Laugho´s virus diary 10

Hi on this wonderful sunny and warm April day. It feels a little bit like summer – I know this because I´ve started my morning garden-showering career again and if you have a shower outside you are really awake, believe me and try it out if possible. It´s also super for your immune system – it´s cooool style.

I always have to think what day it is today because every day feels somehow the same and strange for me. Seeing and meeting no people ( especially my close family, my two grandchildren and all my friends and students ) for such a long time makes me sad. But it´s the same for all of you, so you understand what I mean.

 I hope that this virus situation won´t get worse again after the slow opening of shops and work. And what we all hope the most is, that scientists find a serum against Covid 19 and good medical treatment if you are tested positive and struggle for your life. But we know that all over the world the best and cleverest doctors and scientist are working on this.

Like yesterday I´d like to give you a little story for reading training – here we go.

The Fox and the Crow

Once upon a time there lived a big black crow in the forest. One day she was sitting on a branch, cleaning her glossy feathers and admiring herself in the river below, when she spot out a piece of cheese on the riverbank. She swooped down and picked up the tasty bite in her beak.

 Then she flew back to the tree where she sat down again on a branch. She held the cheese tightly in her beak so all her neighbours could see how clever and lucky she was.

Unknown to the crow, a clever fox was lurking in some bushes below. He saw what the crow had done and licked his lips at the thought of the delicious cheese. But how could he get it for himself? He needed to come up with a plan fast, before the crow got tired of showing off and ate it up.

Then all at once the fox had an idea. He strolled slowly to the tree. `Mistress Crow,`he cried out, `how lovely you look today! How gleamy your feathers are, how sharp your beak and how wonderfully bright your eyes! I´m sure your voice must be just as beautiful. Do let me hear it – please sing for me. Then I will go and tell everyone that you truly are the Queen of Birds.`

Of course, the vain crow was thrilled by these words, and was more than happy to do this. Without thinking, she lifted her head, tilted her back proudly to the skies, and began to caw her song. The cheese tumbled to the ground.

The happy fox jumped on it at once, snapping it up in his jaws. `Thank you, that was all I wanted,` he said, swallowing the last mouthful with a grin.`

`And in exchange for your most delicious cheese I will give you a piece of advice you should remember in future – when people pay you complimente, they may not always be telling the truth.`

And the moral of the story is: do not always trust charmers.

\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

I hope you understood and liked this story. I think that´s enough of reading for this nice Friday .

I wish you all a wonderful weekend – enjoy the fine weather as long as possible and keep to the rules. Stay healthy and fit – that´s it.

 Yours Lacho ☺