

# the boy who found a way. a leadership story for kids

In the small village of Larissa, a boy by the name of Maximus, lived. Maximus had a great relationship with his father, the village leader. His father would support him in all that he did because he loved and cared for his son deeply.

Every day, Maximus and his father would go on long walks about town, waving and greeting townspeople throughout. On each walk, Maximus's father would turn to him and say, "Never forget, Maximus, if there's no way, create one, if there's no path, dig one, and if there's no bridge, build one." He would continue, "There are no footprints ahead of the man that goes first." Maximus would always remember this.

Maximus's father would every day say the same thing at the same place where a bright light happened to shine, though Maximus would sometimes grow tired of hearing it, and not understand why his father would always say it at the same spot during their daily walks.

One day, Maximus's father would venture far off for a long period of time, during which Larissa would come under great and long-lasting famine. Food was very scarce. It had been several months and Maximus's father had yet to return. Maximus needed to do something, fast. Maximus knew that he needed to feed his father's villagers.

Maximus remembered the area where he and his father would be during their walks every day and remembered that on the other side of the village, a difficult-to-reach and far-off land existed. The land with the bright light. It seemed impossible to reach, but Maximus had no choice. He knew that if he were to save his father's villagers he'd have to cross over and explore the far-off land in search of food. Maximus was uncertain but remembered the words of his father and imagined saving the village from the great famine. So, Maximus made a brave plan and set out to the far-off land. The land with the bright light.

The way to get there was covered in thick brush, but Maximus made a way. Where there were trees, vines, and stones, Maximus dug a path. In the distance, Maximus behold a vast, beautiful, untouched swath of land. However, between he and the great, great land of light existed a canyon that seemed could not be crossed, so Maximus fashioned a simple, but steady bridge from bamboo branches to reach the other side.

At long last, Maximus had arrived. Flourishing with an abundance of fruits and vegetables, Maximus found enough provisions to feed the villagers forever.

Remember- The person who stops because the way is not easy never wanted to go in the first place.