

Harold and the Purple Crayon

An ECK parable

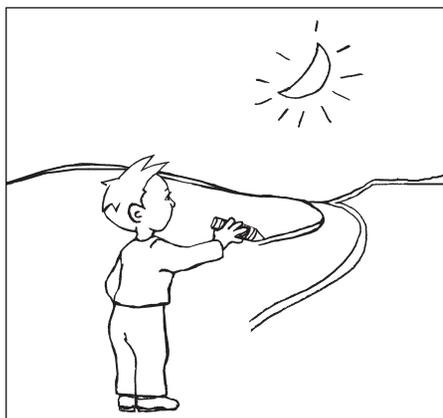
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by Sri Harold Klemp

There was a little book which came out a number of years ago, titled *Harold and the Purple Crayon*. Someone thought it was fitting and sent it to me. I decided to read it to the children at a seminar.

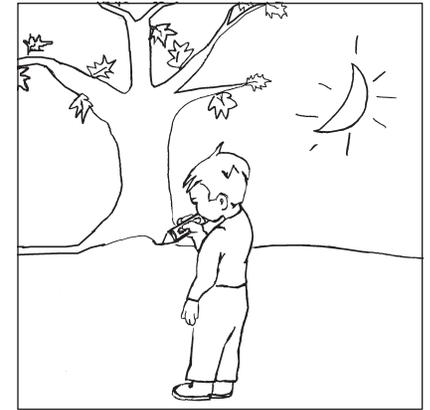


I sat down on the floor with them in the children's room and began.



It was the story of a boy who went into the dream state and actually created his own dream. In his dream he had a purple crayon, and wanting to take a walk, he used it to draw a road so that he would have something to walk upon.

But it was such a long road and not very interesting, so he decided to take a shortcut. He thought about it and then chose a shortcut through a forest. He drew a single tree. He didn't want to make the forest too big, because he didn't want to get lost.



It was a wonderful story. The little person went through it creating his dreams. It showed how Soul goes along and creates whatever It needs to finally get back home.

The little boy always kept his eye on the moon.

"Well," he said, "I know the moon is always right outside my bedroom window."



So he took his crayon and drew the moon up in the sky, and he kept it there throughout his whole adventure. I explained to the children who were listening that the moon was like the Blue Star of ECK, that it was always with them. Then the boy in the story drew the window around the moon, and he felt very secure. Here I am in my room, because the moon is always right there in the window, he assured himself.

Every once in a while, while I was reading the story, I would pause and hold the book up for the children to see the pictures the boy had drawn with his purple crayon. They would all scramble over to me to get a closer look, all except one child. One little girl sat in the back, and she didn't move. Instead, she called out, "I can't see!"



I wondered why she didn't act like the others and come up closer to see. But I would lean over and hold up the book to her. She'd take a good look at it and finally nod that she was satisfied. Then I'd read another page and hold it up to the other children. Again, she would call out, "I can't see!"

The child was actually acting very much like a grown-up. The nature of children is to enjoy an open communion with the other worlds, but eventually education closes in on us and we lose this openness.

Create your own dream here with the Mahanta.

After you have completed your drawing, cut out a
Blue Star of ECK
and glue it to your dream drawing.

Imagination is the God spark within you.

—Sri Harold Klemp, *The Book of ECK Parables*, Volume 1, p. 189

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Color and cut out a Blue Star of ECK, and glue it to your dream drawing.

Cutouts

