" I exclaimed.

She went on: "I spend a couple of hours each Sunday morning, relaxing by this lake and helping these little guys out. It's my own strange way of making a difference." "But don't most freshwater turtles live their whole lives with algae and scum hanging from their shells?" I asked. "Yep, sadly, they do," she replied.

I scratched my head. "Well then, don't you think your time could be better spent? I mean, I think your efforts are kind and all, but there are fresh water turtles living in lakes all around the world. And 99% of these turtles don't have kind people like you to help them clean off their shells. So, no offense... but how exactly are your localized efforts here truly making a difference?" The woman giggled aloud. She then looked down at the turtle in her lap, scrubbed off the last piece of algae from its shell, and said, "Sweetie, if this little guy could talk, he'd tell you I just made all the difference in the world."

The moral: You can change the world – maybe not all at once, but one person, one animal, and one good deed at a time. Wake up every morning and pretend like what you do makes a difference. It does  
you have listent my story happily . Have a nice day .

## **Day -69 An old man, a boy and a donkey**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**An old man, a boy and a donkey were going to town. The boy rode on the donkey and the old man walked. As they went along, they passed some people who remarked it was a shame the old man was walking and the boy was riding. The man and boy thought maybe the critics were right, so they changed positions.**

**Then, later, they passed some people who remarked, "What a shame, he makes that little boy walk." So they then decided they'd both walk!**

**Soon they passed some more people who thought they were stupid to walk when they had a decent donkey to ride. So, they both rode the donkey. Now they passed some people who shamed them by saying how awful to put such a load on a poor donkey.**

**The boy and man figured they were probably right, so they decided to carry the donkey. As they crossed the bridge, they lost their grip on the animal and he fell into the river and drowned.**

**The moral of the story? If you try to please everyone, you might as well... Kiss your "donkey" goodbye! And even this ending won't please everyone. you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -70 THE WIND AND THE SUN**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**Once the Wind and the Sun had an argument. “I am stronger than you,” said the Wind. “No,you are not,” said the Sun. Just at that moment they saw a traveler walking across the road.He was wrapped in a shawl. The Sun and the Wind agreed that whoever could separate the traveller from his shawl was stronger.**

**The Wind took the first turn. He blew with all his might to tear the traveller’s shawl from his shoulders. But the harder he blew, the tighter the traveller gripped the shawl to his body. The struggle went on till the Wind’s turn was over.**

**Now it was the Sun’s turn. The Sun smiled warmly. The traveller felt the warmth of the smiling Sun. Soon he let the shawl fall open. The Sun’s smile grew warmer and warmer...hotter and hotter. Now the traveller no longer needed his shawl. He took it off and dropped it on the ground. The Sun was declared stronger than the Wind.**

**Moral: Brute force can’t achieve what a gentle smile can.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -71 THE VILLAGER AND THE SPECTACLES**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**There was a villager. He was illiterate. He did not know how to read and write. He often saw people wearing spectacles for reading books or papers. He thought, “If I have spectacles, I can also read like these people. I must go to town and buy a pair of spectacles for myself.” So one day he went to a town. He entered a spectacles shop He asked the shopkeeper for a pair of spectacles for reading. The shopkeeper gave him various pairs of spectacles and a book. The villager tried all the spectacles one by one. But he could not read anything. He told the shopkeeper that all those spectacles were useless for him. The shopkeeper gave him a doubtful look. Then he looked at the book. It was upside down! The shopkeeper said, “Perhaps you don’t know how to read.” The villager said, “No, I don’t. I want to buy spectacles so that I can read like others. But I can’t read with any of these spectacles.” The shopkeeper controlled his laughter with great difficulty when he learnt the real problem of his illiterate customer. He explained to the villager, “My dear friend, you are very ignorant. Spectacles don’t help to read or write. They only help you to see better. First of all you must learn to read and write.” Moral: Ignorance is blindness.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -72 AS YOU SOW, SO SHALL YOU REAP**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**One night, three thieves stole a lot of money from a rich man's house. They put the money in a bag and went to the forest. They felt very hungry. So, one of them went to a nearby village to buy food. The other two remained in the forest to take care of the bag of money. The thief that went for food had an evil idea. He ate his food at a hotel. Then he bought food for his two mates in the forest. He mixed a strong poison with the food. He thought, "Those two will eat this poisoned food and die. Then I will get all the money for myself." Meanwhile, the two wicked men in the forest decided to kill their mate on return. They thought that they would divide the money between the two of them. All the three wicked men carried out their cruel plans. The thief who wanted all the money for himself came to the forest with the poisoned food. The two men in the forest hit him and killed him. Then they ate the poisoned food and died. Thus, these evil people met with an evil end. Moral: Evil begets evil.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -73 BIRBAL THE WISE**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**One day, a rich merchant came to Birbal. He said to Birbal, "I have seven servants in my house. One of them has stolen my bag of precious pearls. Please find out the thief." So Birbal went to the rich man's house. He called all the seven servants in a room. He gave a stick to each one of them. Then he said, "These are magic sticks. Just now all these sticks are equal in length. Keep them with you and return tomorrow. If there is a thief in the house, his stick will grow an inch longer by tomorrow." The servant who had stolen the bag of pearls was scared. He thought, "If I cut a piece of one inch from my stick, I won't be caught." So he cut the stick and made it shorter by one inch. The next day Birbal collected the sticks from the servants. He found that one servant's stick was short by an inch. Birbal pointed his finger at him and said, "Here is the thief." The servant confessed to his crime. He returned the bag of pearls. He was sent to jail.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

#### **Day -74 NOBODY BELIEVES A LIAR**

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.

Once a mischievous boy lived in a village that stood in the feet of a hill. One day he thought of having fun at the cost of his fellow-villagers. Standing on a high rock, he shouted at the top of his voice, "Lion! Lion! Come, save me." The villagers heard the shout and ran to help him. But when they reached there, they could see no lion and the boy was perfectly all right. The boy laughed at the villagers saying, "No Lion ; I did it only for fun." The villagers got highly annoyed and came back with an air of anger. Few days later the boy repeated the whole act. Again the villagers went to his rescue but were duped again. Now they decided not to be fooled by him anymore. Unfortunately, one day, the lion really came there. Now the boy shouted, "Lion! Lion! as loud as he could". But nobody came to help him out. The lion attacked the boy. The boy struggled hard to save himself but within few minutes, the beast killed him. So, once a liar, always a liar.  
.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .

#### **Day -75 NEVER BE UNGRATEFUL**

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.

It was high summer. The sun was extremely hot. Two travelers were going along a dusty road that had no trees along its sides. Looking for some shelter from the hot sun, they saw a tree with big leaves and branches spread like an umbrella. They placed their belongings on the ground and sat in the cool thick shade of the tree. After taking some rest, one traveler said to the other, "What a useless tree it is! It bears no fruits at all." Hearing this, the tree felt pinched and burst out, "You ungrateful soul! On one hand, you are taking shelter in my cool shade from the burning heat of the sun and on the other hand, you are calling me useless. Get up and leave the place immediately to be scorched again."  
.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .





## **Day -76 KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**Once upon a time there was a lion that grew so old that he was unable to kill any prey for his food. So, he said to himself, "I must do something to stay my stomach else I will die of starvation." He kept thinking and thinking and at last an idea clicked him. He decided to lie down in the cave pretending to be ill and then who-so-ever will come to enquire about his health, will become his prey. The old lion put his wicked plan into practice and it started working. Many of his well-wishers got killed. But evil is short lived. One day, a fox came to visit the ailing lion. As foxes are clever by nature, the fox stood at the mouth of the cave and looked about. His sixth sense worked and he came to know the reality. So, he called out to the lion from outside and said, "How are you, sir?" The lion replied, "I am not feeling well at all. But why don't you come inside?" Then the fox replied, "I would love to come in, sir! But on seeing, all foot prints going to your cave and none coming out, I would be foolish enough to come in." Saying so, the fox went to alert the other animals. .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

### **Day -77 TIME IS VALUABLE**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**Anthony was a very lazy boy and always used to postpone things. One day his father called him and made him understand the value of time that one should always do things on time. Anthony promised his father that he would never postpone things. One day, he came to know that he had won the first prize in a singing competition that was held the previous month. He was asked to collect the prize the same day. He didn't care and went to collect the prize the next day. But the prize became useless for him, as it was a ticket to a circus show, which was held the previous day. Anthony learnt a lesson from this incident..you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

### **Day -78 BLIND IMITATION IS BAD**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**One day, a saint while going somewhere with his disciples saw a pond full of fishes, on the way. He stopped there and started filling his mouth with fish. The disciples followed their guru. The saint said nothing to them and after some time moved ahead. Then they reached another pond, where there were no fishes. The saint stood at its shore and started taking out the fishes he had swallowed. When the disciples saw this, they were Spoken English: Short Stories 12 amazed and also tried to vomit out the fishes, but after many attempts, they could only take out some dead fishes. At this, the saint said, "Fools, when you didn't know how to keep the fishes alive in the stomach, then why did you imitate me?" Its truly said that never imitate anyone.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -79 MOTHER'S DAY**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**A man stopped at a flower shop to order some flowers to be wired to his mother who lived two hundred miles away.As he got out of his car he noticed a young girl sitting on the curb sobbing.He asked her what was wrong and she replied, “I wanted to buy a red rose for my mother.But I only have seventy-five cents, and a rose costs two dollars.”The man smiled and said, “Come on in with me. I’ll buy you a rose.”He bought the little girl her rose and ordered his own mother’s flowers.As they were leaving he offered the girl a ride home.She said, “Yes, please! You can take me to my mother.”She directed him to a cemetery, where she placed the rose on a freshly dug grave.The man returned to the flower shop, canceled the wire order, picked up a bouquet and drove the two hundred miles to his mother’s house.**

**you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -80 MOUNTAIN**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**"A son and his father were walking on the mountains. Suddenly, his son falls, hurts himself and screams: "AAAhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!" To his surprise, he hears the voice repeating, somewhere in the mountain: "AAAhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!" Curious, he yells: "Who are you?" He receives the answer: "Who are you?" And then he screams to the mountain: "I admire you!" The voice answers: "I admire you!" Angered at the response, he screams: "Coward!" He receives the answer: "Coward!" He looks to his father and asks: "What's going on?" The father smiles and says: "My son, pay attention." Again the man screams: "You are a champion!" The voice answers: "You are a champion!" The boy is surprised, but does not understand. Then the father explains: "People call this ECHO, but really this is LIFE. It gives you back everything you say or do. Our life is simply a reflection of our actions. If you want more love in the world, create more love in your heart. If you want more competence in your team, improve your competence. This relationship applies to everything, in all aspects of life; Life will give you back everything you have given to it." YOUR LIFE IS NOT A COINCIDENCE. IT'S A REFLECTION OF YOU!"you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -81 THE MISER**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**A miser sold all that he had and bought a lump of gold, which he buried in a hole in the ground by the side of an old wall and went to look at daily. One of his workmen observed his frequent visits to the spot and decided to watch his movements. He soon discovered the secret of the hidden treasure, and digging down, came to the lump of gold, and stole it. The Miser, on his next visit, found the hole empty and began to tear his hair and to make loud lamentations. A neighbor, seeing him overcome with grief and learning the cause, said, "Pray do not grieve so; but go and take a stone, and place it in the hole, and fancy that the gold is still lying there. It will do you quite the same service; for when the gold was there, you had it not, as you did not make the slightest use of it."**

**you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -82 EAGLES IN A STORM**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**Did you know that an eagle knows when a storm is approaching long before it breaks? The eagle will fly to some high spot and wait for the winds to come. When the storm hits, it sets its wings so that the wind will pick it up and lift it above the storm. While the storm rages below, the eagle is soaring above it.The eagle does not escape the storm. It simply uses the storm to lift it higher. It rises on the winds that bring the storm.When the storms of life come upon us – and all of us will experience them – we can rise above them by setting our minds and our belief toward God. The storms do not have to overcome us. We can allow God’s power to lift us above them.God enables us to ride the winds of the storm that bring sickness, tragedy, failure and disappointment in our lives. We can soar above the storm.**

**you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -83 THE FOUR WIVES**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**There was a rich merchant who had 4 wives. He loved the 4th wife the most and adorned her with rich robes and treated her to delicacies. He took great care of her and gave her nothing but the best. He also loved the 3rd wife very much. He's very proud of her and always wanted to show off her to his friends. However, the merchant is always in great fear that she might run away with some other men. He too, loved his 2nd wife. She is a very considerate person, always patient and in fact is the merchant's confidante. Whenever the merchant faced some problems, he always turned to his 2nd wife and she would always help him out and tide him through difficult times. Now, the merchant's 1st wife is a very loyal partner and has made great contributions in maintaining his wealth and business as well as taking care of the household. However, the merchant did not love the first wife and although she loved him deeply, he hardly took notice of her. One day, the merchant fell ill. Before long, he knew that he was going to die soon. He thought of his luxurious life and told himself, "Now I have 4 wives with me. But when I die, I'll be alone. How lonely I'll be!" Thus, he asked the 4th wife, "I loved you most, endowed you with the finest clothing and showered great care over you. Now that I'm dying, will you follow me and keep me company?" "No way!" replied the 4th wife and she walked away without another word. The answer cut like a sharp knife right into the merchant's heart. The sad merchant then asked the 3rd wife, "I have loved you so much for all my life. Now that I'm dying, will you follow me and keep me company?" "No!" replied the 3rd wife. "Life is so good over here! I'm going to remarry when you die!" The merchant's heart sank and turned cold. Spoken English: Short Stories 21 He then asked the 2nd wife, "I always turned to you for help and you've always helped me out. Now I need your help again. When I die, will you follow me and keep me company?" "I'm sorry, I can't help you out this time!" replied the 2nd wife. "At the very most, I can only send you to your grave." The answer came like a bolt of thunder and the merchant was devastated. Then a voice called out: "I'll leave with you. I'll follow you no matter where you go." The merchant looked up and there was his first wife. She was so skinny, almost like she suffered from malnutrition. Greatly grieved, the merchant said, "I should have taken much better care of you while I could have!" Actually, we all have 4 wives in our lives a. The 4th wife is our body. No matter how much time and effort we lavish in making it look good, it'll leave us when we die. b. Our 3rd wife? Our possessions, status and wealth. When we die, they all go to others. c. The 2nd wife is our family and friends. No matter how close they had been there for us when we're alive, the furthest they can stay by us is up to the grave. d. The 1st wife is in fact our soul, often neglected in our pursuit of material, wealth and sensual pleasure. Guess what? It is actually the only thing that follows us wherever we go. Perhaps it's a good idea to cultivate and strengthen it now rather than to wait until we're on our deathbed to lament.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**



Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.

A young and successful executive was traveling down a neighborhood street, going a bit too fast in his new Jaguar. He was watching for kids darting out from between parked cars and slowed down when he thought he saw something. As his car passed, no children appeared. Instead, a brick smashed into the Jag's side door! He slammed on the brakes and drove the Jag back to the spot where the brick had been thrown. The angry driver then jumped out of the car, grabbed the nearest kid and pushed him up against a parked car, shouting, "What was that all about and who are you? Just what the heck are you doing? Spoken English: Short Stories 22 That's a new car and that brick you threw is going to cost a lot of money. Why did you do it?" The young boy was apologetic. "Please mister ... please, I'm sorry... I didn't know what else to do," he pleaded. "I threw the brick because no one else would stop..." With tears dripping down his face and off his chin, the youth pointed to a spot just around a parked car. "It's my brother," he said. "He rolled off the curb and fell out of his wheelchair and I can't lift him up." Now sobbing, the boy asked the stunned executive, "Would you please help me get him back into his wheelchair? He's hurt and he's too heavy for me." Moved beyond words, the driver tried to swallow the rapidly swelling lump in his throat. He hurriedly lifted the handicapped boy back into the wheelchair, then took out his fancy handkerchief and dabbed at the fresh scrapes and cuts. A quick look told him everything was going to be okay. "Thank you and may God bless you," the grateful child told the stranger. Too shook up for words, the man simply watched the little boy push his wheelchair-bound brother down the sidewalk toward their home. It was a long, slow walk back to the Jaguar. The damage was very noticeable, but the driver never bothered to repair the dented side door. He kept the dent there to remind him of this message: Don't go through life so fast that someone has to throw a brick at you to get your attention! God whispers in our souls and speaks to our hearts. Sometimes when we don't have time to listen, He has to throw a brick at us. It's our choice: Listen to the whisper ... or wait for the brick!you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.

The Pencil Maker took the pencil aside, just before putting him into the box. "There are 5 things you need to know," he told the pencil, "Before I send you out into the world. Always remember them and never forget, and you will become the best pencil you can be." "One: You will be able to do many great things, but only if you allow yourself to be held in Someone's hand." "Two: You will experience a painful sharpening from time to time, but you'll need it to become a better pencil." "Three: You will be able to correct any mistakes you might make." "Four: The most important part of you will always be what's inside." "And Five: On every surface you are used on, you must leave your mark. No matter what the condition, you must continue to write." The pencil understood and promised to remember, and went into the box with purpose in its heart. Now replacing the place of the pencil with you. Always remember them and never forget, and you will become the best person you can be. One: You will be able to do many great things, but only if you allow yourself to be held in God's hand. And allow other human beings to access you for the many gifts you possess. Two: You will experience a painful sharpening from time to time, by going through various problems in life, but you'll need it to become a stronger person. Three: You will be able to correct any mistakes you might make. Four: The most important part of you will always be what's on the inside. And Five: On every surface you walk through, you must leave your mark. No matter what the situation, you must continue to do your duties. Spoken English: Short Stories 28 Allow this parable on the pencil to encourage you to know that you are a special person and only you can fulfill the purpose to which you were born to accomplish. Never allow yourself to get discouraged and think that your life is insignificant and cannot make a change.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .

## **Day -86 DAD'S BLESSINGS**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**A young man was getting ready to graduate from college. For many months he had admired a beautiful sports car in a dealer's showroom, and knowing his father could well afford it, he told him that was all he wanted. As Graduation Day approached, the young man awaited signs that his father had purchased the car. Finally, on the morning of his graduation, his father called him into his private study. His father told him how proud he was to have such a fine son, and told him how much he loved him. He handed his son a beautifully wrapped gift box. Curious, but somewhat disappointed, the young man opened the box and found a lovely, leather-bound Bible, with the young man's name embossed in gold. Angry, he raised his voice to his father and said "With all your money, you give me a Bible?" and stormed out of the house, leaving the Bible. Many years passed and the young man was very successful in business. He had a beautiful home and wonderful family, but realized his father was very old, and thought perhaps he should go to him. He had not seen him since that graduation day. Before he could make arrangements, he received a telegram telling him his father had passed away, and willed all of his possessions to his son. He needed to come home immediately and take care of things. When he arrived at his father's house, sudden sadness and regret filled his heart. He began to search through his father's important papers and saw the still new Bible, just as he had left it years ago. With tears, he opened the Bible and began to turn the pages. And as he did, a car key dropped from the back of the Bible. It had a tag with the dealer's name, the same dealer who had the sports car he had desired. On the tag was the date of his graduation, and the words PAID IN FULL. How many times do we miss Spirit's blessings and answers to our prayers because they do not arrive exactly as we have expected? you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**In a garden filled with bushes, out from between a load of grass and weeds, there appeared, as if from nowhere, a white rose. It was as white as driven snow, its petals looked like velvet, and the morning dew shone from its leaves like resplendent crystals. The flower couldn't see herself, so she had no idea how pretty she was. And so it was that she spent the few days of her life, until wilting set on, without knowing that all around her were amazed by her and her perfection: her perfume, the softness of her petals, her elegance. She didn't realise that everyone who saw her spoke well of her. The weeds that surrounded her were fascinated by her beauty, and lived in a state of enchantment at her aroma and appearance. One hot, sunny day, a girl was strolling through the garden, thinking about how many lovely things Mother Nature has given us, when she suddenly saw a white rose in a forgotten part of the garden. The rose was beginning to fade and wilt. -"It's days since it rained," she thought, -"if the rose stays here till tomorrow it'll be totally withered. I'll take it home and put it in the lovely vase I got as a present." And so she did. With all her love she put the wilting white rose in water, inside a lovely colourful glass vase, and placed it by the window. -"I'll put it here," she thought, -"so the flower can get some sun." What the young girl didn't realise was that the reflection from the window meant that, for the first time, the rose got to see herself and what she looked like. -"Is that me?" thought the rose. Little by little her drooping leaves began to rise, once again stretching up towards the sun, and, gradually, the rose recovered her former appearance. When she was Spoken English: Short Stories 34 totally back to her best she looked at her reflection and saw that she was indeed a beautiful flower. She thought -"Wow! Till now I hadn't realised who I was, how could I have been so blind?" The rose came to realise she had spent her days without appreciating her beauty, unable to see herself, unable to know who she really was. If you really want to know who you are, forget everything that's around you, and just look into your heart.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -88 THE MATH DUNCE**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**That year, in the local school, there was a new Math teacher, as well as some new pupils. One of the new kids was the stupidest child anyone had ever seen. It made no difference how quickly or how slowly they tried explaining numbers to him; he would always end up saying something enormously dumb. Like two plus two was five, seven times three was twenty-seven, or a triangle had thirty corners... Before this boy arrived, Maths lessons had been the most boring of all. Now they were great fun. Encouraged by the new teacher, the children would listen to the pieces of nonsense spouted by the new kid, and they would have to correct his mistakes. They all wanted to be the first to find his mistakes, and then think up the most original ways to explain them. To do this they used all kinds of stuff: sweets, playing cards, oranges, paper planes... It didn't seem like any of this bothered the new kid. However, little Lewis was sure that it was bound to make him feel sad inside. So, one day, he decided to follow the new kid home after school; Lewis was sure he would see him crying. On leaving school, the new kid walked a few minutes to a local park, and there he waited for a while, until someone came along to meet him... It was the new teacher! The teacher gave the new kid a hug, and off they went, hand in hand. Following from a distance, Lewis could hear they were talking about Math. And that stupid new kid knew everything about it, much more than anyone in the class! you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -89 THE RUBY THIEF**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**In the palace of Rubyland there was a ruby thief. No one knew who it was, and the thief had everyone so fooled that the only thing known about him was that he lived in the palace, and that when you were in the palace you should always hide your jewels. The King decided to find out who it was, and he asked for help from a wise dwarf who was famed for his intelligence. The dwarf spent some days there, watching and listening, until there was another theft. The following morning the wise dwarf made all the palace inhabitants meet up together in the same room. After inspecting them for the whole morning, and during lunch, without saying a word, the dwarf started asking them all, one by one, what they knew about the stolen jewels. Once again, it seemed that no one had been the thief. But then, suddenly, one of the gardeners began coughing, writhing and moaning, and finally he fell to the floor. The dwarf, with a cheeky smile, explained that the food they had just eaten was poisoned, and the only antidote for this poison was hidden inside the ruby that had been stolen the previous night. And he explained how, some days earlier, he himself had swapped some false rubies for the genuine ones, and that he expected that only the thief would be able to save his life, since the poison was particularly quick working... The coughs and groans spread around the room, and terror took hold of all present. All except one person. A footman didn't take long to run over to where he had hidden the jewels, from where he took the final ruby. Fortunately he would be able to open it and drink the strange liquid inside, thus saving his life. Spoken English: Short Stories 35 Or so he believed, because the gardener was, in fact, one of the dwarf's assistants, and the poison was nothing more than a potion prepared by the little investigator to cause a few strong pains for a short while, but nothing more than that. And the footman, now found out, was arrested by the guards and taken immediately to court. The King, grateful, generously rewarded his wise adviser, and when he asked the dwarf what his secret was, the dwarf smiled and said: -"I only try to get the person knowing the truth to reveal that truth." -"And who knew it? If the thief had deceived everyone... -"No, your majesty, not everyone. Anyone can deceive everyone, but no one can deceive themselves."you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -90 THE SINGING HIPPO**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**Once upon a time, a hippopotamus lived in a river next to a big and solitary tree. One day, a bird came and nested in the tree. The songs and the flight of the bird caused such envy in the hippo that he couldn't think of anything else. Every day he would lament the fact that he had been born a hippo. This, despite the many times the bird told the hippo he was so lucky to be so big and such a good swimmer. Finally, the hippo made his mind up that he would come out of the river, climb the tree, go out to perch on a branch, and start singing. However, when he tried to climb the tree it was all too clear that the hippo didn't have wings, nor claws to climb with, and neither could he hop. Realising that he would never manage it, he angrily rammed his whole weight against the tree until it came crashing to the ground. Then, triumphantly, he stepped onto the leaves of the fallen tree, and began singing. Unfortunately, hippos can't sing either. All that came from his mouth were horrible noises, and when the other animals heard this they all gathered round to make fun of the hippo standing on the branch of a fallen tree, trying to sing like a bird. He was so embarrassed by this that he decided to never again regret being a hippo. He also felt bad about having knocked the tree over. He used all his strength to raise the tree back up again, replant it, and look after it until it had completely recovered.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -91 THE INCREDIBLE BLACK RAIN**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**Gus Grumplings was never happy with anything. He had lots of friends, and parents who loved him dearly, but all Gus could think about was what he didn't have, or things he did have which he was unhappy with. If someone gave him a car, it would be too big or too slow. If he went to the zoo, he'd come back disappointed because they hadn't let him feed the lions. If he played football with his friends, he would complain, saying there were too many of them for just one ball... What caught Gus unawares was Chuckles the prankster cloud. One day, Chuckles was drifting past, and heard all of Gus's complaining. Chuckles wafted over to see. When the cloud was right above Gus, he started dropping heavy black rain on him. That was Chuckles' favourite trick to play on grumpy little kids. Gus wasn't at all impressed by this new development; it just made him complain even more. He was even angrier after he realised that the cloud was following him. Well, this carried on for almost a week. Gus couldn't get away from the cloud, and he got more and more infuriated. Gus had a little friend, a happy and generous girl called Gladys. Gladys was the only one who had been willing to hang around with Gus during all those black, rainy days. All the other children had run off to avoid getting soaked and ending up completely black. One day, when Gus was at the end of his tether, she said to him: "Cheer up! What you should realise is that you're the only one of us who has his very own cloud, and even better, its rain is black! We could play some fun games with a cloud like this, don't you reckon?" As Gladys was his only company these days, and he didn't want her to leave as the others had, Gus reluctantly agreed. Gladys took him to the swimming pool, and left him there until all the pool water was black. Then she went and got other kids. They came and played in the pool. The water being black meant they could play hide and seek! Grudgingly, Gus had to admit it had been a lot of fun, but what was even more fun was playing Wet the Cat. Gus would find cats and run alongside them. When the cats felt themselves getting wet they would jump about in the craziest way, and run off at top speed, with funny looks on their Spoken English: Short Stories 39 faces. Before long, all the children in town had gathered around Gus, thinking up new games they could play using the cloud. For the first time ever, Gus started to see the positive side of things; even things which, at first, had seemed so bad. Chuckles, the prankster cloud, thought that he could now leave; his work had been done. But, before leaving, he gave Gus two days of multicoloured rain, with which the children invented the most fun games ever. When Chuckles finally left, Gus didn't complain. Now he knew to focus on the good in life, and the good thing about Chuckles' departure was that no longer was Gus soaking wet all day. Now he could go and do dry things, and that's exactly what he did.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**



## **Day -92 MY LITTLE WORLD HAS BROKEN**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**Once upon a time there was a spring who lived happily and safely inside a pen. Although he heard many noises coming from outside, he lived believing that outside his world inside the pen, there was nothing good. Even just to think about leaving his pen made him so scared that he was quite content to spend his life compacting and stretching himself again and again inside that tiny space. However, one day, the ink ran out, and when the pen's owner was busy changing it, there was an accident. The spring was flung through the air and landed in the toilet drain, well out of sight. Terrified, and cursing his bad luck, the spring was flushed through pipe after pipe, each time thinking it might be his end. During the journey, he did not dare open his eyes out of pure fear. Nor did he every stop crying. Swept away by the water, he travelled on and on and on, until he ended up in a river. When the river current lost its force, and the spring could see that things had calmed down a bit, he stopped crying and listened all around him. Hearing birdsong and wind in the trees, he felt encouraged to finally open his eyes. What the spring saw was the pure, crystal waters of the river, the rich green rocks of the riverbed, and all kinds of fish of many colours, whose skin seemed to dance under the sunlight. Now he understood that the world was much greater than the space inside the pen, and that there had always been many things outside, waiting to be enjoyed. After spending a while playing with the fish, he went over to the riverbank, and then moved on to a field of flowers. There he heard weeping. He followed the sound, which took him to a lovely flower that had been flattened by a rabbit, and could no longer stand up straight. The spring realised that he could help the flower, so he offered to be his support. The flower Spoken English: Short Stories 40 accepted, and slipped through the middle of the spring. There they lived happily together. And they would always laugh when remembering how the spring used to think that all there was to life was being a sad and fearful spring.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -93 THE TICKLING SCALES**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**One day, in the jungle, a set of bathroom scales appeared. The animals played with it for quite some time until a parrot who had escaped from the zoo explained to them how it worked. All the animals took turns to weigh themselves. At first this was a big game; every day each animal would see how much weight they had gained or lost. However, before long, many animals began to obsess about their weight. The first thing they would do each day would be to run to the scales, weigh themselves, and spend the rest of the day with a grumpy expression on their faces. This because, no matter what the scales said, the animals always weighed the same, in other words: "more than they wanted to". As the months passed, the scales began to suffer the animals' disapproval. The scales were regularly kicked, or given poisonous looks. One day, the scales decided that from the following morning things would have to change. That morning, the first to run to weigh itself was the zebra. However, as soon as it stepped onto the scales, the scales began tickling the zebra's hooves. Soon the scales found just the right spot, and the zebra couldn't stop giggling. This was so much fun for the zebra that from that day on it no longer worried about its weight, and off it went to happily eat its breakfast for the first time in ages. The same happened to whoever went to weigh themselves that day... so that, before long, no one was worried any longer about their weight. Rather, they all commented on how much fun the scales and its tickling were. As the months and the years passed, the scales stopped reading weight and began reading good humour and optimism instead. Soon everyone happily discovered that this was a much better indicator of beauty and a person's value. Finally, in the jungle everyone forgot about that antiquated and old-fashioned measurement known as the kilo.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -94 THE MAGIC WINDOW**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**Once upon a time there was a little boy who became very ill. He had to spend all day in bed, unable to move. Because other children weren't allowed to come near him, he suffered greatly, and spent his days feeling sad and blue. There wasn't much he could do except look out of the window. Time passed, and his feeling of despair just grew. Until one day he saw a strange shape in the window. It was a penguin eating a sausage sandwich. The penguin squeezed in through the open window, said "good afternoon" to the boy, turned around, and left again. Of course, the boy was very surprised. He was still trying to work out what had happened, when outside his window he saw a monkey in a nappy, busy blowing up a balloon. At first the boy asked himself what that could possibly be, but after a while, as more and more crazy-looking characters appeared out the window, he burst out laughing and found it hard to stop. Anyone wanting to stop laughing would never be helped by seeing a pig playing a tambourine, an elephant jumping on a trampoline, or a dog wearing a pair of glasses and talking about nothing except politics. The little boy didn't tell anyone about this because who would have believed him? Even so, those strange characters ended up putting joy back Spoken English: Short Stories 44 in his heart, and in his body. Before long, his health had improved so much that he was able to go back to school again. There he got to talk to his friends, and tell them all the strange things he had seen. While he was talking to his best friend he saw something sticking out of his friend's school bag. The boy asked his friend what it was, and he was so insistent that finally his friend had to show him what was in the bag: There, inside, were all the fancy-dress suits and disguises that his best friend had been using to try to cheer the little boy up! And from that day on, the little boy always did his best to make sure that no one felt sad and alone.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -95 Building a positive attitude**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**There was a man who made a living selling balloon at a fair. He had all the colors of balloons, including red, yellow, blue, and green. Whenever business was slow, he would release a helium-filled balloon into the air and when the children saw it go up, they all wanted to buy one.**

**They would come up to him, buy a balloon, and his sales would go up again. He continued this process all day. One day, he felt someone tugging at his jacket. He turned around and saw a little boy who asked, "If you release a black balloon, would that also fly?" Moved by the boy's concern, the man replied with empathy, "Son, it is not the color of the balloon, it is what is inside that makes it go up."**

**The same thing applies to our lives. It is what is inside that counts. The thing inside of us that makes us go up is our attitude.**

**Have you ever wondered why some individuals, organizations or countries are more successful than others? It is not a secret. simply think These people and act more effectively. They have learned how to do so by investing in the most valuable asset-- people. I believe that the success of an individual, organization or country, depends on the quality of their people. you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **Day -96 powerful prayers**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**Kim and Ray were very close companions. They were neighbours, classmates at school, and later, colleagues at work.**

**One day, they decided to go on a sea voyage to explore strange lands. They began their voyage in a cruise ship, and travelled far and wide. However, in the course of their trip, the weather turned very destructive. The ship was wrecked in the middle of the ocean. Most of the passengers were killed, but Kim and Ray could swim to a nearby island.**

**The island was deserted; not even a tree was there. Kim and Ray realized that they could not survive on the island without divine intervention. They decided to pray to God. They wanted to see whose prayer would be more powerful. Kim moved to the eastern tip of the island, knelt down and began to pray there. Ray went to the western tip of the island and prayed there.**

**Kim prayed to God to give him food to survive. Surprisingly, he got a pile of food, fruits and vegetables on the sea shore.After two days, he requested for a beautiful girl as his wife, as he was feeling very lonely on the island. In a few hours, there was a ship wreck near the island and a lone survivor; a beautiful girl. Kim married the girl.Whatever Kim prayed for, was granted to him.**

**Almost a month after the ship wreck, Kim decided to move back to his hometown. He prayed to God to send him a ship to take him home. Sure enough, there came a ship to take Kim and his wife home.As the couple was about to enter the ship, Kim heard someone speak to him. It was just a voice. "Are you going alone, leaving your companion of life here?"Kim was surprised, "May I know who is this and whom you are referring to? I have my wife with me!"**

**The voice said, "I'm the one to whom you offered your prayers, whom you requested to save your life, and whom you requested food and shelter and of course, a wife!"Kim knelt down in awe and said, "Thank you God!"Then Kim remembered about Ray, whom he had forgotten all this time. He was overcome with guilt.**

**God said to him, "I was not answering your prayers. I was only fulfilling Ray's prayers. He prayed for only one thing! He said 'Please fulfill all of Kim's prayers'. That was his only prayer."Kim was in tears and rushed to the other side of the island. He realized that he had not even thought about his best friend Ray, and was happily enjoying his own life.He could not find Ray there. He asked God, "Where is Ray?"God replied, "I took him with me. The man with the golden heart should be with me! But I will fulfill all your prayers as I promised him to do so!"**

**Kim was completely broken. He realized why his friend's prayers were more powerful. It was because Ray's prayers were totally selfless.**

**Moral: Selflessness is the highest form of prayer. you have listened my story happily .Have a nice day .**

**Day -97 Mere looks are not Enough**

**Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**Once a peacock was dancing in a forest fanning his feathers out. No doubt, he looked very beautiful and felt proud of his feathers. Suddenly, a crane (बगळा ) came there. He wished the peacock and they started talking. While talking, the peacock looked at the feathers of the crane with hatred.**

**The crane asked the peacock, "Why are you looking at me like this?" The peacock replied, "I am looking at your dull feathers(पिसे ), they have no luster(चमक) and beauty. See mine, how attractive they are! Nature has done so much injustice to you- such a strong bird and so dull feathers. It is really a pity." The crane replied, "Nature has always been fair with every creature. Though, you have beautiful feathers while mine are dull, but I can fly high in the clouds and you can't do that at all." The peacock felt ashamed and begged the crane's pardon. you have listened my story happily .Have a nice day .**

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.

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#### **Day -99 The boasting Traveller.**

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.

A traveller was boasting about all the wonderful places he had been to and all the wonderful things he had seen and all the clever things he had done. The people listening to him had grown bored, and besides, no one really believed him.

“ Once, “ said the traveller loudly,

“ when I was in Rodes I entered a jumping competition. As a matter of fact, I jumped twice as far as anyone has ever jumped before! If you don't believe me, go to Rodes and ask someone there! If you can really jump that far

“ said one of his audience, who had not believed one word the traveller said

“ There is no need to go to Rodes to prove it. You could do something else.

“What do you mean, asked the traveller. “Well,“ said the man,

“you can jump here and prove it to us now.

At that, the traveller's face became very red with shame and he turned and went to hide away. Deeds speak louder than words.

you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .

#### **Day -100 you can do it**

Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is ..... from ..... dist: ..... state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded . Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.

It was my pre-medical student days when I was highly motivated to be a cardiologist. Hardly known to the fact that sometimes destiny holds you back, I was down with some-not-so-properly diagnosed auto-immunity disease. This led me to be in bed for almost 3 months, unwell and writing sad poems. Heart-broken, when I heard the doctor reveal to my parents that medicines weren't working on improving my health. Slowly and sadly, I stopped dreaming to be a doctor during this course of time. Rather, I became a sad poet in the state where I would hardly move or talk but write.

A miracle happened after 3 months when I showed signs of recovery and I could walk out of the bed. I started feeling hungry and thirsty and in no time, I recuperated. This was that phase where my batch-mates went ahead and I lagged behind. With no aim, I joined a BA degree and later an MA. Poetry books in MA inspired me, I came out to top the Masters degree, surprisingly. I wrote almost 300 poems. Sad and romantic! I wrote articles, got selected as student editor of the college magazine.

I went ahead to do Mass Communication with an aim now! My aim was to read my bylines, as that was my thrill. I got through the job of a copy-editor and correspondent in one of the leading daily newspapers. Since then, I have never looked back. I always thought, I am a failure in life who couldn't serve people by being a doctor. But this new life and new success, taught me that I was still serving others by being their tongue and voice.

I was a winner! There are many advisers around us, but life itself is the biggest teacher that teaches us in the most beautiful manner. It is only we need to understand things patiently and stay strong to move ahead.  
you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .



## **101 The stone on the road**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**One day a farmer, walking down the street in a small town came across a large stone in the middle of his path. The farmer complained.. "Who could be so careless as to leave such a big stone on the road? Why does someone not remove it?" He went away complaining.**

**The next day, the same thing happened with a milkman. He too went away grumbling but left the stone as it was.**

**Then one day, a student came across the stone. Worried that someone may fall over it and hurt himself, he decided to push it aside. He pushed long and hard all by himself and eventually managed to remove the stone from the path. He came back and noticed a piece of paper where the stone was kept.**

**He picked the paper and opened it. Inside was written, "You are the true wealth of this nation."**

**There are two kinds of people ,Talkers and doers.**

**Talkers merely talk, while doers do.**

**Moral of the story: If you don't want to get involved you have no right to criticize become the change you wish to see in this world.**

**Service to society is the rent we pay for the space we occupy on this earth.**

**you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## 102 Big mirror

Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is ..... from ..... dist: ..... state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded . Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.

A long time ago there was a great shah. He ordered to build a beautiful palace which had many wonderful things in it. Among other curiosities in the palace there was a hall, where all the walls, the ceiling, the door and even the floor were made of mirror. The mirrors were so clear and smooth that visitors didn't understand at once that there was a mirror in front of them so accurately the mirrors would reflect the objects. Moreover, the walls of this hall were made in a way that they created an extraordinary increased echo.

Once, a dog ran into the hall and froze in surprise in the middle of the hall, a whole pack of dogs surrounded it from all sides, from above and below. Just in case, the dog bared his teeth- and all the reflections responded to it in the same way. Frightened, the dog frantically barked the echo imitated the bark and increased it many times. The dog barked even harder and the echo was keeping up. The dog tossed from one side to another, biting the air- his reflections also tossed around snapping their teeth.

In the morning, the guards found the miserable dog, lifeless and surrounded by a million reflections of lifeless dogs. There was nobody, who would make any harm to the dog. The dog died by fighting with his own reflections.

The world doesn't bring good or evil on its own. Everything that is happening around us is the reflection of our own thoughts, feelings, wishes and actions. The world is a big mirror. you have listen my story happily . Have a nice day .

Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is ..... from ..... dist: ..... state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded . Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.

Once at an interview at a reputed business school, a panel of intelligent Interviewers was taking interview of prospective students for admission in the school. When one of the prospective students entered the room and nervously sat on the chair in front of them, the panel said to the boy, “We shall either ask you ten easy questions or one really difficult question. Choose carefully as it will determine your admission to the school!”

The boy thought for a while and answered, “I would like to answer one really difficult question.” “Well, good luck to you, you have made your choice! Now answer us. What comes first, Day or Night?”

The boy was jolted into reality as his admission depended on the correctness of his answer to this single question, but he thought for a while and said, “It’s the day sir!”

“How?” asked the interviewer. “Sorry sir, you assured me that I do not need to answer the second difficult question!” He was selected for admission! Technical Skill is the mastery of complexity, while Creativity is the mastery of Presence of Mind. you have listent my story happily . Have a nice day .

Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is ..... from ..... dist: ..... state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded . Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.

Once a farmer lost his precious watch while working in his barn. It may have appeared as an ordinary watch to others, but held a deep sentimental value for it. After searching high and low among the hay for a long time, the old farmer got exhausted. The tired farmer did not want to give up the search for his watch and requested a group of children playing outside the barn to help. He promised an attractive reward for the person who can find his beloved watch.

After hearing about the reward, the children hurried inside the barn and went through and round the entire stack of hay to find the watch. After a long time looking for a watch in the hay, some of the children got tired and gave up. The number of children looking for the watch slowly decreased and only few tired children were left. The farmer gave up all his hope to find the watch and called off the search.

Just when the farmer was closing the door, a little boy came up to him and requested the farmer to give him another chance. The farmer did not want to miss any chance of finding the watch so let the little boy in the barn.

After a while the little boy came out with the watch in his hand. The farmer was happily surprised and asked how the boy succeeded to get the watch while everyone including him had failed.

The boy replied "I just sat there tried listening to the ticking of the watch. In silence, it was much easier to listen to it and direct the search in the direction of the sound."

The farmer was delighted to get the watch and rewarded the little boy as promised. you have listened my story happily . Have a nice day .

Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is ..... from ..... dist: ..... state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded . Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.

In the middle of a beautiful city, there was a museum laid with beautiful marble tiles and with a huge marble statue as a part of the display. Many people from all over the world visited the museum every day and admired the beautifully crafted statue. One night, the marble tiles started talking to the marble statue.

Marble Tiles: Hey statue, Don't you think that it is just not fair that everybody from all over the world come all the way here to admire you while ignoring and stepping on me.

Marble Statue: My dear brother, marble tile, Don't you remember we are actually from the same cave. Marble Tile: Yes! I do, that is why i feel it is even more unfair.

Both of us were born from the same cave and yet the world treats us so differently now. This is so unfair! Marble Statue: Yes you are right my brother. But, do you still remember the day when the sculptor tried to work on you but you resisted his tools.

Marble Tiles: Yes, I despise that guy. How could he use those nasty tools on me.

Marble Statue: Well, Since you resisted his tools he couldn't work on you. When he decided to give up on you, he started working on me instead. I knew at once that i would be something different and unique after his efforts. I bore all the painful tools he used on me and allowed him craft me as he wanted!

Marble Tiles: But those tools were so painful.

Marble Statue: My brother, there is a price for everything in life. Since, you decided to resist and gave up half way, you can't blame anybody who steps on you now.!

The marble tiles silently listened to his brothers words. and started to reflect on it.

Moral of the story: The harder the knocks you go through in life, the more you learn and put them to use in the future! Do not be discouraged by setbacks and failures! Keep trying to be better. you have listent my story happily . Have a nice day .

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He went away complaining.

The next day, the same thing happened with a milkman. He too went away grumbling but left the stone as it was.

Then one day, a student came across the stone. Worried that someone may fall over it and hurt himself, he decided to push it aside. He pushed long and hard all by himself and eventually managed to remove the stone from the path. He came back and noticed a piece of paper where the stone was kept.

He picked the paper and opened it. Inside was written, "You are the true wealth of this nation." There are two kinds of people. Talkers and doers. Talkers merely talk, while doers do.

Moral of the story: If you don't want to get involved you have no right to criticize become the change you wish to see in this world.

Service to society is the rent we pay for the space we occupy on this earth. you have listened my story happily . Have a nice day .

## **107 Monkeys and a ladder**

**Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is ..... from ..... dist: ..... state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded . Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.**

**A group of scientists placed five monkeys in a cage. In the middle of the cage, they placed a ladder with bananas on the topmost stair.**

**Every time a monkey climbed up the ladder, the scientists poured cold water over the other monkeys. After a while, every time a monkey made an attempt to climb, the others would pull it down and beat it up.**

**As a consequence, no monkey dared to climb the ladder, disregard of the temptation to do so.**

**The scientists then replaced one of the monkeys. The first thing this new monkey did was climbed the ladder. Immediately, the others pulled him down and beated him up.**

**After several beatings, the new monkey learnt that he wasn't supposed to climb the ladder, even though there were no evident rational reasons not to do so.**

**The second monkey was substituted with another new one and the same result was observed. The first monkey participated in the beating of the second monkey. A third monkey was changed and the same thing repeated. One by one all the monkeys were replaced.**

**The cage then had a group of five entirely new monkeys without ever having received a cold shower continued to beat up any monkey who attempted to climb the ladder.**

**If it was possible to ask the monkeys why they did so, their most likely answer would be "I don't know. It's just how things are done around here."**

**Does that statement sound familiar to you? you have listent my story happily . Have a nice day .**

## **108 Two men**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully.Two men were jailed in the same cell. They were in the same conditions,but one of them was unhappy, and the other one was happy.**

**Why are you so sad? a happy man asked unhappy man.**

**What should I joy for? I am unlucky.**

**Recently I was free and had a rest at the resort, and there, as you know, is more interesting than here unhappy man answered and asked a happy man: And why are you so satisfied?**

**You see, a happy man said, recently I was in another prison, where the conditions are much worse, and there is just a resort for me here, compared to what it was.**

**Many people want to get here, but I am the lucky one.**

**Everything is relative and has to be learned in comparison.**

**If you want to be happy, just compare your current position not with what is better, but with what would be worse.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**



## 109 The stubborn Hunter

Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends, my name is ..... from ..... dist: ..... state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded . Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefully. Once upon a time, there was a forest. That forest contained many animals. There lived a hunter. He loved hunting rabbits, because he loved the rabbit meat. Many a time he was advised by his friends to give up hunting in general and hunting the rabbits in particular. "You should stop being cruel to animals," said his friends. "I know what I am doing. Please do not advise me," shouted the hunter, annoyed. One sunny afternoon, the hunter was busy preparing to go on another hunting expedition. Just then a saint happened to pass by. Seeing the hunter holding a rope, a spear, a knife and a net, the saint said to the hunter, "It seems to me you are going to catch an animal." "Yes, I am going to catch a rabbit in the forest," replied the hunter. "But what will you do with the rabbit?" asked the saint. "I will cut its throat, roast it and eat it up. Will you stop me?" asked the hunter. The raw behavior of the hunter irritated the saint. "No, my son! I only wanted to tell you that killing innocent animals is a sin. All sinners get punished some day in their lives," said the humble saint. The hunter yelled back at the saint, "let me see who comes to punish me." And he left in anger. The saint smiled and sat there in meditation. After some time, the hunter was back. He was holding a rabbit by its ears. "Ha! Ha! See I have caught my prey. Now I will cut its throat and roast it right in front of you. No one will come to punish me," he said to the still meditating saint. Just as the hunter was about to raise his knife, it slipped out of his hand and landed on his foot. "Yieeee!" he screamed, letting go of the rabbit. The rabbit ran away. The hunter's foot was badly cut. He was in pain. It was bleeding profusely. But the hunter knew that what happened was nothing but the divine justice. "I have now realized how cruel and stubborn I have been. I will give up hunting completely," said the hunter to the saint. The hunter thanked the saint for the wise words and went on his way. The saint was happy that the hunter gave up hunting. The hunter became a civilized man and lived a righteous life. you have listened my story happily. Have a nice day .

## 110 How high can you jump

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .Today I am going to tell a story listen it carefullyYou train fleas by putting them in a jar with a top on it. Fleas jump, so they will jump up and hit the top over and over again. As you watch them jump and hit the top, you will notice something interesting. The fleas continue to jump, but they are no longer jumping high enough to hit the top.

Then, and it's a matter of record, you can take the top off and though the fleas continue to jump, they won't jump out of the jar. I repeat, they won't jump out because they can't. The reason is simple. They have conditioned themselves to jump just so high. Once they have conditioned themselves to jump just so high, that's all they can do.Many times, people do the same thing. They restrict themselves and never reach their potential. Just like the fleas, they fail to jump higher, thinking they are doing all they can do..you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .

Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is ..... from ..... dist: ..... state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded . A saint was praying silently. A wealthy merchant, observing the saint's devotion and sincerity, was deeply touched by him. The merchant offered the saint a bag of gold. "I know that you will use the money for Allah's sake. Please take it." "Just a moment." The saint replied. "I'm not sure if it is lawful for me to take your money. Are you a wealthy man? Do you have more money at home?" "Oh yes. I have at least one thousand gold pieces at home," claimed the merchant proudly.

"Do you want a thousand gold pieces more?" asked the saint. "Why not, of course yes. Every day I work hard to earn more money." "Why not, of course yes. Every day I work hard to earn more money." "And do you wish for yet a thousand gold pieces more beyond that?" "Certainly. Every day I pray that I may earn more and more money." The saint pushed the bag of gold back to the merchant. "I am sorry, but I cannot take your gold," he said. "A wealthy man cannot take money from a beggar." "How can you call yourself a wealthy man and me a beggar?" the merchant spluttered. The saint replied, "I am a wealthy man because I am content with whatever God sends me. You are a beggar, because no matter how much you possess, you are always dissatisfied, and always begging God for more." you have listened my story happily . Have a nice day .

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .

The Japanese have always loved fresh fish. But the waters close to Japan have not held many fish for decades. So to feed the Japanese population, fishing boats got bigger and went farther than ever. The farther the fishermen went, the longer it took to bring in the fish. If the return trip took more than a few days, the fish were not fresh. The Japanese did not like the taste. To solve this problem, fishing companies installed freezers on their boats. They would catch the fish and freeze them at sea. Freezers allowed the boats to go farther and stay longer. However, the Japanese could taste the difference between fresh and frozen and they did not like frozen fish. The frozen fish brought a lower price. So fishing companies installed fish tanks. They would catch the fish and stuff them in the tanks. After a little thrashing around, the fish stopped moving. They were tired and dull, but alive. Unfortunately, the Japanese could still taste the difference. Because the fish did not move for days, they lost their fresh-fish taste. The Japanese preferred the lively taste of fresh fish, not sluggish fish. So how did Japanese fishing companies solve this problem? How do they get fresh-tasting fish to Japan? How Japanese managed to keep the fish fresh? To keep the fish tasting fresh, the Japanese fishing companies still put the fish in the tanks. But now they add a small shark to each tank. The shark eats a few fish, but most of the fish arrive in a very lively state. The fish are challenged.

Have you realized that some of us are also living in a pond but most of the time tired & dull, so we need a Shark in our life to keep us awake and moving? Basically in our lives Sharks are new challenges to keep us active and taste better... The more intelligent, persistent and competent you are, the more you enjoy a challenge.

If your challenges are the correct size, and if you are steadily conquering those challenges, you are Conqueror.. You think of your challenges and get energized. You are excited to try new solutions. You have fun. You are alive! Recommendations for us: 1. Instead of avoiding challenges, jump into them. Beat the heck out of them. Enjoy the game. If your challenges are too large or too numerous, do not give up. Failing makes you tired. Instead, reorganize. Find more determination, more knowledge, more help. 2. God didn't promise days without pain, laughter without sorrow, sun without rain, but he did promise strength for the day, comfort for the tears and light for the way. 3. Disappointments are like road bumps, they slow you down a bit but you enjoy the smooth road afterwards.. Don't stay on the bumps too long. Move on! 4. When you feel down because you didn't get what you want, just sit tight and be happy, because God has thought of something better to give you. When something happens to you, good or bad, consider what it means. There's a purpose to life's events, to teach you how to laugh more or not to cry too hard.

5. No one can go back and make a brand new start. But anyone can start from now and make a brand new ending.

Go ahead and start handling challenges in life. you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .

Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded . One day a young woman was standing in the middle of the town proclaiming that she had the most beautiful heart in the whole valley. A large crowd gathered and they all admired her heart for it was perfect. There was not a mark or a flaw in it. Yes, they all agreed it truly was the most beautiful heart they had ever seen. The young woman was very proud and boasted more loudly about her beautiful heart. Suddenly, an old woman appeared at the front of the crowd and said, “Your heart is not nearly as beautiful as mine.” The crowd and the young woman looked at the old woman’s heart. It was beating strongly, but full of scars, it had places where pieces had been removed and other pieces put in, but they didn’t fit quite right and there were several jagged edges. In fact, in some places there were deep gouges where whole pieces were missing. The people stared – how can she say her heart is more beautiful, they thought. The young woman looked at the old woman’s heart and saw its state and laughed. “You must be joking,” she said. “Compare your heart with mine, mine is perfect and yours is a mess of scars and tears.” Yes, said the old woman, “Yours is perfect looking but I could never trade with you. You see, every scar represents a person to whom I have given my love – I tear out a piece of my heart and give it to them, and often they give me a piece of their heart which fits into the empty place in my heart, but because the pieces aren’t exact, I have some rough edges, which I cherish, because they remind me of the love we shared. Sometimes I have given pieces of my heart away, and the other person hasn’t returned a piece of their heart to me. These are the empty gouges – giving love is taking a chance. Although these gouges are painful, they stay open, reminding me of the love I have for these people too, and I hope someday they may return and fill the space I have waiting. So now do you see what true beauty is.” The young woman stood silently with tears running down her cheeks. She walked up to the old woman, reached into her perfect young and beautiful heart, and ripped a piece out. She offered it to the old woman with trembling hands. The old woman took her offering, placed it in her heart and then took a piece from her old, scarred heart and placed it in the wound in the young woman’s heart. It fit, but not perfectly, as there were some jagged edges. The young woman looked at her heart, not perfect anymore but more beautiful than ever, since love from the old woman’s heart flowed into hers. They embraced and walked away side by side. Love cannot be wasted. It makes no difference where it is bestowed, it always brings in big returns!

This is a story of a perfect heart. you have listened my story happily . Have a nice day .

## 114 The man of understanding

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .

The man of understanding knows what it is to agree, despite differences. Even when he does not agree, he respects the other person. He never indulges in back biting. He does not compare himself or his partner with others. He forgets his ego. He practices what he preaches. There is a touching incident in the life of Mahatma Gandhi. One day, a mother came to him saying, “My child suffers from a kidney disease. The doctors have asked him to refrain from eating salt, but he does not listen. He is devoted to you and will gladly do your bidding.” Mahatma Gandhi said to her, “Bring your son to me after a week!” After seven days, the mother and son met Mahatma Gandhi, who requested the little boy not to take salt. The boy immediately agreed. The mother was puzzled with the story. She asked the Mahatma, “Why he did not give the advice a week earlier?” Mahatmaji said to her, “When you came to me last week, I used to take salt with my food. I said to myself that before I could advise another to refrain from eating salt, I must do it myself. This whole week I have refrained from eating salt and so feel qualified to give the advice.” It is very easy to give advice to others. It is very easy to tell your partner to do this or that. But if you do not practice what you preach, no one will pay attention.

you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .

**115. Honesty v/s practicality. A fun story**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded . One day, while a woodcutter was cutting a branch of a tree above a river,his axe fell into the river. When he began crying.God appeared and asked him, “Why are you crying?” The woodcutter told Him that he had dropped his axe into water. God went down into the water and reappeared with a golden axe.**

**“Is this your axe?”, God asked.**

**The woodcutter said “No”. God again went down and came up with a silver axe.**

**“Is this your axe?”, God asked.The wood cutter said “No”.**

**God went down again and came up with an iron axe. “Is this your axe?”, God asked.**

**The wood cutter said “Yes”.**

**God was pleased with the man’s honesty and gave him all the three axes. The woodcutter went home happily.**

**One day while he was walking with his wife along the river, his wife fell into the river. When he began crying, God appeared and asked him, “Why are you crying?” “My wife has fallen into water.” God went down into the water**

**and came up with Jennifer Lopez. “Is this your wife?”, God asked.**

**“Yes”, he said. God was furious,”YOOOOOU CHEEEEEAT!!**

**Now I am going to curse you.....”**

**The woodcutter quickly said, “Forgive me My Lord. It is an misunderstanding. If I say “No” to Jennifer Lopez, you will come up with Catherine Zeta and Madonna. If I also say “No” to her, you will finally come up with my wife and I will say “Yes”. Then you will give all the three to me.I am a poor man. I will not be able to look after all the three. So that’s why I’ve to say “Yes” .you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## 116.The carpenter

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .

A highly skilled carpenter who had grown old was ready to retire. He told his employer-contractor of his plans to leave the house building business and live a more leisurely life with his family. He would miss the paycheck, but he needed to retire.The employer was sorry to see his good worker go and asked if he could build just one more house as a personal favor. The carpenter agreed to this proposal but made sure that this will be his last project. Being in a mood to retire, the carpenter was not paying much attention to building this house. His heart was not in his work. He resorted to poor workmanship and used inferior materials. It was an unfortunate way to end his career.When the job was done, the carpenter called his employer and showed him the house. The employer handed over some papers and the front door key to the carpenter and said "This is your house, my gift to you."The carpenter was in a shock! What a shame! If he had only known that he was building his own house, he would have made it better than any other house that he ever built!Our situation can be compared to this carpenter. God has sent us to this world to build our homes in paradise by obeying His commands. Now, we have to decide how well we wish to build the homes where we will live forever. you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .



## **117. Don't judge people before you truly know them**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**A 24 year old boy seeing out from the train's window shouted."Dad, look the trees are going behind!"Dad smiled and a young couple sitting nearby, looked at the 24 year old's childish behavior with pity, suddenly he again exclaimed.**

**"Dad, look the clouds are running with us!"**

**The couple could not resist and said to the old man.**

**"Why don't you take your son to a good doctor?"**

**The old man smiled and said.**

**"I did and we are just coming from the hospital, my son was blind from birth, he just got his eyes today."**

**Moral of the short story:**

**Every single person on the planet has a story. Don't judge people before you truly know them.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **118. A glass of milk,paid I full**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**One day, a poor boy who was selling goods from door to door to pay his way through school, found he had only one thin dime left, and he was hungry. He decided he would ask for a meal at the next house. However, he lost his nerve when a lovely young woman opened the door.Instead of a meal he asked for a drink of water. She thought he looked hungry so brought him a large glass of milk.He drank it slowly, and then asked, “How much do I owe you?”“You don’t owe me anything,” she replied. “Mother has taught us never to accept pay for a kindness.”He said, “Then I thank you from my heart.”**

**As Howard Kelly left that house, he not only felt stronger physically, but his faith in God and man was strong also. He had been ready to give up and quit.Year’s later that young woman became critically ill. The local doctors were baffled. They finally sent her to the big city, where they called in specialists to study her rare disease.Dr. Howard Kelly was called in for the consultation. When he heard the name of the town she came from, a strange light filled his eyes. Immediately he rose and went down the hall of the hospital to her room.Dressed in his doctor’s gown he went in to see her. He recognized her at once. He went back to the consultation room determined to do his best to save her life. From that day he gave special attention to the case.**

**After a long struggle, the battle was won. Dr. Kelly requested the business office to pass the final bill to him for approval. He looked at it, then wrote something on the edge and the bill was sent to her room.She feared to open it, for she was sure it would take the rest of her life to pay for it all. Finally she looked, and something caught her attention on the side of the bill. She began to read the following words:“Paid in full with one glass of milk.Signed, Dr. Howard Kelly.”you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## 119. Black and white

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .

When I was in elementary school, I got into a major argument with a boy in my class. I have forgotten what the argument was about, but I have never forgotten the lesson I learned that day.I was convinced that “I” was right and “he” was wrong – and he was just as convinced that “I” was wrong and “he” was right. The teacher decided to teach us a very important lesson.She brought us up to the front of the class and placed him on one side of her desk and me on the other. In the middle of her desk was a large, round object. I could clearly see that it was black. She asked the boy what color the object was. “White,” he answered.I couldn’t believe he said the object was white, when it was obviously black! Another argument started between my classmate and me, this time about the color of the object.The teacher told me to go stand where the boy was standing and told him to come stand where I had been. We changed places, and now she asked me what the color of the object was. I had to answer, “White.”

It was an object with two differently colored sides, and from his viewpoint it was white. Only from my side it was black.Sometimes we need to look at the problem from the other person’s view in order to truly understand his/her perspective.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .

## **120.How would you like to be remembered?**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**About a hundred years ago, a man looked at the morning newspaper and to his surprise and horror, read his name in the obituary column. The news papers had reported the death of the wrong person by mistake. His first response was shock. Am I here or there? When he regained his composure, his second thought was to find out what people had said about him. The obituary read, "Dynamite King Dies." And also "He was the merchant of death." This man was the inventor of dynamite and when he read the words "merchant of death," he asked himself a question, "Is this how I am going to be remembered?" He got in touch with his feelings and decided that this was not the way he wanted to be remembered. From that day on, he started working toward peace. His name was Alfred Nobel and he is remembered today by the great Nobel Prize.**

**you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **121.The blind girl**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**There once was a blind woman who hated herself purely because she could not see. The only person she loved was her boyfriend, as he was always there for her. She said that if she could only see the world, then she would marry him.One day, someone donated a pair of eyes to her – now she could see everything, including her boyfriend. Her loving boyfriend asked her, “now that you can see the world, will you marry me?”**

**The woman was shocked when she saw that her boyfriend was blind too, and refused to marry him. Her boyfriend walked away in tears, and wrote a short note to her saying: “Just take care of my eyes, dear.”Moral of the story: When our circumstances change, so does our mind. Some people may not be able to see the way things were before, and might not be able to appreciate them.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## **122.Hello cave**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**Long ago, there lived a lion by the name of Kharanakhara. He had been trying to hunt for his prey for the last two days, but could not succeed due to his old age and physical infirmity. He was no longer strong to hunt for his food. He was quite dejected and disappointed. He thought that he would die of starvation. One day, while he was wandering in the jungle hopelessly, he came across a cave. 'There must be some animal who lives in this cave'; so thought the lion. 'I will hide myself inside it and wait for its occupant to enter. And as soon as the occupant enters the cave, I shall kill him and eat his flesh.' Thinking thus, the lion entered the cave and hid himself carefully. After sometime, a fox came near the cave. The cave belonged to her. The fox was surprised to find the foot-marks of a lion pointing towards the cave. 'Some lion has stealthily entered my cave', he thought to himself. But to make sure of the presence of the lion inside the cave, the fox played upon a trick.**

**The fox stood at some distance from the cave to save himself in case of a sudden attack and shouted, "Hello cave! I've come back. Speak to me as you have been doing earlier. Why're you keeping silent, my dear cave? May I come in and occupy my residence?"**

**Hearing the fox calling the cave, the lion thought to himself, that the cave he was hiding in, must in reality be a talking cave. The cave might be keeping quiet because of his kingly presence inside. Therefore, if the cave didn't answer to the fox's question, the fox might go away to occupy some other cave and thus, he would have to go without a meal once again.**

**Trying to be wise, the lion answered in a roaring voice on behalf of the cave, "I've not forgotten my practice of speaking to you when you come, my dear fox. Come in and be at home, please." Thus, the clever fox confirmed the presence of the lion hiding in his cave and ran away without losing a single moment, saying, "Only a fool would believe that a cave speaks."**

**Moral: Presence of mind is the best weapon to guard oneself in every sphere of life.**

**you have listened my story happily .Have a nice day .**

**123 God make me a T.V.**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**Students at an elementary school were asked to write an essay about what they would like God to do for them. At the end of the day, while grading the essays, a teacher read one that made her very emotional.Her husband, who had just walked in, saw her crying and asked her "What happened?" She answered "Read this. It is one of my school's students' essays.": "Oh God, tonight I ask you something very special. Make me into a television set. I want to take its place and live like the TV in my house.Have my own special place, and have my family around me. To be taken seriously when I talk. I want to be the center of attention and be heard without interruptions or questions.I want to receive the same special care as the TV set receives even when it is not working. Have the company of my dad when he arrives home from work, even when he is tired. And I want my mom to want me when she is sad and upset, instead of ignoring me. And I want my brothers to fight to be with me.I want to feel that family just leaves everything aside, every now and then, just to spend some time with me. And last but not least, ensure that I can make them all happy and entertain them. Lord I don't ask you for much. I just want to live like a TV."At that moment the husband said "My God, poor kid. What horrible parents!"**

**The wife looked up at him and said "That essay is our son's!"**

**you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## 124 The donkey who sang a song

Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers, dear and near friends. My name is ..... from ..... dist: ..... state ..... I am a student of G Siddharth English Academy, Nanded.

Once upon a time, there lived a washerman in a village. He had a donkey by the name of Udhata. He used to carry loads of clothes to the river bank and back home everyday. The donkey was not satisfied with the food, that was given to him by his master to eat. So he wandered into the nearby fields stealthily and ate the crops growing there. Once, the donkey, while wandering around, happened to meet a fox. Soon, both of them became friends and began to wander together in search of delicious food. One night, the donkey and the fox were eating water-melons in a field. The water-melons were so tasty, that the donkey ate in a large quantity. Having eaten to his appetite, the donkey became so happy that he was compelled by an intense desire to sing. He told the fox that he was in such a good mood that he had to express his happiness in a melodious tone. "Don't be a fool. If you sing, the people sleeping in and around this field will wake up and beat us black and blue with sticks," said the fox worriedly. "You are a dull fellow", the donkey said hearing the words of fox. "Singing makes one happy and healthy. No matter what comes, I'll definitely sing a song." The fox became worried to see the donkey adamant to sing a song in the midst of the field, while the owner was still sleeping only a little distance away. Seeing his adamant, he said to the donkey, "Friend, wait a minute before you start. First, let me jump over to the other side of the fence for my safety." Saying so the fox jumped over to the other side of the fence without losing a moment.

The donkey began in his so-called melodious tone. Hearing, suddenly, a donkey braying in the field, the owner woke up from his sleep. He picked up his stick lying by his side and ran towards the donkey who was still braying happily. The owner of the field looked around and saw the loss caused by the donkey. He became very angry and beat him so ruthlessly that the donkey was physically incapacitated temporarily. He, somehow, managed to drag himself out of the field with great difficulty. The fox looked at the donkey and said in a sympathetic tone, "I'm sorry to see you in this pitiable condition. I had already warned you, but you didn't listen to my advice."

The donkey too realised his folly and hung his head in shame.

Moral: Think before you act.

You have listened my story happily. Have a nice day.



## **125 The obstacles in our path**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**In ancient times, a king had his men place a boulder on a roadway. He then hid in the bushes, and watched to see if anyone would move the boulder out of the way. Some of the king's wealthiest merchants and courtiers passed by and simply walked around it.Many people blamed the King for not keeping the roads clear, but none of them did anything about getting the stone removed.One day, a peasant came along carrying vegetables. Upon approaching the boulder, the peasant laid down his burden and tried to push the stone out of the way. After much pushing and straining, he finally managed.After the peasant went back to pick up his vegetables, he noticed a purse lying in the road where the boulder had been. The purse contained many gold coins and note from the King explain that the gold was for the person who removed the boulder from the road.**

**Moral of the story: Every obstacle that we come across gives us an opportunity to improve our circumstances, and while the lazy complain, others are creating opportunities through their kind hearts, generosity, and willingness to get things done.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

## 126 The baker and the farmer

Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded .

A baker in a little country town bought the butter he used from a nearby farmer. One day he suspected that the bricks of butter were not full pounds, and for several days he weighed them. He was right. They were short weight, and he had the farmer arrested. At the trial the judge said to the farmer, "I presume you have scales?"

"No, your honor."

"Then how do you manage to weigh the butter you sell?" inquired the judge.

The farmer replied, "That's easily explained, your honor. I have balances and for a weight I use a one-pound loaf I buy from the baker."

Moral of the story: In life, you get what you give. Don't try and cheat others.

you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .

## 127 The dog in a foreign country

Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is ..... from ..... dist: ..... state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded .

Long, long ago, in a town, there lived a dog by the name of Chitranga. Once there was a famine in the country. Due to lack of food the animals began to starve and die. Chitranga too began to starve. So he went to a foreign country for food and water.

Reaching the foreign country, Chitranga began to wander in search of food. At one place because of the negligence of the lady house holder the door of a house was left without being locked properly. Chitranga got into the house and fed himself on various kinds of delicious food. This became his daily routine. But, after he would come out of the house, the other dogs on the street would chase him and bite him all over his body. Chitranga became very sad. He thought to himself: "It's better that I return to my own country and live in peace, in spite of the famine." you have listened my story happily . Have a nice day .

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**If you're reading this story – you want to do something BIG! You want to leave your mark. You want your life to stand for something. You want to change the world. Here's some advice written by an unknown monk in 1100 A.D.: “When I was a young man, I wanted to change the world. I found it was difficult to change the world, so I tried to change my nation. When I found I couldn't change the nation, I began to focus on my town. I couldn't change the town and as an older man, I tried to change my family. Now, as an old man, I realize that the only thing I can change is myself, and suddenly I realize that if long ago I had changed myself, I could have made an impact on my family. My family and I could have made an impact on our town. Their impact could have changed the nation and I could indeed have changed the world!”you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day.**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**If you're reading this story – you want to do something BIG! You want to leave your mark. You want your life to stand for something. You want to change the world. Here's some advice written by an unknown monk in 1100 A.D.: "When I was a young man, I wanted to change the world. I found it was difficult to change the world, so I tried to change my nation. When I found I couldn't change the nation, I began to focus on my town. I couldn't change the town and as an older man, I tried to change my family. Now, as an old man, I realize that the only thing I can change is myself, and suddenly I realize that if long ago I had changed myself, I could have made an impact on my family. My family and I could have made an impact on our town. Their impact could have changed the nation and I could indeed have changed the world!"you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

### **130 position has it's value**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**Once upon a time a goat was grazing near her master's cottage. All of a sudden, she saw green grass growing on the roof of the cottage. Deciding to enjoy it, she leaped onto the roof and started browsing the green shoots of the grass.**

**Just then a wolf came there and seeing the goat, his mouth started watering. But he was unable to get to the roof of the cottage. So, he turned to go away to look for some other prey.**

**The goat saw the wolf licking his chops. So, she laughed in her sleeves and looked at him with jeering eyes. The wolf being helpless had to tolerate this mockery.**

**While walking away, the wolf looked up and said, "Young lady! Its not you who is mocking at me but it is the height at which you are standing. Your high position has given you your value."**

**you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

### **131 beauty is not enternal**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**Once there was a gardener having a beautiful garden of flower-plants-mostly rose plants. By chance a lily plant blossomed near a rose-bush.**

**Lily is believed to yield flowers that never fade and have an everlasting beauty. But the rose flowers have a short life.The lily said to the rose, "How beautiful you are! What an aroma you possess! No wonder, you are universally a favourite flower. I really envy you.**

**" The rose replied, "You wouldn't have said so, if you knew the reality. My bloom is very short-lived. I bloom in the morning and by sunset I begin to loose shine. By the next morning I fade completely and then I die. But you are known to have flowers that never fade even if they have been cut. Beauty is only a nine-day wonder."**

**you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

### **132 Friendship is a strong weapon**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**It was hot summer. A lion went to a pool to drink water. Just then a pig also came there to quench his thirst. Both of them wanted to drink first.They looked at each other with blood-shot eyes and attacked each other with so much anger that soon they started bleeding. Feeling tired, both stopped for a while to be fresh. Suddenly, they heard the screams of vultures. They saw that a large number of vultures were looking at them with longing eyes.**

**In no time, both the beasts understood that the vultures were waiting for one of them to be killed by the other so that they might feed on his dead body.**

**So both of them became friends, quenched their thirst and went away.**

**Thus, their friendship saved their lives.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

### **133 Mother 's day**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**A man stopped at a flower shop to order some flowers to be wired to his mother who lived two hundred miles away.**

**As he got out of his car he noticed a young girl sitting on the curb sobbing.He asked her what was wrong and she replied, "I wanted to buy a red rose for my mother.But I only have seventy-five cents, and a rose costs two dollars."The man smiled and said, "Come on in with me.**

**I'll buy you a rose."He bought the little girl her rose and ordered his own mother's flowers.As they were leaving he offered the girl a ride home.She said, "Yes, please! You can take me to my mother.**

**"She directed him to a cemetery, where she placed the rose on a freshly dug grave.The man returned to the flower shop, canceled the wire order, picked up a bouquet and drove the two hundred miles to his mother's house.**

**you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

### **134 peace of mind**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**One cold morning, a poor shepherd was grazing his cattle in a pasture. He neither had enough clothes to wear nor even a pair of shoes.Suddenly, a man came there on a horse, a famous dacoit. He dismounted, went to the shepherd and said, "Come and work with me. I will give you clothes and shoes. You will not have to worry even for your food." At this the shepherd replied, "I am content being a shepherd. At least I have peace of mind which you don't have." Hearing this, the dacoit got stunned and immediately went to the police station and surrendered.**

**you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

**135 only others can tell your worth**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**Once upon a time, Mercury, the god of skill, was tickled by a strange idea. He became anxious to know how human beings estimated his worth in comparison to other gods.So, he disguised himself as a man and came to the earth. Roaming about, he came to the house of a sculptor where he saw idols of various gods, including his own.Then he approached the sculptor and asked, "What price would you charge for the idol of Juno, the goddess of marriage?" The sculptor replied, "two dollars".**

**Again, Mercury asked, "What for the idol of Jupiter, the chief of gods?" "Five dollars", replied the sculptor.**

**"And how much for Mercury?" asked the god.**

**"Oh that. I shall give that free if you buy the other two", pat came the reply.**

**Mercury was cut to the quick and disappeared.**

**you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day .**

**136 Each picture has two sides**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**One day a mule was in a very playful mood. So, she began to frisk about and run over long distances. Thus she got convinced that she could outrun even the fastest animal on the earth.While frisking, the mule thought, "My mother was a mare. She must have been a racer. That's why I am able to run so fast." After some time, she got tire and wanted to take rest. So, she stopped running and stood still at a place.**

**The mule asked herself, "From whom have I inherited this fatigue?" She thought hard and said to herself, "I must have inherited it from my father who was just a donkey. He used to carry heavy loads and was all the time exhausted."**

**you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**



### **137 Do not act hastily**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**One day, Victor was traveling through a train with his parents. All the time he was glancing at his new shoes that his father had bought for him. After some time, he removed his shoes to take a nap.When he woke up, he found one of the shoes missing. He started crying loudly. His parents tried to console him. At last, his father promised that after reaching home, he would buy him a new pair of shoes.**

**Hearing this, Victor got so excited that he threw the other shoe out of the train. On reaching their destination, he found his lost shoe in a basket. He regretted for the loss he had incurred only because of his hurry.**

**you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

### **138 Eagles in a storm**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**Did you know that an eagle knows when a storm is approaching long before it breaks? The eagle will fly to some high spot and wait for the winds to come**

**When the storm hits, it sets its wings so that the wind will pick it up and lift it above the storm. While the storm rages below, the eagle is soaring above it.The eagle does not escape the storm. It simply uses the storm to lift it higher. It rises on the winds that bring the storm.When the storms of life**

**come upon us – and all of us will experience them – we can rise above them by setting our minds and our belief toward God. The storms do not have to overcome us. We can allow God’s power to lift us above them.**

**God enables us to ride the winds of the storm that bring sickness, tragedy, failure and disappointment in our lives. We can soar above the storm. you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day.**

**you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

### **139 Birbal the wise**

**Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**One day, a rich merchant came to Birbal. He said to Birbal, “I have seven servants in my house. One of them has stolen my bag of precious pearls. Please find out the thief.” So Birbal went to the rich man’s house. He called all the seven servants in a room. He gave a stick to each one of them. Then he said, “These are magic sticks. Just now all these sticks are equal in length. Keep them with you and return tomorrow. If there is a thief in the house, his stick will grow an inch longer by tomorrow.” The servant who had stolen the bag of pearls was scared. He thought, “If I cut a piece of one inch from my stick, I won’t be caught.” So he cut the stick and made it shorter by one inch. The next day Birbal collected the sticks from the servants. He found that one servant’s stick was short by an inch. Birbal pointed his finger at him and said, “Here is the thief.” The servant confessed to his crime. He returned the bag of pearls. He was sent to jail.**

**you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

## **140 The weight of the glass**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**Once upon a time a psychology professor walked around on a stage while teaching stress management principles to an auditorium filled with students. As she raised a glass of water, everyone expected they'd be asked the typical "glass half empty or glass half full" question. Instead, with a smile on her face, the professor asked, "How heavy is this glass of water I'm holding?"**

**Students shouted out answers ranging from eight ounces to a couple pounds.**

**She replied, "From my perspective, the absolute weight of this glass doesn't matter. It all depends on how long I hold it. If I hold it for a minute or two, it's fairly light. If I hold it for an hour straight, its weight might make my arm ache a little. If I hold it for a day straight, my arm will likely cramp up and feel completely numb and paralyzed, forcing me to drop the glass to the floor. In each case, the weight of the glass doesn't change, but the longer I hold it, the heavier it feels to me."**

**As the class shook their heads in agreement, she continued, "Your stresses and worries in life are very much like this glass of water. Think about them for a while and nothing happens. Think about them a bit longer and you begin to ache a little. Think about them all day long, and you will feel completely numb and paralyzed – incapable of doing anything else until you drop them."**

**The moral: It's important to remember to let go of your stresses and worries. No matter what happens during the day, as early in the evening as you can, put all your burdens down. Don't carry them through the night and into the next day with you. If you still feel the weight of yesterday's stress, it's a strong sign that it's time to put the glass down.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day.**

**141 Learn fix your loyalty .**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**Once there broke a war between the birds and the beasts. Many battles were fought one after the other. If vow the birds got the upper hand, the next time beasts were successful.**

**The bats played a very treacherous role in this war. They sided with whichever side got the better of the other. Thus they were changing their loyalty from side to side.**

**Neither side paid any attention to the bats till the war lasted. But when the war got over, the bats didn't know which side to go. First, they went to the birds. But the birds refused to own them as many birds had seen them fighting for the beasts.**

**Then, the bats went to the beasts. But there also they faced the same situation.**

**So, they were left all alone because of their disloyalty.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day.**

**142 Friendship .**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**Bunny rabbit lived in the forest. He had many friends. He was proud of his friends. One day Bunny rabbit heard the loud barking of the wild dogs. He was very scared.**

**He decided to ask for help. He quickly went to his friend deer. He said: “Dear friend, some wild dogs are chasing me. Can you chase them away with your sharp antlers?” Dear said: “That is right, I can. But now I am busy.**

**Why don’t you ask bear for help?” Bunny rabbit ran to the bear. “My dear friend you are very strong, please help me. Some wild dogs are after me. Please chase them away,” he requested the bear.**

**Bear replied: “I am sorry. I am hungry and tired. I need to find some food. Please ask the monkey for help”. Poor Bunny went to the monkey, elephant, goat and all his friends. Bunny felt sad that nobody was ready to help him. He understood that he has to think of a way out. He hid under a bush. He lay still the wild dogs went their way.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

#### **143 Travelers .**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**Two men were walking along one summer day. Soon it became too hot to go any further and, seeing a large plane tree nearby, they threw themselves on the ground to rest in its shade. Gazing up into the branches one man said to the other,**

**"What a useless tree this is. It does not have fruit or nuts that we can eat and we cannot even use its wood for anything."**

**"Don't be so ungrateful," rustled the tree in reply. "I am being extremely useful to you at this very moment, shielding you from the hot sun. And you call me a good-for-nothing!"**

**Moral: All of God's creations have a good purpose. We should never belittle God's blessings.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

#### **144 Miser .**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**A miser sold all that he had and bought a lump of gold, which he buried in a hole in the ground by the side of an old wall and went to look at daily. One of his workmen observed his frequent visits to the spot and decided to watch his movements. He soon discovered the secret of the hidden treasure, and digging down, came to the lump of gold, and stole it.**

**The Miser, on his next visit, found the hole empty and began to tear his hair and to make loud lamentations. A neighbour, seeing him overcome with grief and learning the cause, said,**

**“Pray do not grieve so; but go and take a stone, and place it in the hole, and fancy that the gold is still lying there.**

**It will do you quite the same service; for when the gold was there, you had it not, as you did not make the slightest use of it.“**

**.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

#### **145 Great attitude .**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**  
**Once a bird asked a Bee.after a continuous hard –work.you prepare the honey.**  
**But a man steals the honey .Do you not feel sad ?**  
**Then the bee replied ,” never ...because a man can only steal my honey not the art of making honey.”you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

#### **146 Count the blessings**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**  
**Once a bird asked a Bee.after a continuous hard –work.you prepare the honey.**  
**But a man steals the honey .Do you not feel sad ?**  
**Then the bee replied ,” never ...because a man can only steal my honey not the art of making honey.”you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

147 what you have ,it is right

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state .....

I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .

A boy used to cry for new costly shoes.His father was a worker in a factory and he had a meager salary. He bought cheap shoes but the boy was disappointed.

He cried a lot and left the house. He sat near a bus stop.

He wondered when he would get the expensive pair. Just then a beggar passed by on his crutches. The boy was shocked to find that the beggar had no legs. He got enlightened. At least he had legs. He thanked god for giving him legs and mother and father who were so caring.

you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day



148 what you have ,it is right

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .

One day a farmer's donkey fell down into a well. The animal cried piteously for hours as the farmer tried to figure out what to do. Finally he decided the animal was old and the well needed to be covered up anyway it just wasn't worth it to retrieve the donkey. He invited all his neighbors to come over and help him. They all grabbed a shovel and begin to shovel dirt into the well. At first, the donkey realized what was happening and cried horribly. Then, to everyone's amazement he quieted down. A few shovel loads later, the farmer finally looked down the well and was astonished at what he saw. With every shovel of dirt that fell on his back, the donkey was doing some thing amazing. He would shake it off and take a step up. As the farmer's neighbors continued to shovel dirt on top of the animal, he would shake it off and take a step up.

Pretty soon, everyone was amazed as the donkey stepped up over the edge of the well and totted off!

Moral: Life is going to shovel dirt on you, all kinds of dirt. The trick is too not to get bogged down by it. We can get out of the deepest wells by not stopping. And by never giving up! Shake it off and take a step up!  
you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day

149 Everyone has a story

Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .

A young man in his twenties was seeing out from the train's window shouted...

"Father, look at the trees! They are going behind!"

The young man's father smiled at the man and a young couple sitting nearby, looked at the young man's childish comment with pity.

Suddenly, the young man exclaimed again.

"Father, look at the clouds! They are all running with us!"

The couple couldn't resist and said to the old man.

"Why don't you take your son to a good doctor?"

The old man smiled and said

"We did and we are just coming from the hospital. My son was blind from birth and he just got his vision today."

Every person in the world has a story. Don't judge people before you truly know them. The truth might surprise you.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day

**150 Mother 's love for a baby .**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**One day Thomas Edison came home and gave a paper to his mother. He told her, “My teacher gave this paper to me and told me to only give it to my mother.” His mother’s eyes were tearful as she read the letter out loud to her child, “Your son is a genius. This school is too small for him and doesn’t have enough good teachers for training him. Please teach him yourself.”**

**Many years after Edison’s mother had died, Edison had become one of the greatest inventors of the century. One day he was going through the old closet and he found a folded letter which was given to him by his teacher for his mother. He opened it. The message written on the letter was, “Your son is mentally ill. We can not let him attend our school anymore. He is expelled.”**

**Edison became emotional reading it and then he wrote in his diary, “Thomas Alva Edison was a mentally ill child whose mother turned him into the genius of the century.”**

**Moral: A Mother’s love and upbringing can help change the destiny of a child.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

## **151 Two Goats**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**There were two goats.Over a river there was a very narrow bridge.**

**One day a goat was crossing this bridge.**

**Just at the middle of the bridge he met another goat.**

**There was no room for them to pass.**

**"Go back," said one goat to the other, "There is no room for both of us".**

**"Why should I go back?" said the other goat. "Better you must go back."**

**"You must go back", said the first goat, "because I am stronger than you."**

**"You are not stronger than I", said the second goat.**

**"We will see about that", said the first goat and he put down his horns to fight.**

**"Stop!" said the second goat.**

**"If we fight, we shall both fall into the river and be drowned and instead I have a plan. I shall lie down and you may walk over me."**

**Then the wise one laid down on the bridge and the other goat walked highly over him.So they crossed the bridge comfortably and went on their ways..you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

## **152 A lion and a rabbit**

**Respected chairman,Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends.my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy ,Nanded .**

**Once a lion said to all the animals in the forest that if one of them will come to him as his meal for the day, he would not kill anyone else among them. All the animals agreed to this.One day, it was a rabbit's turn and it took quite long reaching the lion. The lion asked it the reason for being late. It acted wisely and said, "Sir! I was stopped by another lion, who was claiming to be the king of the jungle and he wants to meet you.""So do I", said the furious lion.**

**The rabbit took the lion to a well and showed him his reflection in the water of the well. The lion jumped into the well to catch his opponent and drowned.**

**How intelligently, the rabbit got rid of the wild beast.you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**

### **153 Learn to appreciate**

**Respected chairman, Honourable chief guest all teachers , dear and near friends. my name is .....from..... dist:.....state ..... I am a student of G siddharth English Academy , Nanded .**

**Once upon a time, there was a man who was very helpful, kindhearted, and generous. He was a man who will help someone without asking anything to pay him back. He will help someone because he wants to and he loves to. One day while walking into a dusty road, this man saw a purse, so he picked it up and noticed that the purse was empty. Suddenly a woman with a policeman shows up and gets him arrested.**

**The woman kept on asking where did he hide her money but the man replied, "It was empty when I found it, Mam." The woman yelled at him, "Please give it back, It's for my son's school fees." The man noticed that the woman really felt sad, so he handed all his money. He could say that the woman was a single mother. The man said, "Take these, sorry for the inconvenience." The woman left and policeman held he man for further questioning.**

**The woman was very happy but when she counted her money later on, it was doubled, she was shocked. One day while woman was going to pay her son's school fees towards the school, she noticed that some skinny man was walking behind her. She thought that he may rob her, so she approached a policeman standing nearby. He was the same policeman, who she took along to inquire about her purse. The woman told him about the man following her, but suddenly they saw that man collapsing. They ran at him, and saw that he was the same man whom they arrested few days back for stealing a purse.**

**He looked very weak and woman was confused. The policeman said to the woman, "He didn't return your money, he gave you his money that day. He wasn't the thief but hearing about you son's school fees, he felt sad and gave you his money." Later, they helped man stand up, and man told the woman, "Please go ahead and pay your son's school fees, I saw you and followed you to be sure that no one steals your son's school fees." The woman was speechless.**

**Moral: Life gives you strange experiences, sometime it shocks you and sometimes it may surprise you. We end up making wrong judgments or mistakes in our anger, desperation and frustration. However, when you get a second chance, correct your mistakes and return the favor. Be Kind and Generous. Learn to Appreciate what you are given. you have listent my story happily .Have a nice day**