



## THE FOX AND THE STORK

One day, Fox thought of a trick to play on Stork.

“You must come and dine with me today,” he said to Stork, smiling to himself.

Stork came, and with a very good appetite.

For dinner, Fox served soup in a very shallow dish. Stork could only wet the tip of her long bill. Not a drop of soup could she get. She left the meal as hungry as she began.

Yet Fox ate up the soup and made a great show of it. “I’m sorry you don’t like the soup,” he said.

“Don’t apologize,” said Stork. “I hope you will come and dine with me soon.”

A day was set, Fox came, and Stork served a fish stew. It had a delicious smell, but Stork served it in a tall jar with a very narrow neck. Stork could easily get at the stew with her long bill. Fox could only sniff the delicious odor and lick the outside of the jar.

Stork did not apologize for the dinner. Fox stormed out—as hungry as he began.

