## The Wise Oak and the Fluttering Leaves

How to stop comparing yourself with others

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In the heart of a lush forest stood a grand oak tree. This oak had stood prominently for centuries, witnessing the passing of seasons.

One sunny morning, as the oak tree relaxed in the warmth of the sun, a gentle breeze stirred its leaves. The leaves, each unique in shape and size, began to whisper among themselves. "Look at how gracefully the birds fly through the sky," said one leaf, enviously watching the birds above.

"Indeed," replied another leaf, "See how the rabbits hop along the forest floor. How I wish I could move as freely as they do." The wise old oak listened to the chatter of its leaves with a smile. "My dear leaves," the oak spoke in a voice as gentle as the breeze, "each of you has a purpose, just as every creature in this forest does.

You may not fly like the birds or hop like the rabbits, but you provide shade and shelter to those who seek refuge from the sun or rain. Your rustling in the wind brings music to the ears of those who listen, and your vibrant colors paint the forest in hues of green and gold." The leaves fell silent, pondering the oak's words. They realized that comparing themselves to others only brought discontent and obscured their own unique value. "It is natural to admire the abilities of others, but remember, you are what you ought to be. Embrace your strengths and talents, for they are what make you truly special," said the wise old oak.

As the day went on, the leaves embraced the wisdom of the wise oak. They danced joyfully in the breeze, content in the knowledge that they were exactly where they were meant to be.