



# Cambridge & Impington Tang Soo Do Clubs



## Good Luck, Bad Luck ?

*An old man and his son worked on a small farm, with only one horse to pull the plough. One day the horse ran away.*

*How terrible, sympathised the neighbours. What bad luck.*

*Maybe. replied the farmer.*

*A week later, the horse returned from the mountains leading five wild mares into the barn.*

*What wonderful luck! said the neighbours.*

*Maybe. replied the Farmer.*

*The next day the son, trying to tame one of the horses, fell and broke his leg.*

*How terrible, what bad luck! said the neighbours.*

*Maybe. replied the farmer.*

*Later that week, the army came to all the farms to take young men for war. During the battle that followed, many of the village men lost their lives. Because of his broken leg, the farmer's son was of no use to them so he was spared.*

*Was that lucky?*

*The Moral of the Story - Often, luck is what you make of it, and bad luck is simply a matter of perspective.*

*This excerpt has been taken from "Sage Arts Unlimited"*