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IMAGINATION OVER KNOWLEDGE

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The Ants And The Grasshopper

Once upon a time, in a big, sunny field, a grasshopper was hopping around, munching on delicious green grass. He munched and munched until his tummy was full. Then, with a happy heart, he started to play his little fiddle, filling the air with cheerful music. The sun was warm, and the grasshopper was having the best day ever.



As he was playing, a tiny ant marched by, carrying a big piece of corn on his back. The ant was working very hard, his tiny legs moving fast under the weight of the corn. "Hey there, friend!" called the grasshopper. "Why don't you come and sing with me?" The ant shook his head. "I can't," he said. "I have to gather food for the winter."

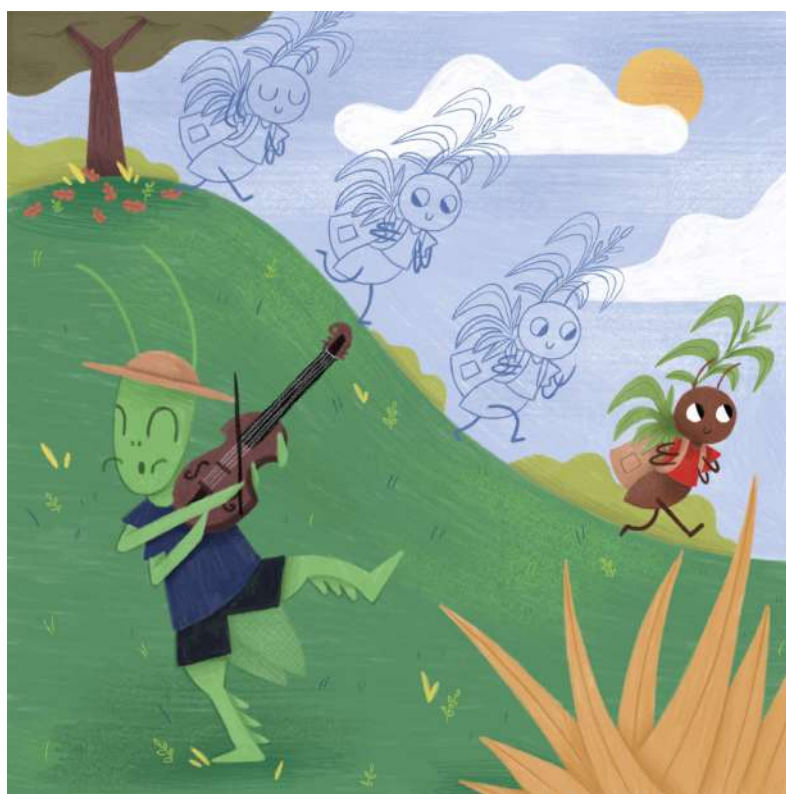
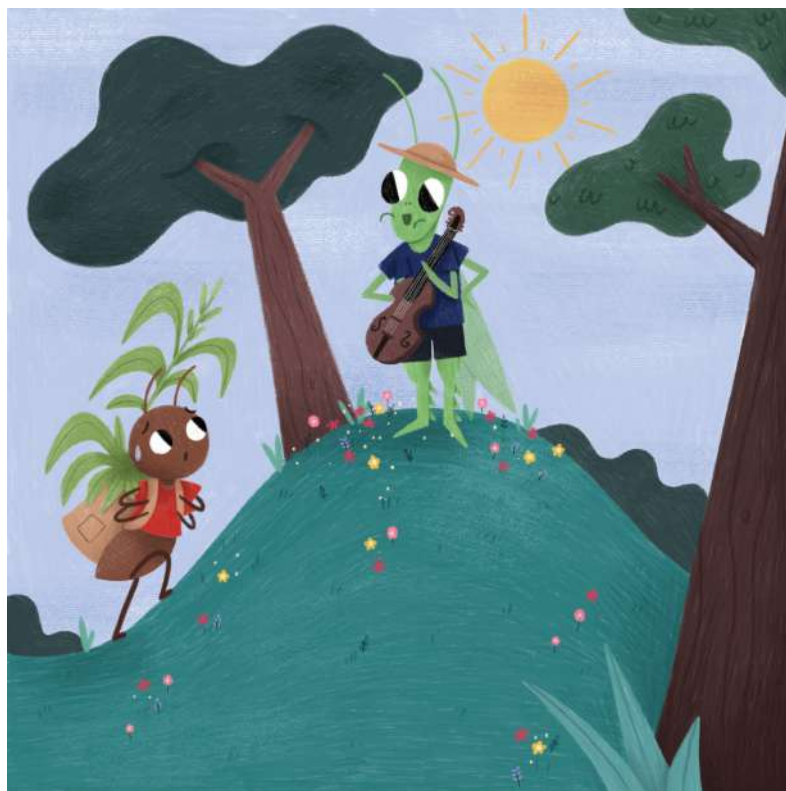
The grasshopper laughed. "Winter? But it's sunny and warm now! There's plenty of time to worry about winter."

But the ant kept on working, collecting more food for the cold days ahead. The days passed, and the leaves started to fall. The grasshopper watched the ant and chuckled. "Silly ant," he said to himself. "Winter is so far away. We should enjoy the sunshine!"

Soon, winter arrived with its cold winds and frosty mornings. The grasshopper

shivered in the cold, realizing he had no food to eat. He was very hungry and very sad.

He thought about the ant and his big pile of food. With hope, he knocked on the ant's door.



"Please, kind ant,"
the grasshopper
said, "can I have
some of your food?
I'm so hungry."

The ant looked at
the grasshopper
and said,
"Remember when
you called me silly?
I was busy
preparing for
winter while you
were having fun.
Now, I have
enough food for
my family, but not
enough to share."
The grasshopper
hung his head in
shame. He was cold
and hungry all
winter, and he
realized he had
learned a very
important lesson:
there's a time for
work and a time
for play.

