

Frog and Scorpion

Once upon a time there was a frog. One day, Frog was sitting by a river bank when along came a Scorpion.

"Hello brother Frog," said Scorpion. "I wonder if you might be so kind as to give me a ride across the river on your back."

Frog knew that Scorpion could not swim.

"I don't think that's a good idea," said Frog. "You have a deadly sting. You might kill me."

"But why would I do that?" replied Scorpion. "If I stung you, we would both die."

"Mmm," thought Frog. "That makes sense."

"Alright Scorpion, jump onto my back and I will give you a ride across the river," he said.

So Scorpion jumped onto Frog's back and Frog began to swim across the river. But halfway across, Scorpion took his deadly sting and stuck it into Frog's back. And as the poison filled Frog's body his arms began to stiffen and they both began to sink. "Why?" gasped Frog in despair.

"Sorry Frog," said Scorpion. "It's my nature."

And Frog and Scorpion died.

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