A Thirsty Crow

It was the month of June. It was very hot. A crow felt very thirsty. He flew from place-to-place in search of water, but he found no water.

As he was flying over a house, he saw a jug of water. He felt very happy. He flew to it. He tried to drink the water. But the water in the jug was very low. His beak could not reach the water. He became sad.

He was a clever crow. He thought of a plan. He saw some pebbles lying here and there on the roof. He put them one-by-one into the jug. He water rose up. He felt happy. He drank the water and flew away. His hard work and patience led him to success.

Moral: Where there is a will, there is a way.

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