

Title: One Cannot Satisfy All

An acknowledge painter once drew a piece of art to please the world. It was presented to the public with the notion to correct the features that they might think as wrong. The visitors first admired and then corrected the faults. When the painter returned, he was disappointed to see that the picture turned into a smudge. He decided to present the same picture to the audience to admire its beauty. The picture was now praised by all. He then found that one cannot please the whole world.

compare oneself to others, even though they may appear to be the same on the surface; truly nothing is as it seems." (RUMI)

Précis 02 A painter of eminence was once resolved to finish a piece which should please the whole world. When, therefore, he had drawn a picture, in which his utmost skill was exhausted, it was exposed in the public market-place, with directions at the bottom for every spectator to mark with a brush, which lay by, every limb and feature which seemed erroneous. The spectators came, and in general applauded; but each, willing to show his talent at criticism, marked whatever he thought proper. At evening, when the painter came, he was mortified to find the whole picture one universal blot—not a single stroke that was not stigmatized with marks of disapprobation: not satisfied with this trial, the next day he was resolved to try them in a different manner, and, exposing his picture as before, desired that every spectator would mark those beauties he approved or admired. The people complied; and the artist returning, found his picture replete with the marks of beauty: every stroke that had been yesterday condemned, now received the character of approbation. "Well," cries the painter, "I now find that the best way to please one half of the world is not to mind what the other half says; since what are faults in the eyes of these, shall be by those regarded as beauties." (GOLDSMITH, The Citizen of the World).