

## Is it bad luck or is it good luck?

An elderly farmer had a beautiful horse. One day it ran away. His neighbours came to commiserate with him on his loss, but all he said was, 'Who knows what's good; who knows what's bad.'

The horse returned, bringing with it several wild horses, and his neighbours came to congratulate him on his good fortune. All he said was, 'Who knows what's good; who knows what's bad.'

His son started to train the wild horses, but one of them threw him and he broke his leg. His neighbours came to sympathise with the farmer, but all he said was, 'Who knows what's good; who knows what's bad.'

The Emperor's army marched through the district, press-ganging every young man into service, but they did not take the farmer's son, as he had a broken leg. The farmer's comment was still, 'Who knows what's good; who knows what's bad.'

*What a delightful story to help us realise that although we think we know what good or bad luck is, in reality we know very little. Our perception of any situation can give rise to stress and perception can mean deception.*