

Where is the Meat?



TALES FROM RUMI

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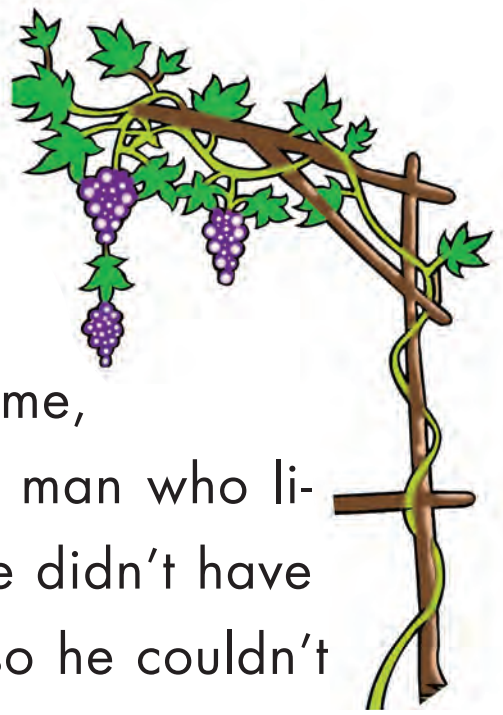
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Once upon a time,
there was a poor man who li-
ved in a city. He didn't have
a lot of money so he couldn't
always buy meat to eat.

One day, one of the poor man's
friends wanted to come over for dinner.

"You are most welcome my friend!" said the
poor man. "Come over to my house tomorrow
night."

On the way home, the poor man thought, "I'll
at least buy a piece of meat. My wife can cook
it, and tomorrow we'll eat it when my friend
comes."

The poor man went to the butcher. He bought
two pounds of meat and took it home.





“My dear, tomorrow my friend coming for dinner,” the man said to his wife. “I bought some meat on the way home. Why don’t you cook it tomorrow and we’ll all eat it together.”

“Okay, I’ll do it,” his wife replied as she took the meat from him.

The poor man was a man of good intentions. However, his wife was not like him. She didn’t know how to share. She was always jealous of what other people had. Although she hated being poor, she always wasted the things that her husband worked very hard to bring home.