

A gaunt wolf was almost dead with hunger when he happened to meet a house dog who was passing by.

Ah, cousin

I knew how it would be, irregular life will soon be the ruin of you. Why do you not work steadily as I do, and get your food regularly given to you?

I would have no objection

If I could only get a place.

I will easily arrange that for you

come with me to my master and you shall share my work.

You have a bruise around your neck. How did it happen?

Oh, it is nothing

That is only the place where the collar is put on at night to keep me chained up, it chafes a bit, but one soon gets used to it.

Is that all?

Then goodbye to you, Master Dog.

Better starve free than be a fat slave.