

Traditional fairy tale from Afghanistan.

Goharin shared it with me He had first heard from his dad when he was young.

The trees that were fighting each

Glory to Allah, once upon a time there was a small but very beautiful garden. And there in the middle of the garden, among many other plants and flowers, they planted a Cherry and a plum tree.

Both trees were beautiful. But the truth is that they did not like each other at all.

It was Spring and the two trees were the ornaments of the garden as they were standing next to each other and their blooming branches touched each other. But despite their beauty they did not show any respect and they spoke badly to one another.

"I'm more beautiful," Cherry tree said

- No! I am more beautiful, plum tree said.

Time passed and the summer came. Their blooming leaves and the first fruit had appeared on their branches .

They continued to fight, for which tree was more beautiful.

-Let people decide which is the most beautiful. Let them taste our fruit, said the plum tree.

-Yeah, let's do it this way. Everybody will see that my fruit is more red and more sweet, said the Cherry tree. Yours is black and sour.

-Nah! You think, said the plum tree. My fruit is delicious and more beautiful. Yours is immune and bitter.

And the time passed and the two trees continued to fight each day, showing no respect for each other.

And autumn came. And in a storm, a very strong wind, broke one of the branches of Cherry tree and the cherry began to cry and cry out loud in pain.

The plum tree saw that bad thing that happened to her neighbor, and she was very sad and felt a pain in her heart, just as if she had broken one of her branches **too.**

-Hey neighbor...do not cry and do not worry about that bad thing that happened to you. Look ..you can lean on me. I will be here for you and will support you as much as I can. Besides, we are so close and our branches are united. We only have each other to lean on.

Cherry tree calmed down with these words.

-You're right neighbor. Thank you very much. It is a blessing to have someone nice in your life. It has been such a harm that in so many years we have been enemies. But for this evil of hating, all we have to blame is our selves.

And so after this incident, they decided not to put their ego above others

And they learned that if you want to be really happy, you should look after the others.

And spring came again and the Cherry tree said:

- Ohhh plum tree! You are so beautiful. How beautiful your flowers are and how beautiful you smell!

-"Thank you very much my good neighbor," said the plum tree. The truth is that you are even more beautiful and even more fragrant than I am.

And so the time passed, in noble and good words between those trees

End