One Tail Too Many

Long long time ago, there was a playful boy whose name was Harry.   He lived in a small village.   There were not any interesting things to do.   Until one day, he was so bored that he shouted, "oh my god!   I'm so bored! Hey! What is this?   It's a tail, ha ha.   If I pull it, how will the animal react?   Let me try."   Then Harry went to pull a cat's tail.   The cat jumped in fear and screamed.   "Don't touch my tail!" the cat yelled.   He laughed, " Ha Ha Ha! It's funny.   Let me find other animals to see their reaction."   Then he found a dog and bullied it.   The dog yelped in pain.   He felt excited.

Another day, villagers found many snakes in their fields.   At that time, all of them went to catch snakes except Harry.   "I'm so bored; all villagers have gone to catch snakes.   Now, I just want one tail," he grumbled.   The he saw a tail with spots sticking out under a bush.   "What an interesting tail!   I'm coming,' he grinned.   He pulled that tail so hard that it jumped out.   "Oh! A snake!" he shouted.   He flung it off and ran away at once.

Finally, he learnt not to pull tails again.   He would not hurt animals anymore.

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