

## THE LITTLE ENGINE THAT COULD

I am not sure about some of you but I am tired of the negativities that have been bantered around lately and the incessant doom and gloom that constantly beats like a drum in my head that will eventually make us a self fulfilling prophecy. Our ability to engage in meaningful conversations has become almost non - existent, not to mention our capacity to resolution conflict – utterly appalling.

When did this bright Jewel of the Caribbean feel that it was okay to give up our spirit of purpose, a life of meaningfulness, a duty of honour, a national pride. How did we allow ourselves to backslide so much and have this innate hopelessness and despair permeated in our society that it has crippled our ability to think straight and have a sense of purpose at all levels? That has sullied our ability to be productive, innovative, hopeful, jubilant, bold, embracive, positive and purposeful!

So the light bulb has finally flickered, we have buried ourselves in a myriad of debt – some have benefited tremendously and some left worse off than before and overall a country who feels strangulation with the noose about to tighten around our necks.

When you watch an action movie it always has a good ending – the hero always manages to escape the inevitable disaster with skillful yet tactical moves. How many of us are prepared to be the action heroes? How many of us really want the inevitable longevity and survival or will continue to languish in the cold dark corners of doom and despair.

It brings to light the story of The Little Engine That Could – an enthusiastic train journeying over the mountain side with the common objective of delivering treats to children on the other side of the mountain broke down. Several able bodied engines came along and when stopped and asked to help scoffed at the little train as they felt that their functions and roles were far too important to stop and help this train reach its destination. In the end a brave hearted little engine came along, assessing the plight braced itself and said “I think I can” - each time more convincingly than the next and eventually got the train over the mountain to its final destination. All the children were happy as they got their food and supplies that the little train was destined to deliver.

So what is the moral of this story – with determination you CAN succeed! Once you wrap your heads around common goals have the buy in and achieve it no matter what obstacles present itself.

What are the goals that we are prepared to wrap our heads around in the short run to continue along a sustainable path for productivity. How are we going to feed our nation, how do we control crime and manage it in a lawful yet effective manner.

When are we going to look towards the other side of the mountain and get out of the rut and collectively say “I think I can!” Our very own future is at stake!

Here is a video of the story please share with your children /grandchildren/relatives/friends  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9H7FTPv7QcQ>