The happy fisherman

A boat docked in a tiny Goan village. A tourist from Mumbai complimented the Goan fisherman on the quality of his fi and asked how long it took him to catch them.

"Not very long," answered the fisherman.

"But then, why didn't you stay out longer and catch more?" asked the Mumbaite.

The Goan fisherman explained that his small catch was sufficient to meet his needs and those of his family.

The Mumbaite asked, "But what do you do with the rest of your time?"

my friends, play guitar, sing a few songs... I have a full life." The Mumbaite interrupted, "I have an MBA from IIM-A, and I can help you! You should start by fishing longer every day You can then sell the extra fish you catch. With the extra revenue, you can buy a bigger boat."

"I sleep late, fish a little, play with my children, and take a siesta with my wife. In the evenings, I go into the village to s

"And after that?" asked the Goan.

"With the extra money the larger boat will bring, you can buy a second one and a third one and so on until you have entire fleet of trawlers. Instead of selling your fish to a middle man, you can then negotiate directly with the processi plants and maybe even open your own plant. You can then leave this little village and move to Panjim, or even Mumb

"How long would that take?" asked the Goan.

From there you can direct your huge new enterprise."

"Twenty, perhaps twenty-five years," replied the Mumbaite.

"And after that?"

"Afterwards? Well my Friend, That's when it gets really interesting," chuckled the Mumbaite, "When your business gets really big, you can start selling stocks and make millions!"

"Millions? Really? And after that?" asked the Goan.

"After that you'll be able to retire, live in a tiny village near the coast, sleep late, play with your children, catch a few fish, take a siesta with your wife and spend your evenings doing what you like with your buddies."

"With all due respect sir, but that's exactly what I am doing now. So what's the point wasting 25 years?" asked the Goan.



Know where you're going in life. You may already be there. Life in the present world is indeed a RAT RACE.

"Vife's hemutiful"

