Laugho´s virus diary 16

Hello everybody in May – after a long, fine weekend. I hope you really enjoyed the long weekend and had fun with your family. I did so – I did a lot of work in our garden and enjoyed nature in the woods and fields.

So we are back for the last two weeks of only homeschooling. I´m pretty sure that most of you are looking forward to be back to school, and see your classmates and friends again – of course with the baby-elephant distance. And I´m sure you are happy to see your teachers again too , because to learn and work with the help of teachers is much better than alone, and you needn´t ask or stress your parents or coaches.

Keep on going the last two weeks - here is another story for you to start into a good, nice week.

THE STONE SOUP

Many years ago three soldiers were on their way home from war, hungry and week of battle, when they came upon a small village. The villagers had suffered a poor harvest because so many of them had been called away to fight. They quickly hid what little food they had and met the three strangers in the village square, moaning about starving they all were.

The first soldier said to the villagers, `Your fields have left you nothing to share. We will share what little we have - the secret of how to make soup from stones.`

A murmur of excitement rippled through the crowd. Soon a fire was put to the town´s greatest pot. Everyone watched with curiosity as the soldiers dropped in three stones. `Now this will be a fine soup,` said the second soldier, `but a pinch of salt and some parsley would make it wonderful!` Up jumped a villager, crying, `I ´ve just remembered where some is!` She returned with an apronful of parsley and a turnip to boot. The memory of the villagers strangely seemed to get better.

Soon barley, carrots, beef and cream had found their way into the pot, and even a barrel of wine was rolled into the square.

It didn´t seem long before everyone was sitting down to a delicious-smelling, rich soup, packed with tasty, chunky vegetables.

The villagers ate and danced and sang well into the night. They were all so happy about the feast and their new-found friends. They couldn´t remember when they had last such an enjoyable meal. It was the early hours of the morning before everyone finally turned into bed.

When the three soldiers awoke they found the whole village standing before them. At their feet lay a packet of the village´s best breads and cheese. `You have given us the greatest of gifts - the secret of how to make soup from stones,` said an elder man, `and we will never forget.`

The third soldier turned to the crowd, and said `There is no secret, but this is certain - it is only by sharing that we may make a feast.`

And off the soldiers wandered down the road, leaving the villagers confused but very thoughtful behind them.

I hope you liked this story and the clever soldiers, and of course the deeper sense of it. To share things, to help others, to stick together and to celebrate with other people will always give you a warm, positive, happy feeling, especially in hard times.

So maybe you try to share something with somebody today or the whole week and make just one person or more happy. This something can be a smile, a caring word, a helpful hand or just some time you give to someone, who needs it. Let´s try it out and cook your happy `soup` this day or week. It will work out fine!

In this way - I wish you a wonderful day! Stay healthy and fit - that´s it!

Yours Lacho ☺