

Table manners

(Time – 1:24)

Once upon a time a fox invited a stork to dinner. When the stork arrived at the fox's house the food smelt delicious. Over the fire a pot of soup was bubbling, but when it was served the fox poured it onto a flat dish. The fox lapped it up with his long pink tongue but the poor stork with his long thin beak could only dab at it and pick up tiny droplets. The fox watched her for a while, chuckling to himself, and then he finished every drop.

A week later the stork invited the fox to dinner. When the fox arrived the food smelt delicious. Over the fire a pot of soup was bubbling, but when it was served the stork poured it into a tall vase with a long, narrow neck. She dipped her long beak into it and with the greatest of ease she ate her fill. The poor fox couldn't get his nose past the narrow neck and went home ravenously hungry.

She watched him go. 'I hope my meal tasted as good to you as yours did to me.'