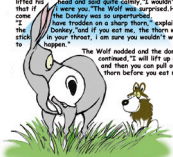


One day a Donkey set off to find some sweet grass to eat. He followed a new path from the jungle and soon strayed away from his usual grazing grounds. Here the grass was lush and green and soon the Donkey was happily chewing, quite contented and without a care in the world. But as he blissfully munched, he was unaware of a Wolf that had crept up on him. Suddenly the Donkey pricked up his ears, as the Wolf crept towards him, "I am sure the Wolf wants to make a meal of me," thought the Donkey to himself.



When the wolf was close enough to pounce, the Donkey lifted his head and said quite calmly, "I wouldn't do that if I were you." The Wolf was surprised. How come the Donkey was so unperturbed, "I have trodden on a sharp thorn," explained the Donkey, "and if you eat me, the thorn will surely stick in your throat, I am sure you wouldn't want that to happen."

The Wolf nodded and the donkey continued, "I will lift up my hoof and then you can pull out the thorn before you eat me."



The Wolf was truly amazed by all this, "Surely the Donkey must be really stupid, to not run for his life," he thought. The Wolf stood behind the Donkey as the Donkey waited patiently with his hoof in the air, the Wolf looked for the thorn. But there was no thorn in the Donkey's hoof.



Then the Donkey with all his might gave a mighty kick. The Wolf was tossed in the air and fell head over heels in a thorny bush, howling with pain. "That Donkey is not as stupid as he looks," thought the Wolf to himself as he picked the thorn from his coat. The Donkey gave him a broad smile and trotted off home.

**BEWARE OF UNEXPECTED FAVOURS.**

