

The AXE

Once upon a time, two men, Thomas and Phillip embarked on a journey together. Their path led them through dense forests, across treacherous mountains, and alongside mighty rivers. They relied on each other for companionship and support as they faced the challenges that lay ahead. As the sun started to set one evening, Thomas noticed an axe lying in the middle of the path.

Thomas bent down and picked it up with excitement, exclaiming, "I have found an axe!" His eyes gleamed with anticipation, imagining the endless possibilities it could bring. Phillip being more wise and humble, smiled and said, "Nay, my friend, do not say 'I,' but 'We' have found an axe. For we are in this journey together, and whatever we find, we shall share." With these words in mind, they continued their journey, their spirits uplifted by the newfound treasure.

However, their joy was short-lived as they heard a voice growing louder behind them. Startled, the two men turned around to see a furious man approaching, clearly the owner of the axe they had found. Fear gripped the man who had the axe. up the axe, realizing their mistake.

"We are undone," he uttered, his voice trembling. Panic surged through their veins as they contemplated the consequences of their actions. Yet, the other man remained calm and composed. With a reassuring smile, he said, "Nay, my friend, keep to your first mode of speech. What you my friend; what you thought right then, think right now. Say 'I,' not 'We' are undone."

The axe owner did not care who picked up his axe. He believed both men were responsible. He got his axe back and warned the men to

never pass that way again. He who shares the danger ought to share the prize.