One day Mara, the Buddhist deity of ignorance and evil, was traveling through the villages of India with his attendants. He saw a man doing walking meditation whose face was lit up in wonder. The man had just discovered something on the ground in front of him. Mara’s attendants asked what that was and Mara replied, “A piece of Truth.” “Doesn’t that bother you when someone finds a piece of truth, O Evil One?” his attendants asked. “No,” Mara replied, “Right after this they usually make a belief out of it.”

From Christina Feldman and Jack Kornfield,

*Stories of the Spirit, Stories of the Heart*