

The Golden Teacup

Born into this world was a shiny teacup unlike the others, He had a golden color and was different from the rest they were white, black, Silver and bronze. The teacup grew to reject his tone which became a burden to him.

"Mother," he said. "why am I not like you? Such a beautiful silver color."

"Well, I'm not sure" she replied. His mother looked at him as if it was her first time thinking about his color.

She turned her eyes to the sky and smiled saying "maybe your father has the answers "

The little teacup left the house to go and greet his father at work, and as he walked down the street, he could see the other cups stare. He finally met up with his father.

"Father," he said. "Why and I not like the rest?"

"Boy, why does that worry you so?" "You're a teacup like the rest is that not enough?"

"Let's go home and talk with your mother."

As they walked, the father wanted the boy to pay attention to the other families and their children. They arrived home greeted by Mother with cookies.

"Did he figure it out she asked?" "well, not yet he said" "What are you two talking about?". "well boy what did you notice about the other families' color?" "well they were all the same color" he replied. "and what do you notice about our family?" "Mother asked. "well we are all different colors."

The thought sparked in his head that he is different because his parents are different color unlike the rest the boy finally realized that his family was unique and not to be ashamed of it.

