

Fable of the Pheasant and the Bull

A Pheasant was standing in a field chatting with a Bull. The Pheasant sighed, "I'd love to get to the top of that tree over there, but I just haven't the energy."

"Why don't you nibble on some of my droppings?" replied the Bull. "They're packed with nutrients."

The Pheasant pecked at a lump of dung and found that it actually gave him enough strength to reach the first branch of the tree! And the very next day, after eating some more, he reached the second branch! And so on. And finally, after just a few days, there he was proudly perched at the top of the tree. Whereupon, he was spotted by a farmer who dashed into the farmhouse, emerged with a shotgun, and shot the pheasant right out of the tree.

Moral: Bullshit might get you to the top, but it won't keep you there.

OR

A crow was sitting on a tree, doing nothing all day. A small rabbit saw the crow, and asked, "Can I also sit like you and do nothing all day long?"

The crow answered: "Sure, why not."

So, the rabbit sat on the ground below the crow, and rested. All of a sudden, a fox appeared, jumped on the rabbit and ate it.

Moral: To be sitting and doing nothing, you must be sitting very, very high up.

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An old man, a boy and a donkey were going to town. The boy rode on the donkey and the old man walked. As they went along, they passed some people who remarked it was a shame the old man was walking and the boy was riding.

The man and boy thought maybe they were right, so they changed positions.

Later, they passed some people that remarked, "What a shame, he makes that little boy walk." They decided they both would walk!

Soon they passed some more people who thought they were stupid to walk when they had a decent donkey to ride. So they both rode the donkey!

Now they passed some people that shamed them by saying how awful to put such a load on a poor donkey. The boy and man said they were probably right so they decided to carry the donkey.

As they crossed a bridge, they lost their grip on the animal and he fell into the river and drowned.

Moral: If you try to please everyone, you will eventually lose your ass!

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In medieval England a wandering troubadour found a sparrow nearly frozen to death on the side of the road. Out of compassion he placed the bird firmly into some fresh horse droppings and went on his way.

Warmed by the sun and the heat of the fresh droppings, the bird revived and began to sing. Whereupon a fox heard it and gobbled it up.

There are 3 morals:

Who puts you into shit is not necessarily your enemy.

Who takes you out of shit is not necessarily your friend.

When you're up to you neck in shit, it's no time to sing.