BOLSOVER READING GROUP READING EXERCISE

A Mullah Nasrudin Story Walnuts and Pumpkins

One hot day Nasrudin was taking it easy in the shade of a walnut tree. After a time, he started eyeing the huge pumpkins growing on the delicate vines and small walnuts on a majestic tree.

"Sometimes I just can't understand the ways of God!" he mused. "Just fancy letting tiny walnuts grow on so majestic a tree and huge pumpkins on the delicate vines!"

Just then a walnut snapped off and fell smack on Mullah Nasrudin's bald head. He got up at once and lifting up his hands and face to heaven in supplication said, 'Oh my God!'

"Forgive my questioning your ways! You are all wise. Where would I have been now if pumpkins grew on trees!"