Unity

"The thing called 'unity' is not just a mere word, the word 'unity' brings people together."

In the very deep part of the forest, there was a man named "Marcius." He was the only one who lives there. He believes he could do everything for he believed that he was the wisest and the strongest man. He was an arrogant and aggressive man. One day, he got out from the forest for an adventure to spread out his name. He walked and walked until the sun sets. When he was resting from a long walk, an elder found and approached him and said "Hello there young lad, I'm the elder from that village. Why don't you go and have a rest from our village instead?" but he answered with an arrogant tone "Ha! Why would I receive help from you? I don't get help from the weak!" The elder questioned the young man, "From the tone of your voice, you must be strong. We have a competition where one would race while having a very heavy thing in their backs. Do you care to join?" Marcius immediately answered "Hmph! Me? Have competition with the weaklings?! I'm the strongest man in the world! Even if all of the villagers go against me, I will still win!" "Oho" the elder laughed "You must be very confident about yourself. Then I will have all of my villagers have a competition with you." "Fine by me!" Marcius said arrogantly.

On the day of the competition, Marius was standing alone while facing all of the men in the village. The village walked towards him and said "You came. Really confident, aren't you, young man." "Hahahahaha!" Marcius burst out suddenly "Confident? To those

weaklings?! I'm the strongest man in the world! This is just a walk in a park!" "Hmmmm…."

As the race start, Marcius and the villagers have a bag that has a 10 very heavy metals and started running. The other men is a team, which means there are only two teams, Marcius and the villagers. Aside from Marcius' good build and strength, his speed is also incredible that the other men got surprised. Halfway through Marcius is finally out of breath, he rested and look the way around. He got surprised that the villagers is almost catching up. "How?" he thought. Then, he saw what the villagers were doing. If one cannot take things anymore, they take pieces of the heavy metals for those who can still run. He was overwhelmed that before he knew it they finally caught up with him. He was startled. He then started running again.

After the race, he won but he learned something from the competition, he was really overwhelmed about how the villagers work together. "I won. But I still feel like I lost. Elder, can I stay here until I learn how to work and rely with the others?" He asked "Didn't you say you was the strongest man in the world? We're very fortunate that you live here with us. Now you realize what true strength is? It's the heart." "Yes. Thank you elder. The competition was enjoyable." After that, Marcius lived in the village for a long time. He was not the arrogant man like before. He learned how very important it was to rely and have one another's back and to work with one another. That is *unity.*

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