

Hor and the Spring of Patience

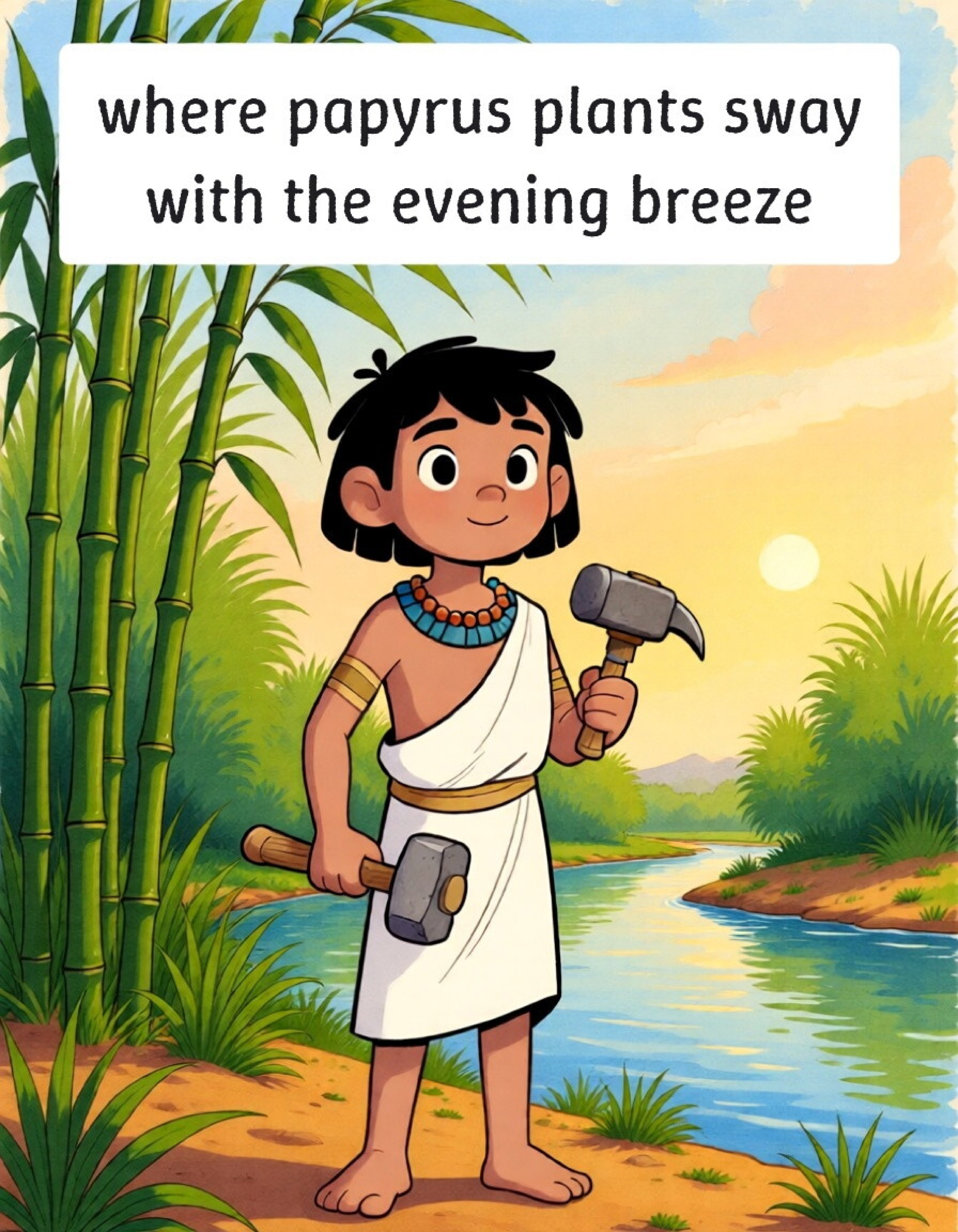


by Hikayala Team

On the banks of the immortal
Nile River in ancient Egypt,



where papyrus plants sway
with the evening breeze



and majestic pyramids loom
on the golden desert horizon,



lived a calm and patient
ten-year-old boy named Hor.



Hor wore a simple, light white
linen tunic,



and a small necklace beaded with blue beads adorned his neck.



Hor helped his sculptor
father carve large stones



to build ancient temples,



possessing an unusual
and marvelous patience.



One year, the flood was
delayed,



and the old village well
dried up,



making getting a single drop
of water an arduous journey.



The villagers stood in
deep confusion,



and the wise old elder
told them



that beneath the ancient temple
of secrets lay a silent stone;



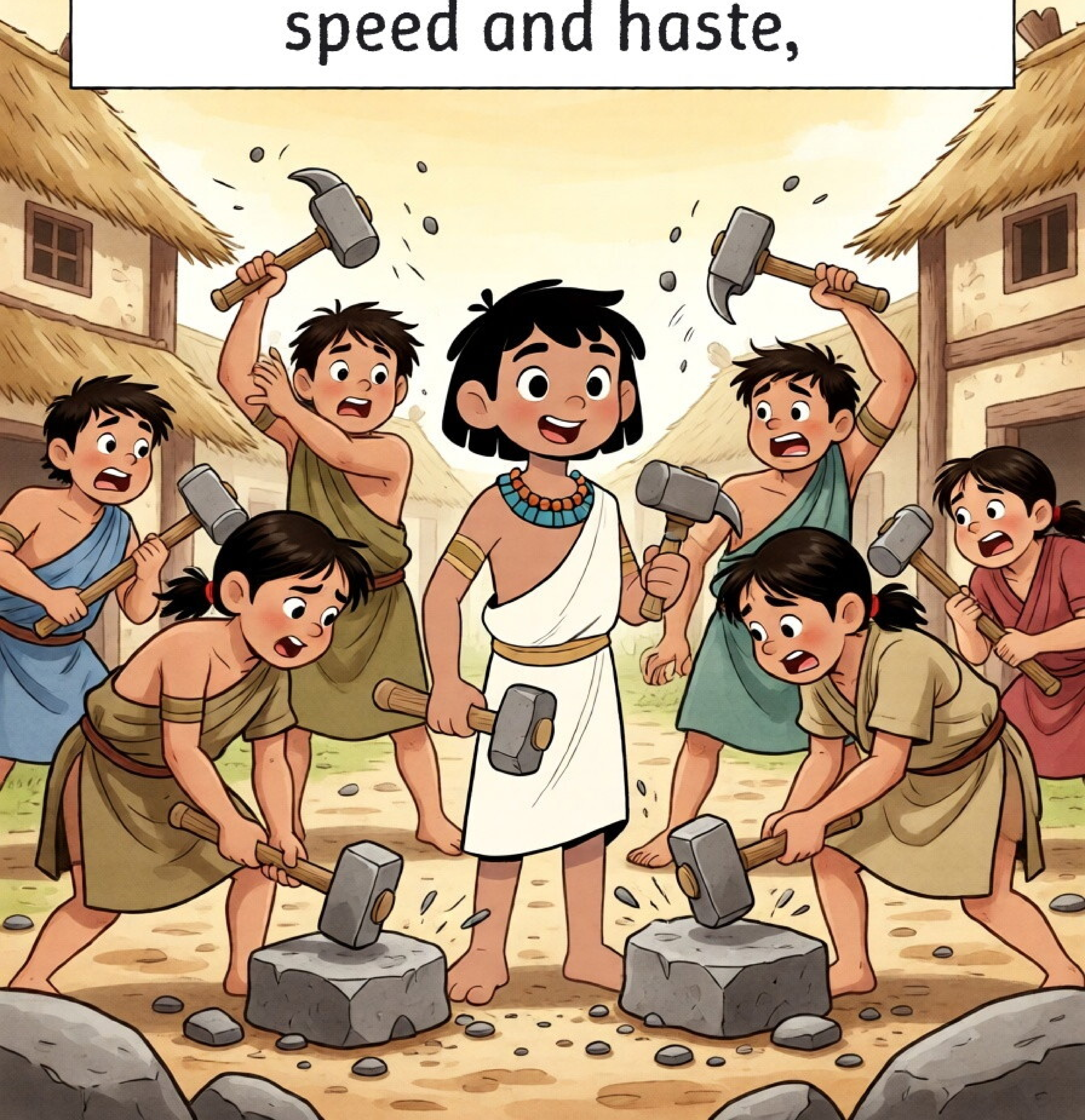
whoever had the patience
to carve upon it slowly



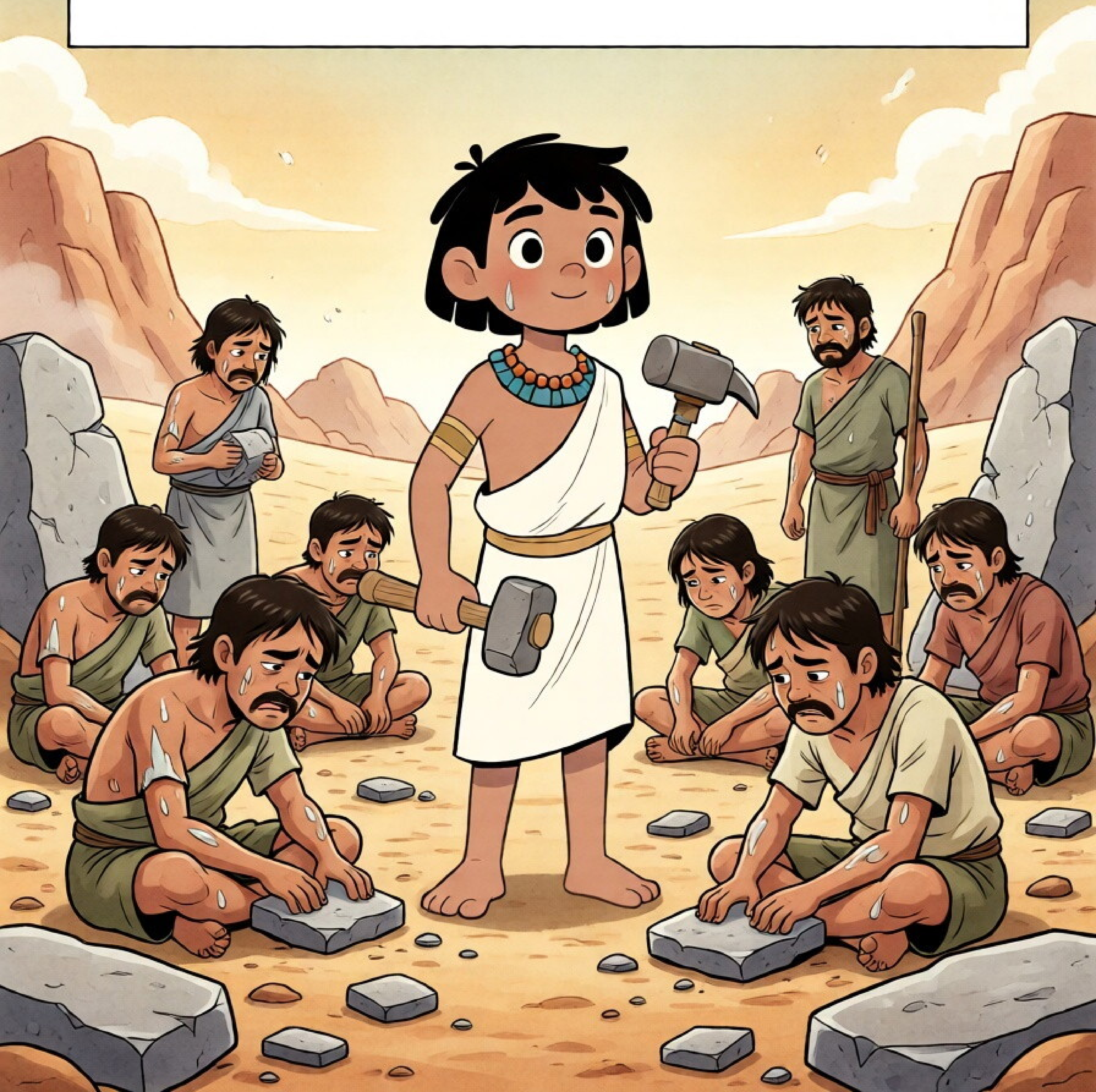
for seven days and nights
would release a water spring!



Everyone stepped forward
and tried carving with
speed and haste,



but their stones broke and
their hands tired quickly.



Hor stepped forward with
complete calm and confidence,



sitting before the silent stone
to begin his grand journey.



A mischievous little monkey
landed on his head,



mimicking his hand movements
in a very funny way,



making the birds and
children laugh out loud,



yet he did not get
angry;



instead, he smiled calmly
and continued his work.



The six days passed
slowly,



and on the seventh day,
during the final calm strike,



the miracle happened!



The silent stone split
very slowly,



and a fresh, clear spring of water
flowed from beneath it,



softening everyone's hearts
and quenching the village's
thirst.



Great joy spread
across the place,



and the villagers lifted Hor
on their shoulders in honor.



Everyone learned that
patience is the key to relief.





The End

