The Heartache

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Gold is shaped into beautiful jewelry by being struck with an iron hammer; similarly, iron too is shaped by the blows of an iron hammer. Yet, when iron strikes iron, it produces a loud, painful sound, while gold remains silent. Curious about this, Gold once asked Iron:
“Just like you, I am also struck by the same hammer. Yet I do not cry out the way you do. Why do you scream so loudly?”
Iron replied with a profound truth:
“It is true that both of us are beaten by the hammer. But you and the hammer share no relation — you are struck by an outsider. My pain is different. The hammer that strikes me is my own kind. When someone so close hurts me, the blow does not just hit my body; it pierces my heart. Unable to bear that inner pain, I cry out.”
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Moral:
Pain caused by strangers can often be endured and forgotten. But when hurt comes from our own loved ones, the wound reaches deep into the heart. The closer the bond, the deeper the pain.