

The Best Fruit

Though it looked like a dark, deep and haunting forest, it was full of amazing things. The grass was fresh, crisp and green, and the squirrels were playing in and out of the shady trees. Then a monkey with a long tail came jumping from one tree to another in search of the best fruits in the forest.

The daily routine of the monkey was to reach a tree, find the fresh fruits, eat them and move to the next tree. The monkey was so busy that it never took a rest from his task. The search was not about the hunger but to excel above all others.

Even though he tasted every fruit of the forest, he never felt satisfied and started blaming himself for not finding the best ones. The monkey slowly became depressed and felt hatred towards his life. It felt like nothing was new.

It was mid-summer and as usual the monkey went in search of fruits, but he couldn't find any. The jungle was burning with scorching sunlight and all the rivers and lakes had dried up.

The monkey didn't find even a drop of water. He felt like dying. Unexpectedly, the monkey found an old tree with a few fruits hanging on its branches, which were like a ray of hope. The monkey jumped over the tree to pluck a piece of fruit. At that very moment, he was amazed at the sweet, ripe, mouthwatering smell of the fruit. Unable to resist, the monkey took a big bite. The fruit was so fresh, juicy and delicious. The monkey ate to its heart's content and then found that it was the same old tree to which he once paid less attention.

The monkey then realized the importance of enjoying the present moment rather than running after the future.