



#73 *The First Money*



The first money was actually a beautiful story. It went like this ... Once upon a time a porcupine wanted to give his friend a gift, so he made a most attractive arrangement of flowers and presented his gift as a heartfelt offer. His friend accepted the flowers with a tear in her eye, asking what he would like in return. “Oh, there is no need to give me anything in return for the flowers. I just wanted to make you happy,” said the porcupine. “Well, you certainly did,” said his friend, “but you have made me feel so good, that I would very much wish to do something for you. Here,” reaching into her pocket, she pulled out a small shell that she had kept for its splendor, “take this shell as a promise from me. I know how much you love cookies. This shell will be my promise to make you a batch of cookies whenever you ask. And mind you, the cookies will also be a gift, with no thought of return!” “Thank you so much,” replied the porcupine, “I shall call this shell ‘money’ and remember the story it represents whenever I see it.”

**MONEY IS A BEAUTIFUL STORY -
THE PROMISE OF A GIFT**