

## APPENDIX D

### Looking for Diamonds

Here is the story of the man who sought diamonds. Near the Indus River lived a farmer. He had rich lands. He owned orchards, grain fields, and gardens. He was a happy, wealthy man. One day this farmer was visited by an old monk. The monk sat by the fire. He told the farmer how the world was formed. He told how granite was made. He ended by saying, “The diamond is the most precious of all substances. It is a congealed drop of sunlight.”

The farmer, Ali Hafed, was spellbound. Then the old monk said this. “If you have a handful of diamonds you can buy a whole country.” To emphasize the value, he said more. He said that with a diamond mine Ali Hafed could make his children into rulers.

Ali Hafed could not get the thought of diamonds out of his mind. He kept thinking, “I want a mine of diamonds.” The next morning he went to the monk’s house. He asked, “Where can I find diamonds?” The monk said, “First find a river. It must run over white sands. The river must be between high mountains. In the white sands, you’ll find diamonds.”

Ali Hafed sold his farm. He put his money in a bank. He left his family in the care of friends. He went in search of diamonds. He roamed and roamed. He followed stories. Finally he was footsore and weary. Years had passed. His strength was gone. Finally all his wealth was gone too. He stood at the shore of a great sea. A great wave came rolling in. He threw his weary body into it. He sank beneath the wave. He was discouraged and old. His family was far away. He died a sad and weary pauper