

The donkey and the wolf

(Time – 1:23)

Once upon a time a donkey was ambling along, minding his own business, when he bumped into a wolf. 'Ah,' said the donkey, 'How nice to run into you. Where are you going?'

'To work.'

'Oh yes? Er, what is your job?'

'I'm a butcher. See my knives?' The wolf showed his long, sharp teeth.

'I see,' said the donkey. 'Ahem. How are you today?'

'Hungry,' said the wolf. 'And you?'

'Er, well,' said the donkey, 'there's something in my foot. It's very sharp. If someone were to, for instance, eat me, the sharp thing would stick right into the roof of their mouth.'

'Oh dear,' said the wolf. 'Let's have a look.' He went round behind the donkey: 'Which foot?'

'This one.' The donkey lifted it up. The wolf examined the foot - BAM! The donkey knocked out the wolf's teeth. As he laid there the wolf said, 'What was I thinking? I should have minded my own business. I'm a butcher, not a doctor!'