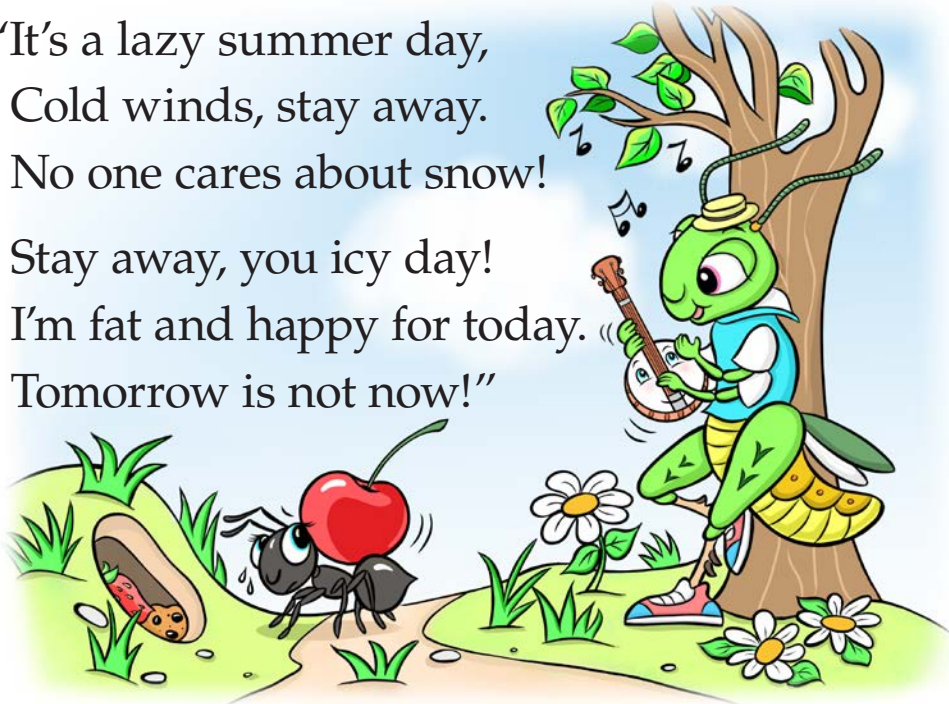


The Ant and the Grasshopper



One summer, Grasshopper sat in a warm green field. He sang a little song:

“It’s a lazy summer day,
Cold winds, stay away.
No one cares about snow!
Stay away, you icy day!
I’m fat and happy for today.
Tomorrow is not now!”



Just then, a little black ant passed by. She was carrying a giant cherry back to her nest. It was much heavier than her.

“Rest for a moment and sing with me,” said Grasshopper.

“I haven’t the time! Winter is coming, and we will need food,” said Ant. “You might think about doing the same,” she added.

Grasshopper replied: “Who cares about winter when it’s so far away? I have all I can eat right now—right here in front of me.”

Ant just said “Okay!” and went on her way.

Mean winter winds came early that year. Now Grasshopper sat in that very same field, cold and hungry. He watched Ant eating the food she had worked so hard to gather all summer.

“Sadly, music does not fill one’s belly,” Grasshopper sighed.

