

Myth Project

The Wise Man

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Once upon a time, a long time ago, there was a small village and in that village there lived an old wise man, nobody knew his name he was short and had a long grey beard. Everyone in the village thought he was crazy. He lived alone with his grandson, Ashur. Ashur was tall with dark brown hair and eyes. The old man believed that if it rained in the summer there would be bad luck for a whole year.

Ashur didn't know if he should believe his grandfather or not. So he asked his friend, Shamash. Ashur asked Shamash what he thought Ashur said "do you think that if it rains in summer there will be bad luck for a year?" Shamash said "no, I don't think you should believe what your grandfather says, everyone knows he is crazy". As Ashur walked home he thought about what Shamash said. He wondered whether or not he should believe his grandfather. He thought to himself "is my grandfather really crazy?".

When Ashur arrived home his grandfather was sitting on a stool as if he knew Ashur would be home then. The wise man said firmly to Ashur "where have you been?" Ashur said "sorry grandfather I hope I wasn't gone too long" the wise man seemed a little angry and said "go start dinner" Ashur answered "okay grandfather". During dinner they were both silent until the grandfather said "you didn't go visit that strange boy Shamash did you?" "yes grandfather I did" Ashur answered "don't believe what that boy says not everything people say about me is

true” Ashur let what his grandfather said sink in but he still didn’t know what to say so all he said was “okay”.

That night Ashur couldn’t sleep partly because the moon was bright but mostly because of what his grandfather said. The next morning Ashur decided what he was going to do. Ashur was going to look out the window every morning to see if it was raining. For a week it never rained so Ashur thought maybe his grandfather was crazy but then it happened! It rained! Ashur was extremely confused about who to believe.

For a while there was no bad luck so Ashur thought his grandfather was wrong until one day there was all sorts of bad luck. First, when Ashur started dinner he burnt himself, then, as he was going to bed he hit his head on the wall. Finally, when he woke up in the morning he tripped over his own foot. After all of that nothing happened. Ashur’s grandfather realized that he may have been wrong. What he meant to say was if it rains in summer there will be bad luck for a day. Ashur went and told Shamash what happened. Shamash said “wow I guess I was wrong about your grandfather maybe he is not as crazy as I thought” Ashur said “I know we should never judge a book by its cover”.