

THE FROGS AND THE OX



"Oh Dad," said the little frog to a large frog sitting on the edge of the pond. "I've seen a horrible monster! It is huge like a mountain, with horns on its head, a long tail and its hooves are divided in two."

"It's nothing, little one," said the daddy. "It is only the white ox of the farmer. And he is not so big; He may

be a little taller than me, but I can make myself as big as him; Watch me." Then, the daddy frog inflated himself with air. "Was it that big?" - he asked. "Oh, much bigger than that," said the little frog.

Once again, the daddy frog swelled himself even more with air and asked the frog if the ox was as big as him.

"Bigger dad, bigger," came the reply.

Then, the dad inflated himself more and more, taking in huge amounts of air. And he boasted, "I'm sure the ox is not bigger than I am." And at that exact moment, the daddy frog burst into a thousand pieces.

Conceit can be self-destructive.