An old man used to live in the village. The longer he continued his life, the more miserable he became and his words poisoned. People avoided him because his grief became contagious. It was unnatural to be hilarious with him. It creates a feeling of unhappiness in others. He was one of the saddest and most painful people in the world. "Nothing is different. Eighty years I have been chasing happiness away from me, and it was useless to me. Then I decided to live without this quest to keep it away from me and enjoy life. That is why I am happy now." The whole village did not prefer working with him. He was always depressed, always complaining and always in bad shape. But one day, when he turned 80, something unbelievable happened.