

Original Text:

The Colonel

(Based on a True Story from Dr. Deepak Chopra)

Chapter 1

"Deepakwhy do you keep staring at that old beggar?" Oppo, Deepak's good friend asked. "I don't know I... uh don't knowthere is just something about him. He never says much but just sits there under that tree, rarely saying anything, hardly ever moves smiling ... and yet all the village women sit with him for hours or pass by him slowly! What's with that guy, Oppo?" Deepak asks somewhat disgustingly yet curiously. "I don't know for sure Deepak, but my mother claims she was healed by him maybe after school we can go ask my dad. He's a reporter, he knows everything" Oppo shot back. "Well I know we are going to be late for school if we don't run up this hill in time!" Deepak shouted as he gets a head start on Oppo.

Edited Text:

The Colonel

(Based on a True Story from Dr. Deepak Chopra)

Chapter 1

"Deepak, why do you keep staring at that old beggar?" Oppo, Deepak's good friend, asked.

"I don't know. I, uh, don't know! There is just something about him. He never says much. He just sits there under that tree, rarely saying anything, hardly ever moves, smiling... and yet all the village women sit with him for hours or pass by him slowly! What's with that guy, Oppo?" Deepak asked, disgust and curiosity mingling in his voice.

"I don't know for sure, Deepak, but my mother claims she was healed by him. Maybe after school we can go ask my dad. He's a reporter; he knows everything," Oppo answered.

"Well, I know we are going to be late for school if we don't run up this hill in time!" Deepak shouted as he shot ahead of Oppo.