

The Nails On the Wood Wall

(www.angelkaybabygirl.com)

There is a calm father. His son is an impatient, rash, and bad-tempered boy. When the boy is angry, he always explodes his feelings like exploding bombs to others. One day, the calm father tells his son “My son, I request you to hit nails on the wood wall in the backyard when you want to explode your feelings.” His son says “I’ll, daddy.” Then, when the boy wants to explode his feelings, he hits the nails on the wood wall. He hits the nails on the wood wall again and again, and again and again.

Until one week passed, the calm father invites his son to see the wood wall. Now, there are a large number of nails on the wood wall. Then, the calm father tells his son “My son, I request you to bring these nails out of the wood wall.” At that time, the boy feels good and happy, so he says “Okay, daddy.” Nonetheless, the boy takes so much time to bring these nails out of the wood wall.

When the boy finishes bringing these nails out of the wood wall, his father questions him “Did you see a large number of scars on the wood wall? The wood wall is the same as others’ hearts. When you hurt others, you make scars in others’ hearts. It will take a long time to heal them, but others’ hearts won’t become a beautiful wood wall again easily.”

“You take **just a little time** to break others’ hearts, but maybe, your **whole life** isn’t enough to heal them.”