



# Metal Beats



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## Metal Beats

In the big quarry there was working all kinds of heavy machines. In Between large rocks she moved from one side to another, *Makhana*<sup>1</sup>, A mini Excavator with great care. Earth, rocks, trees and noise was what was surrounding to *Makhana* In the Great Quarry. Due to the Immense quantity of work that daily was carried out in the shop side, the excavator had no time to observe around here the changes that the landscape was acquiring, but here ease way to turn 360 degrees, made that she controls visually any type of ground as well as the materials being extracted.



Once in a while the excavator stretched here arm as a caress in order to touch any truck which they were getting close to the place for collecting the gravel and for this, to start a small kinesthetic contact with the rest of the members.

All efficiently coordinated machines made trenches, foundations, etc. They were working as soon as for construction as they moved to some mine or someplace related to Agriculture.

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<sup>1</sup> Of Latin *māchina*, at the same time Of Greek Old *μαχανά* (*makhana*), Variant Doric Of *μηχανή* (*mēkhanē*, "Appliance, Mode "). ... Linked Etymologically: **Machine**, (source Wikipedia)



When the workday was over, everything in the place remained quiet, silent and almost ghostly until the next session.

The third day of work began with a stir on the great Plateau. At the first time in the morning there already were truck movements, coming in and out of the place. There was a lot of activity. In mid-morning the expectation increased when a big truck appeared with a large Hammer.

*Makhana* would not stop browsing and in one of the jobs of emptying material took advantage of to deviate herself in order to see who was 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. The Hammer to break the hardest rock was expecting to be unloaded, while he was resting on the back of the truck. *Makhana* was impressed, till then, she had never seen anything like this.

- What are going to be extract of us from these lands? – She thought –

When Hammer arrived at the quarry, *Makhana* and Hammer shared space. The work at the quarry was intense and the pace of Hammer soon discovered the new traces of the excavation, leaving the road clear. With efficiency and speed, *Makhana* was in charge of leaving the way free of obstacles.

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

Several months had passed since the beginning of the works when, suddenly, almost at the end of the working day, Hammer stopped... Something was not right... the pressure of his hydraulic system did not work as it should... The ground seemed not to be altered of his presence... It was working and working, and nothing was broken. Such was the effort that Hammer made that a big stone was shot to the place where *Makhana* was going, and it made deflected here path; This one, she fortunately was stopped at the edge of the cliff.

The manager of the quarry watching that nothing else was progressing in the new site decided to stop and leave the task for the next day. Hammer silenced, but in his expression, there was a feeling of rage.



- In so many years working never any material has had resisted to me. What's going on?

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

At the beginning, the Light looked like a premature sunbeam, but in a few minutes, it began to get intensity and become brighter.

The Light that appear was lighting up Hammer.

The excavator came up to his fellow 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 that the excavator to touch it with the bucket. In a few seconds *Makhana* was filled with joy and vitality. She liberated herself from all the negative charge accumulated in latest months 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. The excavator shared the material with the other machines and spread the new positive spirit of the team.

The elders of the place told that when the workers arrive to start to work in the morning, they found a nice place filled with Citrine, which is an intense yellow mineral. According to the experts, this mineral possesses a kind of healing power based on energetic vibrations whose origin is in the nature and prepares us for a personal transformation.

This happened for the first time on 23 April many years ago; for this reason, there are a lot of people who go on a pilgrimage to the great plateau bringing roses as a proof of love wishing to see how the Citrine rises from the bowels of the earth every year.



**Moral:**

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

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