

365 Stories

14. Know to stop!



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One day, a mother came home from work late tired and irritated. She found her son 7 years old was waiting at the door. He told her :

— Mother, may I ask you a question ?

— Yes, of course, she said.

— Mother, how much do you earn for one hour of work ?

The woman became angry. She answered impatiently.

— But, that is not your business ! Why do you ask this stupid question ?

— Mother, don't be angry, I just want to know. Please, tell me, how much do you earn for one hour of work?

— You want to know, she answered brutally, I earn 15 euros for one hour of work.

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— Oh ! Thank you mother !

The little boy bowed his head and quietly asked trembling a little.

— Mother, Please, can you give me 15 euros ?

The mother really became angry, she cried out : “that’s why... the only reason that you asked me that question was to ask me for money to buy some stupid toys or some candy that will ruin your teeth. I work hard, you think it is for you to foolishly waste my money,” she screamed. “Do you not realize ! Anyway, you don’t realize anything.”

The little boy bows his head and goes into his bedroom.

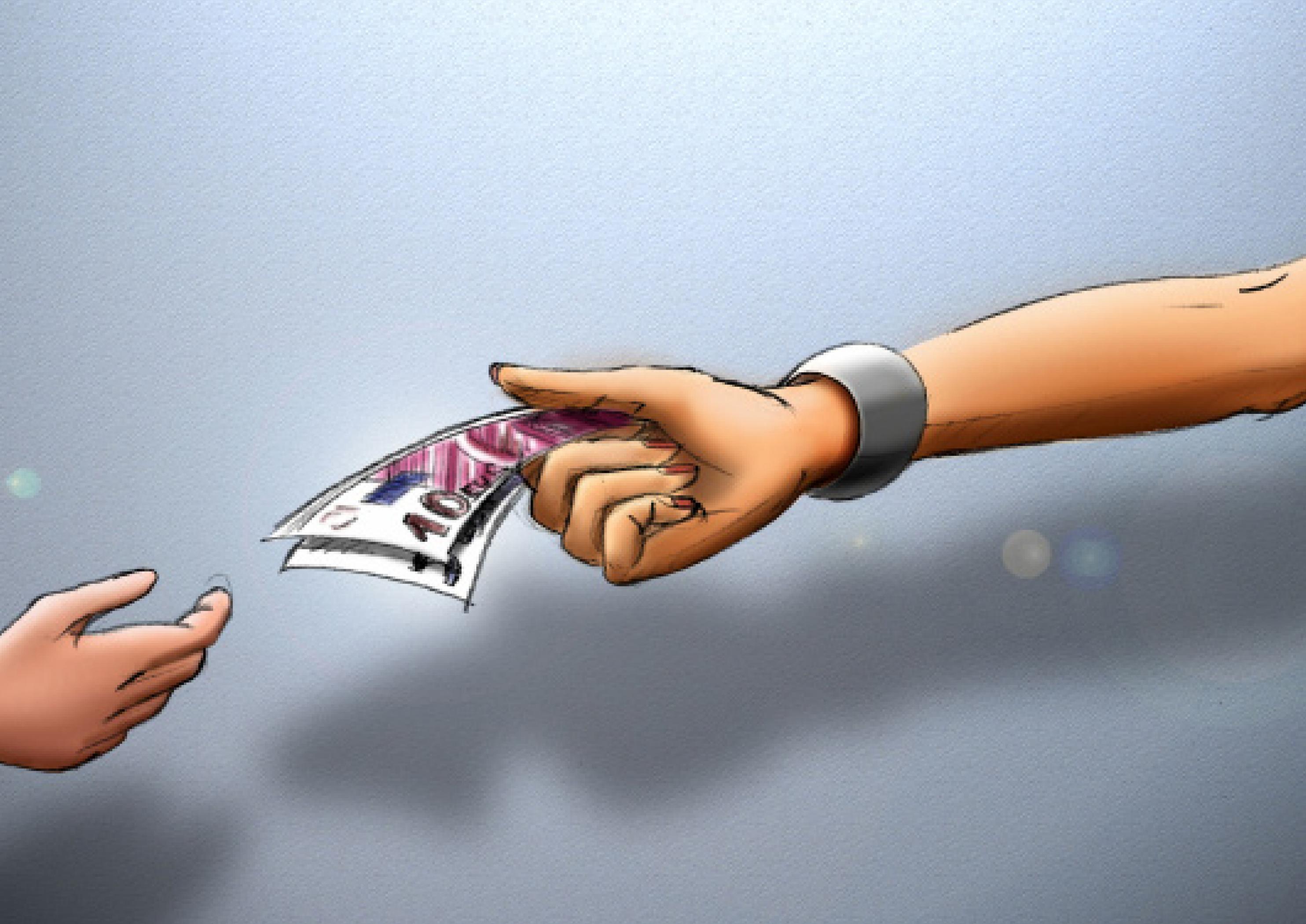


He quietly shuts the door. Mother is tired from her long day, he thought. Certainly her boss said bad things again to her, poor Mother”.

The woman sits down. She is boiling with rage.

— My little boy exaggerates. They are never given enough, we give them a finger, they want the arm. He doesn't realize the price I pay so that mister can have all he needs. What do they teach at school ? I must speak to his teacher. He should do a study on : “The love of money which is the root of all evil.”

After about an hour, the woman was calm. She was wondering perhaps he needed to buy something for school ? It is true, he doesn't ask me often for money. She goes in the direction of the bedroom where she opens the door.



You sleeping ? No, Mother. I was thinking...I was maby too hard with you, earlier. I had a very bad day and I got annoyed stupidly ! Here are the 15 euros that you had asked me for. Do with it as you want ! The little boy sits up and smiles and cries our : Oh thank you Mother ! Then, lifting up his pillow, He takes out some pieces of change. The woman saw that the boy already had money and she became mad again. Why did you want money, when you already had some, she murmured gritting her teeth to contain her rage. The little boy slowly counted his money, lifted his eyes towards his mother. — Because I didn't have enough but now, yes, I have enough !



— I have 15 euros, plus the 15 euros that you gave me, that makes 30 euros. Therefore, that makes 2 hours of your time. I want to have dinner with you tomorrow, I need at least two hours to talk to you !

The Mother was crushed with grief. She hugged her little boy almost choking him And she begged his forgiveness. Parents, remember, time goes by, one day it will be too late, your child will grow and this grief of not having spent time with his Mother or his Father will stay in the depths of his heart and will create a profound void. And you, one day when he will be older, you will regret all your life for having never spent one hour with him. Love is worth more than gold and silver, remember that tomorrow it will be too late !