

HUMOROUS TALES FROM THE EAST

Mullah Nasruddin

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EMESCO

God's Gift

One rainy day, Mullah Nasruddin sat inside his house and watched the rain fall on the roofs of the neighbouring houses. The few people he could see from his window were running for shelter. One among them was Nasruddin's neighbour, Salman.

"Hey, Salman! Why, may I ask, are you running?" enquired the Mullah.

Salman was annoyed at being stopped in the rain. Getting thoroughly wet, he replied, "You are supposed to be a wise man. I'm running because it's raining, of course! I didn't want to get drenched."

"Tsk! tsk! How can you say that?" said Nasruddin disapprovingly. "Rain is God's gift to the living things on this planet. It is meant to be received and enjoyed, not run away from."

Salman felt bad that he had committed a sin. As the poor man walked back home, apologizing to the Lord, the Mullah chuckled to himself.

A few days later, the neighbour was shocked to see Nasruddin rushing madly out of the rain.

"Nasruddin, why are you running?" he yelled. "Isn't rain God's gift?"

"Sure, rain is God's gift," the Mullah replied quickly. "I'm running because I don't want to step on it."

His poor neighbour stared open-mouthed as the Mullah disappeared jauntily into his house.

