

The Honest Pot



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Balasubramanyam Pingali



Once upon a time, in a vibrant kingdom filled with towering, colorful blossoms, lived a kind boy named Ling. The gentle sun warmed his face as he walked towards the grand, whimsical palace, where an aging Emperor, who adored flowers, sought a worthy successor. Every corner of the kingdom buzzed with the Emperor's upcoming announcement.



One sunny morning, the Emperor, with a grand, flowing robe and a twinkle in his eye, gathered all the children. He presented each child with a tiny, magical seed, no bigger than a ladybug, declaring, "Return in one year with your best flower, and I shall choose the next ruler of our land!" His voice boomed with a wise, deep tone that echoed through the palace courtyard.



Ling carefully planted his special seed in a beautiful, hand-painted pot, watering it with hopeful care every day. Weeks melted into months, but his pot remained stubbornly empty, filled only with dark, damp soil. A tiny frown creased Ling's usually cheerful face as he watched his friends' pots sprout with vibrant green shoots and budding leaves.



A full year later, the grand parade day arrived, and the palace grounds shimmered with a rainbow of magnificent flowers in every shape and size. Children proudly displayed pots overflowing with glorious blooms, their faces beaming with joy. Ling, however, stood bravely at the end of the line, his simple, empty pot held firmly in his hands, feeling a tiny blush of shame but a strong sense of honesty.



The Emperor, with a thoughtful frown, slowly walked past the dazzling array of flowers, pausing at each one with a discerning gaze. His eyes brightened into a warm smile when he reached Ling's humble, empty pot. He then turned to the astonished crowd, his voice ringing out clearly, "All the seeds I gave you were boiled; they could never grow!"



The Emperor explained that while many children had replaced their barren seeds with new ones to show a flower, only Ling had shown true courage and honesty. He revealed that this test was not about the most beautiful flower, but about the purest heart. A hush fell over the crowd as they understood the profound lesson he was teaching.



With a grand gesture, the Emperor declared Ling the next ruler, not for his flowers, but for his unwavering truthfulness. Ling's eyes widened in surprise, then filled with humble joy as the Emperor placed a gentle hand on his shoulder. The other children clapped, amazed by Ling's honesty and the Emperor's wise choice.



Ling, now the chosen successor, began to learn about leading the kingdom, always remembering the importance of honesty and integrity above all else. He knew that true leadership came from a sincere heart, not from outward appearances or trickery. The kingdom rejoiced, knowing their future was in kind and honest hands.



To commemorate the lesson, Ling helped plant a new garden at the palace, not with magic seeds, but with real ones that grew slowly and beautifully. Each sprout was a reminder that patience and truth blossom into the most wonderful things. The garden became a symbol of his reign, admired by all.



And so, Ling grew into a wise and beloved ruler, always remembered for his empty pot and the powerful lesson it taught. He led the kingdom with kindness and honesty, ensuring that everyone understood the true meaning of integrity. His story became a cherished tale, passed down through generations, inspiring all to be truthful.