

Awaken “the little prince” in you heart

“Because where I live everything is so small...,” since we hardly know anything about it, the world seems to be much smaller when we were little. When the world is small, everything seems to be fresh and important. Whatever people say to us, we simply believe it because we are eager to get to know the world more. As we grow up gradually, we started to know the complications of this world.....

“One should never listen to flowers. One must admire them and breathe their fragrance. At that time, I was unable to understand anything! I should have based my judgement upon deeds and not words.” In the story, the little prince was confused by the flower because she was talking constantly about what was not true. He took her words seriously and had no idea about what to do. It is how we feel when we realize one is telling lies for the first time. I still remember the experience. It feels as if others care nothing about me and they have never taken my business seriously. I was very confused at that time, just as the little prince was then. But I as well as the little prince have recovered from the sadness, for we human beings are constantly learning through obstacles. No pain, no gain. It is the unexpected obstacle that makes us strong.

On the other hand, the narrator always said something like “Grown-ups are just like that. They care about nothing but figures. They think they are important and take up a lot of space.” He hated the grown-ups for living in that kind of way, without imagination and creativity. However, he also said that “Perhaps I’m a little like the grown-ups. I’m getting old.” He didn’t want to become what he called “the grown-ups,” but he could not help becoming one of them. I think it’s because he hadn’t found the passion for his life. Since he was discouraged by the grown-ups when he drew his first picture, he had been upset and decided to hide his true feeling from them. He pretended to be strong; however, deep in his heart, he was still eager for someone who would really understand him, though he didn’t know that.

When the little prince stepped in his life, the narrator began to learn what love was and how to love a person. He didn’t realize that he was lonely until it was time for the little prince to leave. He could not imagine the life without him, for he was the only one in the world that he had ever befriended. It is hard to find a true friend in such an indifferent world with billions of people having no imagination. I think that was one of the reasons why he was so grieved.

We were all “the little prince” before. But as years go by, we tend to forget about anything about him—the original, innocent version of us. As a result, just like children hate to hear the grown-ups say “I’m busy with serious matters,” we often get annoyed when children keep asking the same questions. We lose our patience easily. But if we don’t mind spending a little time reading the story of the little prince and thinking about what the narrator wanted to tell us, the cherubic smile of the little prince will bring our passion back to us. The little prince lives in everyone’s heart and he is always ready to show up and teach them a lesson!