

The Story of a Crow and Squirrel

On a sunny morning, when I sat in front of a window, I was drinking a cup of coffee and enjoying the sunshine. Suddenly, through the window I saw a squirrel running into the backyard with a nut held in its mouth. It looked around a bit and, afterwards, it started digging a hole under the bushes, put the nut in the hole and buried it. After that, the squirrel ran away. A crow standing on the roof saw it all.

The crow flew to the hole and easily stole the squirrel's nut. After a while, the squirrel was back. When the squirrel saw that the nut was gone, it trembled, clenched its fists and cried angrily. At the same time, the crow stood on the roof and cried happily. It seemed to be making fun of the squirrel.

This was interesting. If we observe carefully, we will find that each animal has a mind and wisdom.

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ELSA 3

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