





AESOP'S FABILES

THE CROW AND THE PITCHER



A crow, half-dead from thirst found a pitcher that had only a little water in the bottom. When the crow thrust its beak into the mouth of the pitcher to drink some water, he realized he could not reach it. He stuck his beak in again and again, but finally he had to give up. Then he came up with an idea. He grabbed a pebble with his beak and dropped it into the jar. Then he reached for another pebble and dropped it into the jar. He looked for another one and also he

put it inside the jar. And he dropped another and another. At last, he saw the water level gradually rising. After dropping in a few more pebbles, he was ready to quench his thirst and thus save his life.



Little by Little you can accomplish much.