

The Dog and the Wolf

A road lay through a jungle. One evening a fat dog was walking along the road. He met his friend, a wolf.

The dog said to the wolf, *“Good evening, friend. You are getting thinner and thinner. What is the matter with you? Are you sick?”*

“No, my friend,” said the wolf. *“I am not sick. I do not get food every day. So I am getting thinner and thinner.”*

The dog said, *“Will you serve my master? He will give you good food to eat.”* The wolf replied eagerly, *“I am willing to serve your master. I am ready to go with you.”*

As they were walking along, the wolf saw a mark on the dog's neck.

“What is that mark?” asked the wolf. *“My collar made that mark,”* said the dog. *“Then you are often chained!”* said the wolf.

“Yes, I am chained when I guard my house,” said the dog. *“But after, I am free and can go anywhere I like.”*

“Good-bye!” said the wolf. *“I don't like to be chained. I don't need to have good food. I like to be free.”*