



Diamonds For YOUR Dust (Know What YOU Love)

"Do you see that person and how well they are doing?" John told Sally.

"I sure do. Look at how happy are." responded Sally.

The happy one came over and asked.

"Do you want to know what the secret is of

my happiness?"

"YES!" both Sally and John quickly responded.

"Then look up and watch this movie..."

(The two stared at the sky as the clouds drifted together to form a white screen against the blue. The movie began...)

On the movie screen, a group of students sat in a dusty classroom. The room was silent, except for yawns as they waited for a teacher.

The old door slowly opened. From behind came a tall person dressed in silver and gold cloth. The tall one not only looked great, but, walked into the room with confidence.

All in the classroom knew that this was the teacher. They could not help noticing how happy it looked.

The teacher walked to the front of the classroom.

Nothing could be heard. The students held their breath as they waited to learn the secrets to happiness in life.

The teacher looked at all of the them. Every face in the crowd was looking back.

"Quickly! Write down things you hate doing in red ink. Then, write things you love doing in blue. You only have one minute for each color."

The students all took out a piece of dusty paper from 'their' desk, and wrote down red items they

hated, and blue items they loved. Each student was able to write these down quickly and in plenty of time. The teacher collected all of the papers and went back to the front of the class.

The teacher crumpled each piece of paper into a tight ball and put it on the floor. Soon, all of the lists were in a big pile.

"Now, write down the red and blue lists again."

Again, all of the young ones were able to scribble out their red list, blue list with time to spare.

"I see none of you have any problems deciding what you hate and what you love." the teacher told the classroom.

The teacher reached into its pocket and pulled out a pile of diamonds and placed them on a desk. It then picked up a crumpled piece of paper on the floor, unfolded it and spoke. **"I have a job for anyone who wants to earn a diamond. The job is..."**

The classroom became silent, each student focused on the diamonds and waiting for the chance to do the job.



"...to write a sentence on the board behind me that describes a rose." the teacher finished speaking.

Every student raised their hand and desired to be picked. Their eyes focused on the diamonds.

Two students were picked and asked to write their sentence on the board. Once both were done, the teacher gave each sentence a number and read them out loud:

"#1: A rose is a plant that grows in the

ground. - by Bob"

"#2: From my mind's eye I see the beauty of creation and balance between it and my inner being. To caress a rose pedal, is to hold hands with nature. - by Jane"

The teacher then asked the classroom to vote on the best one by holding up one or two fingers for the # sentence that was best. The entire class held up two fingers each.

Bob and Jane were then asked to bring up their rewritten lists. The teacher read them, then copied some items to the board:

Bob's RED list contains: I do not like to write.

Jane's BLUE list contains: I love to make up stories and poems. Words flow from my heart.

"You did something you love to do Jane. And it shows." A diamond was taken from the desk and handed to Jane.

"Bob," the teacher spoke to him directly, **"you have just wasted your time and mine doing something you hate. Next time you offer to do a job for me, I will think twice about picking you."**

The teacher then picked up another piece from the floor and spoke. **"I have another job for another diamond. I need someone to build me a box. Who wants it?"**



This time, all of the students first picked up their lists, read both sides, and only a few raised their hands. Each of them smiled with confidence, while the others waited/listened for an item from their BLUE list to be called.

(the movie stopped playing)

John and Sally both looked at each other, smiled and went to write down 'their' Red and Blue lists.

The rich one walked on, feeling its own dusty paper in its pocket and the personal red/blue list it contained. Available for reference anytime an opportunity came its way.

These are some of my doodles I picked for this topic:

Off To School: <http://timeforyourmind.com/davesArt/tfymArtIndex-469.htm>

Wrapped In Art: <http://timeforyourmind.com/davesArt/tfymArtIndex-103.htm>

Heart Flower: <http://timeforyourmind.com/davesArt/tfymArtIndex-98.htm>

Losing Sight: <http://timeforyourmind.com/davesArt/tfymArtIndex-626.htm>

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