A fox and a stork were fast friends. The fox was very cunning. One day he thought of a mischief. He invited the stork to dinner. He served soup in a flat dish. The stork had long legs, a long neck and a long beak. She could not eat anything. The fox lapped it up.

The fox said, “Why are you not eating the soup? Don’t you like it?” the stork said. “The soup does not agree with me. I eat only rice.” He came back to his place.

A few days later, the stork invited the fox to dinner. He served boiled rice in a long and narrow-necked jar. The fox could not eat anything. The stork enjoyed a hearty meal. The fox felt small. He promised not to play such a trick again.

**Moral: Tit for tat.**