A sweet little old lady owned a home beside the fifth fairway, and stray golf balls were constantly landing in her back yard. Instead of getting angry, she removed the fence along the boundary, invited the golfers onto her property, showed them where their balls were located, and encouraged them to take their next shot from that spot. Even when they missed and dug deep divots in her lawn, she would tell them to go ahead and take another swing.

A visitor, after witnessing her curiously courteous behavior, couldn't help but comment. "How come you let them tear up your yard like that?" the visitor asked. "And not only that, you encourage them to do it!"

The little old lady replied with a wink, "I'm planning to turn my yard into a garden, and I figure within another month those bozos will have it plowed for me."