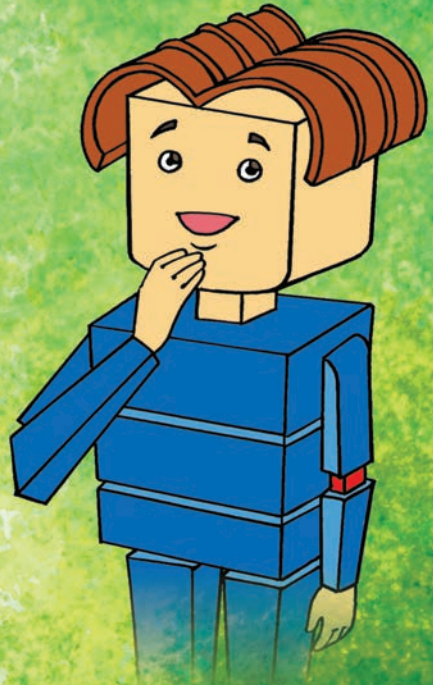


TALES OF ORIGS

# Patient Patrick

Book-6



## - Trimantra -



Namo Vitaraagay  
Namo Arihantanam  
Namo Siddhanam  
Namo Aayariyanam  
Namo Uvazzayanam  
Namo loye Savva Saahunam  
Eso pancha Namukkaro,  
Savva Pavappanashano  
Mangalanam cha Savvesim,  
Padhamam Havai Mangalam  
Aum Namu Bhagavate Vasudevaya  
Aum Namah Shivaaya  
Jai Satchitanand.



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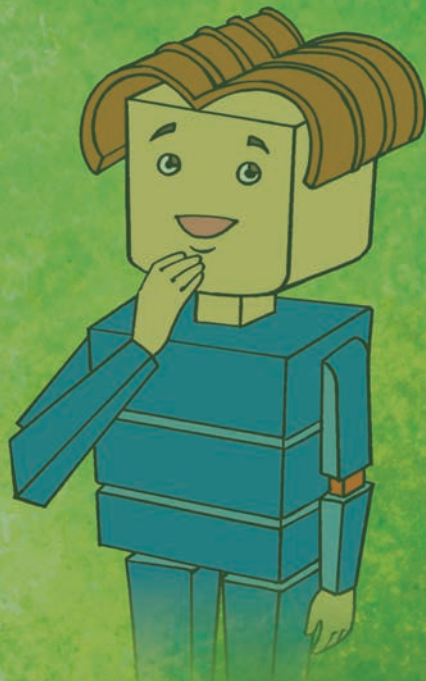
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# Patient Patrick

**Book-6**



It was a fine sunny day in Orrington and all the orig children were happily walking in pairs, through 'Orpine Woods'. Everyone was excited and the air was filled with lively chatter.





**“I love outdoor class trips,” said Ollie, nudging her partner Patrick. Ollie was stubborn in nature. She had large blue eyes and her hair was a brown curly mass, that made her look stubby.**

**On the other hand, Patrick with a square shaped face having big brown eyes matching his smooth hair was peaceful and patient.**

**Ollie suddenly noticed something moving in the grass adjacent to them.**



**“Ah look!” she gasped, pointing to a delightful little rabbit but before Patrick could answer she ran off after it.**

**“OLLIEEEE! COME BACK!” pleaded Patrick. His round face flushed as he ran after her.**

**“OLLIEEEE...! STOP! PLEEEASE...!” he repeated, trying to gather speed, but there was no stopping her. Just then, Patrick noticed Percy and Joanna running beside him.**

**He was panicking at the thought of trouble they would get into once the teacher found out.**





Suddenly, the rabbit disappeared into a thicket, causing Ollie to stop abruptly. Patrick, Percy and Joanna reached there panting.

“Oh dear! Now look what you’ve done,” complained Ollie to the others. “You’ve scared it away.”

“I was trying to stop you getting into trouble,” declared Patrick.

“Well don’t bother next time!” grumbled Ollie turning her nose up in the air, “I can look after myself, thank you.”

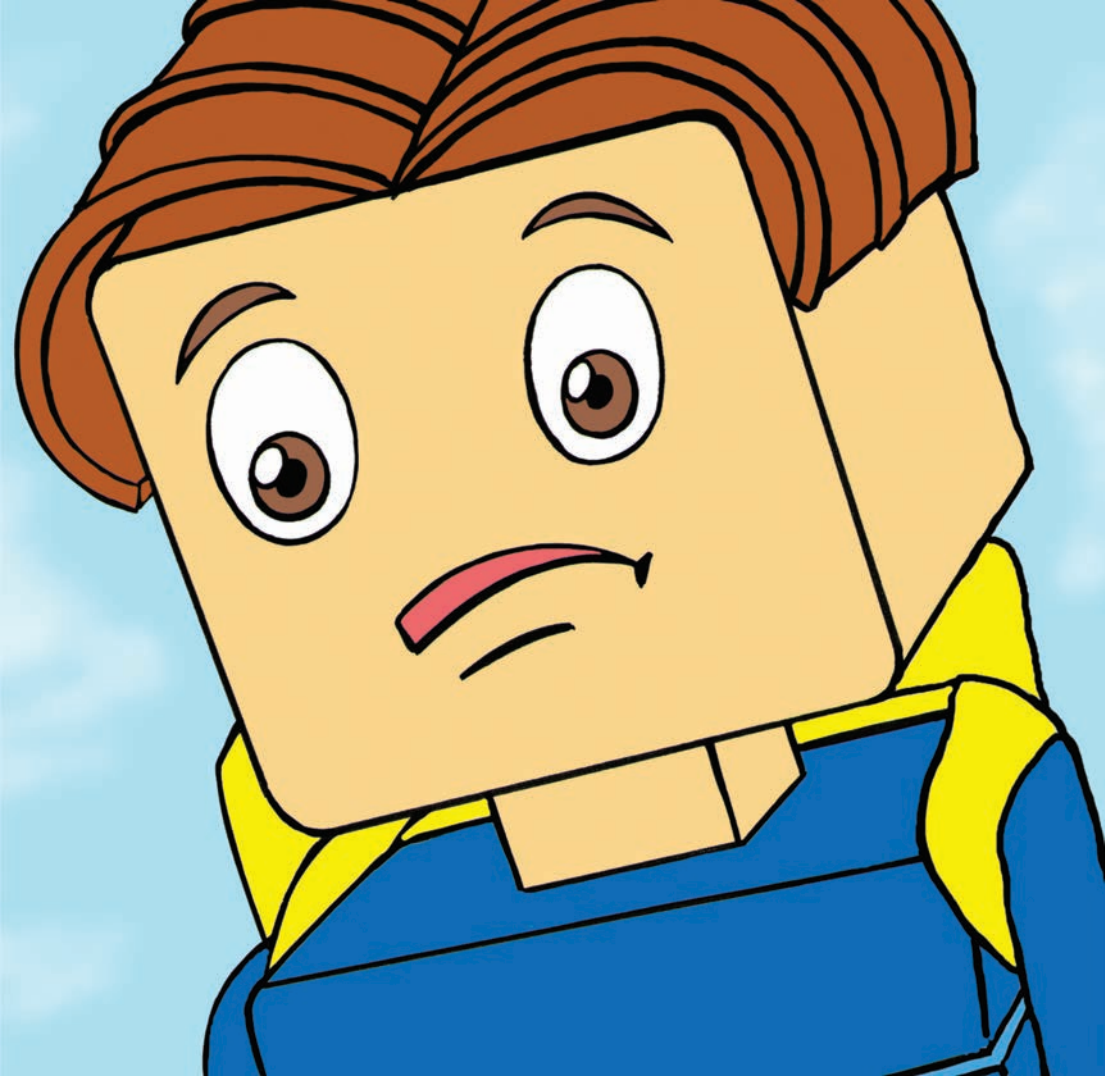


**“Patrick is right,” said Joanna backing her friend. “You are always get into trouble.”**

**Ollie threw Joanna a mean look and snapped at her, “Oh shut up you! Who asked you to follow me?”**

**Joanna retorted, “We’re here for Patrick, not you...”**

**“Ladies, please, can we stop arguing?” interrupted Percy suddenly conscious they were in an unfamiliar territory. “I think we are lost.”**





Unaware, the little origami had run straight through the woods and into the large forest.

“Lost! ....Don’t be silly!” said a defiant Ollie, refusing to accept the fact. “I know exactly where we are.” Poised with confidence, she led everyone through the forest, but after walking endlessly for a seemingly long time, they didn’t find the right path.

Yes, they were indeed lost!



**“I thought you knew where you were going!” ridiculed Joanna. Ollie was furious and nearly pounced on her but thankfully, Patrick stepped in.**

**“Ding, ding! Enough!” said Patrick, “I suggest we try to find our way back before it gets dark.”**

**“I agree,” added Percy. The four of them put their heads together to do just that.**

**Meanwhile, back at base camp, the news of the missing origs had been spread.**

**The local Forest ranger and the teacher started a full-scale search.**



“I’m hungry, I need to eat,” cried Ollie, hinging her bag onto the grass.

Everyone sat beneath the tree and took out their lunch boxes.

“Oh no! I have left my lunch box in school!” Percy put his hand on his forehead.

“So have I,” said Joanna sadly.

“That is fine. Let’s share whatever we have.” Patrick suggested.





**“I’m not sharing with anyone!” said Ollie stubbornly, clutching onto her lunchbox for dear life.**

**“But sharing is an act of kindness,” explained Patrick gently, “And it will restore strength in all of us.”**

**“I don’t care!” retorted an Obstinate Ollie. “I’m not sharing and that’s that.”**

**Eventually, Patient Patrick, shared his lunch box with both Percy and Joanna, while Ollie, despite feeling a tad guilty, greedily munched her own food.**

**But because Patrick’s wise words kept creeping into Ollie’s mind, she didn’t enjoy her lunch as much.**



They finished eating but Ollie became hysterical at the thought of never finding their way home. Percy tried to calm her down, but being stubborn, she would not listen.

“Oh no, look!” Joanna panicked pointing towards a couple of prowling wolves who were attracted by commotion and the lingering scent of food.

The hungry wolves closed in on them, growling, baring their sharp white teeth. Inching backwards Ollie and Joanna started screaming while Patrick, swiftly observed the situation and took charge.





**“Quick!” he ordered everyone, “Climb up high onto the nearest tree.” The others did as they were told. They watched the wolves circle below them, their mouths dripping with saliva but it was not long before they got bored and disappeared into the forest.**

**“Phew! That was close!” sighed Ollie in relief, reflecting on what had just happened. She was impressed with Patrick’s presence of mind.**



Just then, Patrick noticed a log cabin far away.

“Let’s go there. Someone might be able to help us find our way back,” he said

“Good idea Patrick!” and everyone headed towards that cabin.

Walking through prickly brambles and bushes, they strolled deeper into the forest when suddenly...

“OUCH!” wailed Ollie, frantically scratching her arms and legs. Nettles had stung her. They had all been stung by nettles, but the others quietly muddled through.



**“I am stung as well!” Joanna cried in pain.**

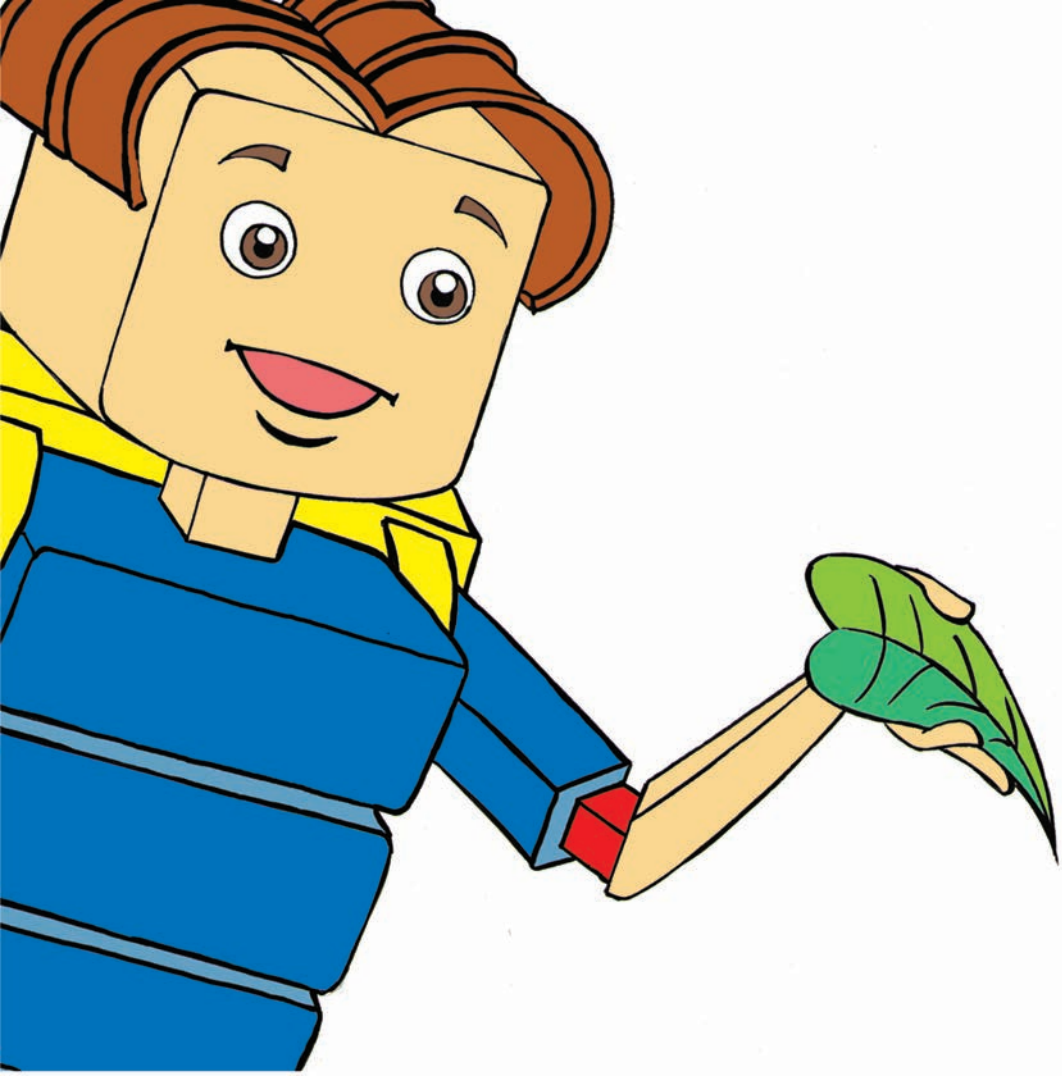
**“Perhaps singing will distract us from the pain,” suggested Percy trying to remain positive.**

**“Singing! Are you mad?” cried Ollie in despair.**

**Just then, Percy started hopping about like a kangaroo scratching himself. His trouser caught on a thorn bush and ripped. The girls fell about laughing, momentarily forgetting their pain.**







Patrick also felt the burning, but he was patiently looking for something. He plucked leaves from a nearby plant and rubbed its juice on his limbs.

“What on earth are you doing?” asked Ollie curiously.

“Look closely,” announced Patrick smelling the leaves. “We have learnt about this plant in Science. The runny sap of this plant soothes a nettle sting. Go on...try it.”

He handed each one a leaf. They smeared themselves with this sticky sap, and sure enough it soothed the sting.



**“How clever Patrick!” praised Ollie, feeling better already, “How do you find solutions to every problem so easily?”**

**“It’s not about being clever,” explained Patrick modestly, “But rather about being patient.” Crying or shouting does not solve anything, but makes one feel worse. Whereas, accepting the situation, without complaining, allows one to look for a solution.**

**Everyone liked Patrick’s wise words, especially Ollie.**



At last, they reached the cabin safely. Here they met a woodcutter who listened to there tale. He called the Forest Ranger immediately.

It wasn't long before the four origs were reunited with the rest of their group. The teacher was so thankful to have found the missing origs.



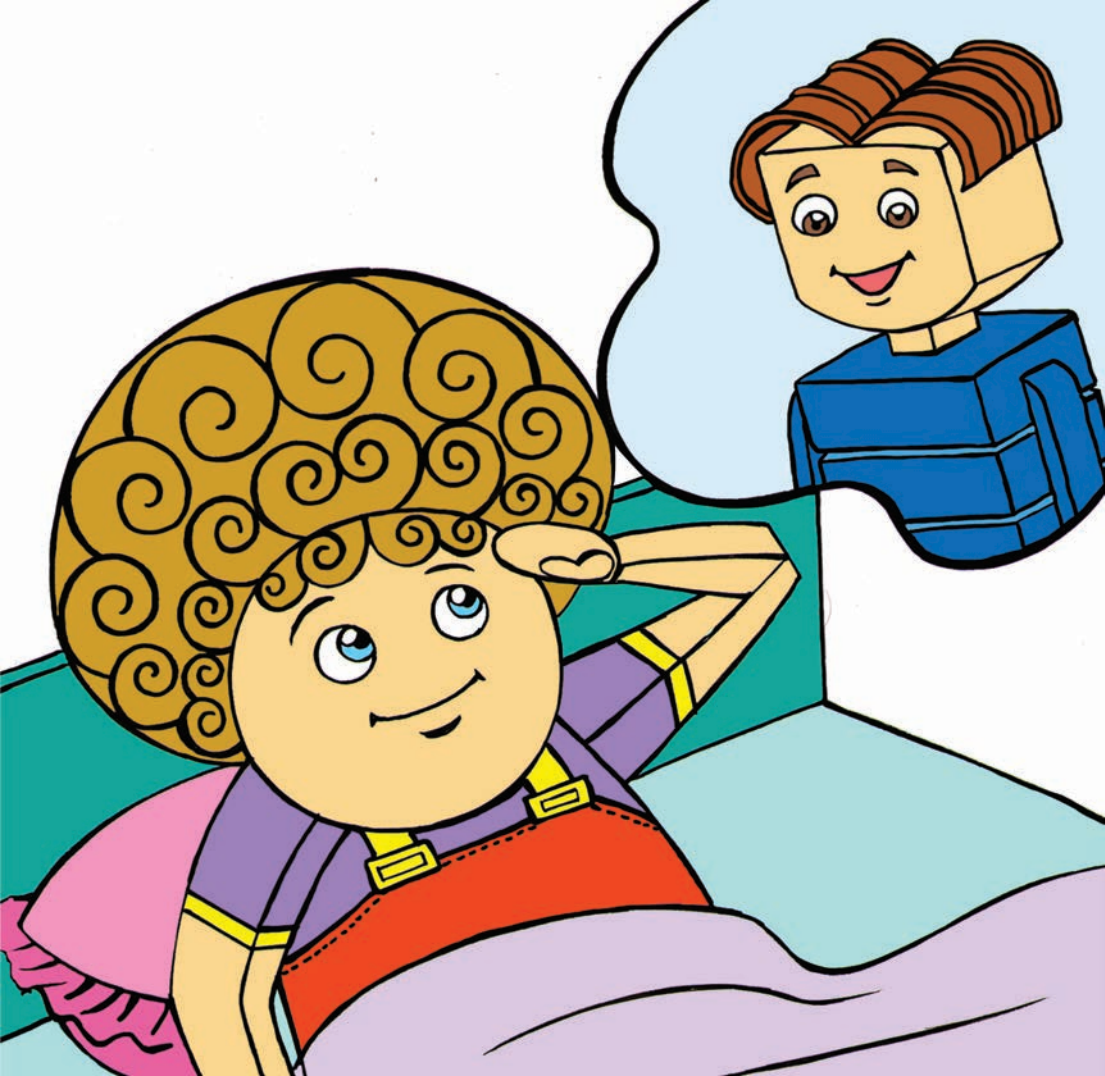


When Ollie lay in her bed that night she analysed the events of the day, reflecting on everyone's behaviour including hers. She was an *analytical* orig after all. She realised how stubborn she had been at all levels while Patrick kept patience with changing situations. Inspired by Patient Patrick she decided to make a change.

“Tomorrow is a new day,” she sighed, closing her tired eyes. “And there will be a new beginning.”

**Picturing Patrick in her mind, she saluted him  
'hats off to you' and slept with a sigh of relief.**







Rona



Noble Noel



Liar Lancelly



Jealous Joanna



Patient Patrick



Find out how the patience of  
Patient Patrick pays while  
being stuck in the Orpine  
Woods...



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