

#40 *The Secret of the Rock*



A giant redwood tree took a substantial drink of mineral water that had passed over his friend, a wise old red-rock. "Ahhhh, I needed that iron," he said gratefully to the rock. "More and less - more and less," replied the rock. "Pardon me?" queried the redwood. "It's my secret," answered the rock, enigmatically, "I love to feed you more water and less iron. It's my secret formula!" "Being one of the largest trees on earth, I know something of MORE; but you arouse my curiosity as to what you call more and less? Every day, I breathe volumes of air and drink casks of water. In a thousand years I grow hundreds of feet. Yes, I am familiar with MORE. But my good friend, you have now stirred my interest in LESS." The rock smiled, then answered, "When I make your soil, I mix so little iron in oh-so much water. By the end of your life, I find almost all of my iron still there in the soil!" The redwood looked surprised and quickly asked, "But why LESS iron - why not MORE?" The rock paused, then whispered so loudly he might as well have been shouting, "You see, THE SECRET OF THE ROCK IS THAT MY MINERALS ARE LIKE EAGLES! They are active, alive, and love to spread their wings! So, giving them plenty of room in the water makes them strong and lets them soar."

SOMETIMES LESS IS MORE