



#119 The Raccoon and the Chipmunk



A raccoon was scurrying among the bushes, looking for berries to eat, when he happened upon his friend the chipmunk. “Oh dear me, oh dear me,” muttered the raccoon as he foraged. “What is the matter,” asked the chipmunk, “you sound like you are in pain?” “I am in pain,” snapped the raccoon, “you, see, just yesterday a locust branch fell right next to me and almost killed me.” “What does that have to do with today?” inquired the chipmunk. “Nothing really,” answered the raccoon, “it’s just that I keep thinking about it and I get frightened all over again. It’s an emotional scar, a pain from the past that keeps hanging on!” “Now see here,” started the chipmunk, “I’m your friend, right? And this happened yesterday, right? And it has nothing to do with today, right?” By now the raccoon was nodding, “Yes”

so much, he looked like he was singing a silent song to himself. The chipmunk continued, "Then I say, let it go! When something unpleasant happens to me, that is exactly what I do. I know that only the memory of it can hurt me over and again. So, what do you say?" Well, the raccoon rather liked his friend's advice. He stood up straight with a look of confidence in his eye and moved on. As he was leaving, the raccoon turned to ask the chipmunk, "By the way, what happened to your limp, I remember that your leg was hurt yesterday?" The chipmunk replied with a twinkle in his eye, "I guess I forgot to keep having that problem, too!"

LET IT GO