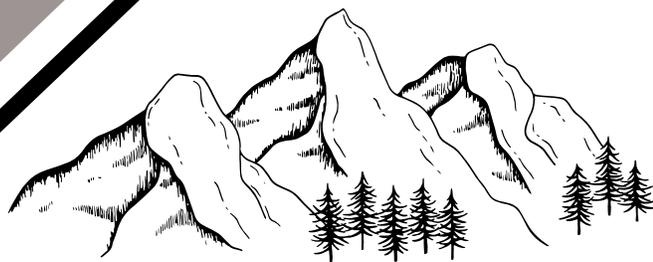


ROCK BALANCING CHALLENGE



Rock Balancing

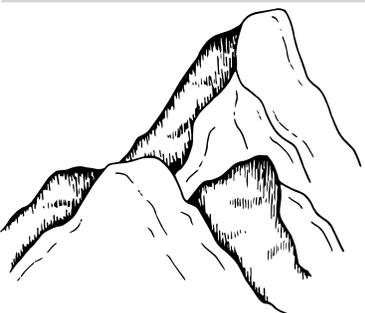
ROCK BALANCING IS AN ART, DISCIPLINE, OR HOBBY IN WHICH ROCKS ARE NATURALLY BALANCED ON TOP OF ONE ANOTHER IN VARIOUS POSITIONS WITHOUT THE USE OF ADHESIVES, WIRES, SUPPORTS, RINGS OR ANY OTHER CONTRAPTIONS WHICH WOULD HELP MAINTAIN THE CONSTRUCTION'S BALANCE.

-WIKIPEDIA

Challenge

WE'D LIKE YOU TO TRY YOUR HAND AT ROCK BALANCING ! IF YOU DECIDE TO DO THIS BY A RIVERBED, TRY NOT TO DISTURB THE AQUATIC ECOSYSTEMS. IF SOMETHING LIVES UNDER THE ROCK YOU HAVE SELECTED, PLEASE PUT IT BACK AND CHOOSE ANOTHER ROCK.

R.B. 101



START WITH A BASE ROCK THAT HAS A DIVOT OR CRACK ON THE TOP OF IT. WHEN ADDING ROCKS, MAKE SURE THEY CONNECT TO THE ROCK UNDER THEM BY 3 POINTS. **THINK OF A TRIPOD. IT MAY TAKE A CONSIDERABLE AMOUNT OF TURNING AND REPOSITIONING TO GET YOUR ROCKS TO BALANCE.

HAVE PATIENCE.
HAVE FUN.



WATCH YOUR LIBRARY STAFF TRY ROCK
BALANCING HERE:

[HTTPS://YOUTU.BE/W6KFFFXCCQ](https://youtu.be/w6kfffxccq)

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FROM PIXABAY



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INSPIRATION



IMAGE BY RUBY + PETER
SKITTERIANS FROM PIXABAY



IMAGE BY TODD MACDONALD FROM
PIXABAY

THE STONEMASON'S WISH - A TAOISM

- A CHINESE PHILOSOPHY BASED ON THE WRITINGS OF LAO-TZU (FL. 6TH CENTURY BC), ADVOCATING HUMILITY AND RELIGIOUS PIETY.

Once there was a stonemason carving away at a block of stone, sweating away in the sun. As his day went on, he became hotter and hotter and began to lose his temper as he swung his hammer against the chisel.

He looked up impatiently at the sun and thought, if only I could be the sun instead of sweating it out down here.

Before he could complete the thought, however, something miraculous happened and he did indeed become the sun, shining up high in the blue sky. It felt great for a little while until some clouds came along and obscured his view of the earth below.

Clouds have it all, he thought, they can take away the power of the sun.

Before he knew it, he became a cloud that separated the sun from the earth, and he felt the moisture of the water droplets and a delightful floating feeling. But then came a strong wind and it blew him clear across the sky, and there was nothing he could do about it.

Being a cloud isn't all it's cracked up to be, he thought, if only I could be the wind.

Naturally, he then became the wind, blowing clouds across the sky, creating ripples on lakes and bending tree branches backwards with his gusting power.

But then he came upon a large stone block that he couldn't even make tremble, no matter how hard he blew. This rock is superior to me in strength, he realized and at once became the stone block.

He felt the wind pushing against him in vain and felt content that no one could push him around any more.

Yet even as he enjoyed the feeling of strength and stability that came with being a stone block, he had a rude awakening as the hammer of a stonemason came thumping down on him. He lost a fragment of stone and thought, if only I could be that stonemason, he's got all the power...