

## PIG AND HORSEFLY

During one hot afternoon a pig was lazily slouching around in the middle of a large wheat field. The high wheat was illuminated by the rays of sun and looked like beautiful golden dancers. "What a great day and so peaceful, just lying here and doing nothing," the pig grunted lazily and rolled over. He stretched out his legs and yawned. After a while however, he started to feel very hot as the sun's rays were beating down directly onto him. The pig was thinking how he could make a shade for himself in order to hide from the sun. "I do not feel like stomping anywhere to find shelter. I will bend these lovely wheat stalks to make a small roof and a tiny house." And so, he slowly set down to bending the wheat, happy with his fantastic idea. He was awkwardly snatching at the wheat stalks and bending them to make his shelter. The wheat stalks did not seem to like it though, as they wanted to be standing up, proud on the meadow and soaking up the sunshine. All of a sudden, a horsefly came to help them out and landed directly on the back of the pig, starting to tickle him all over making the pigs' work uncomfortable. The pig was getting more and more angry, brandishing with his trotters trying hard to flick the horsefly off. "Get lost, you terrible pest! Can't you see I am working hard here? Oink, oink," grunted the pig. The horsefly would not leave the pig alone joyfully hopping all over the head of the pig. "You? Working?" The horsefly started to giggle loudly.

"I can see you are just slouching here and breaking poor wheat stalks. Leave them alone you silly pig!" Getting more and more furious, the pig was moving impatiently and grunting ever more angrily. He threw himself on his back moving his trotters in the air, yelling from tiredness and anger. Suddenly, a terribly wind blew in from the west and brought with it a heavy rain. The

horsefly flew away to find a safe place. And the pig? He was stuck in the field soaking wet and cursing the horsefly and the entire world.

**And what is the moral of this fable, dear children?  
The early bird catches the worm. A lazy person does not necessarily have to remain lazy.**

