SHORT FABLES

The Weight of Goodness

“Something must be done,” the wolf said. “The sparrows are starting to warble too

much. Would someone care to remind them how the swans do their swansong?”

“Nonsense!” said the fox. “We only feed the sparrows the sweetest grain.”

“What!?” the bear blustered. “All that warbling and they get grain too?”

“Of course,” the fox giggled. “They can’t warble if their mouths are full!”

Bad Company

“I feel awful whenever I get squeezed into this old

shoe,” the sock complained.

“I might say something similar about you,” the shoe

retorted, “but every time you climb inside of me, my

tongue is tied.”

Good Excuses

The monkey sat high up on a branch eating bananas. A lion went by.

“Come down,” the lion called. “I’d like to whisper something in your ear.”

“You can roar and I’ll hear you from up here,” answered the monkey.

“I have a sore throat and can’t roar,” said the lion. “It would be better if you

come down from the tree.”

“I’d really like to come down,” the monkey smirked, “but I have a sore foot!”

Cold Explanation

“Have you no shame!” the fly cried.

“You drink the blood of good people!”

“Exactly,” the mosquito nodded. “The

bad ones drink each other’s blood.”

A Sense of Proper Measure

“Tell me,” said one mosquito that had flown on a visit to his kinsman. “Is

it true that fishermen only fish for little fish in your pond?”

“Of course,” the other mosquito answered, swinging on a reed. “Large fish

are dangerous because they might pull the fishermen down to the bottom.”

Cruel Fate

“I would never want to be a Christmas

ornament,” said the lollypop. “Everyone

admires them when they’re in the shop

window, but then they pick the nicest

ones and publicly hang them.”

Something Special

“Who are those tall slender ladies?” the candle asked the

candlestick.

“They are matches,” the candlestick replied. “They are

unbelievably smart.”

“Oh?” asked the candle. “And why is that?”

“Because they only work with their heads.”

Fortune in Misfortune

“We are two unfortunate creatures,” the toilet gurgled.

“Think of all the things we have to swallow in this life.”

“You really can’t complain,” squeaked the trash bin

unhappily. “You can at least flush after every meal.”

Two Possibilities

“I help everyone to have beautiful

dreams,” the silk pillow boasted.

“And I bring them all down to earth

again,” the banana peel retorted