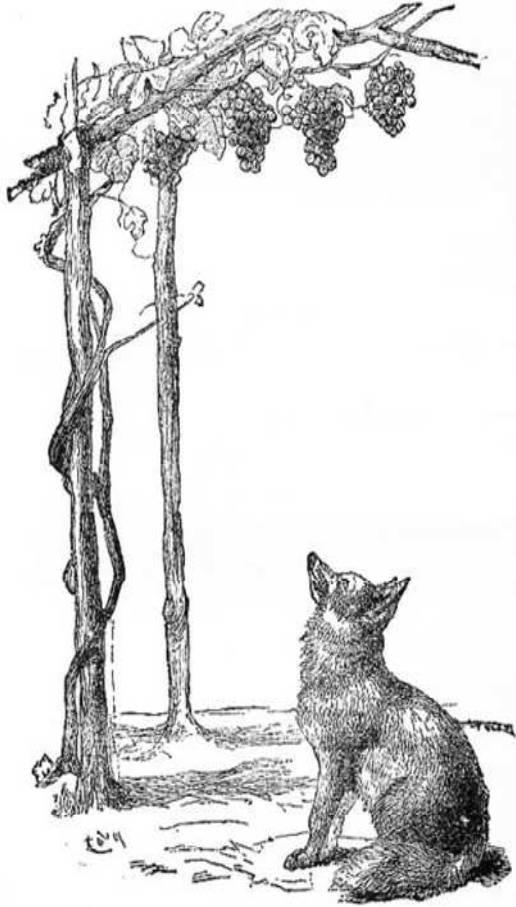




AESOP'S FABLES

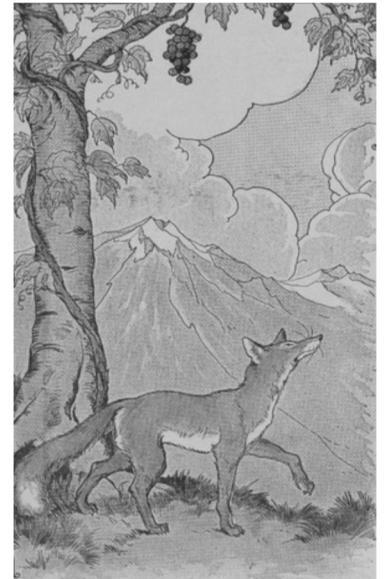
THE FOX AND THE GRAPES



One hot summer's day a Fox was strolling through an orchard till he came to a bunch of Grapes just ripening on a vine which had been trained over a lofty branch. "Just the thing to quench my thirst," he told himself.

Drawing back a few paces, he took a run and a jump, and just missed the bunch. So he walked back a few more paces and took a running leap at the grapes, only to fall short once more.

Again and again he tried to reach the grapes, but at last he had to give up, and walked away indignant with his nose in the air, saying: "I am sure they are sour."



It's easy to belittle what you can not get.