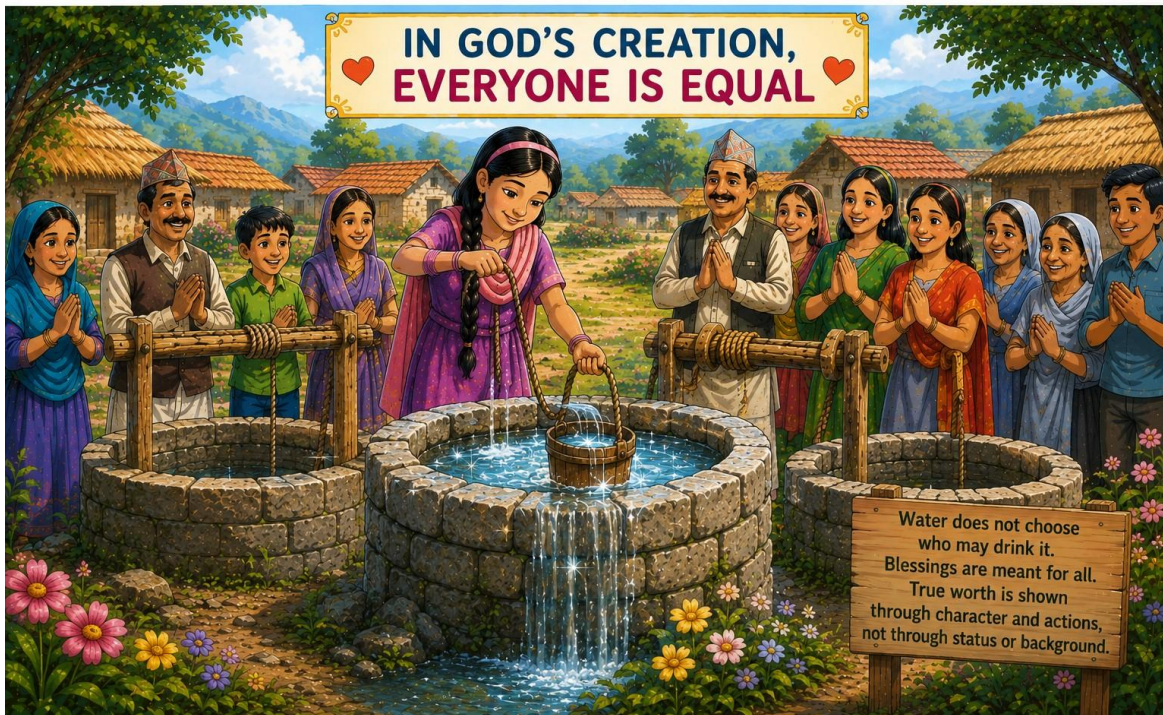


🇬🇧 SSSSB Story 048b: The Wells of Unity [13+ years]



In a small village, families of different backgrounds lived side by side. Though they shared the same land, some families believed certain wells belonged only to them.

Bhagya, a pure-hearted, kind and hardworking girl, needed water for her family. One day she quietly drew water from the first well. Soon afterward, the water became clearer, fresher, and more abundant than ever before.

Instead of being grateful, some villagers warned, “This well is ours. You must not use it again.”

Bhagya quietly went to a second well. Once again, after she began drawing water there, the water became pure and abundant. But again, the villagers scold her, “Leave this well. It does not belong to you.”

She then went to a third well. As before, the water became fresh and plentiful. Meanwhile, the first and second wells gradually dried up after Bhagya had been forced to leave them.

Even after seeing this miracle, the villagers still hesitated. Some whispered, “Should we let her stay? What if the water disappears again?”

But over time, they began to understand. One elder finally said aloud, “We were wrong. Water belongs to everyone, just like kindness. When our hearts are closed, even the wells dry up. When our hearts are open, blessings flow.”

From that day, the villagers welcomed Bhagya at the wells, and they shared water freely with one another.

They said, “Water does not choose who may drink it. Blessings are meant for all. Every person has equal dignity, and true worth is shown through character and actions, not through social status or background.”

Filled with regret, the villagers sincerely apologized to Bhagya and welcomed her to use any well in the village. As their hearts changed and they treated everyone with fairness, the first and second wells slowly filled with fresh water again. From that day on, every well belonged to everyone, and the village became known for its unity instead of its divisions.

Question and Heart-Work: Have you ever experienced any form of discrimination, how did you deal with?