

TALES OF ORIGS

Pack-3

# Proud Peter

Book-8



## - 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 Namoh Bhagavate Vasudevaya  
Aum Namah Shivaaya  
Jai Satchitanand.



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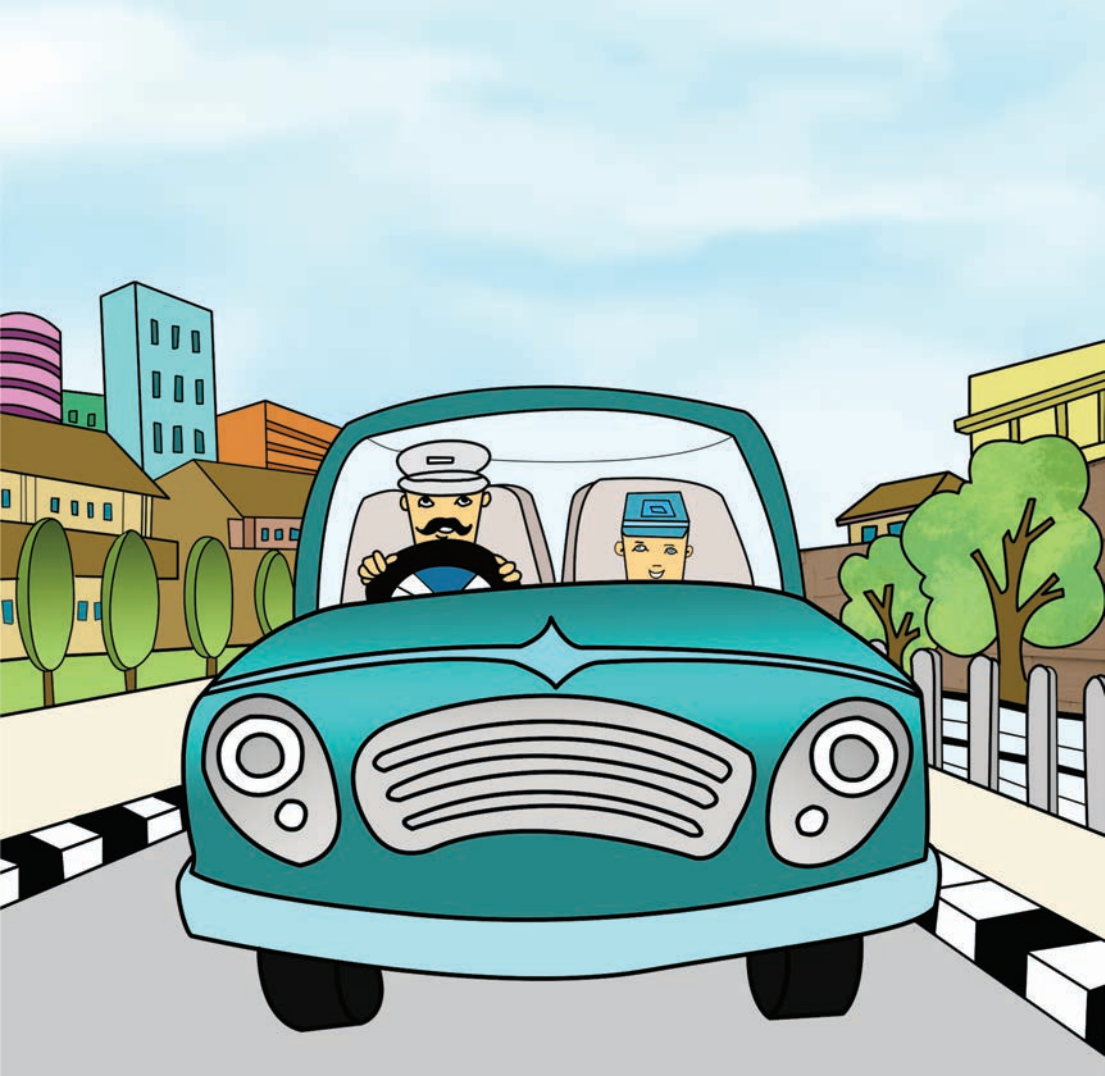
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# Proud Peter

**Book-8**



In the depths of Orrington town, there lived a very proud but smart looking Orig called Peter. He had neat hair and bright eyes. Heavily clad in his designer clothes, shoes and jewellery, he drove around in a rather expensive 'Orcedes'. But what he loved more than possessing these richly goods, was showing them off to everyone he came across.



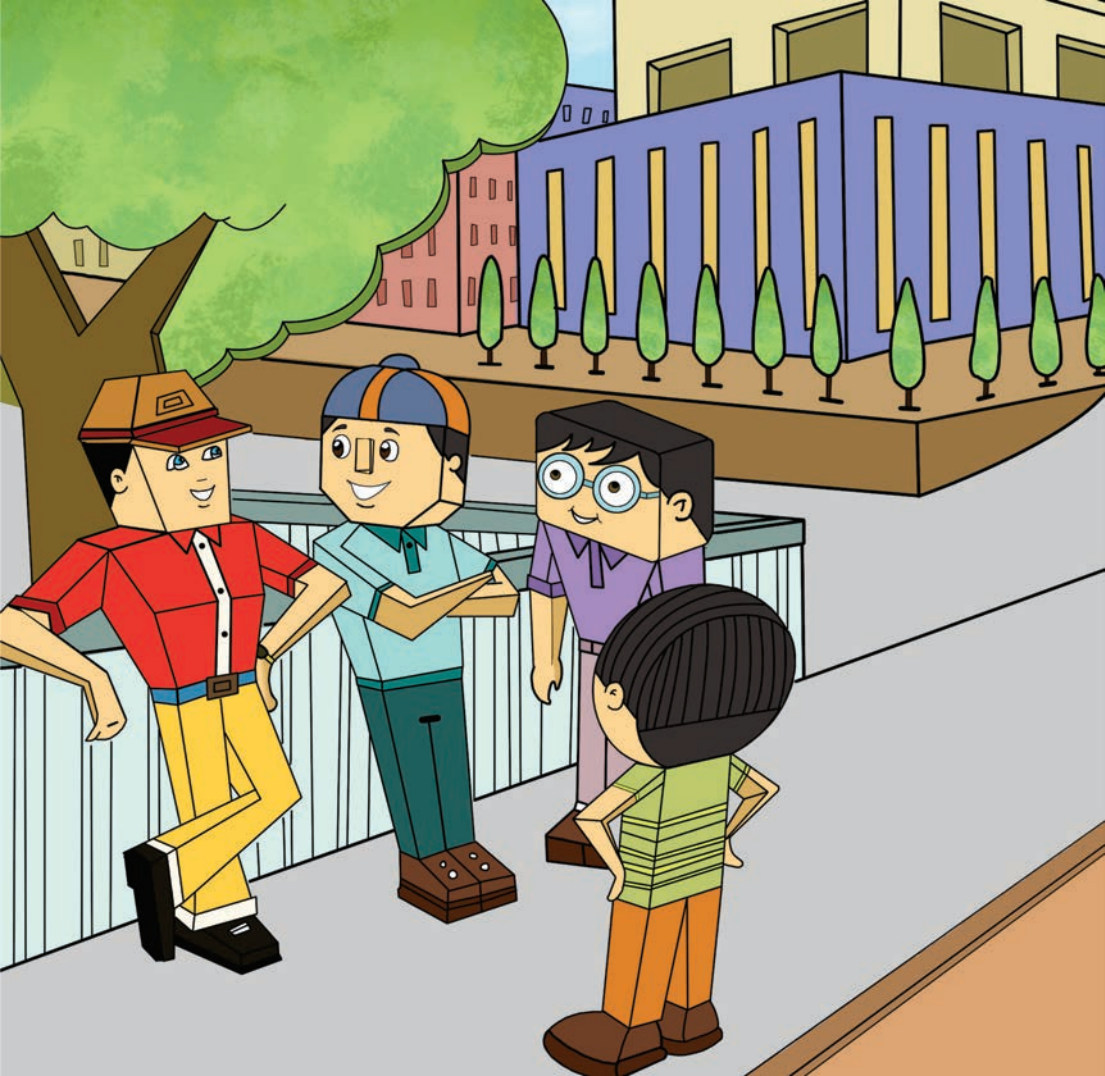
One day Peter and his friends decided to watch the new 'Origzilla' film at the cinema.

“Hurray! What time does it start?” asked Stanley Stealer excitedly.

“How are we going to get there?” asked sincere Samuel.

“By the 6 o' clock bus,” suggested Harry, being helpful as ever.



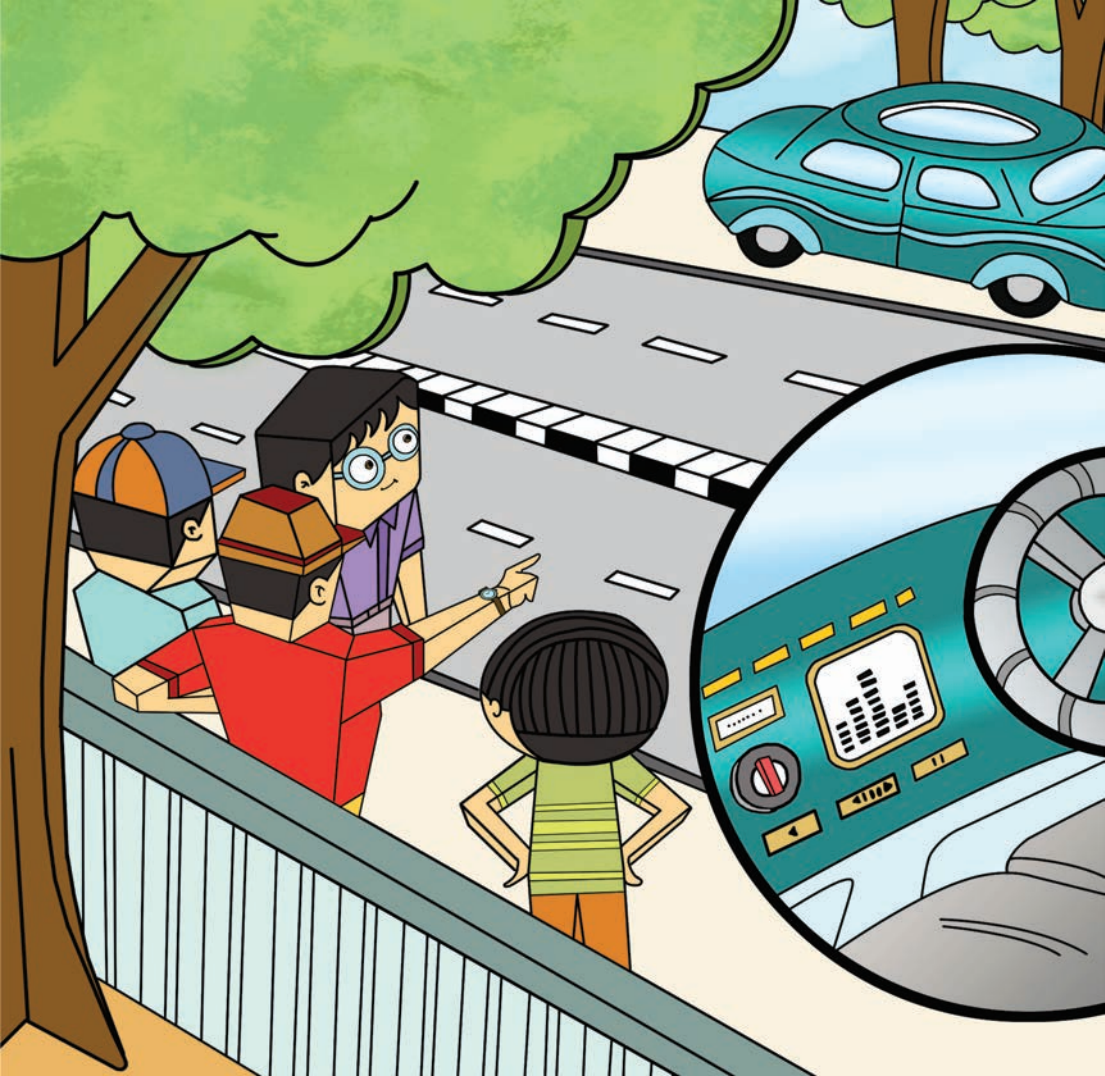


But this was not what Peter had in mind.

"Why not travel in style in my Orceades?" he said, proudly, pointing towards the plush leather seats in his car.

"It has electric windows, heated seats, and an in-built music system. And best of all, it's a convertible so we can fold the roof down."





On the way to the cinema, Peter bragged endlessly about his possessions when suddenly....  
**POP... FLOOMP! FLOOMP!**

The car skidded, spiralling out of control. It swerved narrowly missing a tree by the roadside, before grinding to a halt. The Origs looked dazed, trying to make sense of what had just happened.

Peter was the first to step out of the car.



**"Oh no! A flat tyre!" he cried.**

**"Great! Now what?" mocked Stanley rather irritated.**

**"Don't worry, I've got it fully insured! Those people are just a call away," said Peter, proudly pulling out his fancy mobile phone.**

**"I'll immediately call for help!" he said, holding his phone in his hand. But, it was dead!**

**Peter refused to give up although he was feeling disheartened.**



“Ooops!” muttered Peter. “It looks like the battery has drained out.”

Stanley looked annoyed, “We're going to be late now because of you,” he retorted. “What time is it anyway?”

Peter gazed down at his diamond studded ‘Olex’ designer watch.

He remained quiet.

“The time please?” urged Stanley who was starting to get really cross now.

“Um.... well er.... It looks like my watch has stopped too.”

Peter looked crestfallen.





**“HA HA HA HA...” Stanley burst out laughing, mocking poor Peter.**

**“You with your fancy car, your fancy phone and your fancy watch. A fat lot of good all these did to us today! If only we had taken the bus, we'd have been there by now.”**

**Peter looked as if he was about to cry when Samuel interrupted trying to ease the tension. “Stanley! Instead of helping him, you’re shouting at him!”**

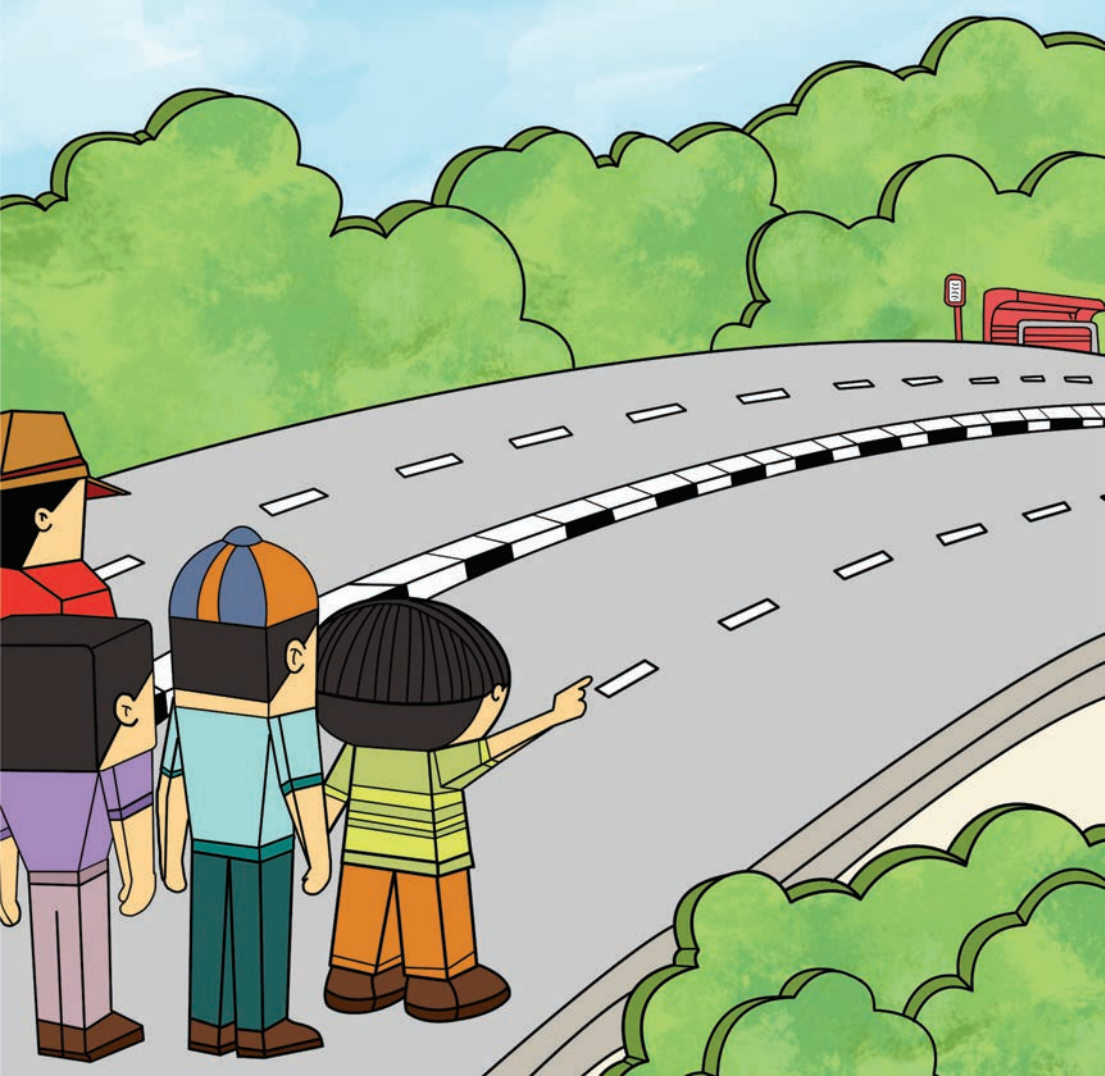
**Samuel looked at everyone and enquired, “Does anyone actually know where we are?”**



Everyone briefly forgot about Peter as their eyes scanned the surrounding area. Their blank expressions indicated they were indeed, LOST. Suddenly, Harry noticed a bus stop across the road. He suggested that they wait for the next bus.

Just then Peter spoke up, “Actually, I think I know where we are. We can reach the theatre in no time from here.”

"I think you've done enough! I don't trust you!" said Stanley indignantly.



Everyone started walking as per Peter's guidance. They walked for what seemed like ages, past some houses and a church, round a bend, down a few streets until finally they saw a car standing in the distance. As they got closer, they realised, it was Peter's car. Having gone a full circle, they were back to where they had started!

"I thought you knew the way," complained Stanley.

Peter got fed up with his nit-picking friend. Both of them started shouting names at each other. Samuel intervened to calm them down.





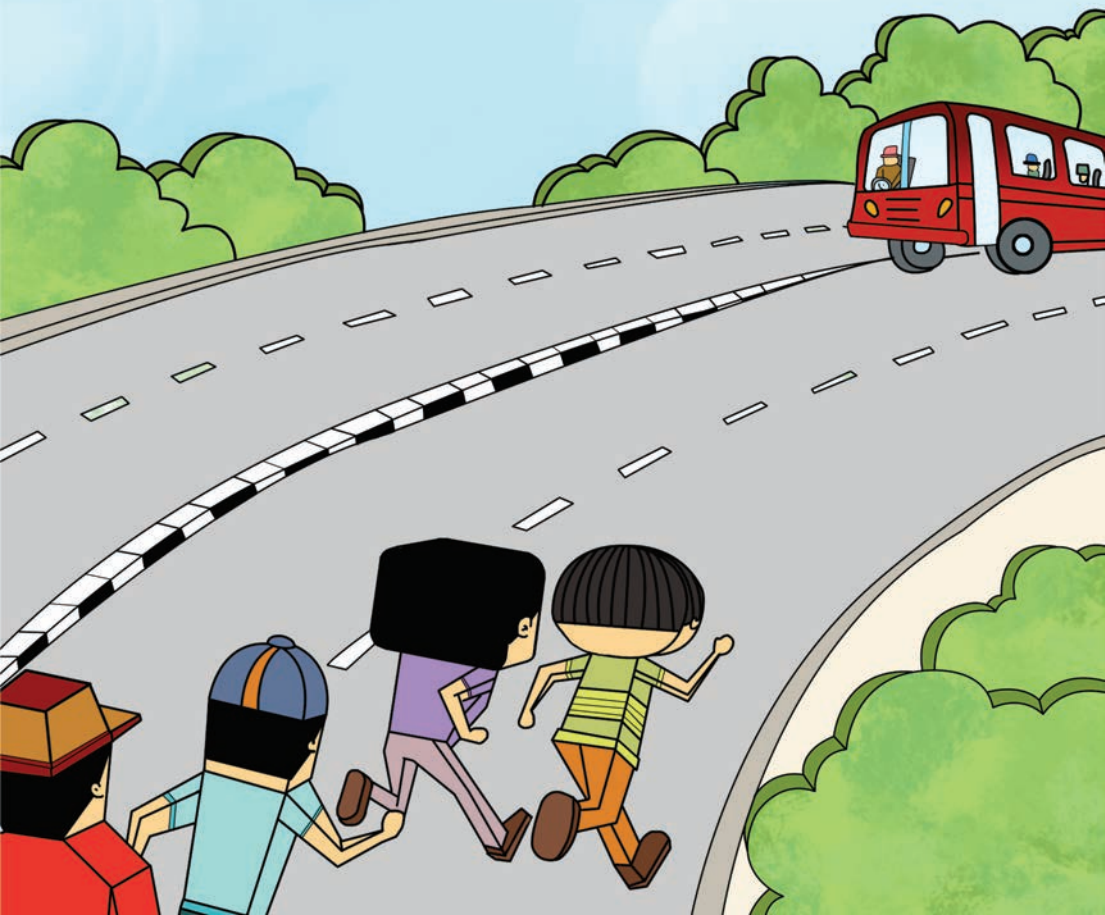
**“Stop it you two. Neither of you are helping the situation,” he asserted, taking position between them.**

**All three stood silently, looking at each other.**

**Suddenly Harry’s eyes lit up.**

**“Look! Over there!” he cried as he saw a bus approaching.**

**Without giving a thought they dashed towards the bus stop, waving frantically for the bus to stop.**



The bus driver slammed the brakes, stopping to help the little Origs. He also arranged for a pick-up van to tow Peter's car home. Peter stayed behind with his car while his friends boarded the bus.

As they entered the cinema, the film was just about to start!

# ***The Beginning***



The next day, Stanley, Samuel and Harry were chatting excitedly about the film. Just then Peter joined them.

“How was the film?” he asked.

“It was brilliant,” commended Samuel.  
“The special-effects were particularly amazing!”

“Action-Packed too!” added Harry. “I was virtually on the edge of my seat.”





**“You missed everything!” taunted Stanley.**

**“But then again it was your fault.”**

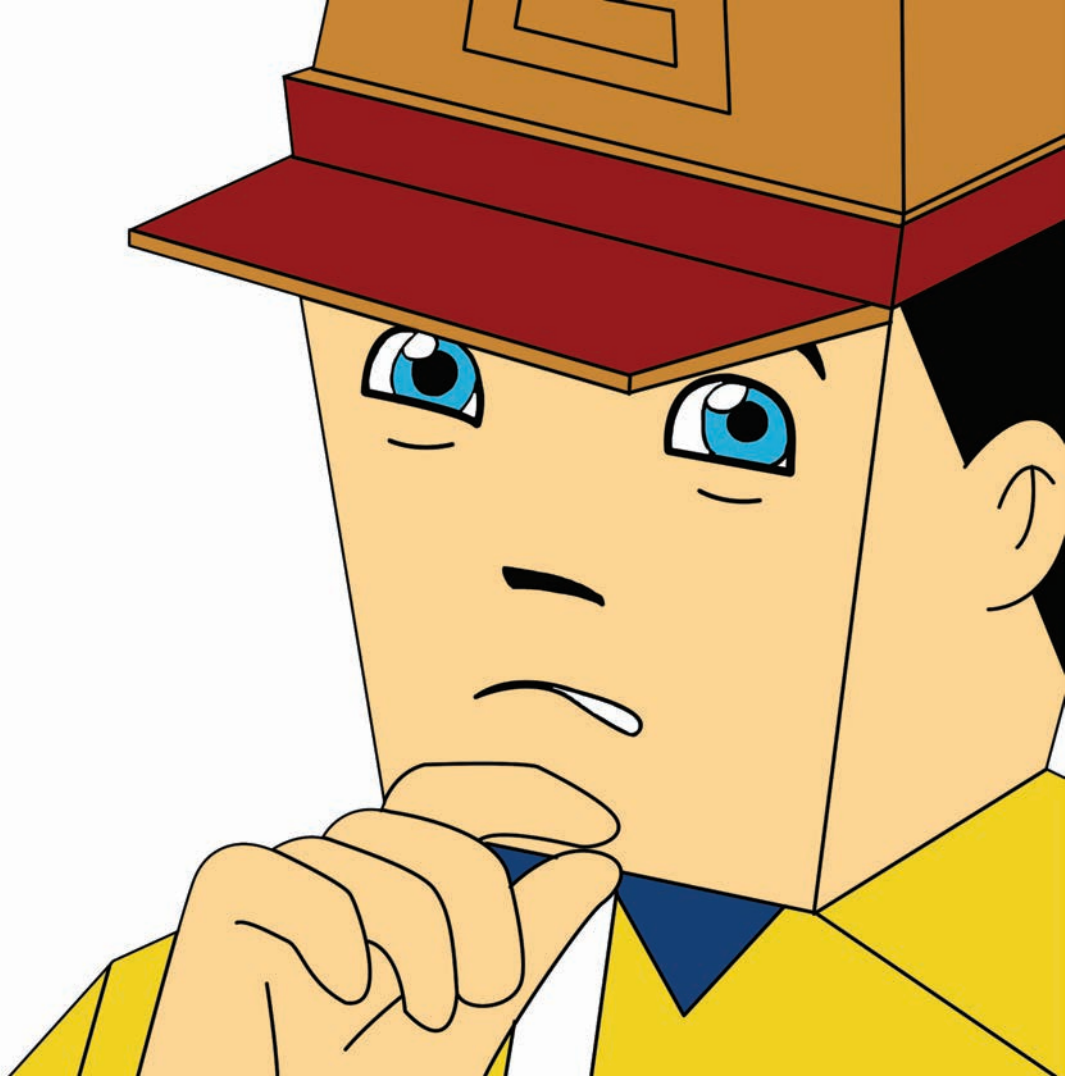
**Disturbed from the previous night’s happenings,  
Peter was almost about to cry.**

**He stood up from his chair abruptly.**

**“I think I have sand in my eyes, I’ll be back in a  
minute.”**

**He quickly disappeared before the tears  
start rolling down his cheeks.**





The next day, Peter replayed the incident over and over in his mind. Being *analytical* he realised that boasting was a bad quality. Those very expensive possessions that he had flaunted with pride had let him down in front of everyone.





Having realized his mistake, he felt guilty over his behaviour. He resolved that he would never ever boast about any of his possessions now.

And, thus Peter became humble. He would use his expensive possessions only when he really needed them. He completely stopped showing off and boasting about them.





All his friends were greatly overjoyed to see this change in Peter.

Especially Stanley.

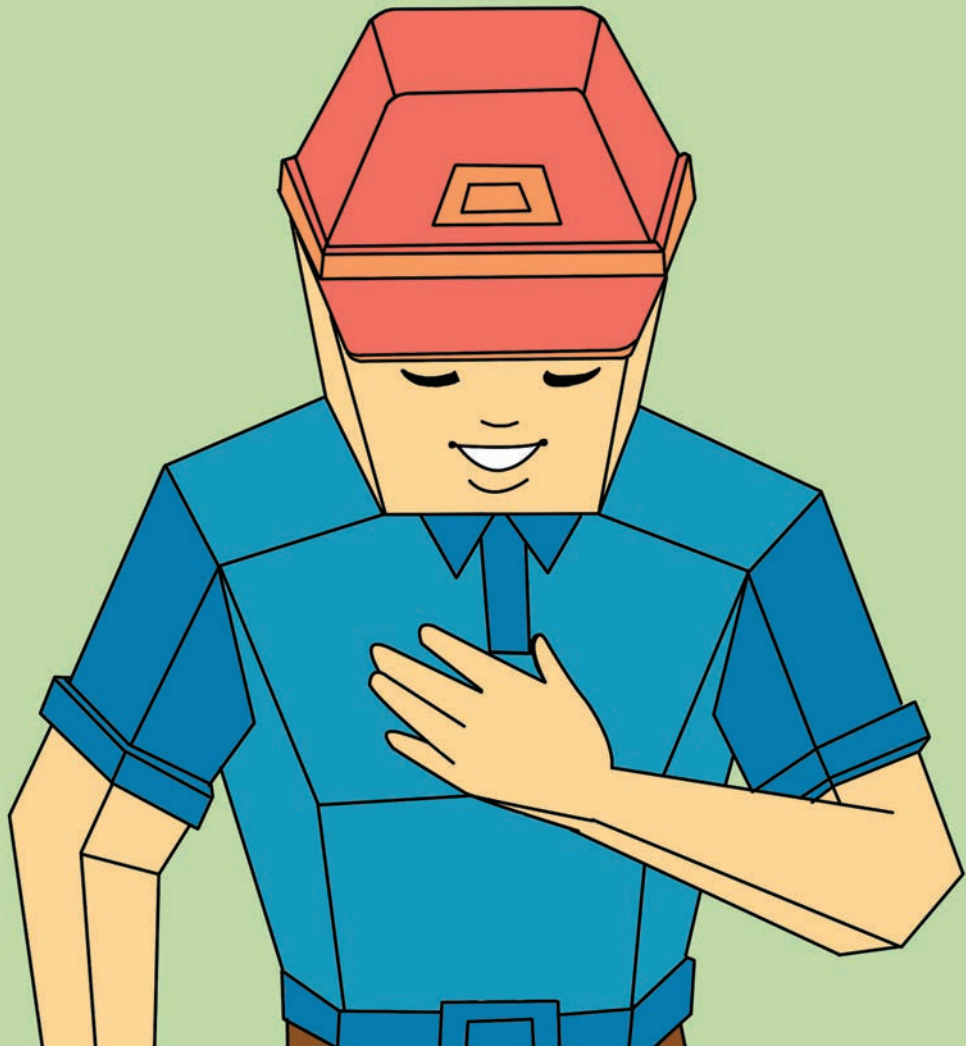
“What a nice guy Peter is now,” said Stanley to one of his friends.

“Not only that, he has become quite modest and is not bragging about his possessions anymore,” his friend replied.

Peter felt very happy when he heard this and danced a little jig.

And that is how our little Orig, Proud Peter became HUMBLE!







Rona



Noble Noel



Liar Lancelly



Jealous Joanna



Patient Patrick



Sincere Samuel



Positive Percy



Proud Peter



Lovable Laura

Peter shows off and has the habit of bragging about his possessions until one day it all backfires... Read on to find out what happens next.



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