TALES OF ORIGS Pack-3

Positive Percy

Book-7















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Rona, was a Japanese girl.

She loved creative craft. She was an origamist.

One day she made little characters out of paper and called them 'Origs'. She then made a small paper town for them to live in and named it 'Orrington'.

Suddenly one night...

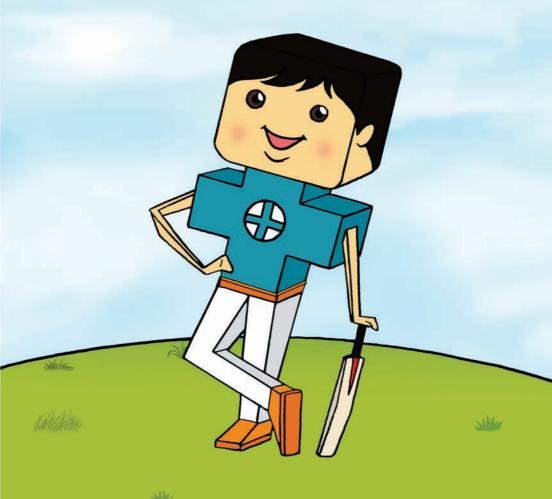
People made out of paper came alive!

Now, let us find out how this happened and what is the speciality of each of these Origs.



Percy was an adorable bubbly little Orig with black hair and rosy cheeks. He was always smiling and looked cheerful. His positive energy added

sparkle to his bright brown eyes.



It was a sunny day in Orrington and a few of the Origs were playing cricket in the park. Sincere Samuel was batting and had struck the ball. It went straight up in the air...

"I've got it!" yelled Percy, running to catch it.

"It's mine!" shrieked Gravin simultaneously.

They were both in the fielding team. They lunged forwards, arms stretched out, eyes fixed on the ball. Before they knew it they had banged into each other... WHAM!!



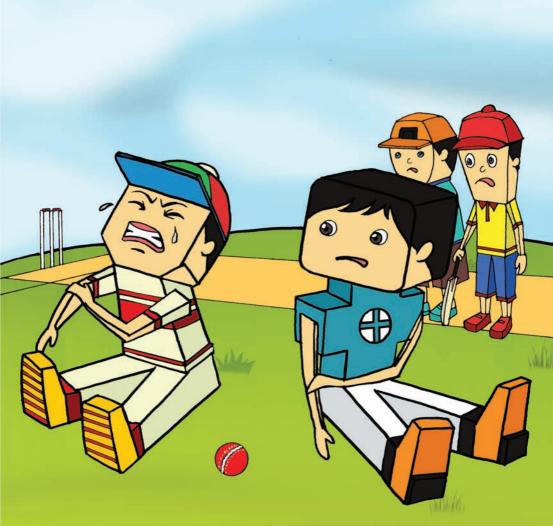
"Ouch!..My arm," howled Gravin, clutching onto his right arm and wincing in pain.

"Oh dear! My arm hurts too," cried Percy, but instead of crying he just grinned, which made Gravin even grumpier.

"It's not funny!" moaned Gravin, "I'm in serious pain here."

"I am too!" cried Percy, "but it does not feel too bad when you laugh it off."

"Well then, you go ahead and laugh," cried Gravin wild with rage.



It turned out that both Gravin and Percy had strained their right forearms and after seeing the doctor they ended up with their arms in slings.

"My arm is still hurting very much," sobbed Gravin.

"And now we will lag behind in our studies."



"No, nothing of the sort will happen. In fact we will be able to get a better grade next time," said Percy.

Gravin was curious. "Better grade? How will that be possible? We won't be able to study for some time now."

"No, no... Listen. Now we won't be able to write for some time. That means we will be able to pay full attention to what we are being taught in the class."

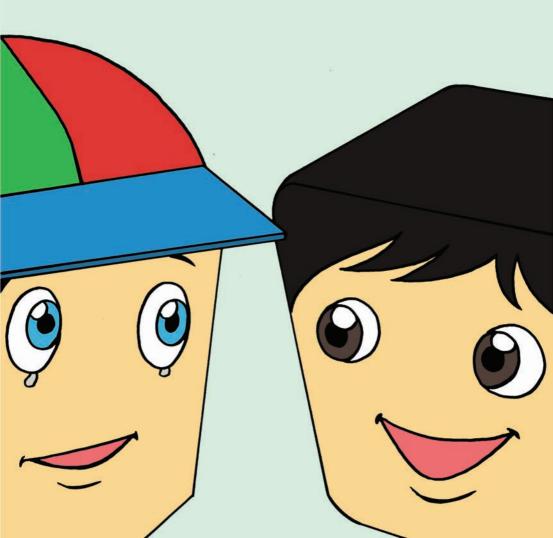


"So, if we listen carefully, we will be able to understand and remember everything. And when the arm is healed we will be able to catch up with writing. That will be our revision."

Gravin's face lightened up, "Wow! I would never have thought like that. That's great!" He lifted up his arm as he said this...

"Aaaah..." Gravin's pain got worse.

"Relax, Gravin," consoled Percy, grabbing him.

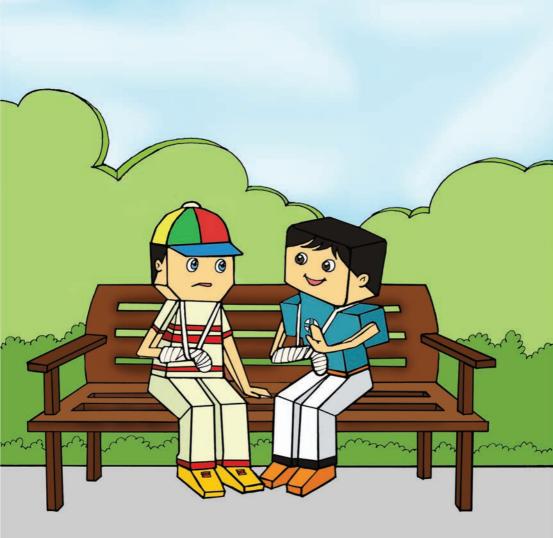


Ooooh, this is unbearable, whined Gravin.

"Look, I have an idea. Your pain will go away," said Percy thoughtfully.

"Tell me."

"When it hurts very much, you have to think that 'it's only one arm that is broken. At least the other one is good. Both my legs are okay; eyes are good; brain is working; I can speak and hear. Out of all the body parts only one is damaged and that too for a short time only. So I am so lucky."

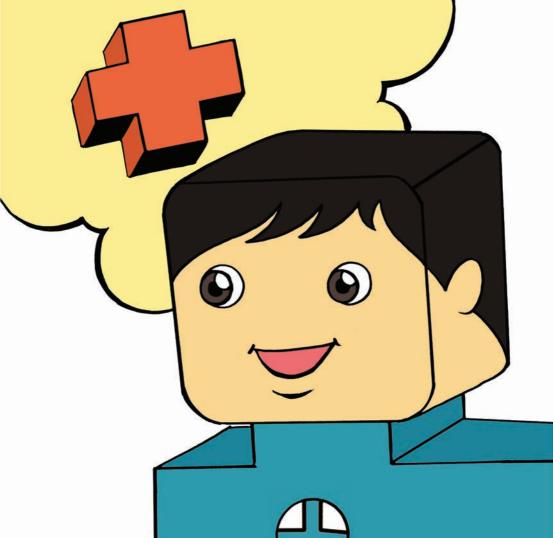


"There are people who don't have both legs; some are completely blind. I am so much better off..."

Gravin stared at Percy. There was no sign of pain on his face.

"You are right. I will try to think that way. But I am really in very bad pain," lamented Gravin once again.

"Don't worry! It will all be fine," reassured Percy, although he himself was in pain.



One week passed by quickly and it was time to see the doctor again. Percy was the first to go into his office.

"Hello Percy," greeted the jolly doctor as he took off the sling and examined Percy's arm. "How have you been?"

"Very good! My arm is healing," replied Percy. And he went on to tell him about all the things he had been doing while he was not able to write.



"I read a book and even managed to kick the ball around."

The doctor noticed Percy's cheery nature and smiled.

"It's all looking good," said the doctor finally, pleasantly surprised at how quickly the arm was actually healing. "Come and see me again next week."

And off went Percy, happy with the outcome.



Next it was Gravin's turn.

"Hello there Gravin, how are you?" inquired the doctor. He was not prepared for what came next....

"Doctor, I am weary of keeping my arm in one position only. It feels sore. I wonder if it will ever heal." Grumpy Gravin whined as usual.

"I haven't been able to eat or sleep properly; and it's so difficult even to hold a book; I am so fed up, what else can I tell you..."



Gravin did nothing but MOAN! MOAN! MOAN! The poor doctor felt a headache coming on!

After examining Gravin's arm, the doctor noted that healing was taking a lot longer. He knew at once that Gravin's negative attitude was hindering the healing process. He asked Gravin to come and see him again the following week.

Another week passed by and the two Origs returned to see the doctor.



Percy was the first to be seen and then he came out of the doctor's office looking very happy.

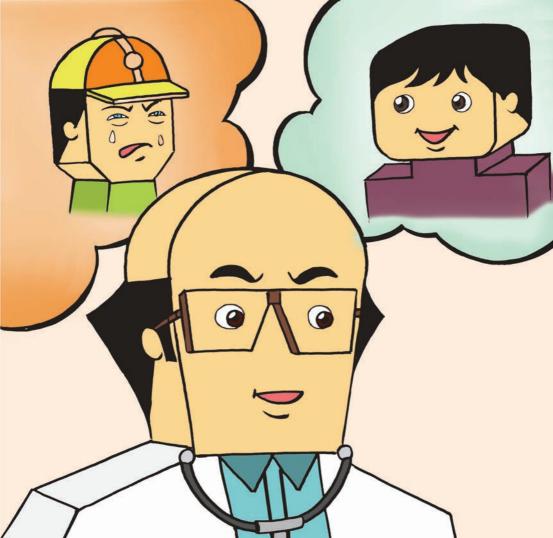
"How is your arm Percy?" asked Gravin, noticing the sling had disappeared.

"It has healed completely," beamed Percy, "And there is no pain at all. What about you?"

The doctor called for Gravin.

The doctor examined Gravin's arm and shook his head. "Hmm!" said the doctor rather disappointed, "I'm afraid it's not improved much." Gravin was very upset to hear this.

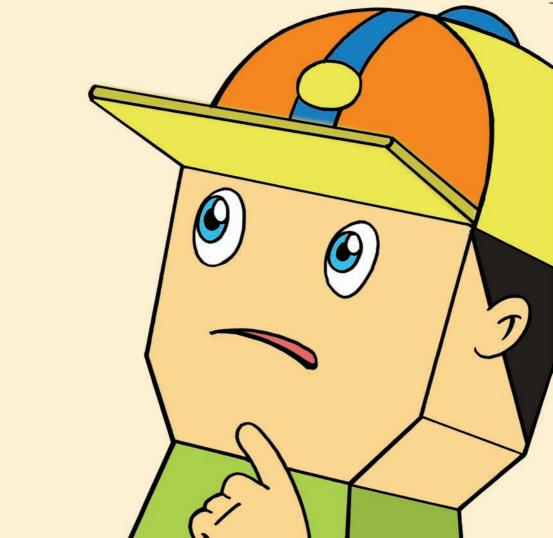




"Why has Percy's arm healed quickly and mine is still painful?"

The doctor thought again about their different attitudes and then suddenly remembered something his mother had once said...

"Gravin, my mother always told me to make an effort to stay positive, even when bad things happen. Cheerful attitude and positive thoughts create a positive energy within you that brings positive results. It acts like a protective shield."



"Gravin, even you should try to remain positive." The doctor described how Percy had remained positive in a similar situation.

"Oh really?" said Gravin quizzically.

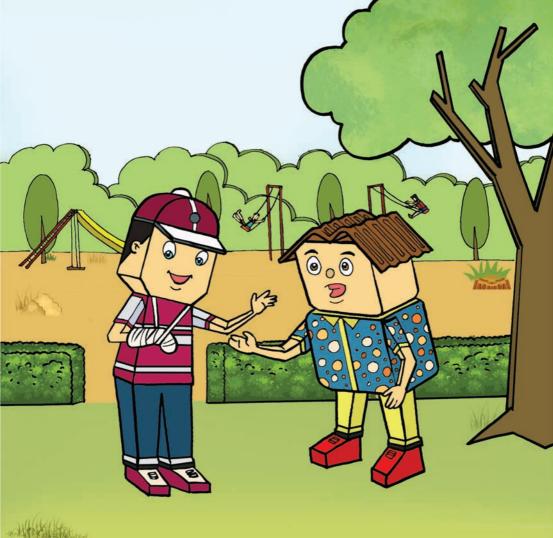
Gravin was after all an analytical orig. His analytical mind went into overdrive. "Could it be true?" he pondered. "It does seem to make sense. In fact, Percy had tried to tell me the same thing."

Usually he was quite skeptical about such matters, but the more he thought about it, the more it he felt the urge to try it. So Gravin decided to try to be more positive.

The next day, he met Hegrid in the park. He noticed Gravin had his arm in a sling.

"Hello Gravin, have you broken your arm?" Gravin struggling for the right words, answered, "Oh, but now it is healing... it's a lot better."

Hegrid was pleased to see Gravin looking happy. "Good luck my friend. Hope you get well soon."





Gravin started enjoying this positive attitude.

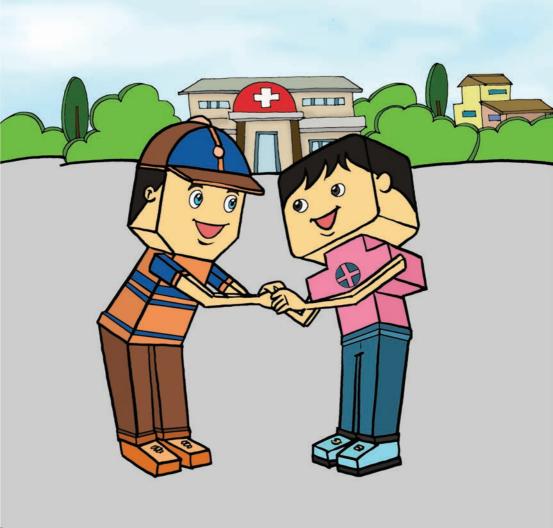
Whenever he felt grumpy, he tried to remind himself to see the good side of things.

By the end of that week, he noticed his arm already starting to feel better.

Even the doctor was surprised and said, "Wow, Gravin your arm is healed and back to normal."

Gravin had now actually found the secret to Percy's quick recovery!

He was indeed amazed by the power of positivity. Do you think Grumpy Gravin will continue being positive? Have you ever experienced the power of positivity?





Rona



Noble Noel



Liar Lancely



Jealous Joanna



Patient Patrick



Did Percy's ability to always

be positive work wonders?

Let's find out ...





₹ 120 (Set of 4 books)



Sincere Samuel



Positive Percy



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Book of Happiness