

The singing toad

An old farmer and his three sons have a beautiful corn field.
Alas, they have a problem! Every night someone steal some corn.

The farmer: But WHO is stealing our corn? You, my son are going to watch the corn field tonight!

The first son: Ok. I am going to take my club.

At night... (sound of a toad croaking)

The first son: Stop singing! You are giving me a headache!
SILENCE!

He grabs the toad ... and drops it into the well. The first boy begins his watch.
In the morning...

The farmer: NO! Who? But WHO is stealing our corn?

The farmer is very angry.

The farmer: My second son, tonight you are going to watch the corn field.

The second son: Yes. I will take my club.

That night the second son goes to the field. The toad is singing.
The boy throws the toad into the well. He falls asleep ...
... and more corn disappears.

The following day ... The third son goes to the field.

The farmer: Go and watch the corn!

(Toad singing)

The third son: I like your song!

The toad: Thank you. You are kind. Look! The corn thief!

The toad sings and the bird falls asleep. It is not a bird. It is a young woman.

The end?

The moral of the story: be kind to others... and don't throw toads into wells!