

The Tree:

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The landlord came to check the vineyard. He saw the apple tree by the far eastern side of the vineyard. The tree bore no fruits. The landlord called the vine yard keeper and asked him to cut down the tree.

“That apple tree has not produced any fruits for the last three years”, he said. “You looked after it well and still its’ branches don’t carry any fruits. It is of no more use. Better you cut it down.”

“But sire, I planted the seed there with much care and affection”, pleaded the vineyard keeper, “I brought the seed from my father’s orchard. I will nourish it carefully for another year. If it will not still bring forth any fruit, I will cut it down myself.”

“You old sentimental fool,” the landlord said. “We will wait one more year. I am sure it is a waste of time. It is a worthless tree. It is of no use for us. But for you, I will give it one more year.”

Thus the tree was left alone. True to its’ nurturer’s words, within one year it bore fruits. The gardener took special care of it.

Years passed. The tree became large. It gave shelter to many creatures. The landlord’s son liked that tree very much. He was a brilliant young chap who unlike his father took much interest in the scientific realms of the world. He wanted to be a great scientist. He used to spend the evenings daydreaming sitting under the tree.

On that fateful day, as usual the landlord’s son was resting under that tree. Suddenly one overripe apple fell from the tree on to his head. He was startled. He rubbed his head in pain. But suddenly a thought came to his head.

“What made the apple fall down?”

The End