

The Mole and his Mother **Apex New Thin Italic 28/36 points**

A mole, a creature blind from birth, once said to his Mother: "I am sure that I can see, Mother!" In the desire to prove to him his mistake, his Mother placed before him a few grains of frankincense, and asked, "What is it?" The young Mole said, "It is a pebble." His Mother exclaimed: "My son, I am afraid that you are not only blind, but that you have lost your sense of smell."

The Thief and the Innkeeper

A thief hired a room in a tavern and stayed a while in the hope of stealing something which should enable him to pay his reckoning. When he had waited some days in vain, he saw the Innkeeper dressed in a new and handsome coat and sitting before his door. The Thief sat down beside him and talked with him. As the conversation began to flag, the Thief yawned terribly and at the same time howled like a wolf. The Innkeeper said, "Why do you howl so fearfully?" "I will tell you," said the Thief, "but first let me ask you to hold my clothes, or I shall tear them to pieces. I know not, sir, when I got this habit of yawning, nor whether these attacks of howling were inflicted on me as a judgment for my crimes, or for any other cause; but this I do know, that when I yawn for the third time, I actually turn into a wolf and attack men." With this speech he commenced a second fit of yawning and again howled like a wolf, as he had at first. The Innkeeper, hearing his tale and believing what he said, became greatly alarmed and, rising from his seat, attempted to run away. The Thief laid hold of his coat and entreated him to stop, saying, "Pray wait, sir, and hold my clothes, or I shall tear them to pieces in my fury, when I turn into a wolf." At the same moment he yawned the third time and set up a terrible howl. The Innkeeper, frightened lest he should be attacked, left his new coat in the Thief's hand and ran as fast as he could into the inn for safety. The Thief made off with the coat and did not return again to the inn. Every tale is not to be believed.

Apex New Thin Italic 5.5/10 points

The Two Pots **Apex New Thin Italic 8/15 points**

A river carried down in its stream two Pots, one made of earthenware and the other of brass. The Earthen Pot said to the Brass Pot, "Pray keep at a distance and do not come near me, for if you touch me ever so slightly, I shall be broken in pieces, and besides, I by no means wish to come near you." Equals make the best friends.

The Boy and the Nettles **Apex New Thin Italic 8.5/15 points**

A boy was stung by a Nettle. He ran and told his Mother, saying, "Although it hurts me very much, I only touched it gently." "That is why it stung you," said his Mother. "The next time you touch a Nettle, grasp it boldly, and it will be soft as silk, and will not in the least hurt you." Whatever you do, do with all your might.

The Astronomer **Apex New Thin Italic 9/15 points**

An astronomer used to go out at night to observe the stars. One evening, as he wandered with his whole attention fixed on the sky, he fell accidentally into a deep well. While he lamented and bewailed his sores and bruises, and cried loudly for help, a neighbor ran to the well, and learning what had happened said: "Hark ye, old fellow, why, in striving to pry into what is in heaven, do you not manage to see what is on earth?"

The Belly and the Members **Apex New Thin Italic 9.5/15 points**

The members of the Body rebelled against the Belly, and said, "Why should we be perpetually engaged in administering to your wants, while you do nothing but take your rest, and enjoy yourself in luxury and self-indulgence?" The Members carried out their resolve and refused their assistance to the Belly. The whole Body quickly became debilitated, and the hands, feet, mouth, and eyes, when too late, repented of their folly.

The Frogs' Complaint Against the Sun **Apex New Thin Italic 10/15 points**

Once upon a time, when the Sun announced his intention to take a wife, the Frogs lifted up their voices in clamor to the sky. Jupiter, disturbed by the noise of their croaking, inquired the cause of their complaint. One of them said, "The Sun, now while he is single, parches up the marsh, and compels us to die miserably in our arid homes. What will be our future condition if he should beget other suns?"

The Dog and the Shadow **Apex New Thin Italic 10.5/15 points**

A dog, crossing a bridge over a stream with a piece of flesh in his mouth, saw his own shadow in the water and took it for

that of another Dog, with a piece of meat double his own in size. He immediately let go of his own, and fiercely attacked the other Dog to take his larger piece. He thus lost both: that which he grasped at in the water, because it was a shadow; and his own, because the stream swept it away.

The Boy Bathing **Apex New Thin Italic 11/15 points**

A boy bathing in a river was in danger of being drowned. He called out to a passing traveler for help, but instead of holding out a helping hand, the man stood by unconcernedly, and scolded the boy for his imprudence. "Oh, sir!" cried the youth, "pray help me now and scold me afterwards." Counsel without help is useless.

The Lamp **Apex New Thin Italic 11.5/15 points**

A lamp, soaked with too much oil and flaring brightly, boasted that it gave more light than the sun. Then a sudden puff of wind arose, and the Lamp was immediately extinguished. Its owner lit it again, and said: "Boast no more, but henceforth be content to give thy light in silence. Know that not even the stars need to be relit."

The Bald Knight **Apex New Thin Italic 12/15 points**

A bald knight, who wore a wig, went out to hunt. A sudden puff of wind blew off his hat and wig, at which a loud laugh rang forth from his companions. He pulled up his horse, and with great glee joined in the joke by saying, "What a marvel it is that hairs which are not mine should fly from me, when they have forsaken even the man on whose head they grew!"

The Two Bags **Apex New Thin Italic 12.5/15 points**

An old woman found an empty jar which had been full of prime old wine and which still retained the fragrant smell of its former contents. She greedily placed it several times to her nose, and drawing it backwards and forwards said, "O most delicious! How nice must the wine have been, when it leaves behind so sweet a perfume!" The memory of a good deed lives.

The Two Pots **Apex New Thin Italic 13/15 points**

A river carried down in its stream two Pots, one

