

Value of a Pizza ...

Wife: Don't put so many clothes for wash today

Husband: Why?

She said: Maid has said she won't come for two days

Husband: Why?

Wife: She said she is going to meet her granddaughter during Eid festival.

Husband: OK, Will not put too many clothes.

Wife: And, Shall I give her Rs.500 for Eid al-Adha? Festival bonus?

Husband: Why? Eid ul-Fitr will come, we will give her at that time..

Wife: Oh no dear. She is poor. Going to meet her daughter and granddaughter, so she will also feel nice. Moreover, everything has become so expensive these days. How will she able to celebrate Eid?

Husband: You! I don't know why you become emotional so easily

Wife: Oh dear, don't worry. I am going to cancel today's program of ordering Pizza. Why unnecessarily blow away Rs.500 on eight pieces of stale bread?

Husband: Wow. Great. Snatching Pizza from us and giving to the maid!

Maid returned after three days and got busy in the housework.

Husband asked her : So, how was the vacation?

Maid: very nice sahib.. Didi had given Rs 500 .. Eid bonus.

Husband: So you went and met your daughter, and also met your granddaughter?

Maid: yes sahib. Enjoyed a lot and spent Rs 500 in two days.

Husband: Really? Ok so what did you do with Rs. 500?

Maid : Rs. 150 for dress for granddaughter, Rs 40 for a doll, bought sweets worth Rs 50 for daughter, Rs 50 as sadqa, Rs 60 towards bus fare....Rs 25 for bangles for daughter, bought a nice belt worth Rs 50 for son-in-law, balance Rs 75 gave to daughter to buy paper and pencil for granddaughter. (Maid gave a full account of the expenses incurred.)

Husband: so much in Rs 500?

Surprised, he started thinking.... the eight pieces of Pizza appeared in front of his eyes and each one of them acted as a hammer that started knocking on his consciousness. For the price of one Pizza - he started comparing the expenses his maid had incurred during her visit to her daughter. The eight pieces of Pizza floated in front of his eyes. First piece .. dress for the child, second piece... towards sweets.. Third piece... towards offering sadqa. Fourth piece....towards bus fare. Fifth piece.. towards doll. Sixth piece towards bangles, seventh piece ,, towards belt for the son-in-law. Eight piece towards paper and pencil.

So far he had observed pizza only from one angle. He turned it upside down and observe how it looks like from the other side...

And today his maid showed him the other side of the pizza.... The eight pieces of pizza showed him the real meaning of life..

in an instant the meaning of "Spending for life" or " Life for spending" ☺