

#34 The Eagle and the Mole

A young eagle was learning to fly high in the sky and scan the pasture below. He successfully soared north, then tacked south across the sky with great ease. Suddenly, a slight wind came in from the west. This ruffled the feathers of the youth and he became quite upset! Discouraged, he looked to the field for a place to rest. He used his incredibly sharp eyes to spot his friend, the mole, who was digging a hole in the turf. The eagle swooped down, right beside the mole. The mole immediately greeted his friend and inquired as to how his day was going. "I suppose I am fine; but I am having some difficulty. The wind ruffles my feathers and interrupts my ability to search the field below," lamented the eagle. "The other eagles stress success in both flight and long distance sight!" "Don't complain to me," said the mole, "I am constantly getting lost because my eyesight is so weak. And I must make many mistaken paths across one, small

patch of this field." "Then, you must feel that you are a failure all of the time," speculated the eagle. "On the contrary," rejoined the mole, "we moles honor mistakes - they show us the way!"

## MISTAKES CAN BRING INSIGHT