



Metal Beats



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In the big quarry they worked all kinds of heavy machines. Between large rocks moved from one side to another, *Makhana*¹, A mini Excavator with great care. Earth, rocks, trees and noise was what surrounded him a *Makhana* In the Great Quarry. Due to the Immense Amount of work that Is Carried out daily In the enclosure, the excavator. He had no time to observe around him The changes that the landscape was acquiring, but its ease paOut Turn 360 degrees to visually control any type of Ground As well as the materials that were extracted.



Once in a while the bulldozer stretched his arm to touch some truck of those who approached the place to collect the gravel And In this way engage a little contact kinesthetic With the rest of the members.

All the machines efficiently coordinated made trenches, foundations, etc. As soon as they were working for construction as they They moved to some mine or were engaged in Perform work related to Agriculture.

¹ Of Latin *māchina*, a Your Time Of Greek Old MachaHere (*makhana*), Variant Doric Of MachineANI (*mēkhanē*, "Appliance, Mode "). ... Linked Etymologically: **Machine**, (source Wikipedia)



When the work day was over, everything In the place It remained quiet, silent and almost ghostly until the next session.

The third day of work on the great Plateau began with a stir. First thing Of the morning already There were truck movements, coming in and out of the enclosure. There was a lot of activity. Mid-morning The expectation increased when A trailer truck appeared with a huge Hammer.

Makhana He would not stop browsing and on one of the journeys of emptying material Took advantage of desviarse A bit of the way y See who's coming.

The truck was waiting parked on the side of the road; From a distance one could see that the newcomer was big and strong. A Hammer to chop the hardest rock expected to be unloaded, while resting on the back of the truck. *Makhana* was impressed, to date, she had never seen anything like it.

- What will we extract from these lands? – She thought –

A few days after the arrival of Hammer to the premises, *Makhana* and Hammer shared space. The work at the quarry was Intense and Hammer-paced soon the new traces of the excavation were discovered, leaving the road clear. *Makhana* It was in charge with efficiency and speed of leaving obstacles free The Way.

Every day the work consisted of developing the same routine; Nothing changed except the square meter from the ground to work.

Several months had elapsed since the commencement of the works when, suddenly, almost at the end of the Working day, Hammer stopped... Something was not right... El fluido Of his circuits did not work as he should... The ground seemed not to be altered before his presence... It stung and stung and nothing broke. Such was the effort that Hammer He made a rock shot to the place where he went *Makhana* And The path deflected; This one, fortunately stood at the edge of the cliff.

The manager of the work seeing that almost nothing was progressed in the new space opted to stop and leave the task for the next day. Hammer hushed, but in his expression there was a feeling of rage.



- Never in so many years worked I have resisted any material-what's going on?

At dawn, when everything in the place seemed to sleep, he began to glimpse a dim light which emerged from the ditch in which Hammer was working without success.

At the beginning, the Light It looked like a premature sunbeam, but in a few minutes it began to catch intensity and become more Bright.

The Light That emerging to the surface He was lighting up with Hammer.

The excavator He came up to his companion To see what happened. It was then that he discovered that some heavy yellow crystals had emerged around the Hammer. The uniqueness of the ore caused the excavator to touch it with the shovel. In just a few seconds *Makhana* It was filled with joy and vitality. It liberated itself from all the negative charge accumulated in times past and began to generate positive energy.

Makhana touched to Hammer, he gave it of his cheerfulness and jovial spirit and he began to extract all the ore he found for the excavator to though bestow To the other machines and spread the new positive spirit of the team.

They tell the elders of the place that in the morning when the workers arrived to start the working day they found a nice place filled with citrine, which is an intense yellow mineral. According to the connoisseurs, this mineral possesses a kind of healing power based on energetic vibrations whose origin is in nature and prepares us for a personal transformation.



This happened for the first time on 23 April many years ago; That is why every year there are those who go on a pilgrimage to the great plateau carrying roses as proof of love waiting to see how the Citrine rises from the bowels of the Earth.



Moral:

When you think you don't advance, stand up. The answer is at your side.

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