

# HAPPINESS WHERE? WHAT? HOW?

## THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE

**We miss the secret of happiness.  
Yet happiness is reachable  
We have to go through life plodding and trying  
Happiness is there, but we do not know where.**

There was a man,  
He had an iron chain around his neck  
He was anxious to turn that iron chain into  
And so he was in search of the proverbial Philosopher's  
Stone, which by its touch turns things into gold.  
While walking along the seashore,  
He picked one stone after another,  
Touched it to the chain and threw it away.  
He went ahead doing this  
At the end he was quite dejected at the result of his exercise.  
But, all of a sudden, on a closer look at the chain,  
He realized that it had already turned into gold!  
*(Rabindranath Tagore)*