

#108 The Mountain Goat



A mountain goat was forced to leave her home of many years because a landslide had made her mountain uninhabitable. With a great sadness over her loss, she bade her home farewell. As she trekked to find another mountain, images of her past flooded her memory. In her pack, she had brought only what she could carry, some memorabilia and trinkets her kids had found and saved. During the journey, she crossed a steep and loose incline full of talus and scree. Unfortunately, she misplaced her footing and her pack flew off, forever to be lost. The old goat paused, forlorn and abandoned. She thought of each article in her pack with loving remembrance. Heavily, she pressed on. By and by, full of sadness from the recollection of her losses, she reached a suitable cave to make her new home. As she finally found a spot to sleep, she had a final misfortune of having a loose rock fall upon her head with such force that she passed out. In the morning she awoke to a beautiful azure sky that offset an alpine meadow full of yellow Old-Man-of-the-Mountain sunflowers. Here were grasses and herbs to eat as well as water to drink. The mountain goat was very happy. She had not a care in the world. You see, although she had lost her home and her possessions, she had also lost her memory.

FORGET ABOUT YOUR POSSESSIONS - START ANEW