

## **Unity**

**(Time – 1:17)**

Once upon a time a farmer was tired of his sons' arguing so he called them together and gave each of them a stick. 'Break it.' The first brother: snap! The second: snap! The third: snap!

Now the farmer handed his youngest son three sticks. 'Break them.' The boy grunted and strained but try though he might, he couldn't. How his brothers laughed!

The farmer handed the sticks to his second son. 'What about you?' The lad smirked, slammed the sticks against his knee - 'Ow!'

The eldest brother was grinning so much he thought his face was going to split. 'Give 'em here.' The oldest brother took the sticks. 'Arrrrr-'

The father took the three sticks back. 'You are the sticks. By yourselves, each of you is easy to break. But together, nothing can hurt you. Unity is strength.'