

Color Me a Fable

A Coloring Book from Sing Me a Fable
26 Animal Fables, A to Z

Mihai Mike Baron

Arete Press

Color Me a Fable
A Coloring Book from Sing Me a Fable

Copyright © 2026 Mihai Mike Baron
All rights reserved.

Published by Arete Press

No part of this book may be reproduced, distributed or transmitted in any form or by any means, including photocopying or other electronic or mechanical methods, without the prior written permission of the author, except for brief quotations in reviews and for the personal, non-commercial printing and coloring of the pages in this file.

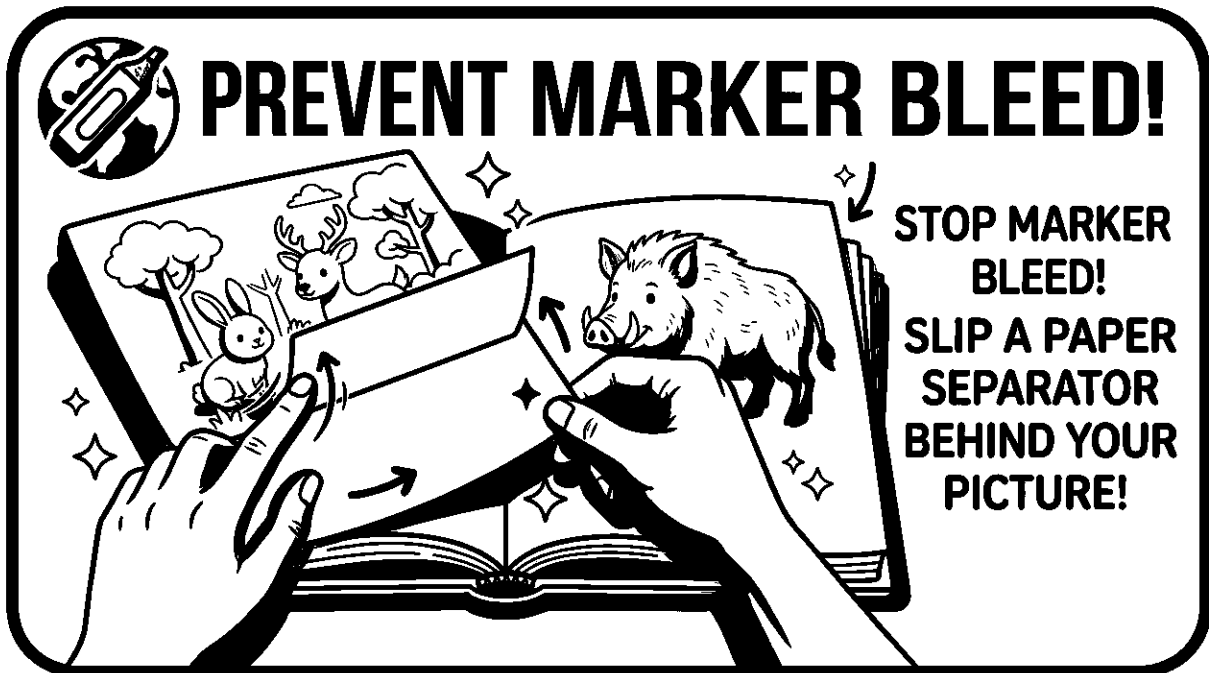
Illustrations adapted from the paintings in Sing Me a Fable: Twenty-Six Fables from A to Z.

singmeafable.com

**This Book
Belongs To**

Age

Before You Begin



Print the pages you want.

Every picture is a full page. Print one sheet, one fable, or the whole book. Print on one side of the paper only and every picture stays clean.

Use any colors you like.

Crayons, colored pencils, markers, paint. Markers love to leak, so slip a spare sheet of paper behind the page you are coloring.

Take your time.

There are twenty-six fables here, one for every letter of the alphabet. Each one runs for six pages, and the last page of every fable carries its moral.

There is a song for every fable.

All twenty-six songs are at singmeafable.com. Play them while you color.

The Fables

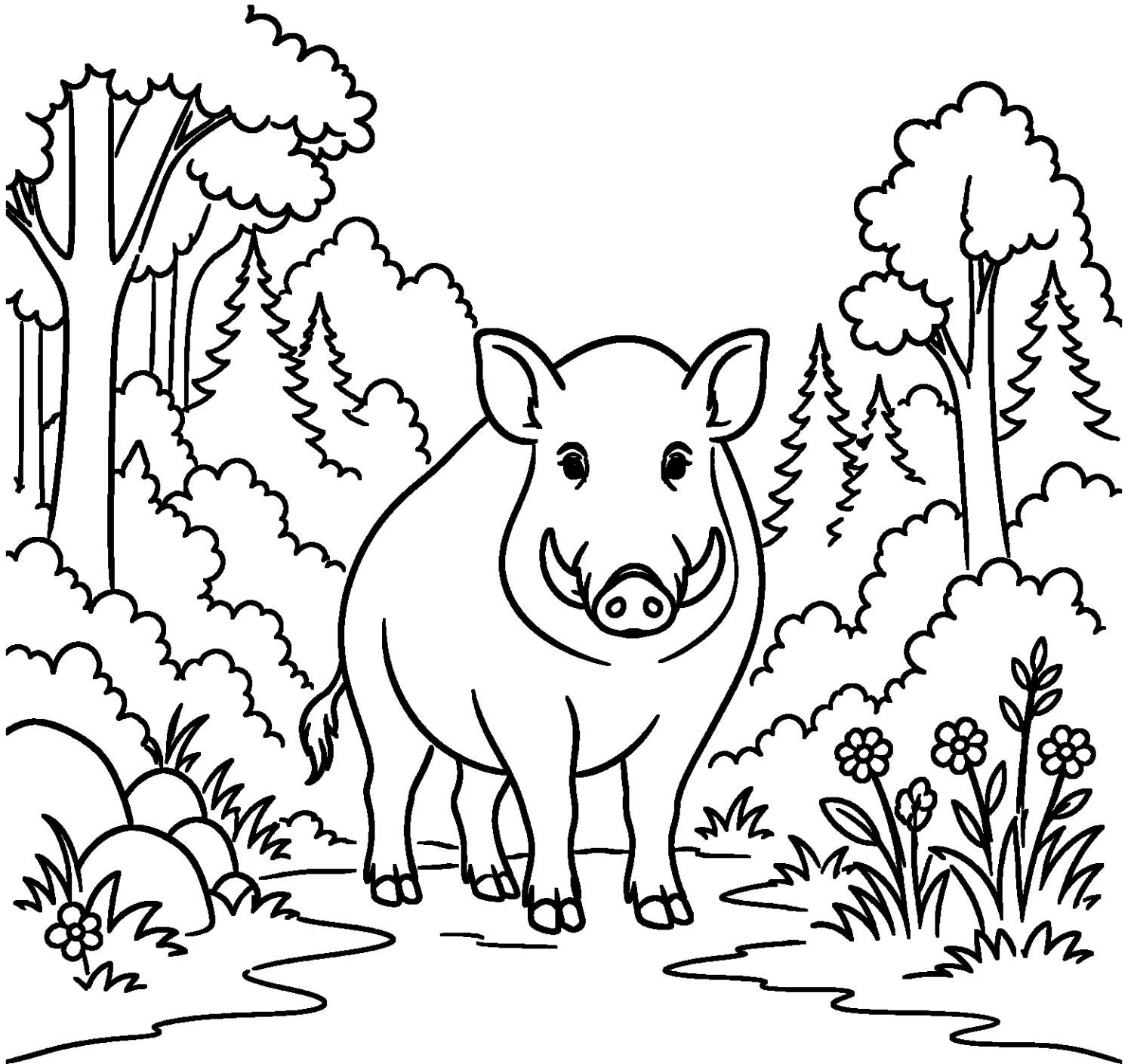
A	Aggression	7
	The Angry Boar	
B	Boastfulness	13
	The Bragging Swan	
C	Cowardice	19
	The Scared Sheep	
D	Deceit	25
	The Sneaky Fox	
E	Envy	31
	The Envious Frog	
F	Frivolity	37
	The Silly Grasshopper	
G	Greed	43
	The Greedy Squirrel	
H	Haughtiness	49
	The Show-Off Pufferfish	
I	Impatience	55
	The Hasty Hare	
J	Jealousy	61
	The Jealous Snake	
K	Know-it-all	67
	The Bossy Raccoon	
L	Lying	73
	The Boy Who Cried Wolf	
M	Meanness	79
	The Mean Hyena	

The Fables

N	Nagging	85
	The Nagging Goose	
O	Obsession with Power	91
	The Power-Hungry Eagle	
P	Pessimism	97
	The Gloomy Deer	
Q	Quarrelsomeness	103
	The Squabbling Badgers	
R	Rudeness	109
	The Rude Donkey	
S	Selfishness	115
	The Selfish Dog	
T	Thievery	121
	The Thieving Magpie	
U	Ungratefulness	127
	The Ungrateful Gull	
V	Vanity	133
	The Vain Peacock	
W	Wastefulness	139
	The Wasteful Walrus	
X	eXcess	145
	The Greedy Pig	
Y	Yelling	151
	The Shouting Yak	
Z	Zealotry	157
	The My-Way Zebra	

Aggression

The Angry Boar

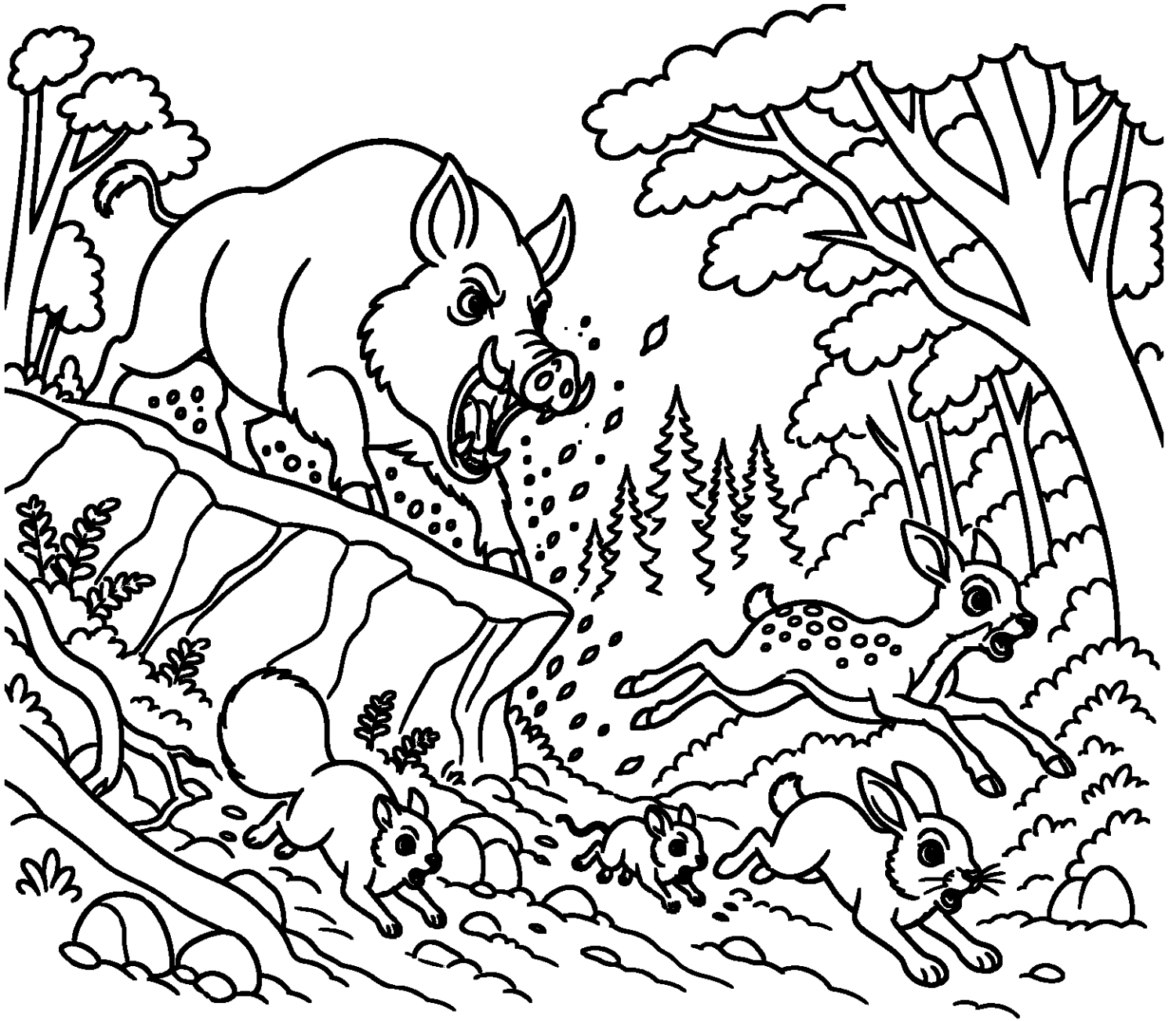


The Angry Boar



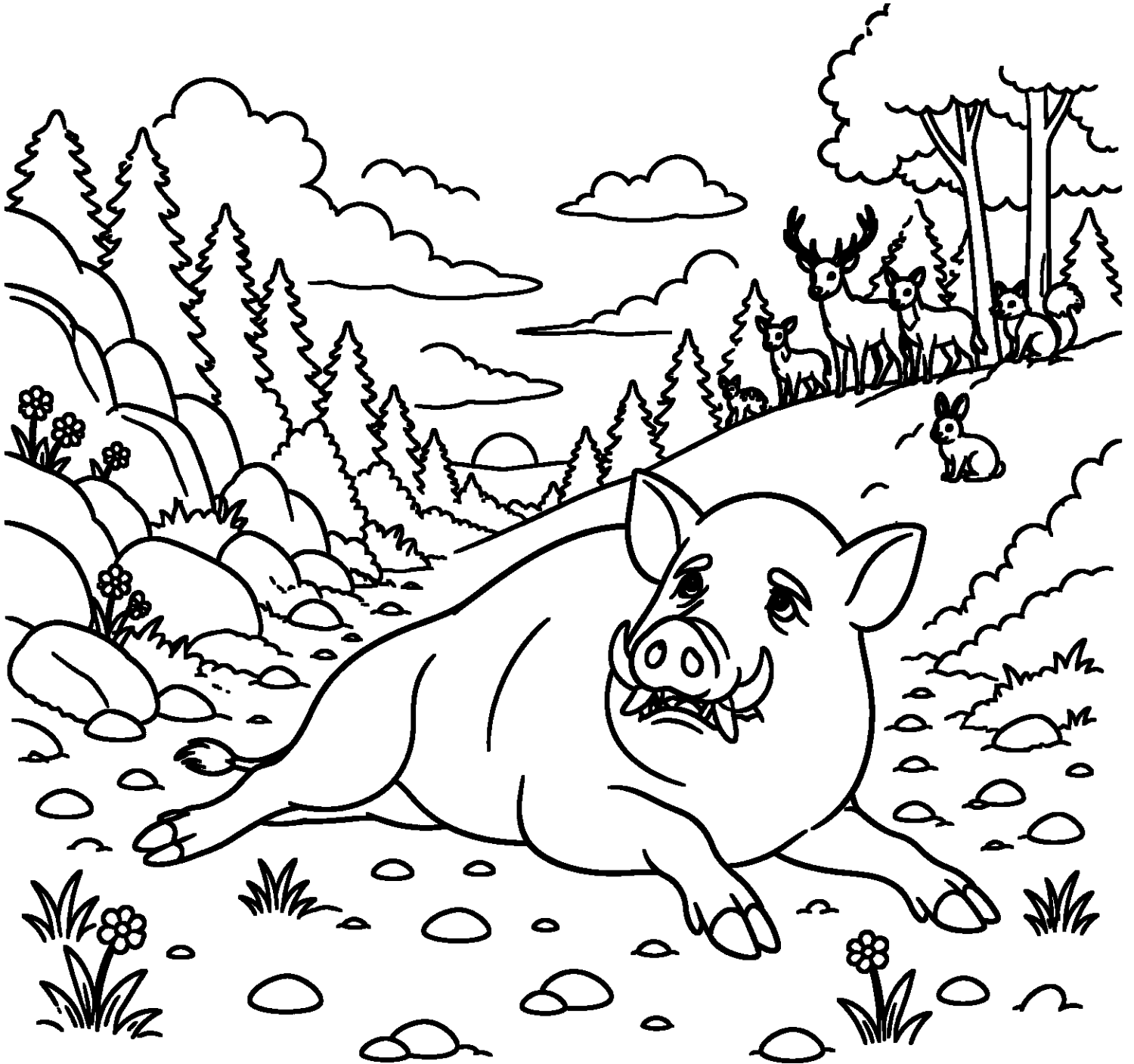
A boar whose tusks were sharp like spears
would stomp and scowl and stir up fears.
He'd fight the squirrels, deer, and mice,
and never once was kind or nice.

The Angry Boar



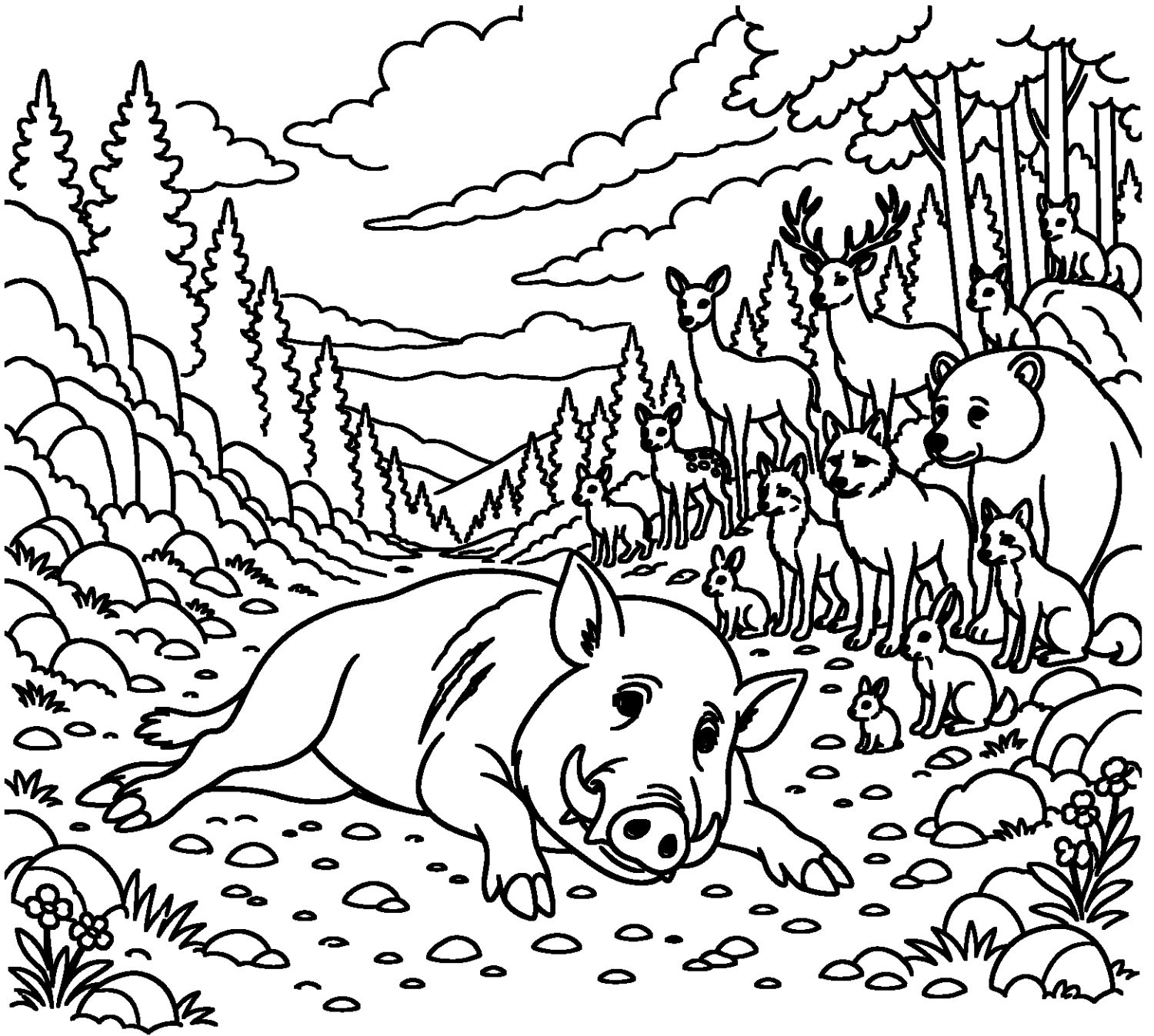
"This forest bows to me alone!"
he'd bellow over stick and stone.
The peaceful creatures scattered fast,
whenever angry hoofbeats passed.

The Angry Boar



One day, so cross he could not see,
he rushed ahead too recklessly.
He charged so fast he could not stop,
and off the edge he took a drop.

The Angry Boar



He called for help with fearful shout,
but no one came to help him out.
And there he sat, alone and sore,
he promised he'd be mad no more.

The Angry Boar

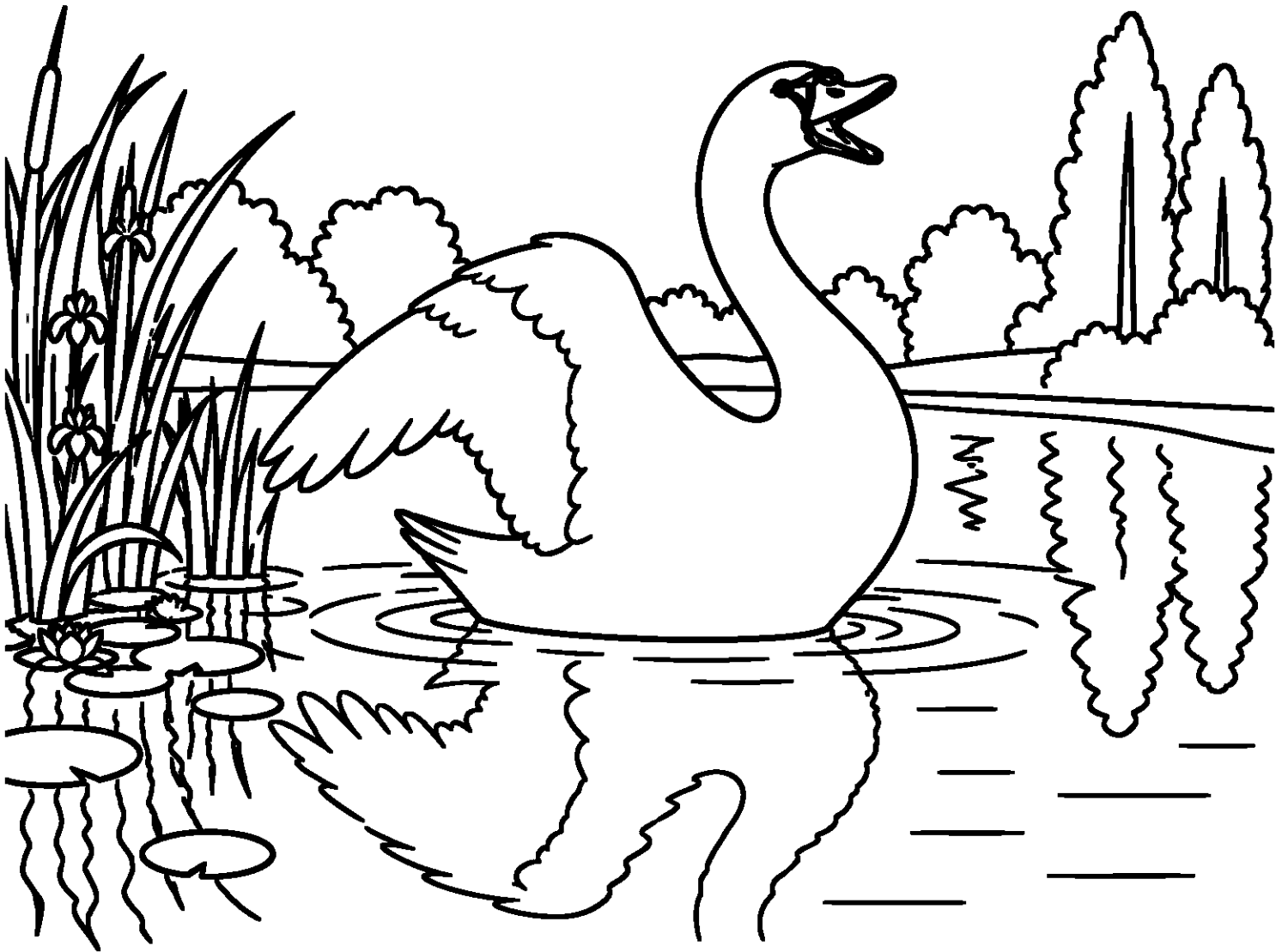


Moral

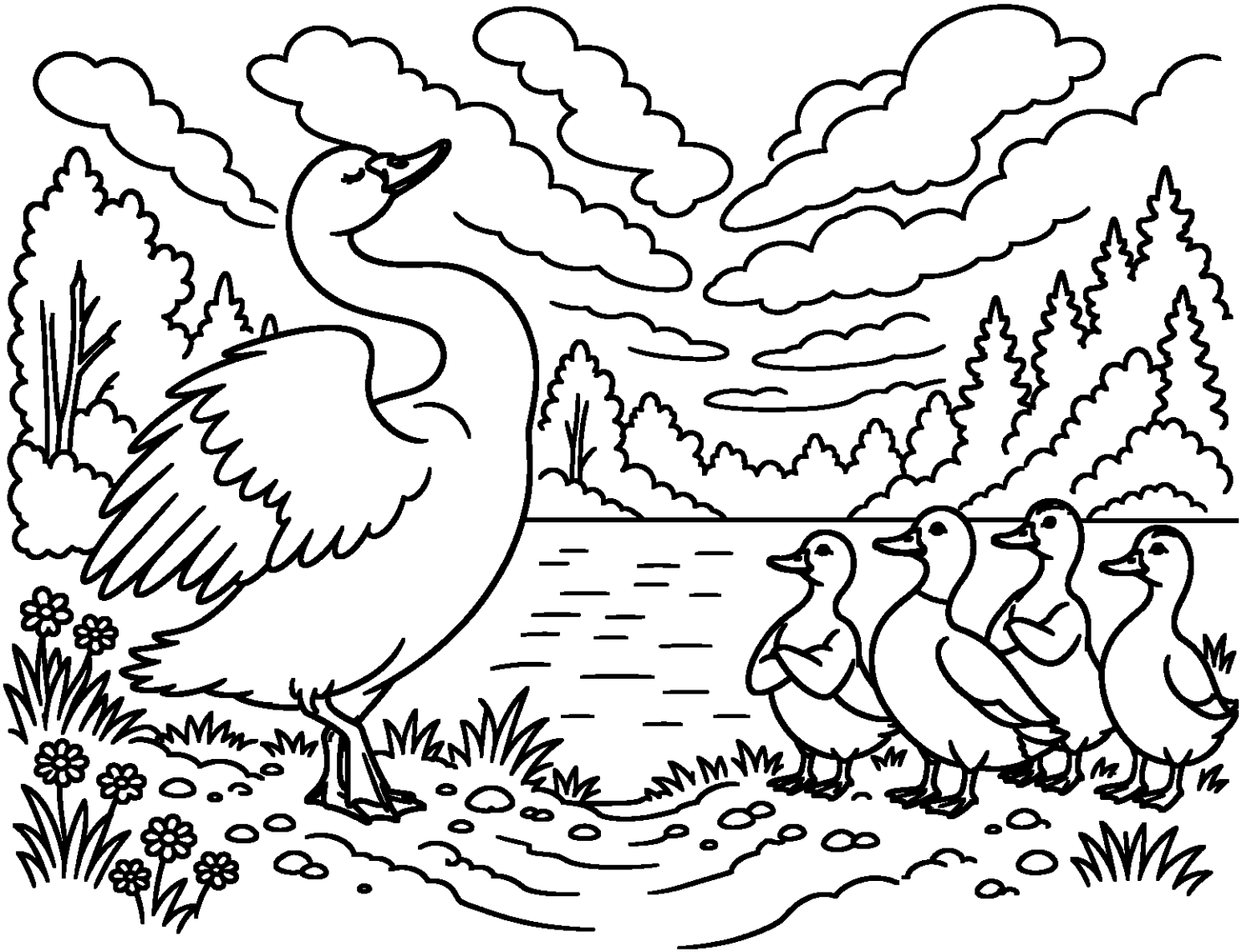
Anger pushes friends away;
be gentle, and they'll want to stay.

Boastfulness

The Bragging Swan

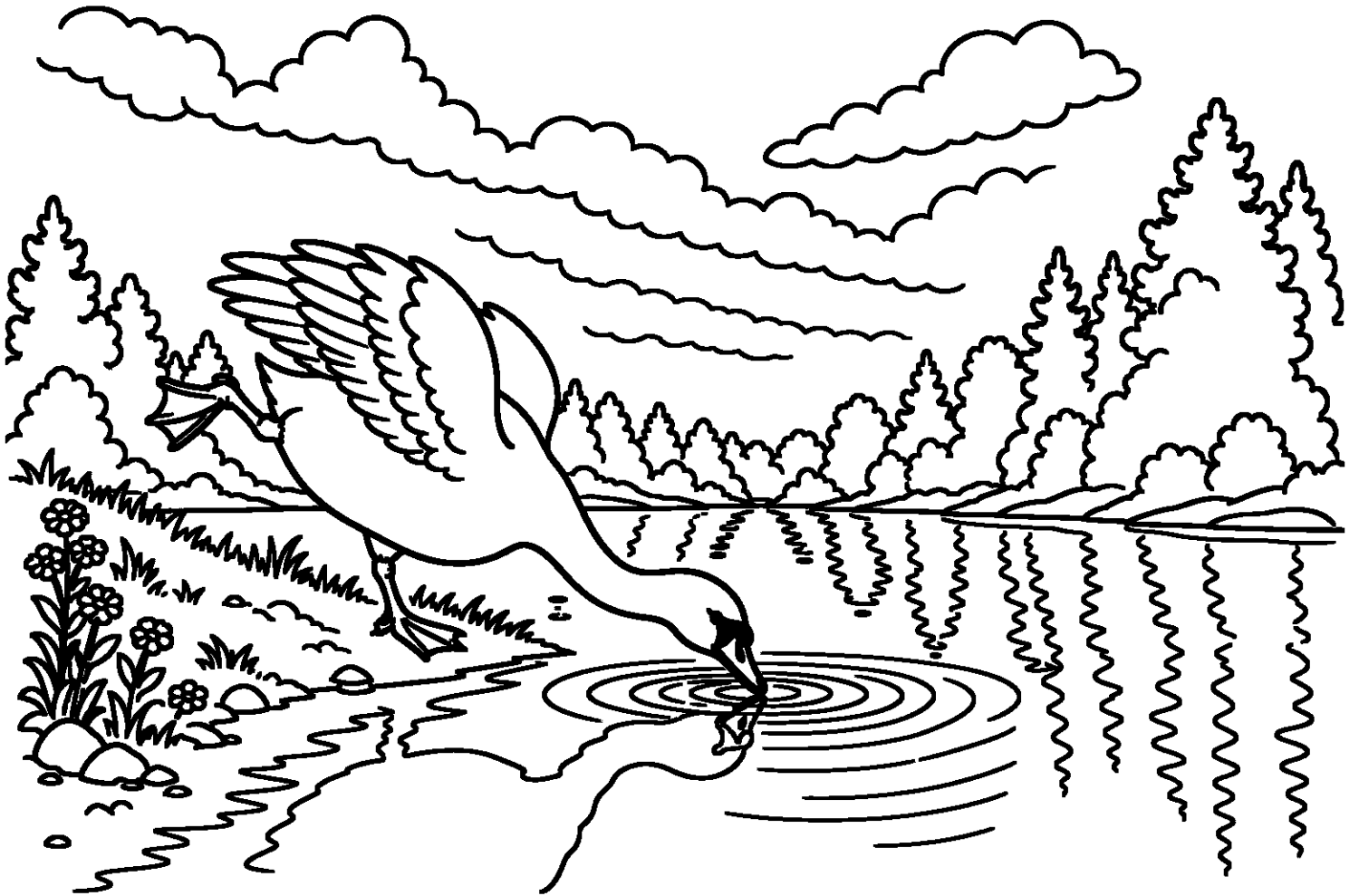


The Bragging Swan



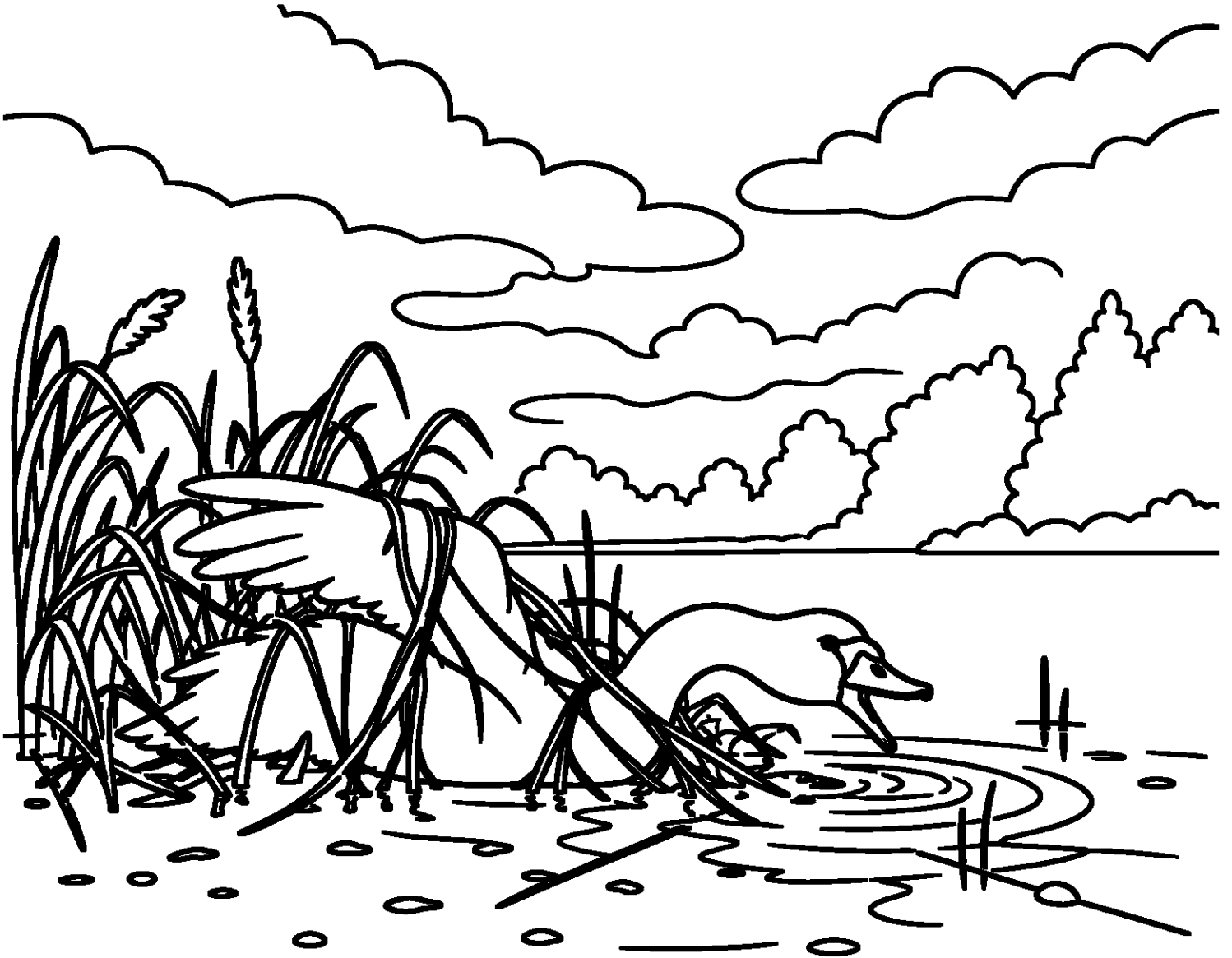
A swan whose call rang crystal clear,
Would trumpet loud for all to hear.
"My voice outshines the nightingale,
My beauty makes the bright stars pale!"

The Bragging Swan



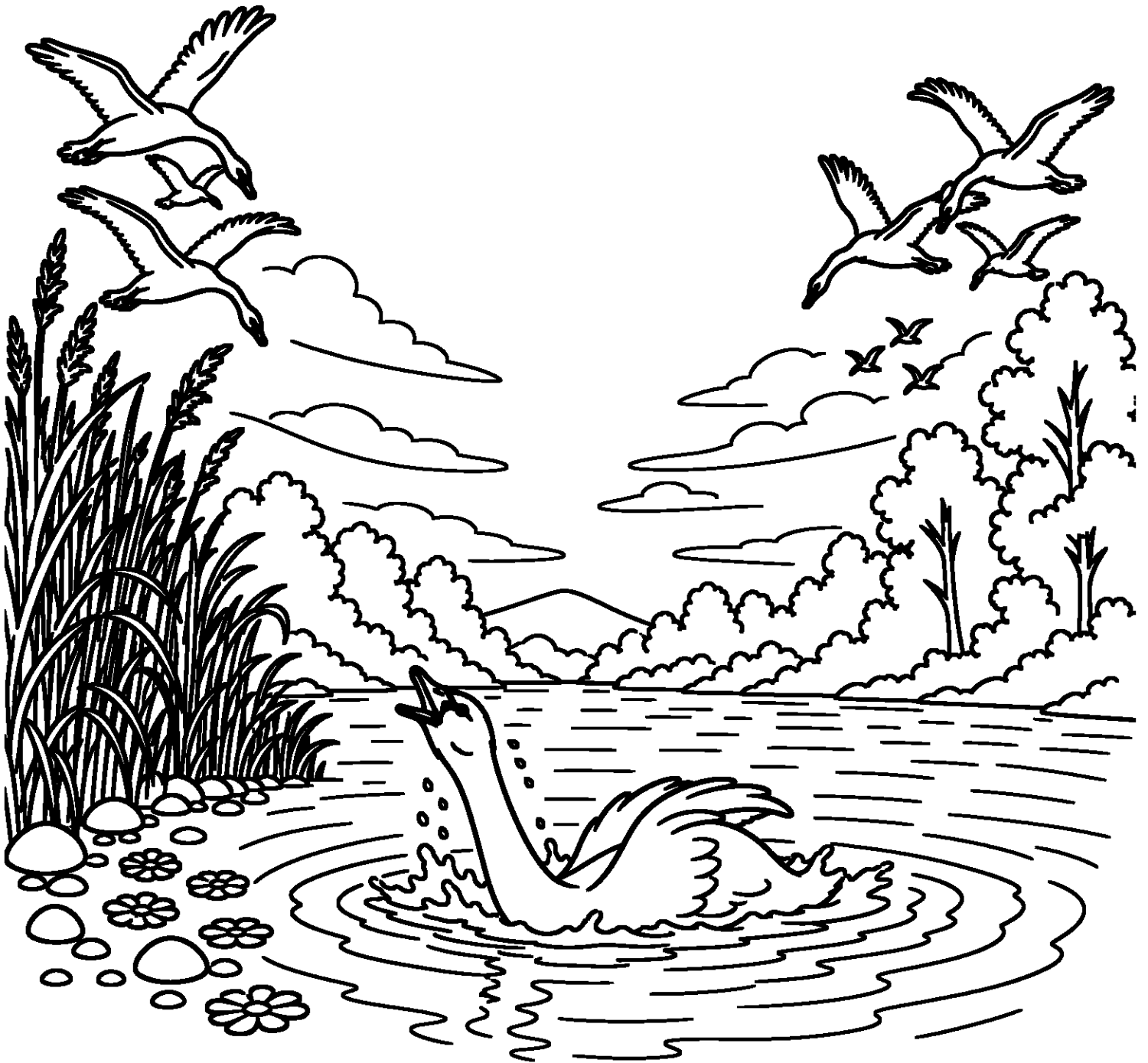
At every pond and lakeside green,
He'd strut and preen to make a scene.
"Observe my grace, my fine-arched neck!
No other bird is worth a fleck!"

The Bragging Swan



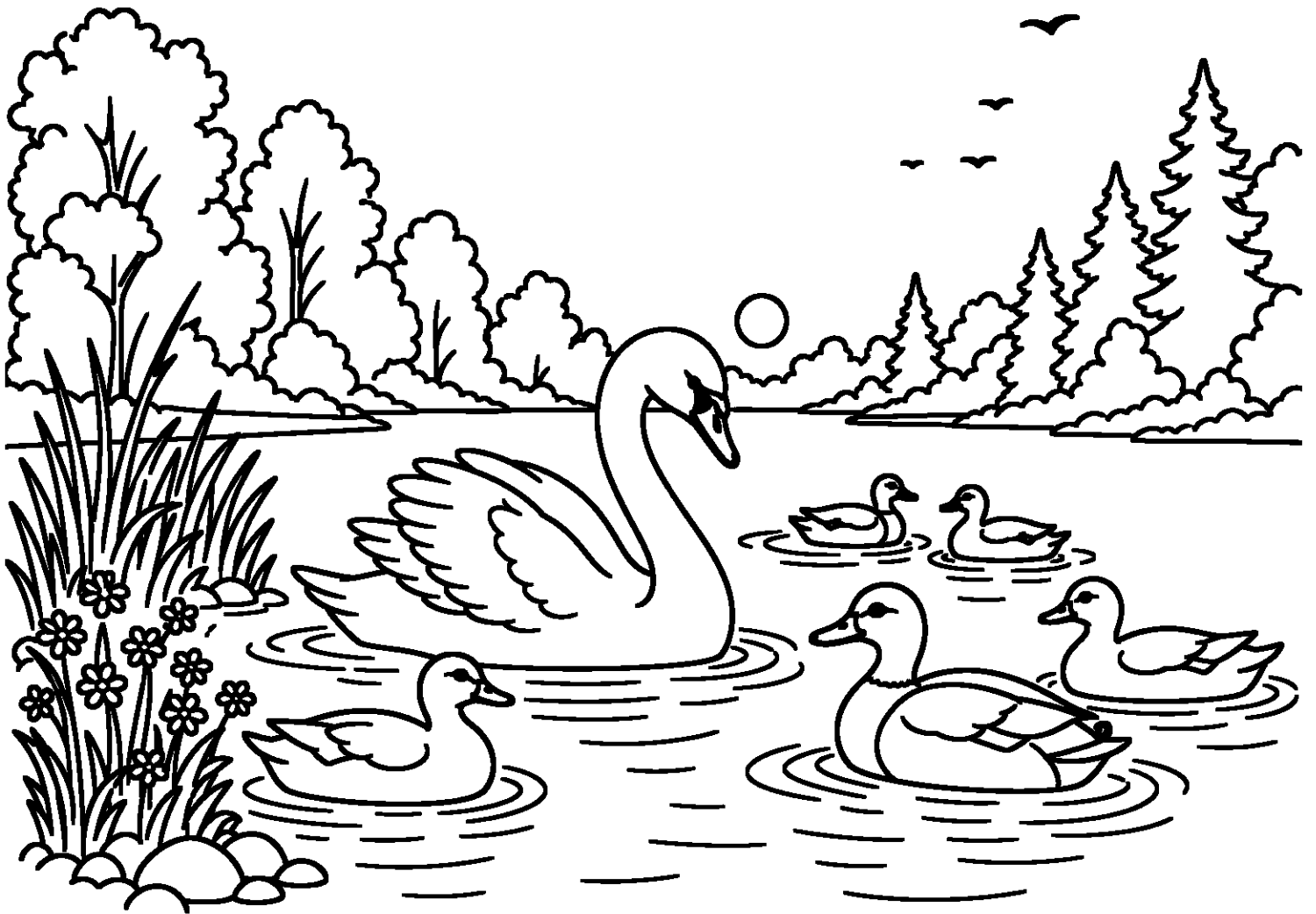
One dawn he saw his own reflection,
And preened his plumes to bright perfection.
So lost was he in pride's deep spell,
into the swamp beneath he fell.

The Bragging Swan



His boasts now were a frantic cry,
but those he mocked were up the sky.
The quiet swans went gliding by —
his bragging left him high and dry.

The Bragging Swan

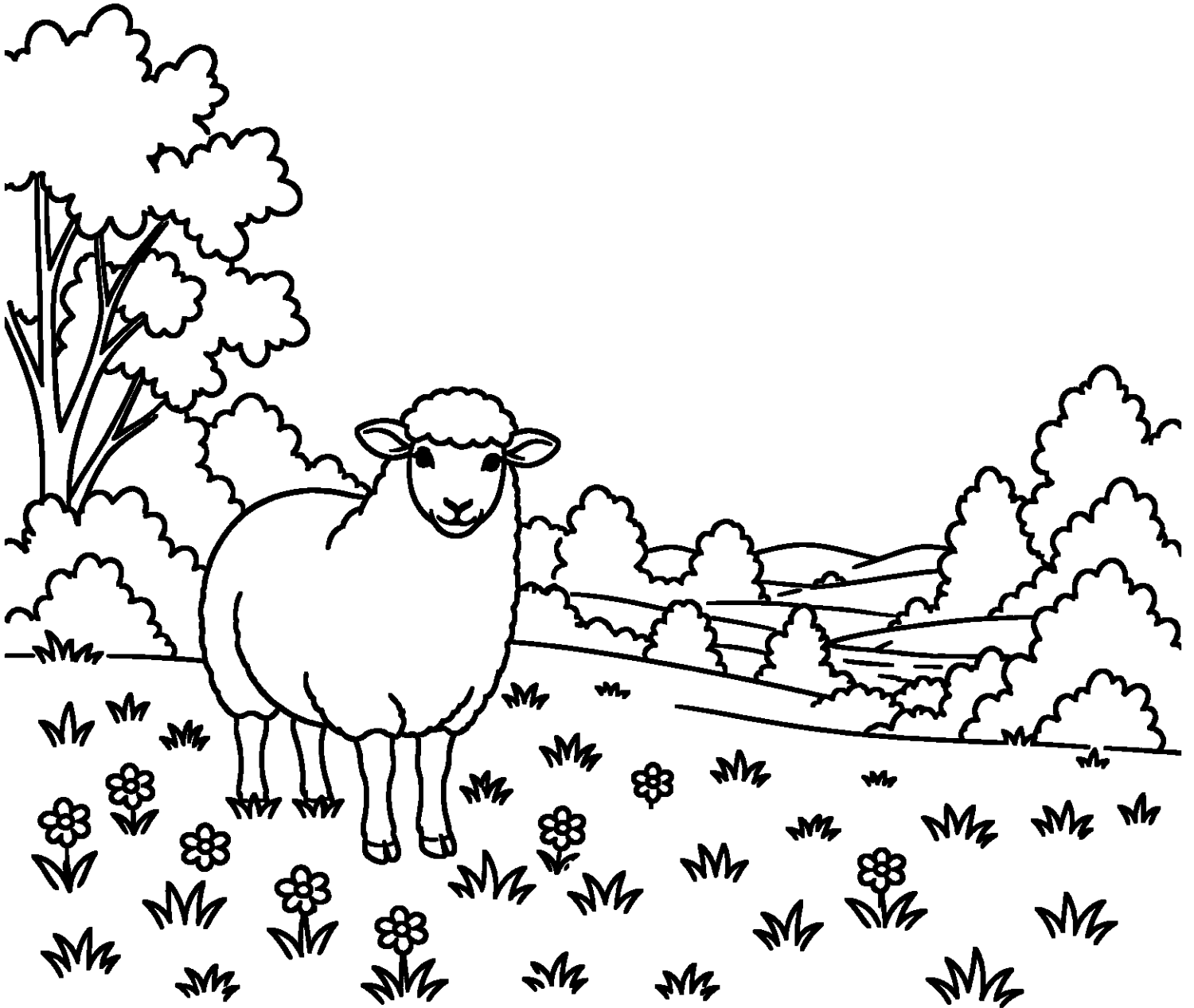


Moral

Bragging loud won't make you tall;
a humble heart is best of all.

Cowardice

The Scared Sheep



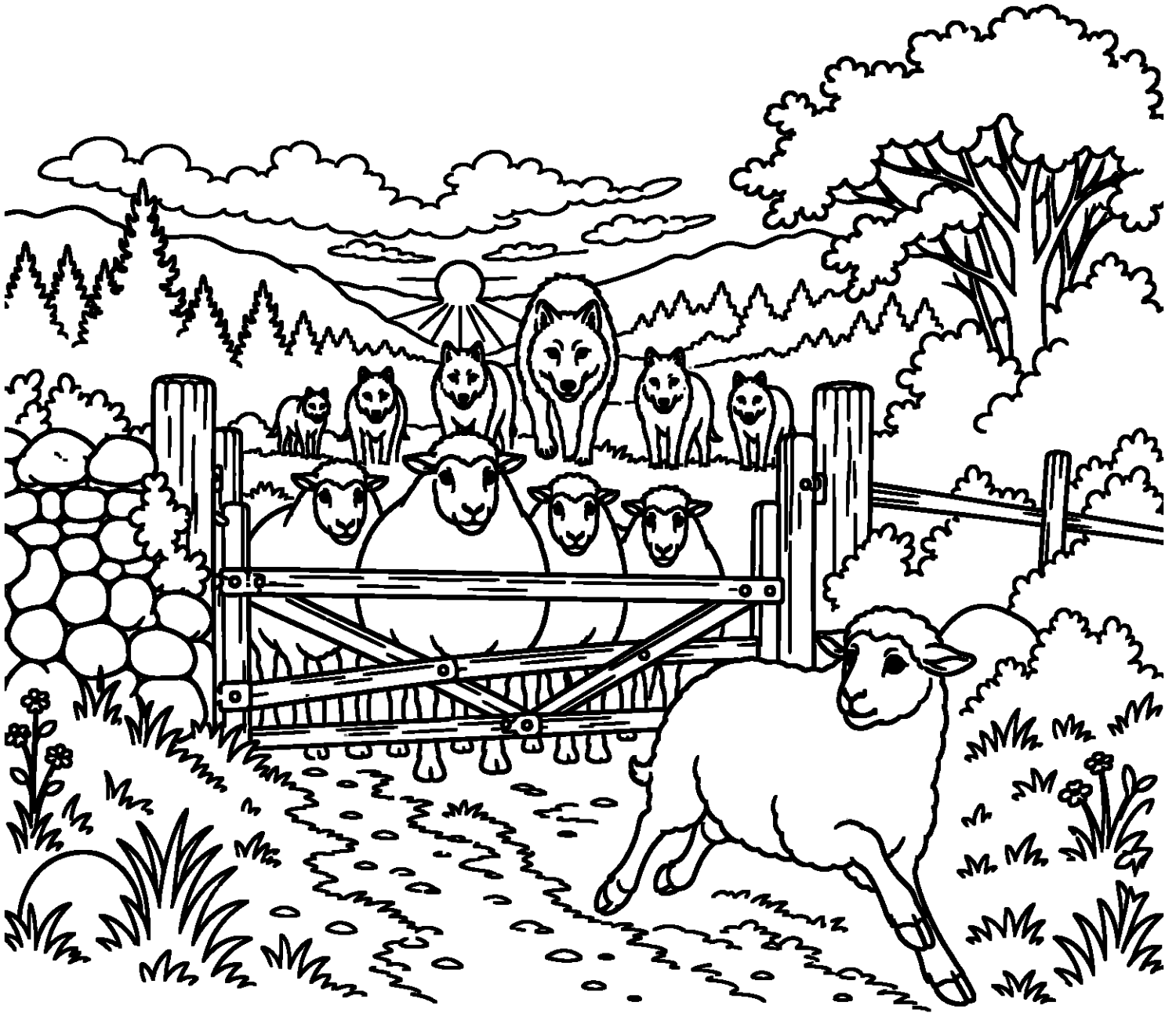
The Scared Sheep



A sheep with wool as white as snow
would tremble when the cold winds blow.

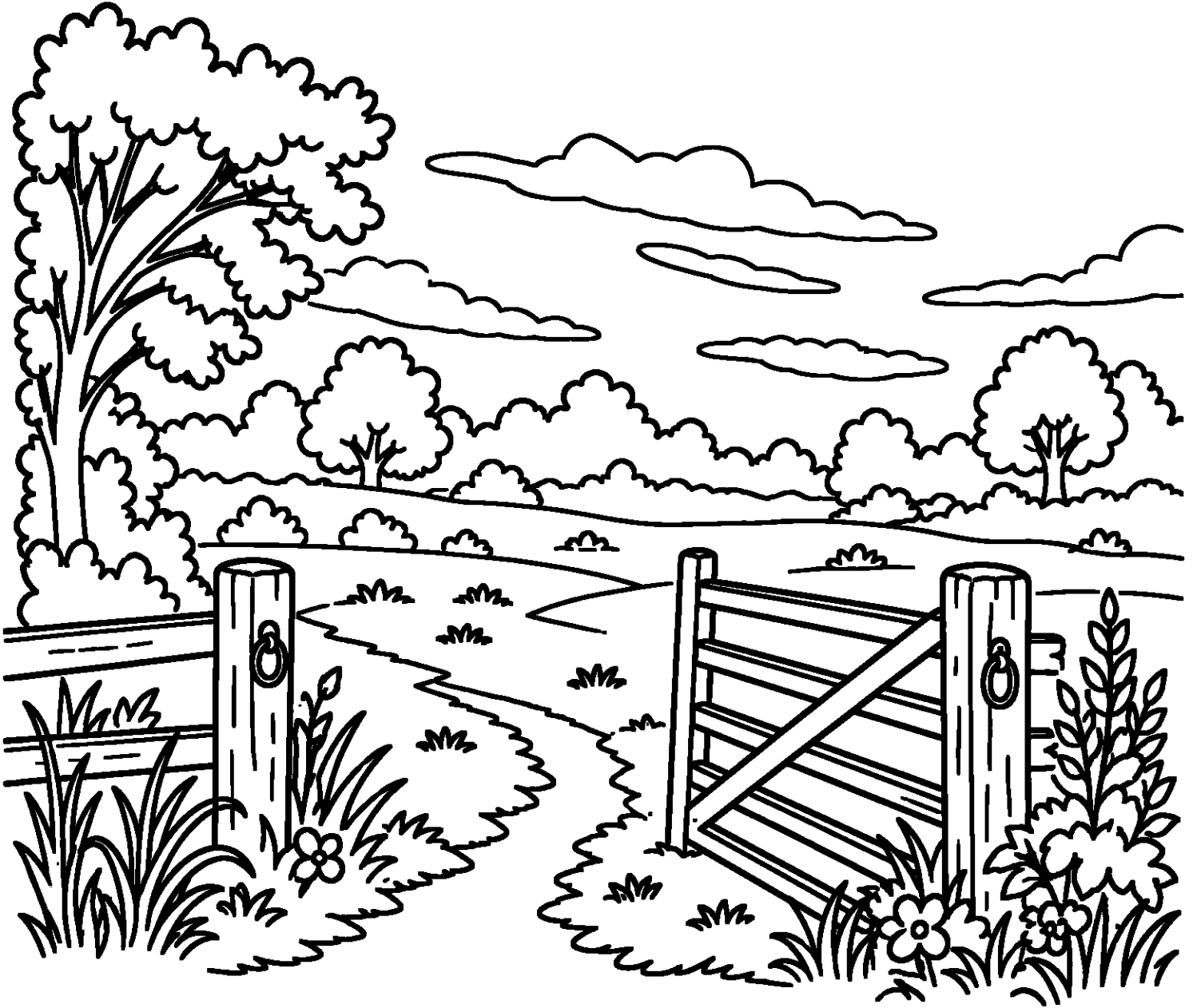
At every howl from hills around,
he'd dash beneath the nearest mound.

The Scared Sheep



When wolves appeared, a fearsome sight,
he left his friends, afraid to fight.
While others stood with hoof and horn,
he vanished in the mist of morn.

The Scared Sheep



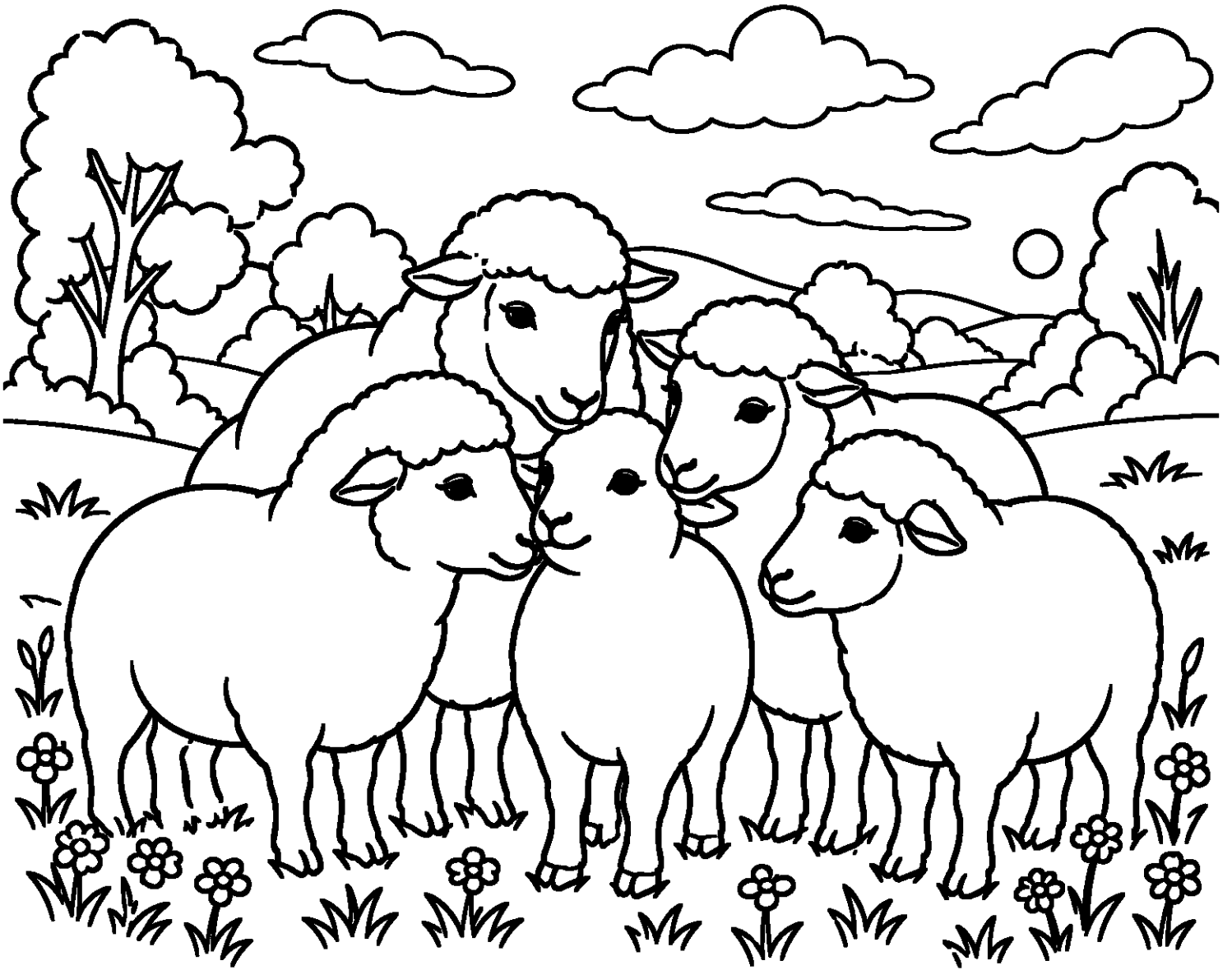
He came back late — the flock was gone,
and only silence met the dawn.
No bleats remained, no hoofbeat drum,
just fields deserted, still and glum.

The Scared Sheep



Alone he grazed with haunted eyes,
beneath the ever-lonely skies.
He came to see what courage yields:
a friend who stays is worth ten shields.

The Scared Sheep



Moral

When fear commands your every deed,
the heart grows small in time of need.

Deceit

The Sneaky Fox



The Sneaky Fox



A fox with eyes like amber stones,
could spin a lie in honeyed tones.
He'd promise berries, sweet and red,
then lead you to a thorn instead.

The Sneaky Fox



"Trust me!" he'd grin with gleaming teeth,
while hiding sneaky plans beneath.
He tricked the hens out of their eggs,
he robbed the bees, he stole the kegs.

The Sneaky Fox



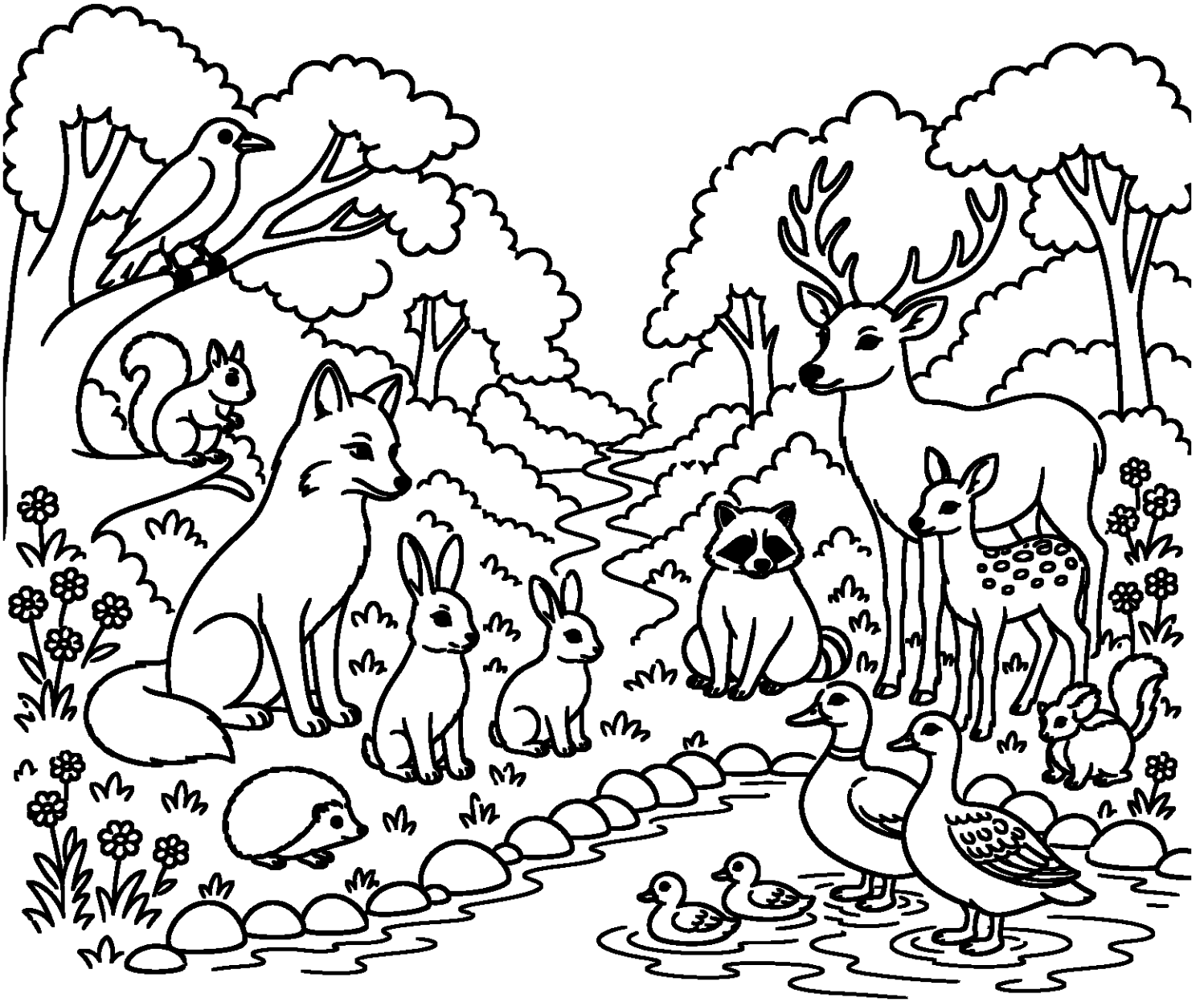
But lies, like shadows, grow and spread,
until they tangle 'round your head.
No creature trusted fox at all,
they'd flee his den, they'd dodge his call.

The Sneaky Fox



Alone he sat, his cunning spent,
with no one left where'er he went.
The fox who fooled the whole wood through
had no one left to listen to.

The Sneaky Fox



Moral

A lie may help you win the day,
but chases all your friends away.

Envy

The Envious Frog

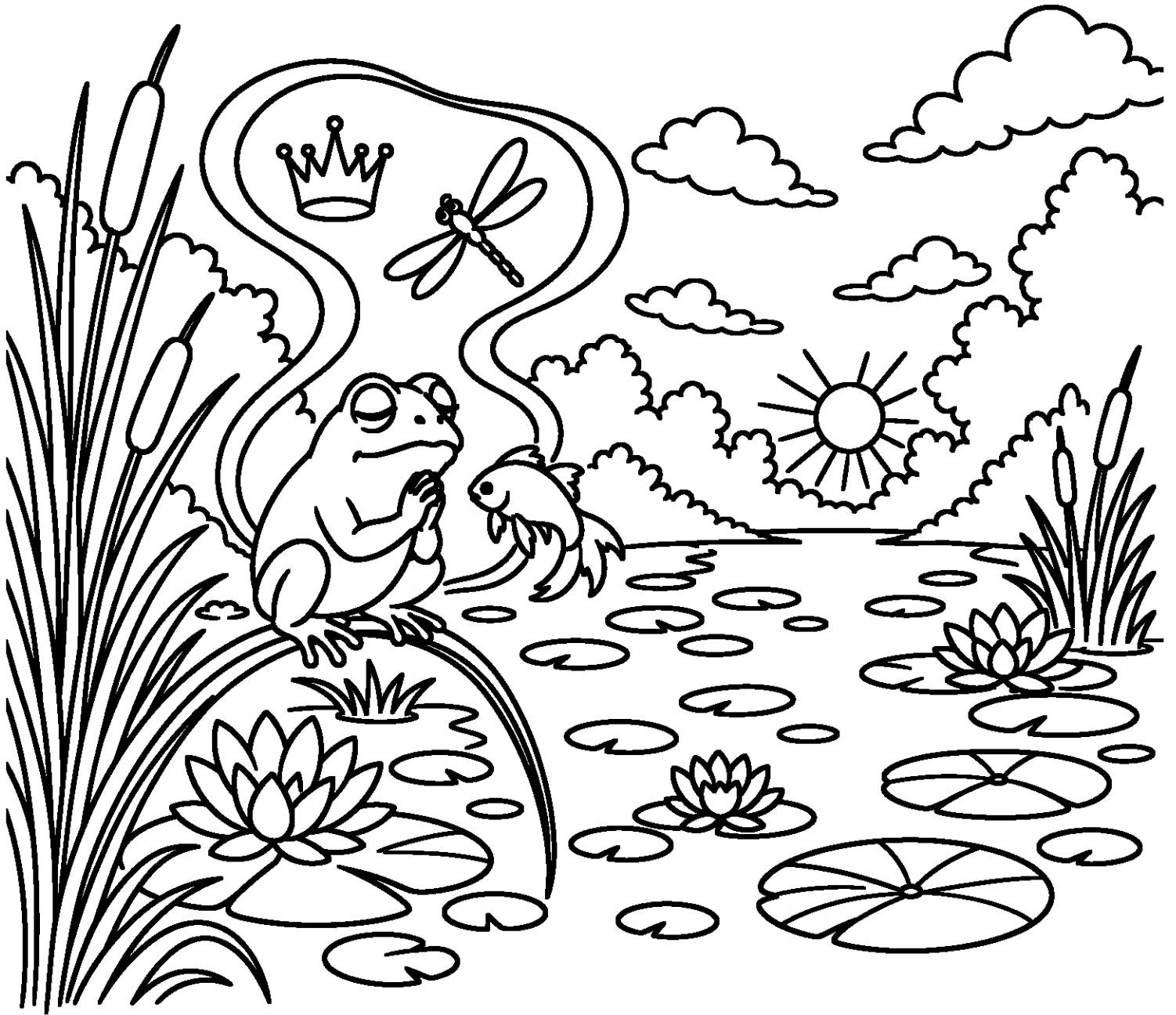


The Envious Frog



A little frog with speckled skin
would envy others, deep within —
"That peacock's blue! That robin's red!
Why am I dull and green instead?"

The Envious Frog



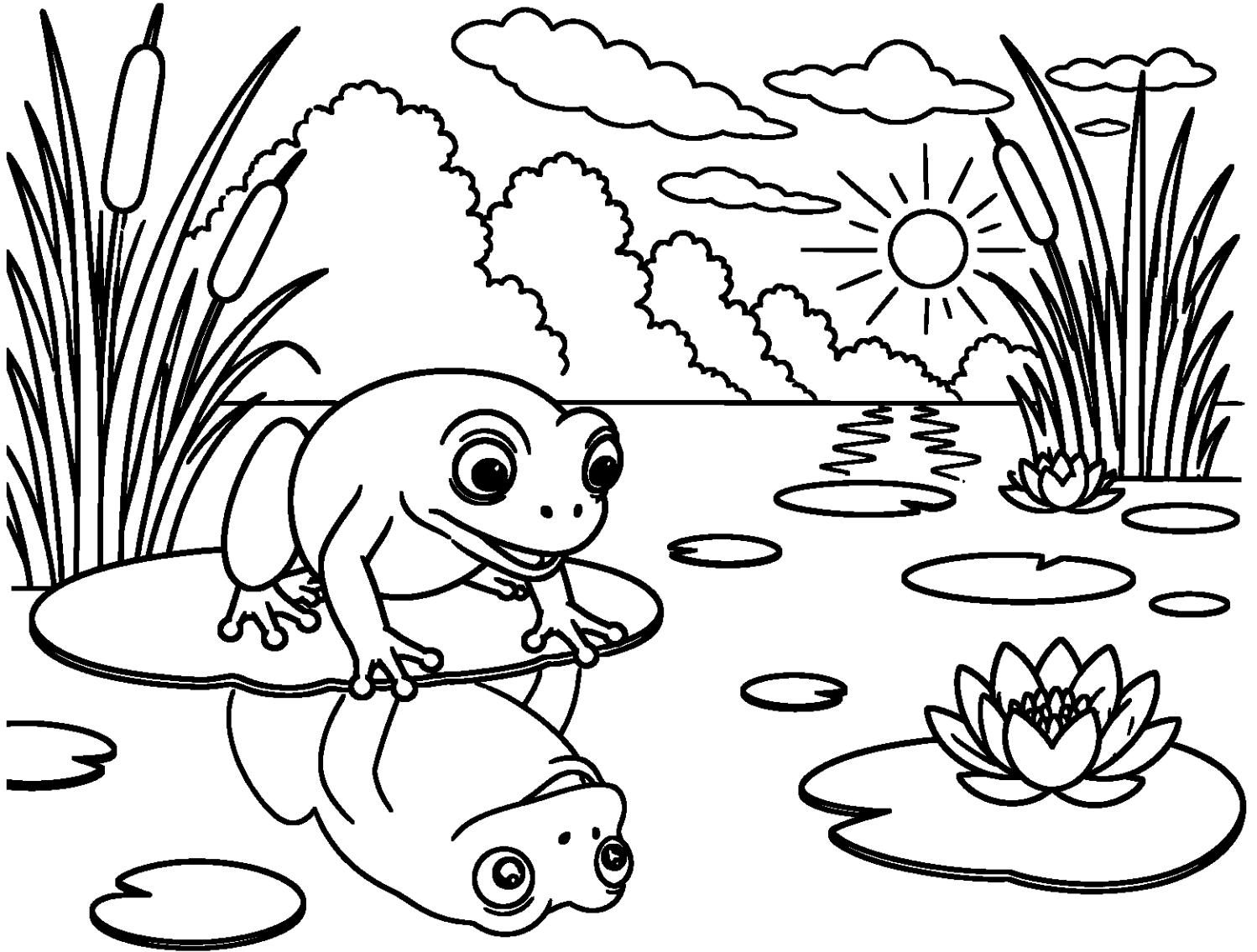
He watched the fish with silver scales,
he watched the birds with fancy tails.
He spent his hours wishing hard
to wear the colours of the yard.

The Envious Frog



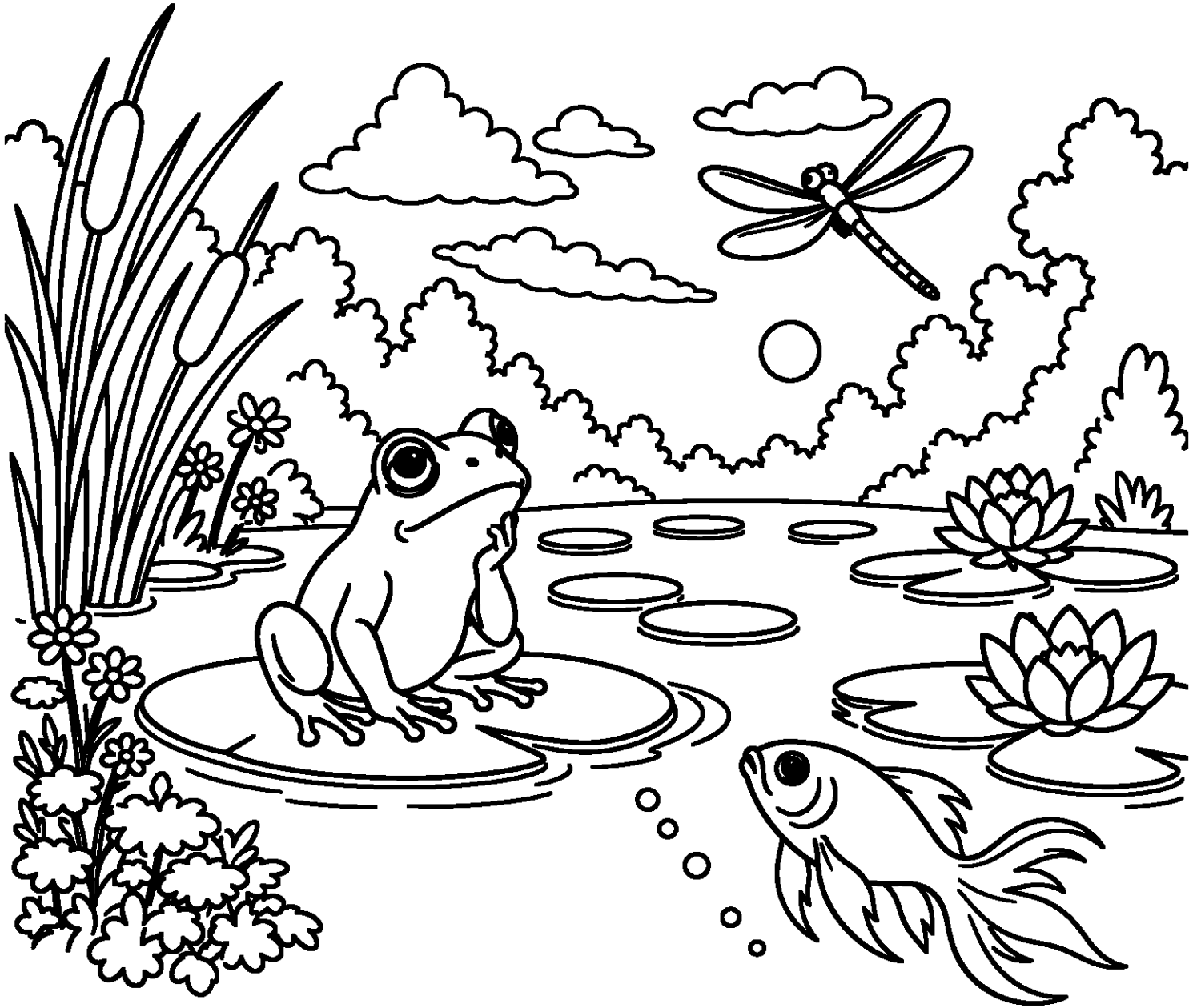
But wanting more he could not stop,
he missed his pond, his reed, his hop.
Then one bright dawn he gazed beyond,
and saw his shine upon the pond.

The Envious Frog



He smiled to see, both calm and wise,
his own green coat was quite a prize.
For all he'd wished for wings and gold —
his shining green was best, all told.

The Envious Frog

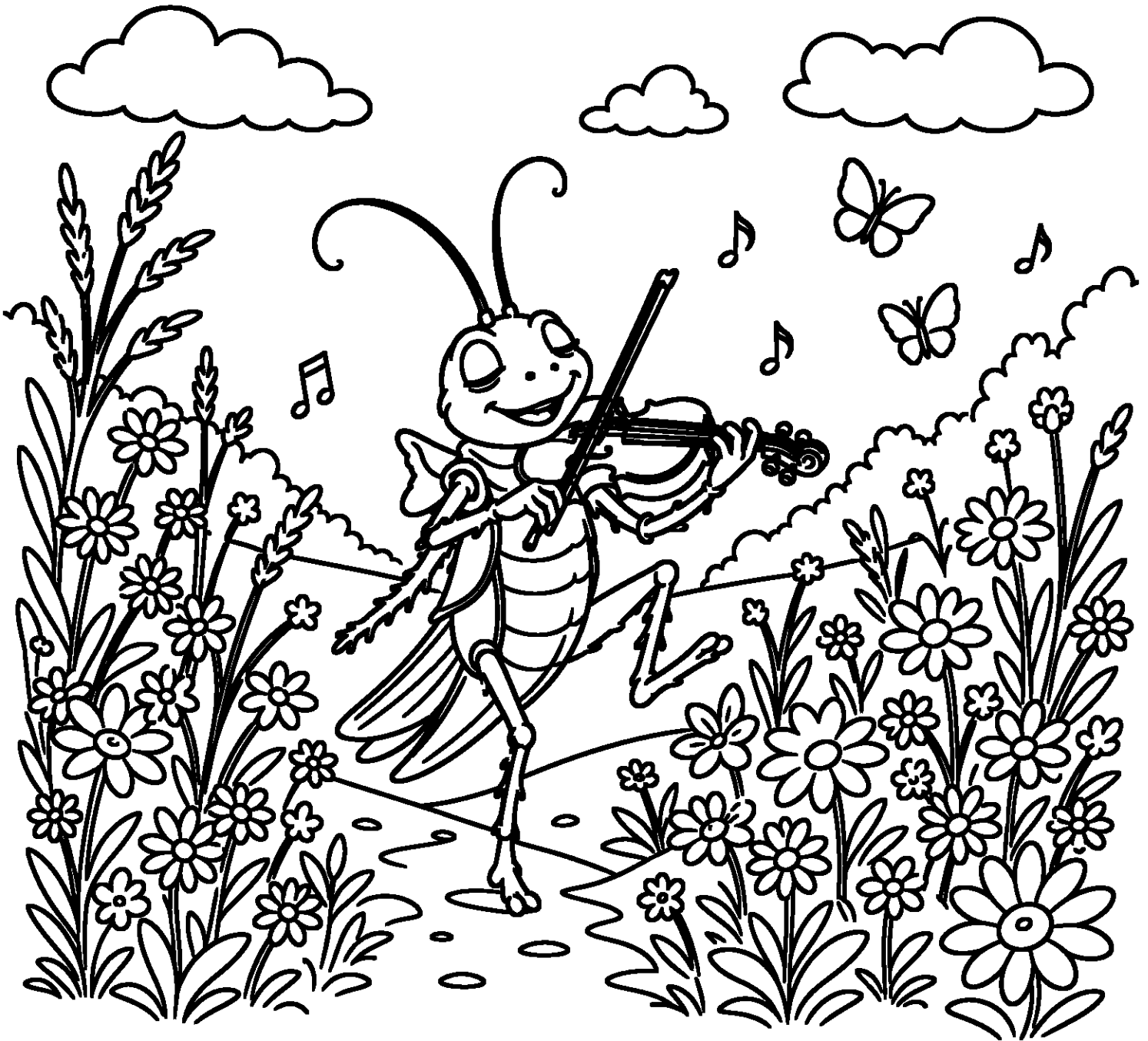


Moral

Want what you have and you'll be glad;
envy of others makes you sad.

Frivolity

The Silly Grasshopper



The Silly Grasshopper



A grasshopper with fiddle bright
would play and dance from morn to night.
"Why gather grain or build a home?
I'd rather sing and freely roam!"

The Silly Grasshopper



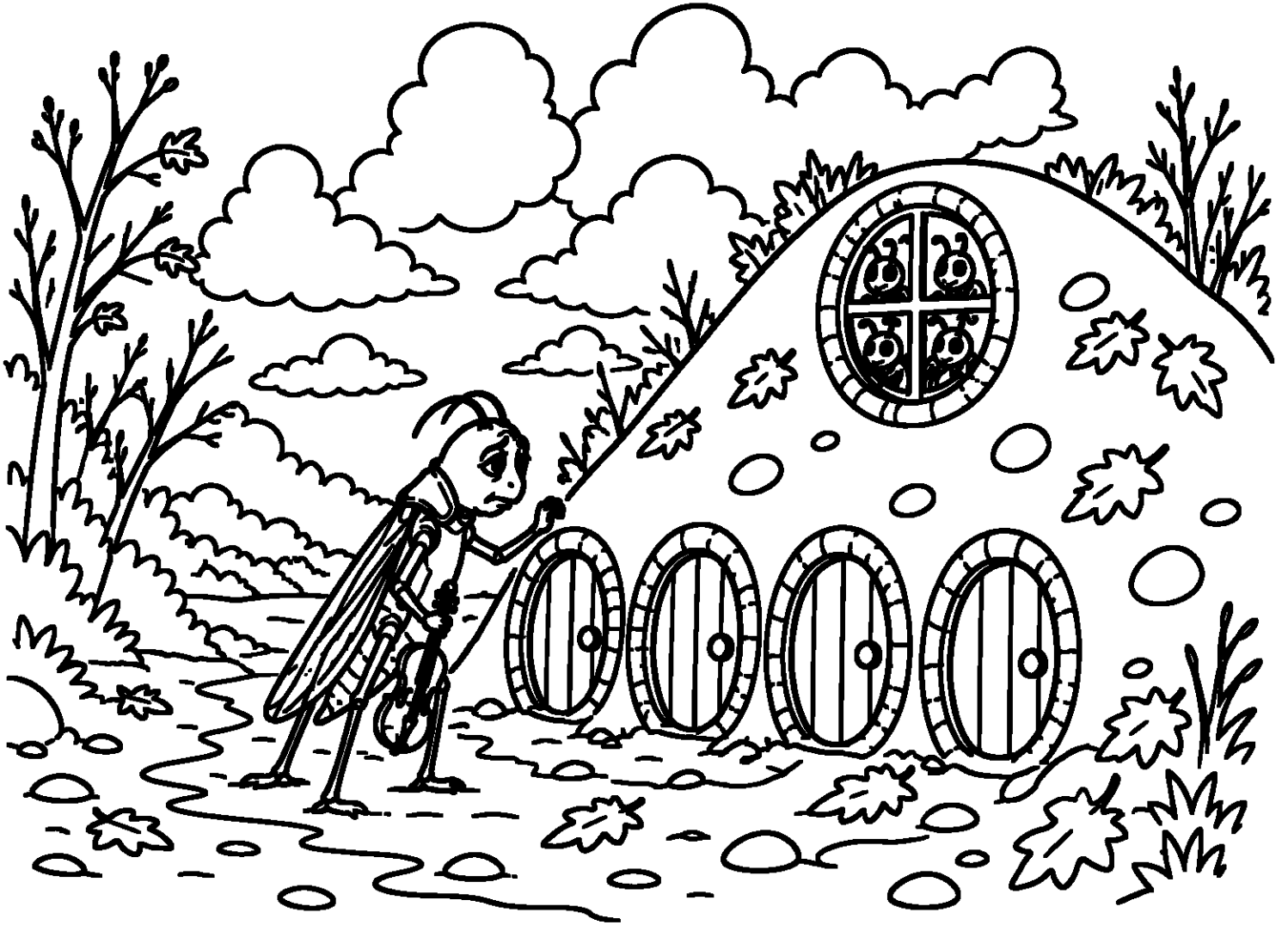
The ants worked hard from dawn till night,
storing seeds with all their might.
"Come play!" he'd call, "let's leap and run!
Why work so hard? Let's have some fun!"

The Silly Grasshopper



When autumn winds began to chill,
his merry tunes grew quiet, still.
The stores were bare, the leaves were brown,
and carefree friends had left the town.

The Silly Grasshopper



He knocked on all the ants' closed doors,
but none would give from all their stores.
He knew it then, when skies turned grey:
that play comes after work each day.

The Silly Grasshopper



Moral

Sing, dance and play is surely fun,
but only when the work is done.

Greed

The Greedy Squirrel



The Greedy Squirrel



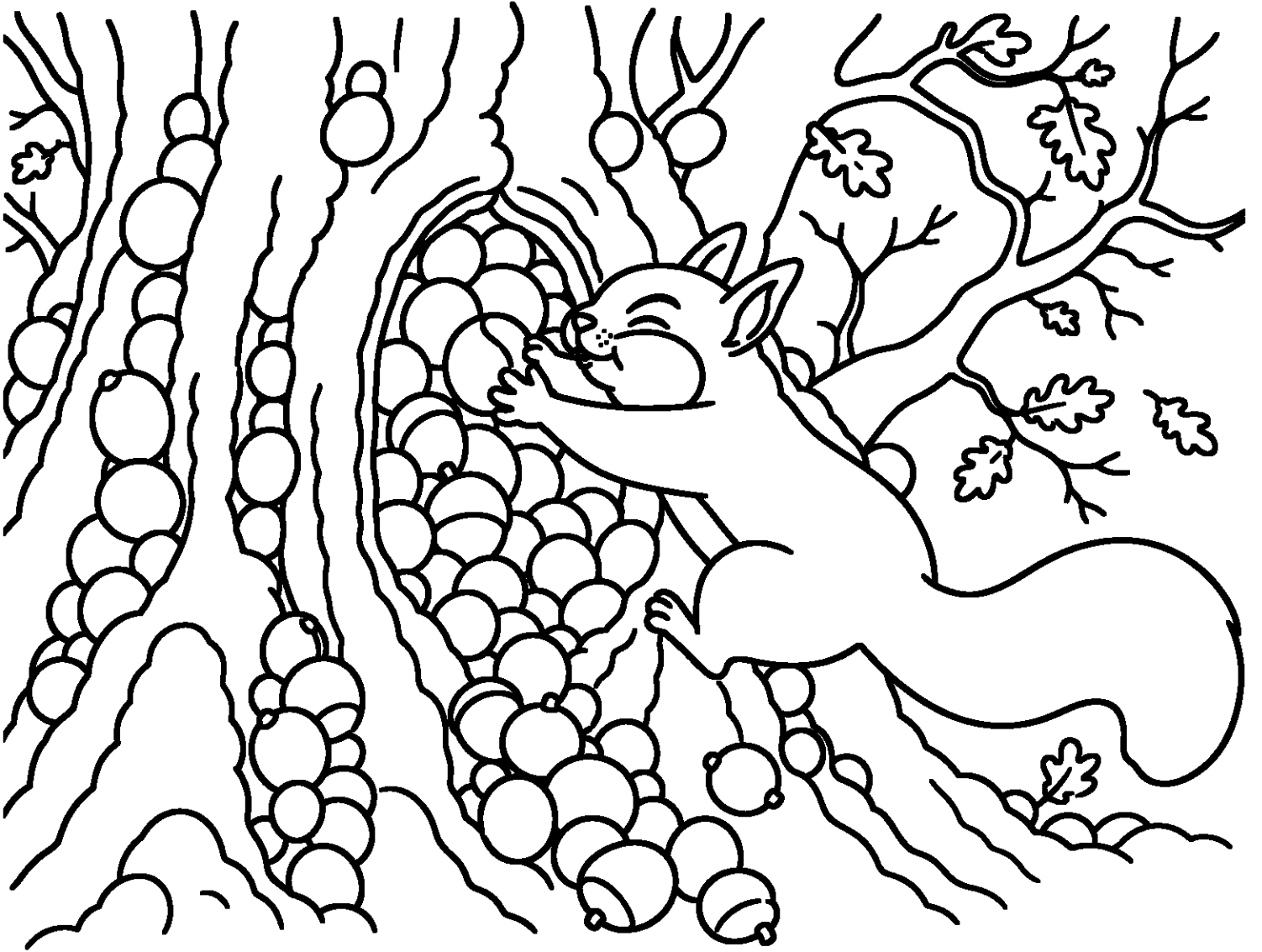
A squirrel found a hoard of nuts,
no sharing, and no ifs or buts.
He stuffed his cheeks, he packed his tree,
"It's all for me, for me, for me!"

The Greedy Squirrel



He grabbed the acorns off the ground,
he snatched each nut that could be found.
The other creatures, small and meek,
had nothing left to find or seek.

The Greedy Squirrel



His hollow trunk could hold no more,
yet still he scratched at nature's door.

Until one day it grew too great,
and down it tumbled, on its weight.

The Greedy Squirrel



And there he saw what greed had cost:
his home, his health, his friendships lost.
For those who grab at more than need
will often lose it all to greed.

The Greedy Squirrel

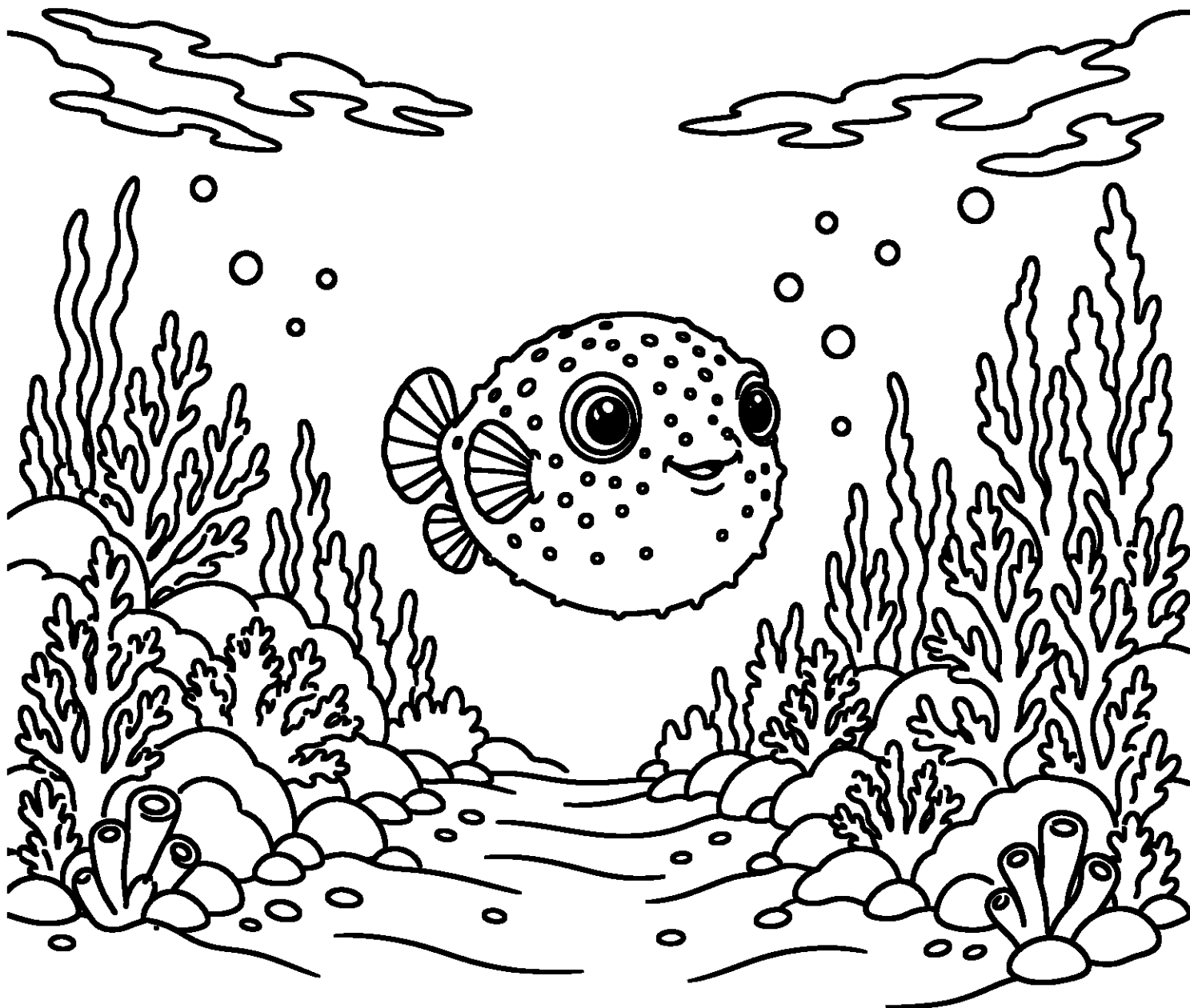


Moral

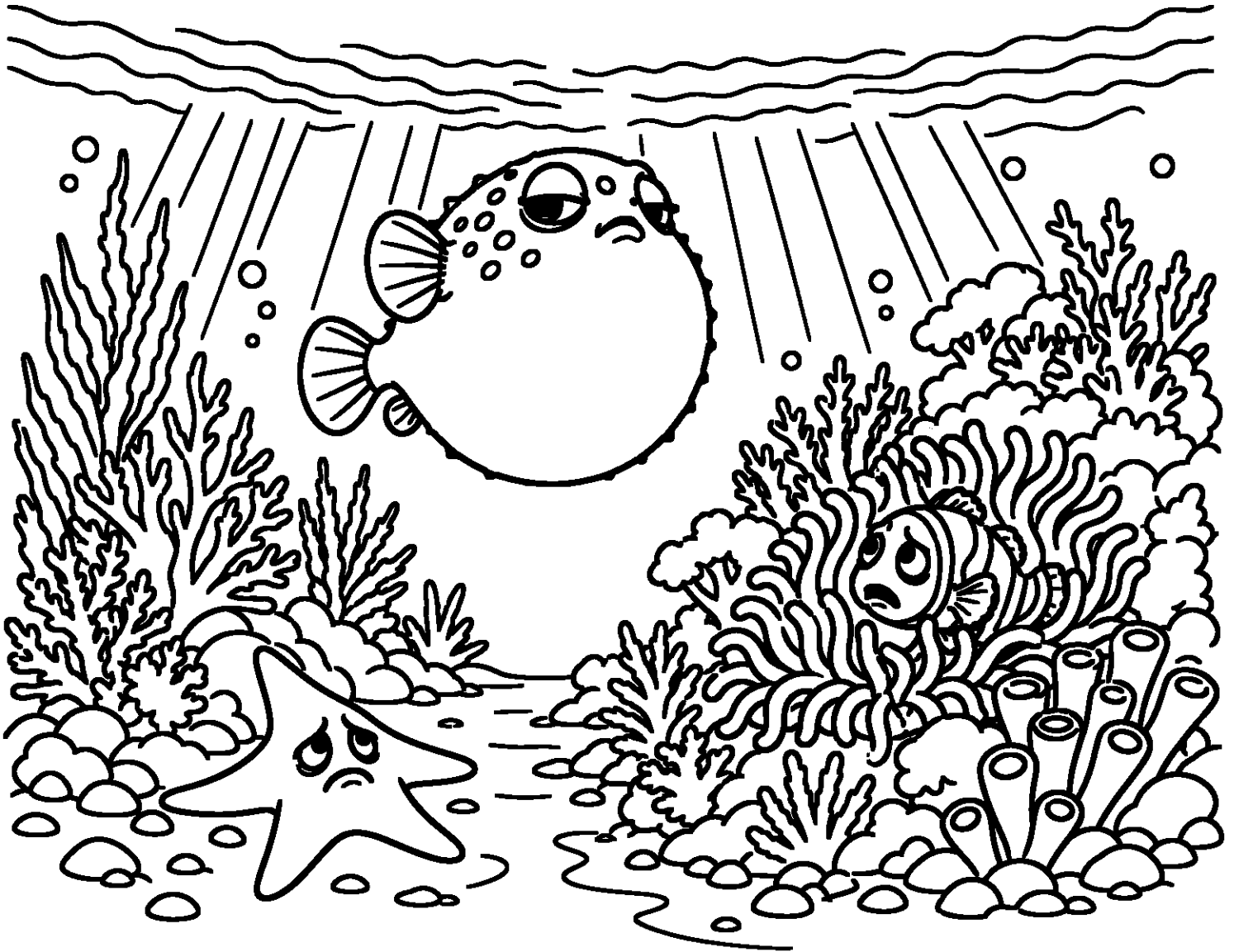
Grab too much and hold it tight,
and you will lose it overnight.

Haughtiness

The Show-Off Pufferfish

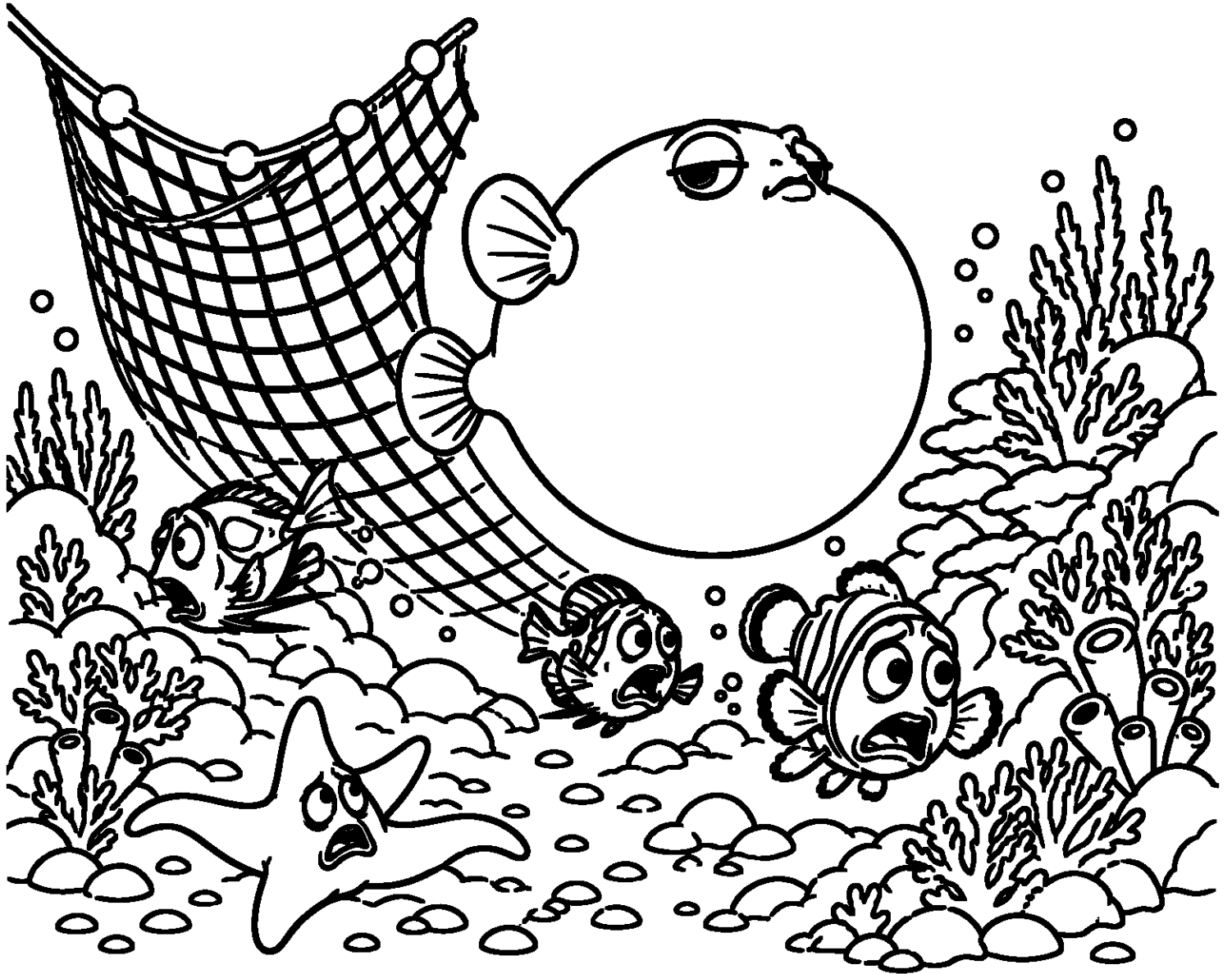


The Show-Off Pufferfish



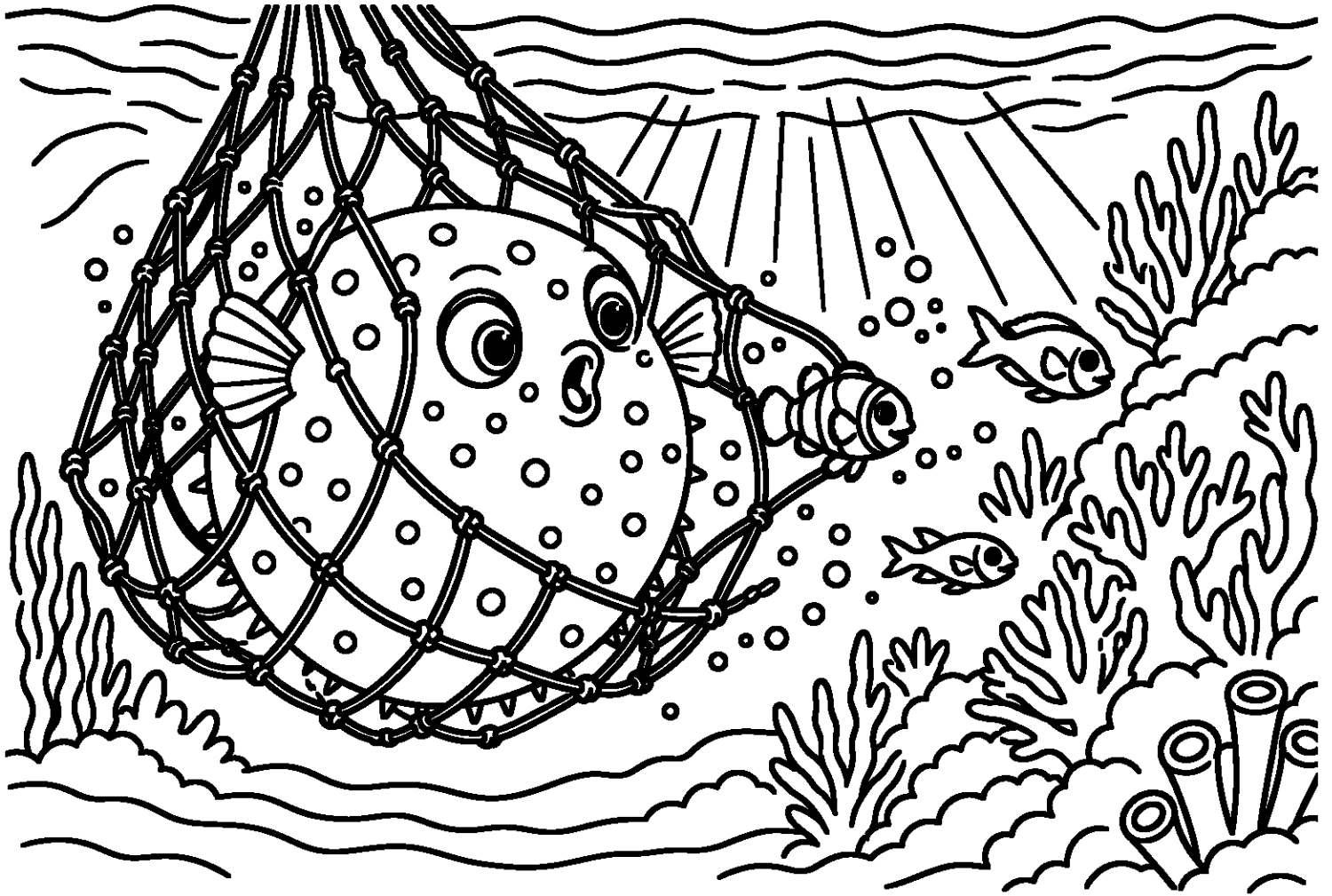
A pufferfish with haughty air
would swell with pride beyond compare.
"You guppies, minnows — move aside!
Behold my grand and glorious pride!"

The Show-Off Pufferfish



He'd puff himself to twice his size,
and look at all with scornful eyes.
"I'm biggest, brightest, best by far —
you're little fish, that's all you are!"

The Show-Off Pufferfish



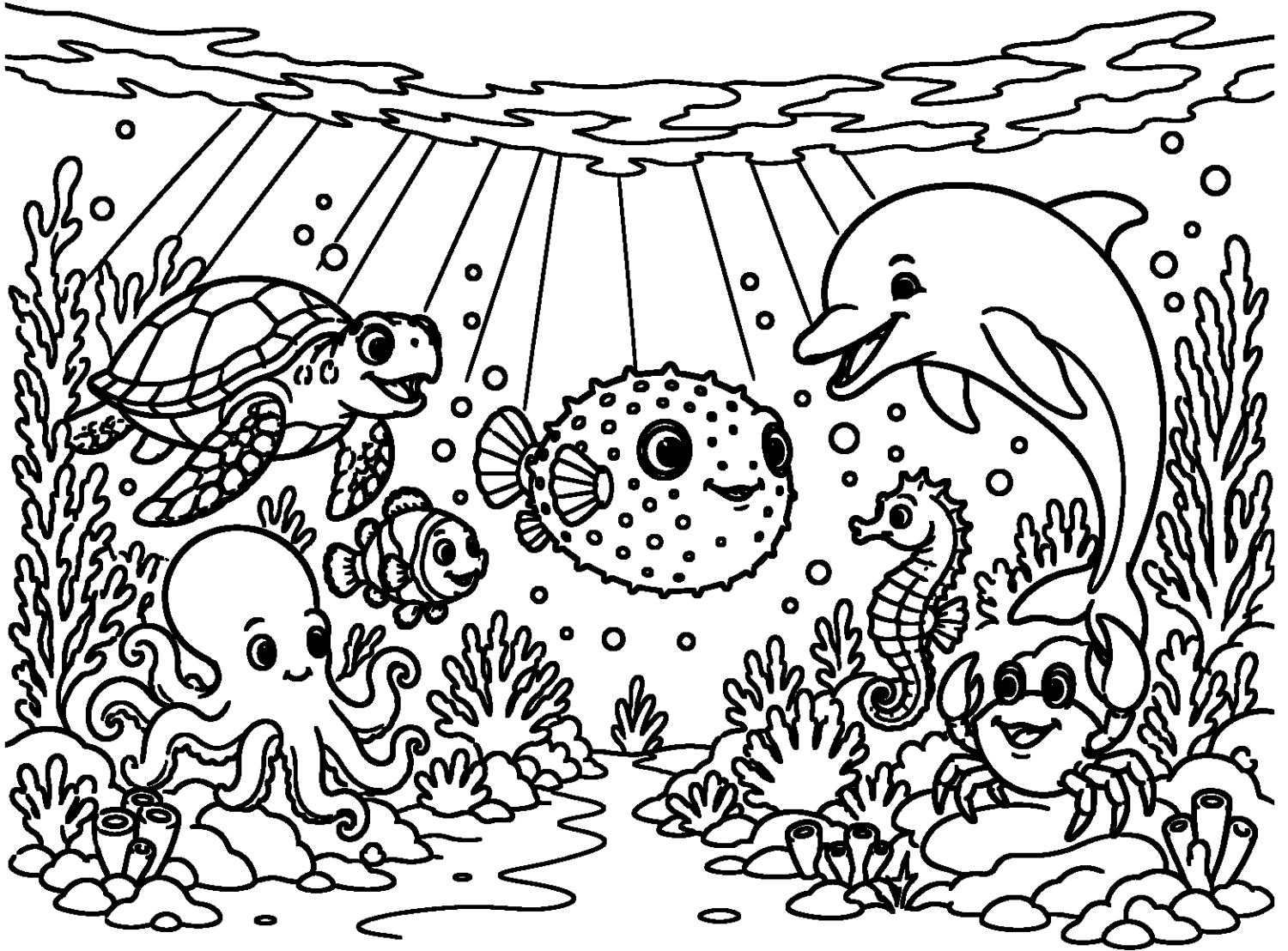
So puffed with pride, he failed to see
the net approaching from the sea.
While humbler fish darted away,
his swollen form made easy prey.

The Show-Off Pufferfish



Released by chance back to the blue,
his haughtiness had left him too.
And so he saw that pride's high state
will often lead to humbled fate.

The Show-Off Pufferfish

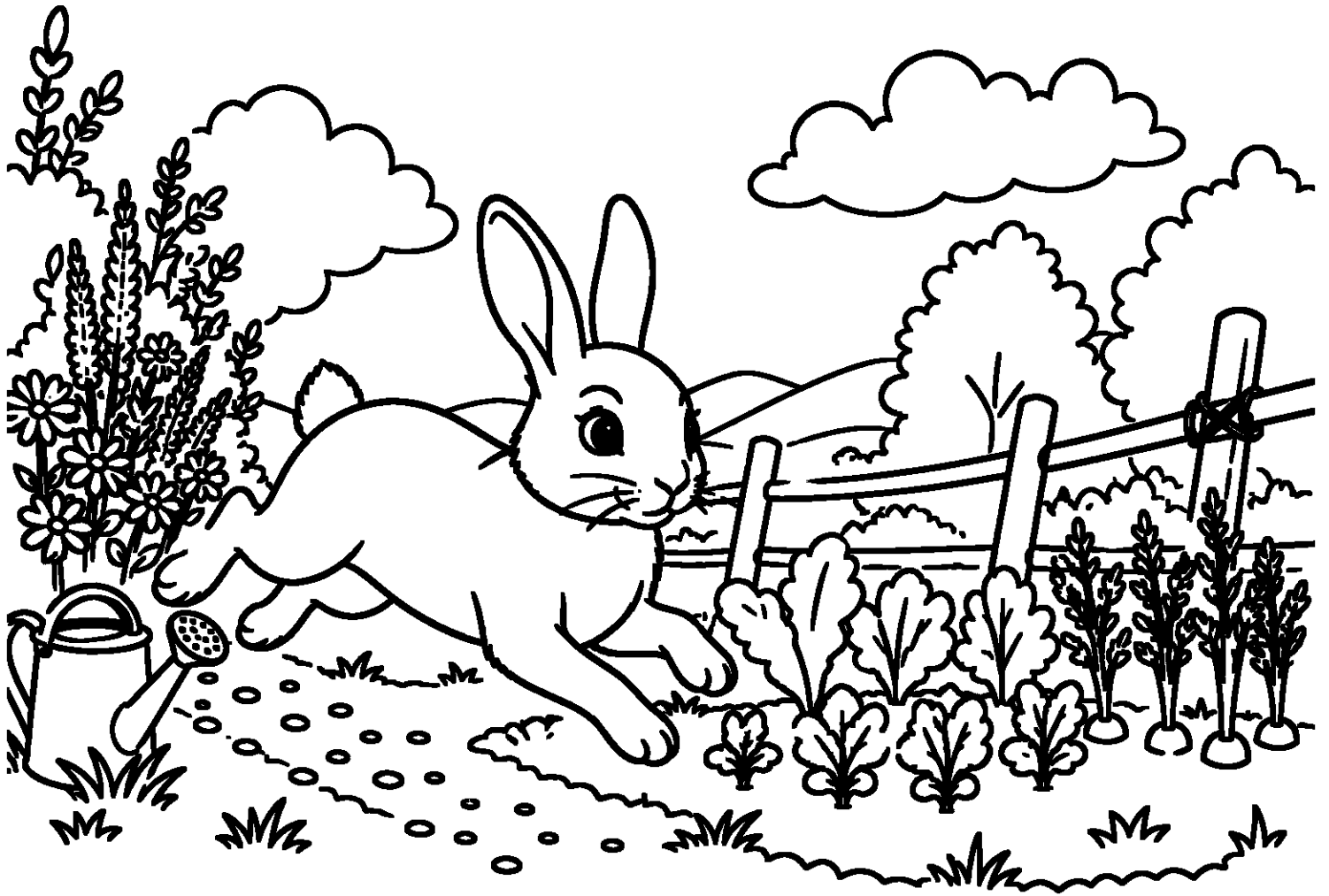


Moral

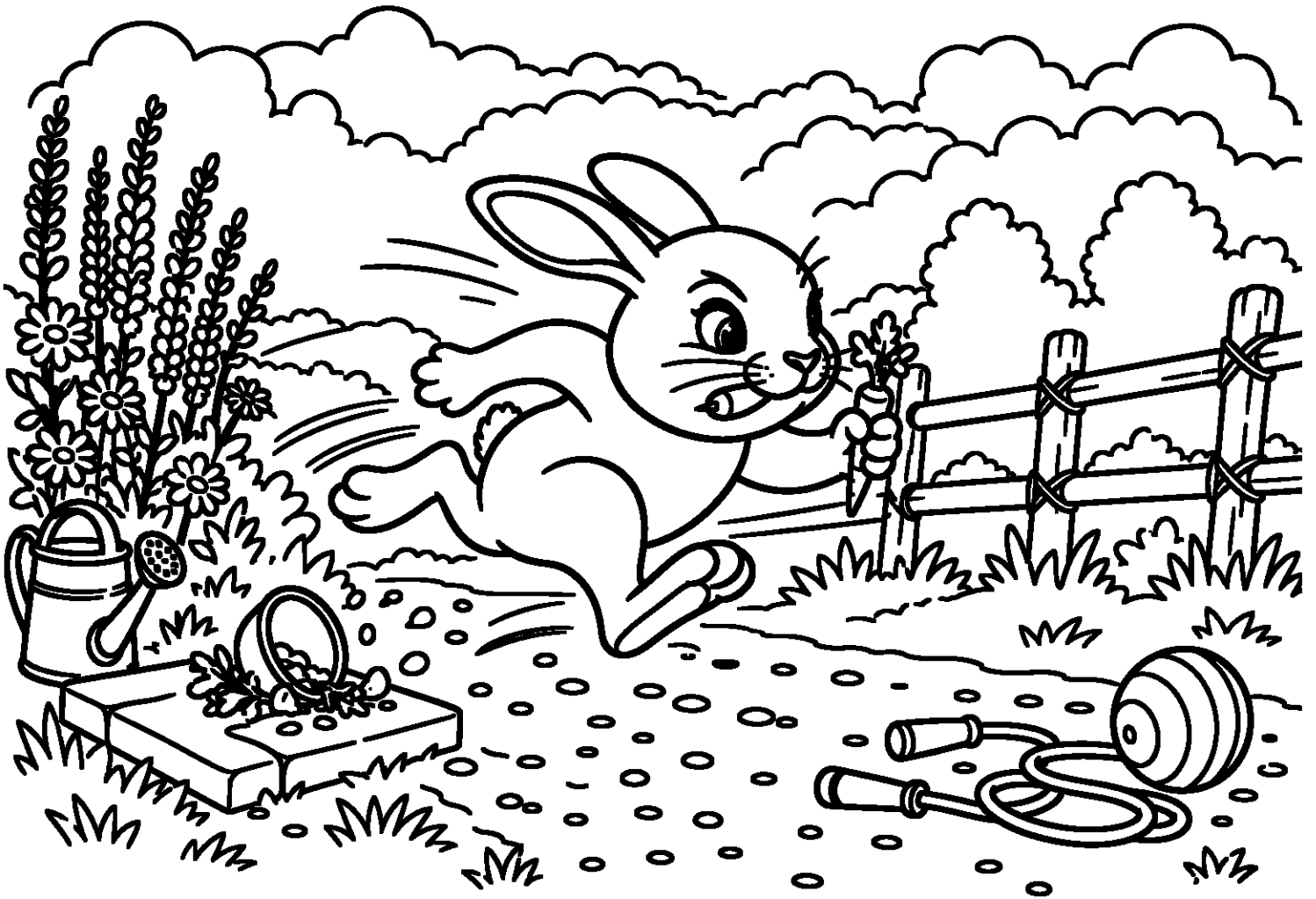
Puff up too big to show your pride,
and soon you'll find nowhere to hide.

Impatience

The Hasty Hare

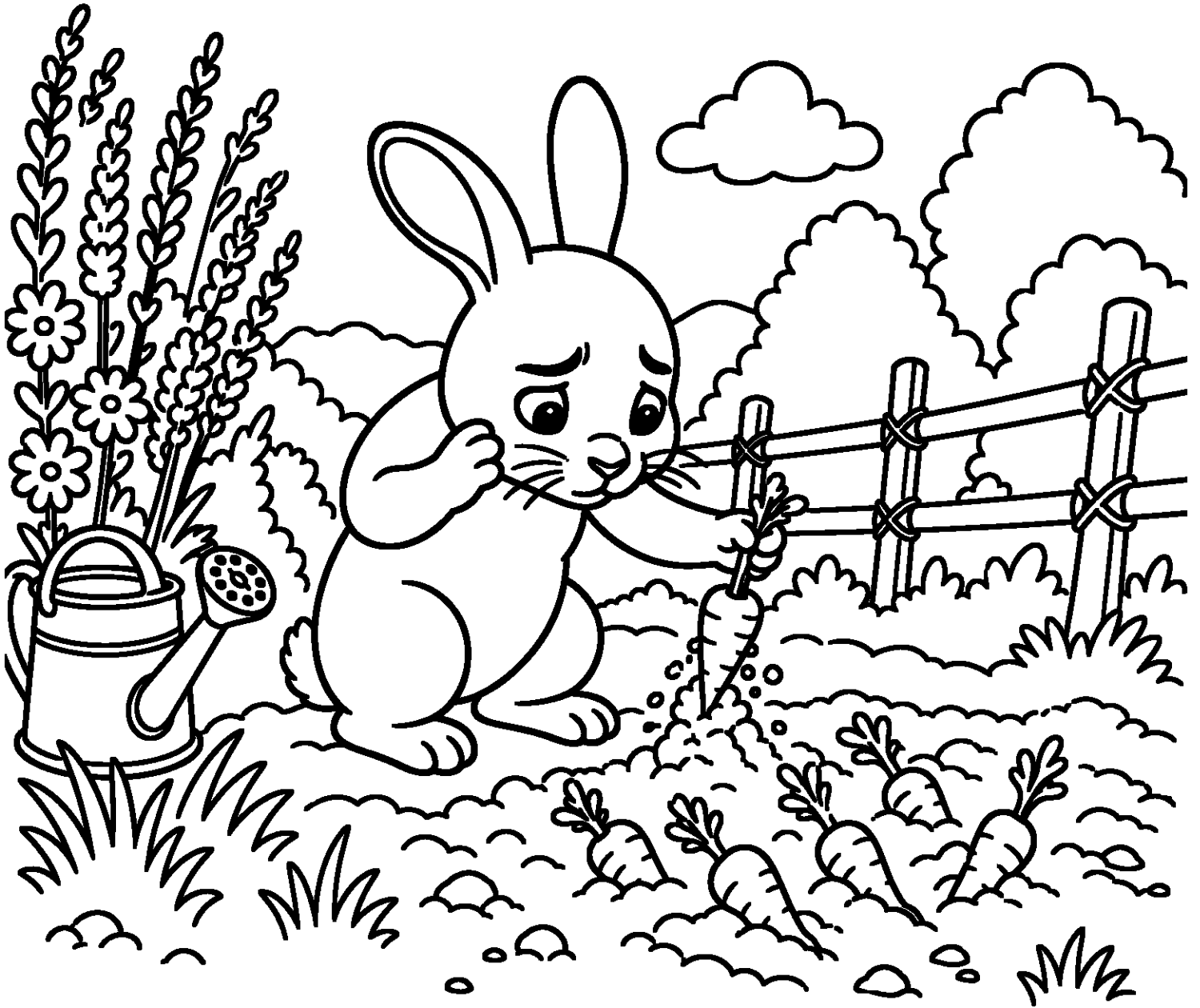


The Hasty Hare



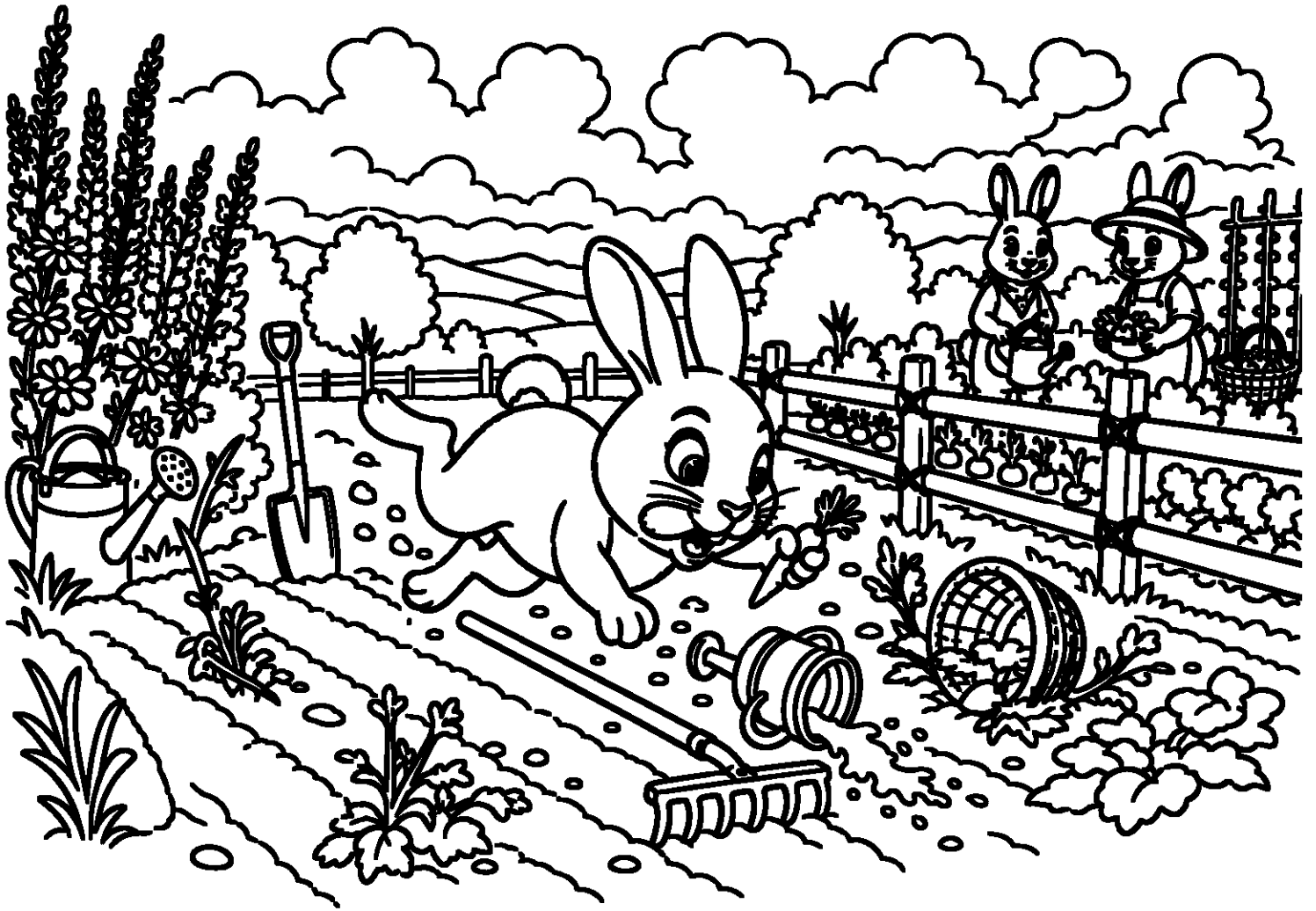
A hare too quick to wait his turn
had many hasty things to learn.
He'd rush his meals, he'd rush his play,
he'd rush through every single day.

The Hasty Hare



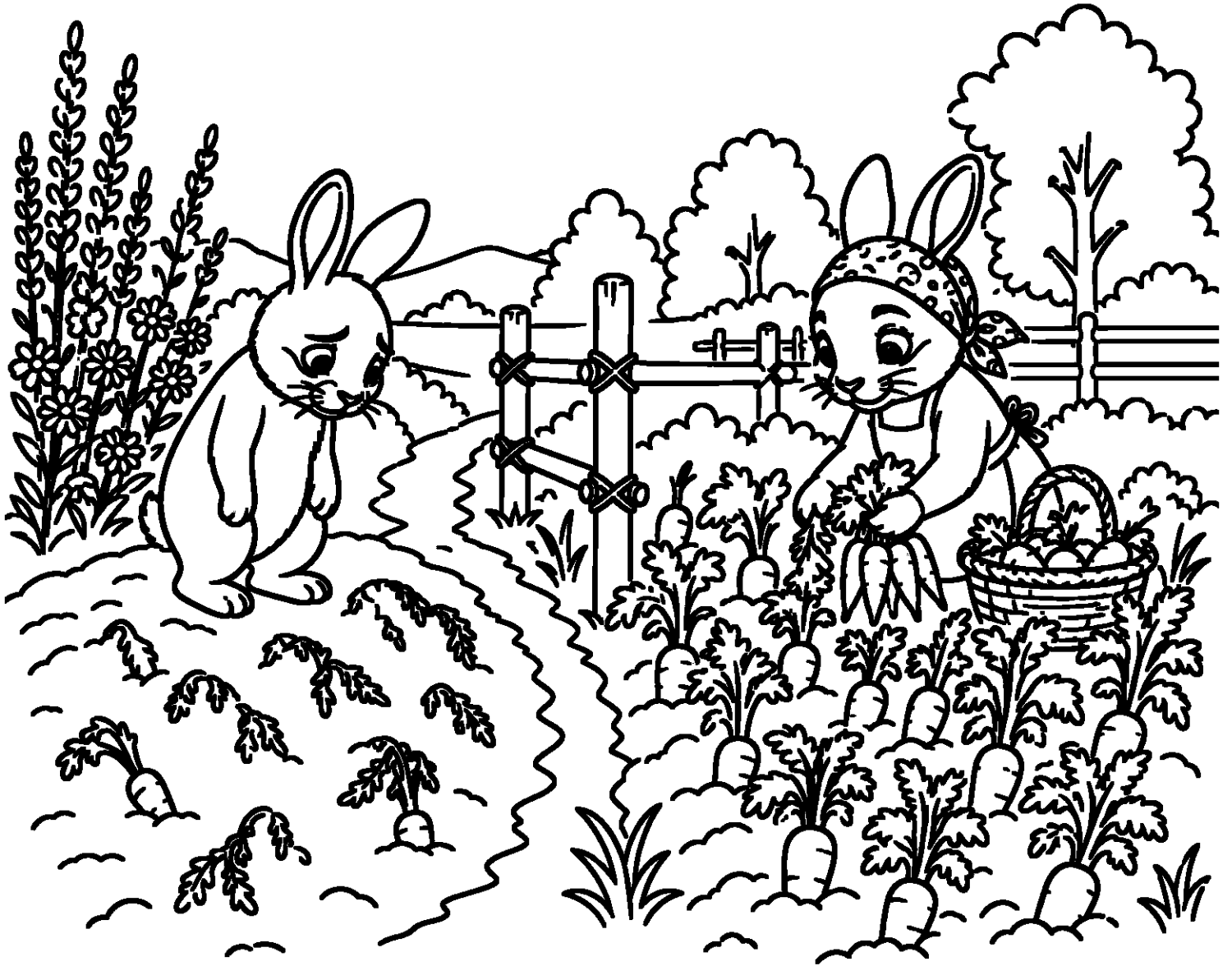
He planted carrots in the ground,
then dug them up to look around.
"Why aren't they grown? It's been a day!
I want them now, without delay!"

The Hasty Hare



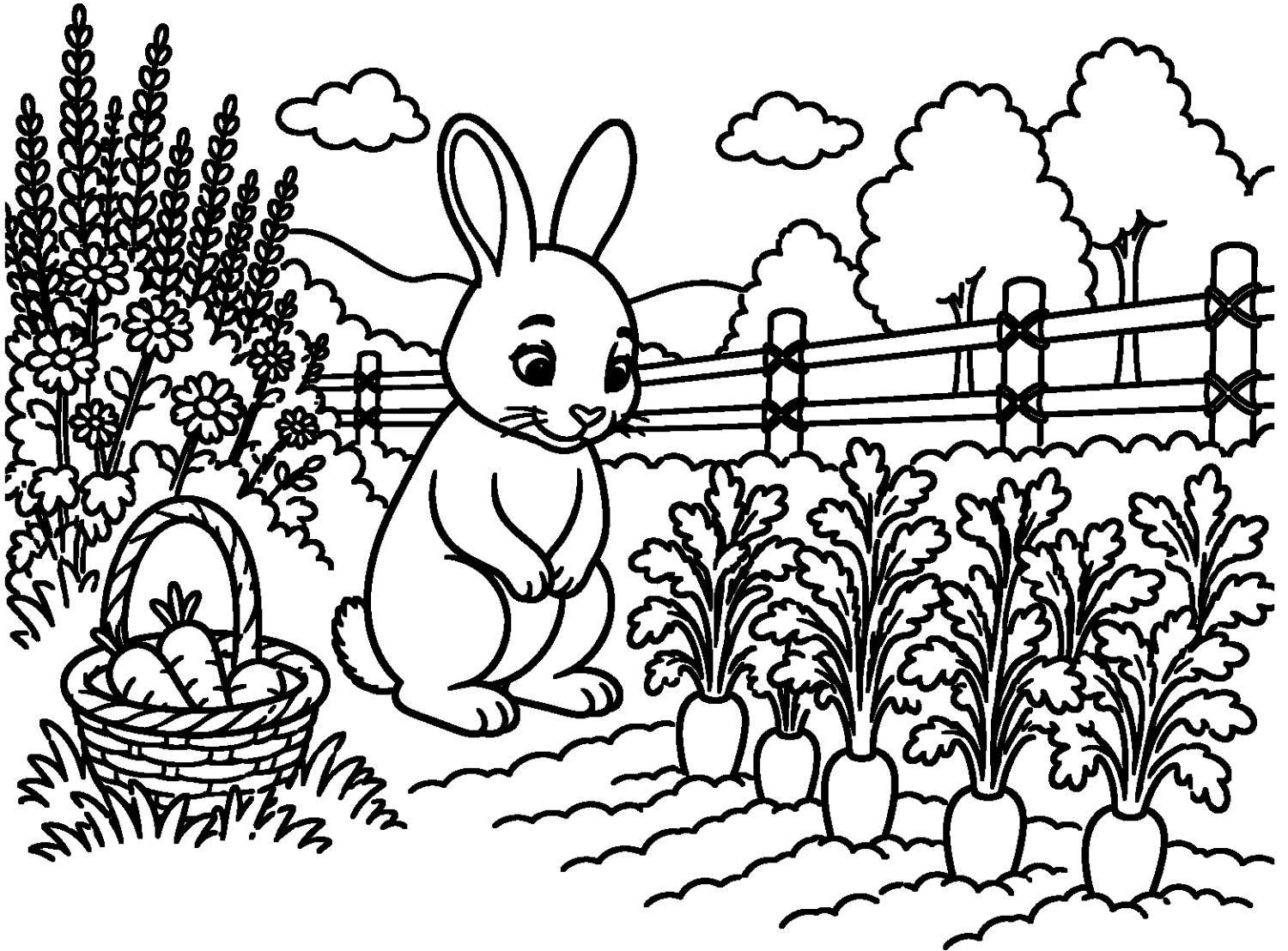
He'd trip and stumble in his haste,
and leave his half-done chores a waste.
While patient neighbours, calm and slow,
would watch their tidy gardens grow.

The Hasty Hare



One spring he saw a fellow hare
grow golden carrots, rich and rare.
"How did you do it?" "Don't you see?
I simply waited patiently."

The Hasty Hare



Moral

Good things take time to grow and last;
the ones worth having don't come fast.

Jealousy

The Jealous Snake

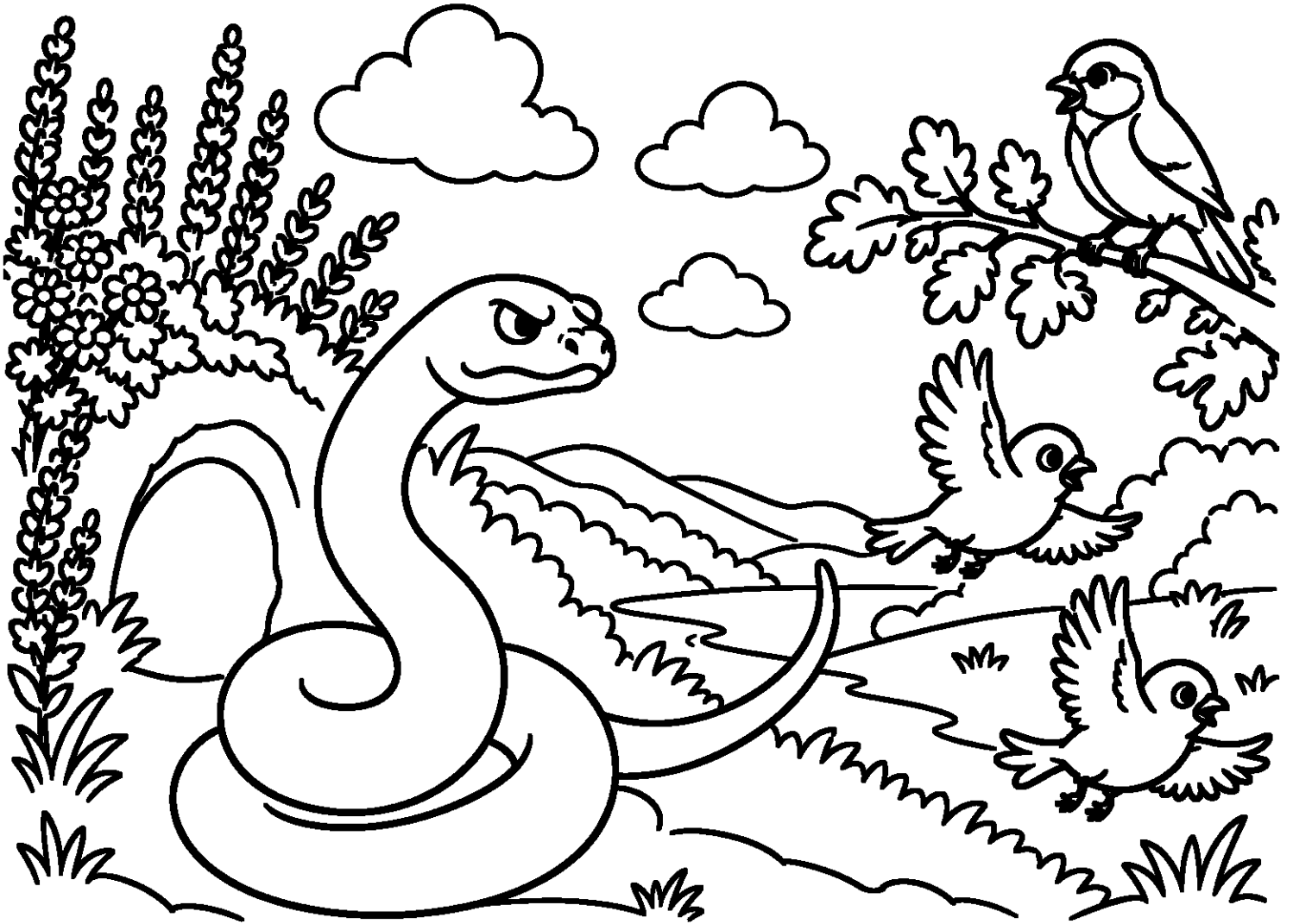


The Jealous Snake



A snake once had a friend, a wren,
who sang beside his cosy den.
But when she made new friends one day,
the snake grew cross and hid away.

The Jealous Snake



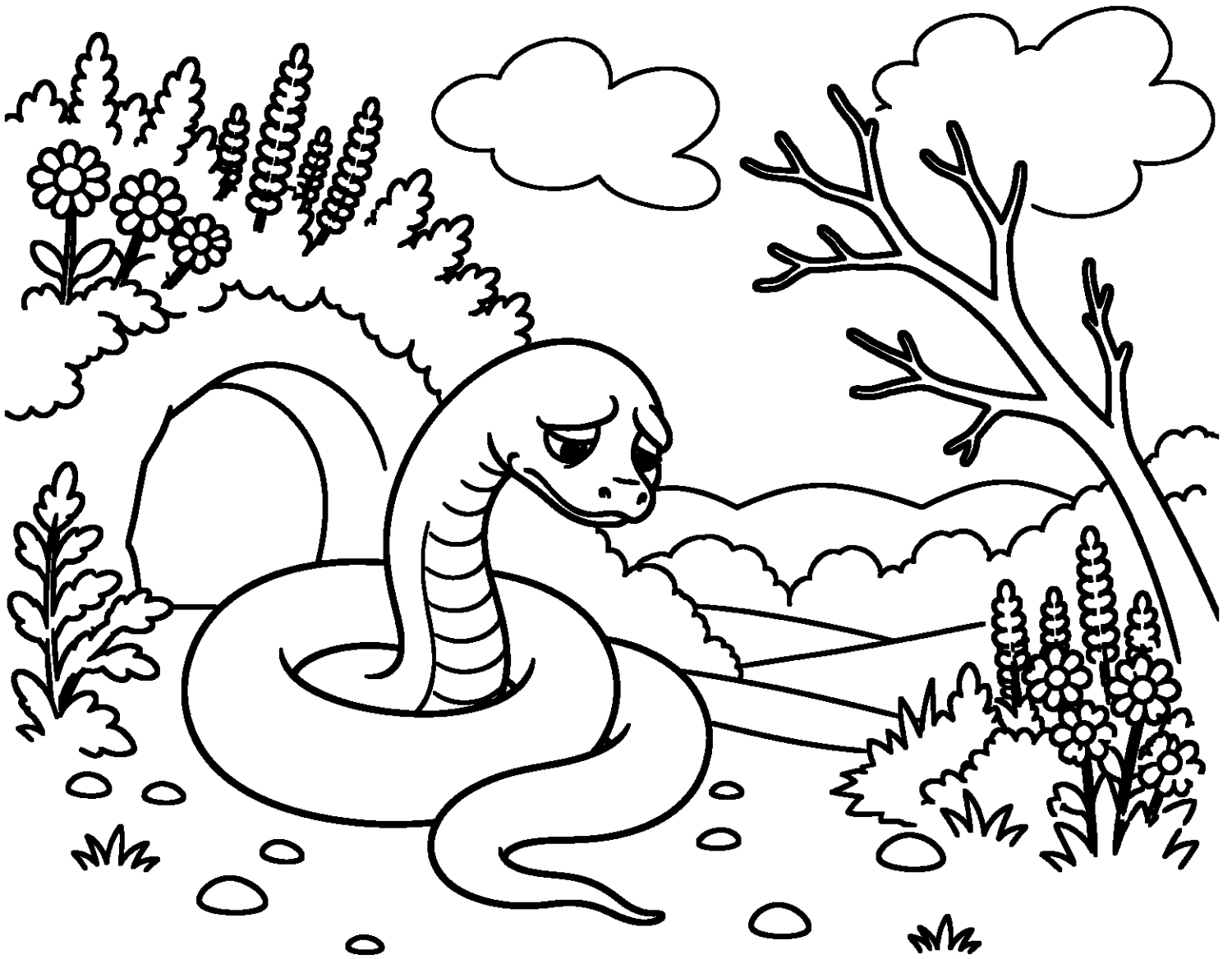
"That bird is MINE!" he hissed with spite,
"If she will share her songs, I'll bite!"
He chased away each newfound friend,
and watched them flee around the bend.

The Jealous Snake



He held her close and would not share,
he snapped at others everywhere.
Until one dawn, the wren had flown —
she left the snake to coil alone.

The Jealous Snake



Alone at last, he came to see
what you can lose to jealousy.
A friend, when loved and understood,
will still be yours, and stay for good.

The Jealous Snake



Moral

A friend is free, should not be owned;
learn how to share, or sit alone.

Know-it-all

The Bossy Raccoon



The Bossy Raccoon



A raccoon thought he knew it all,
from why birds sing to why leaves fall.
He'd interrupt and shake his head:
"That's wrong! That's wrong! Here's what I said..."

The Bossy Raccoon



"The moon is cheese, the sky is green,
and pigs can fly — I've heard, I've seen!"

He'd lecture birds on how to fly,
and teach the fish to swim — and why.

The Bossy Raccoon



But when the great flood came one day,
he had no clue to find the way.
The humble mole who dug and delved,
had made a plan and saved himself.

The Bossy Raccoon



"Please teach me!" cried the wet raccoon,
who'd mocked the mole that very noon.
He came to see that knowing's tough —
a listening ear is wise enough.

The Bossy Raccoon



Moral

The one who thinks he knows it all,
will often trip and take a fall.

Lying

The Boy Who Cried Wolf



The Boy Who Cried Wolf



A shepherd boy with time to spare
told lies to give the folk a scare.
"Wolf! Wolf!" he'd cry with feigned alarm,
and watch the village flee the farm.

The Boy Who Cried Wolf



The farmers ran to help him out,
while he just laughed and rolled about.
Each time he tricked them with his game,
they came — but trust was not the same.

The Boy Who Cried Wolf



Until one dusk the wolves did come,
the boy began to sound his drum.
"Wolf! Wolf!" he screamed with true alarm —
but no one came to stop the harm.

The Boy Who Cried Wolf



The dawn revealed the price of lies:
no help, no trust, just hollow cries.
For truth once broken's hard to mend,
and leaves the liar with no friend.

The Boy Who Cried Wolf

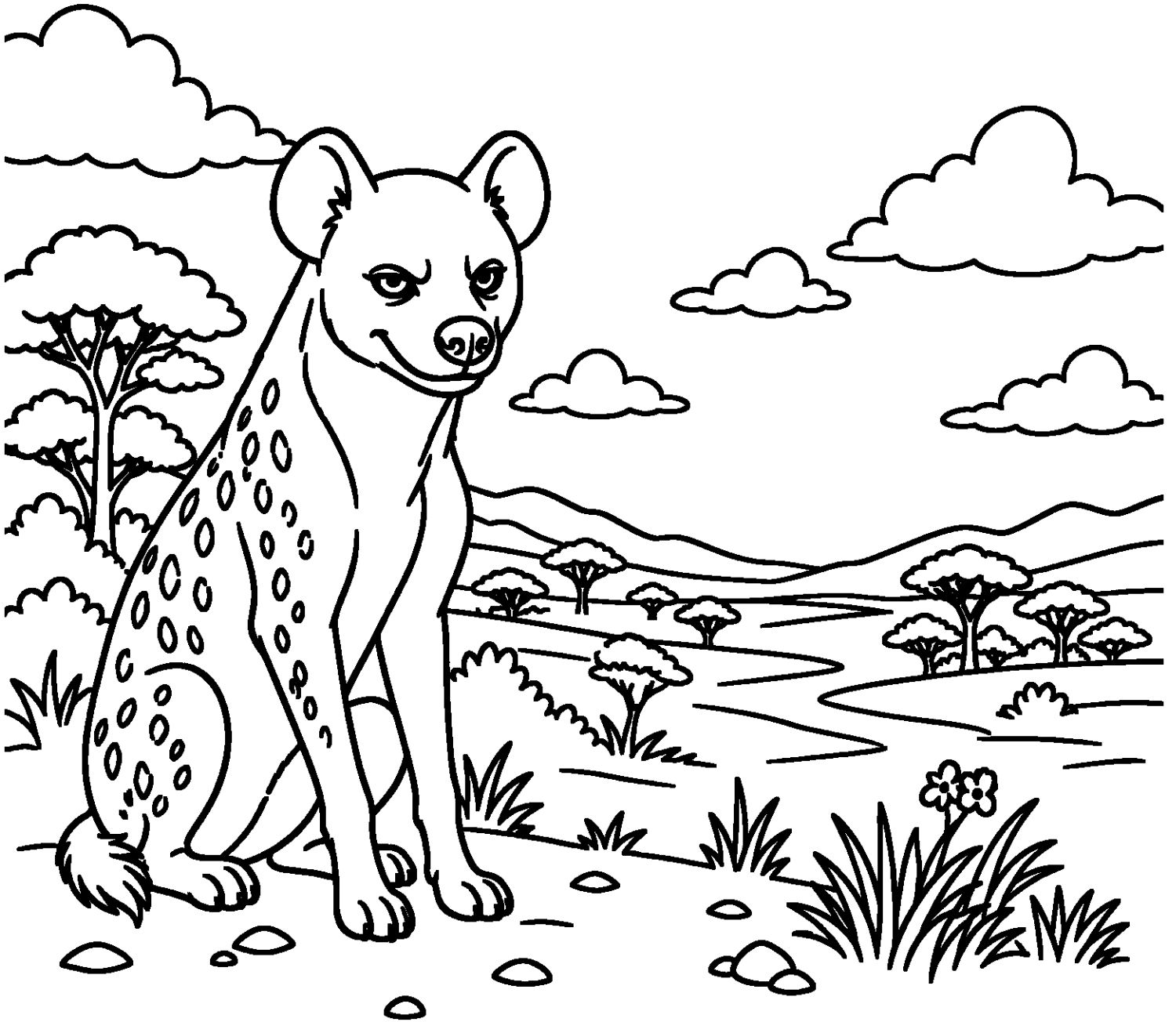


Moral

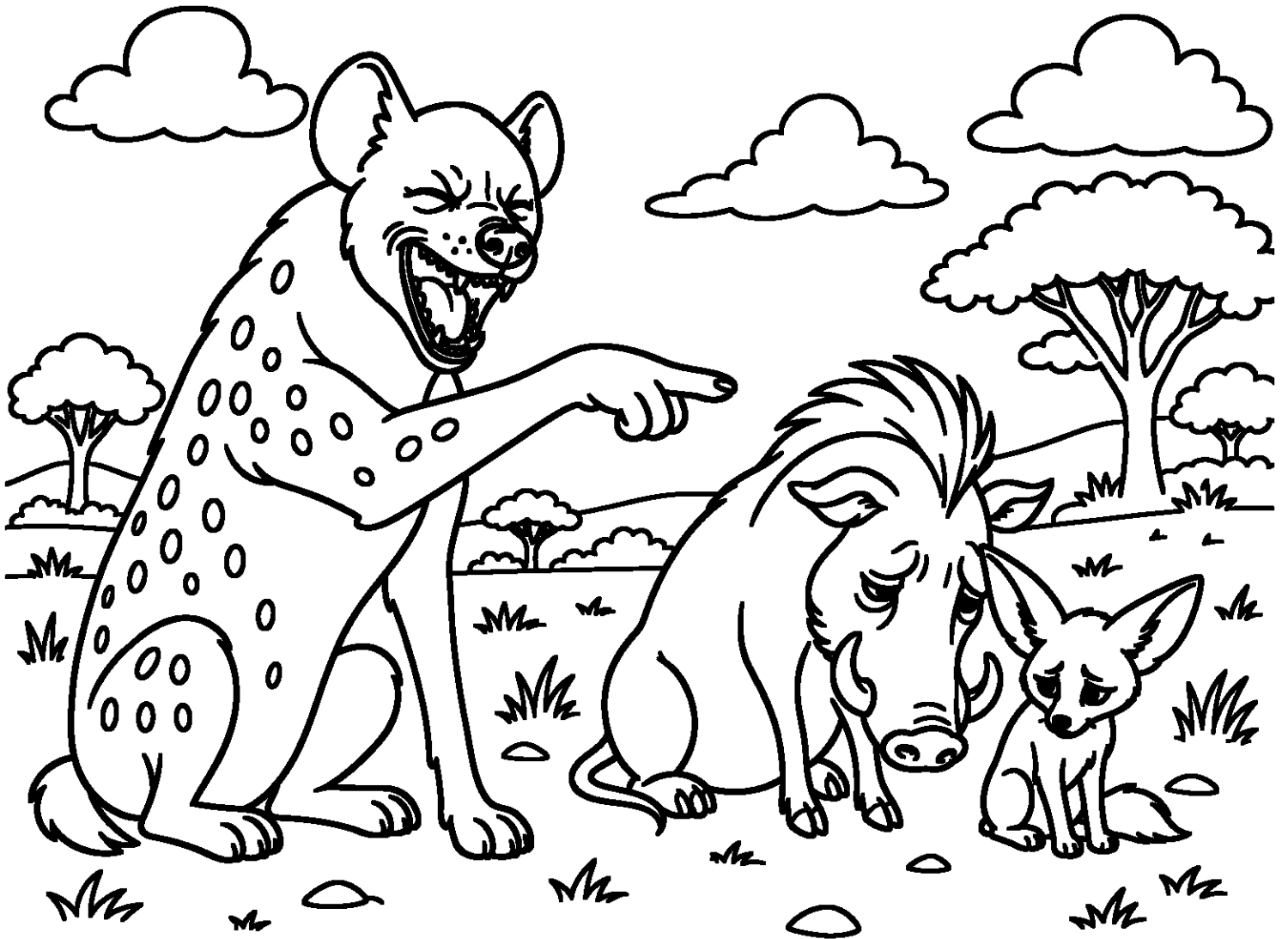
Tell too many lies for fun,
and no one comes when you need one.

Meanness

The Mean Hyena

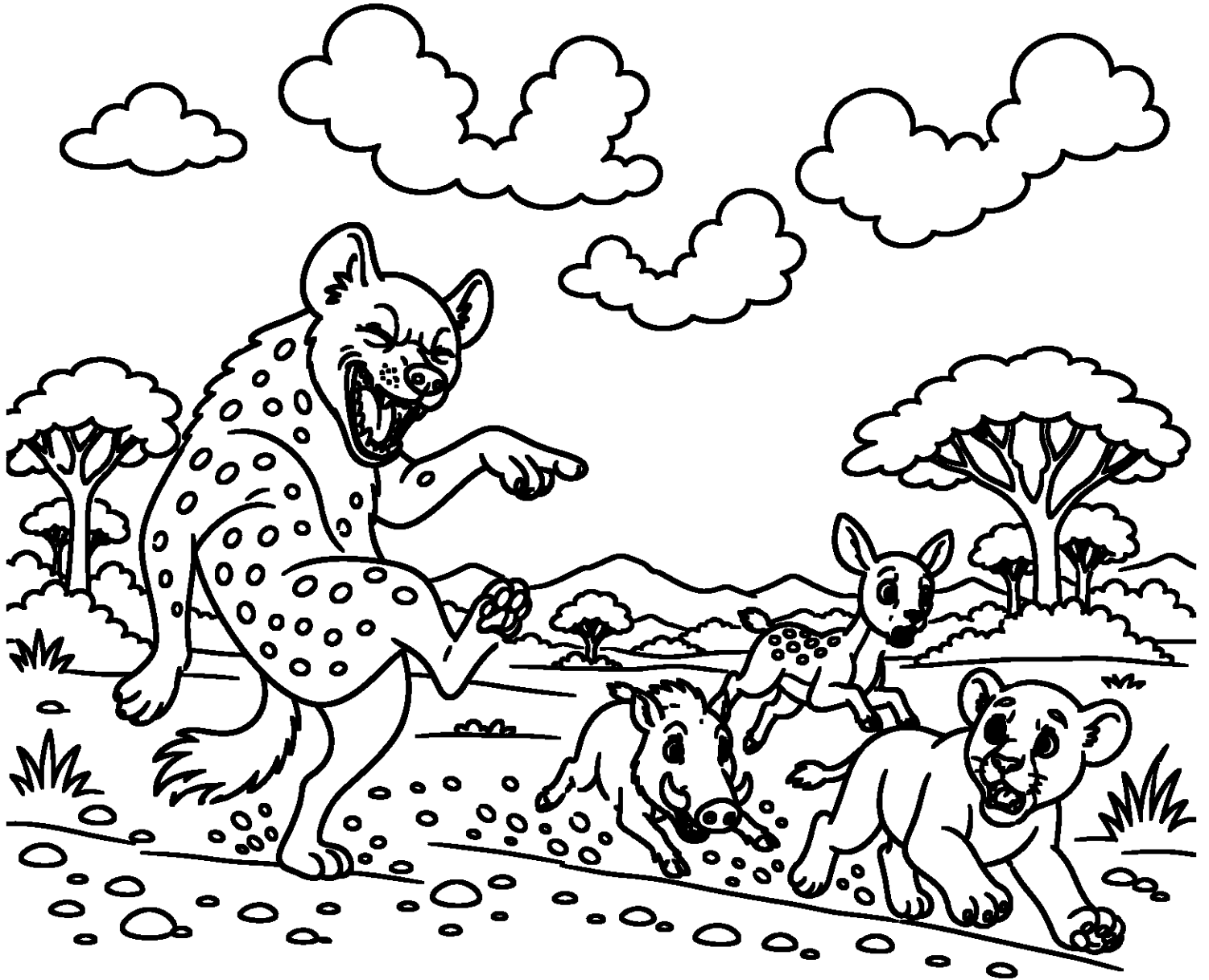


The Mean Hyena



A hyena with a nasty grin,
would laugh at others' fur and skin.
"Your legs are short! Your ears too wide!"
she'd cackle loud, then point and chide.

The Mean Hyena



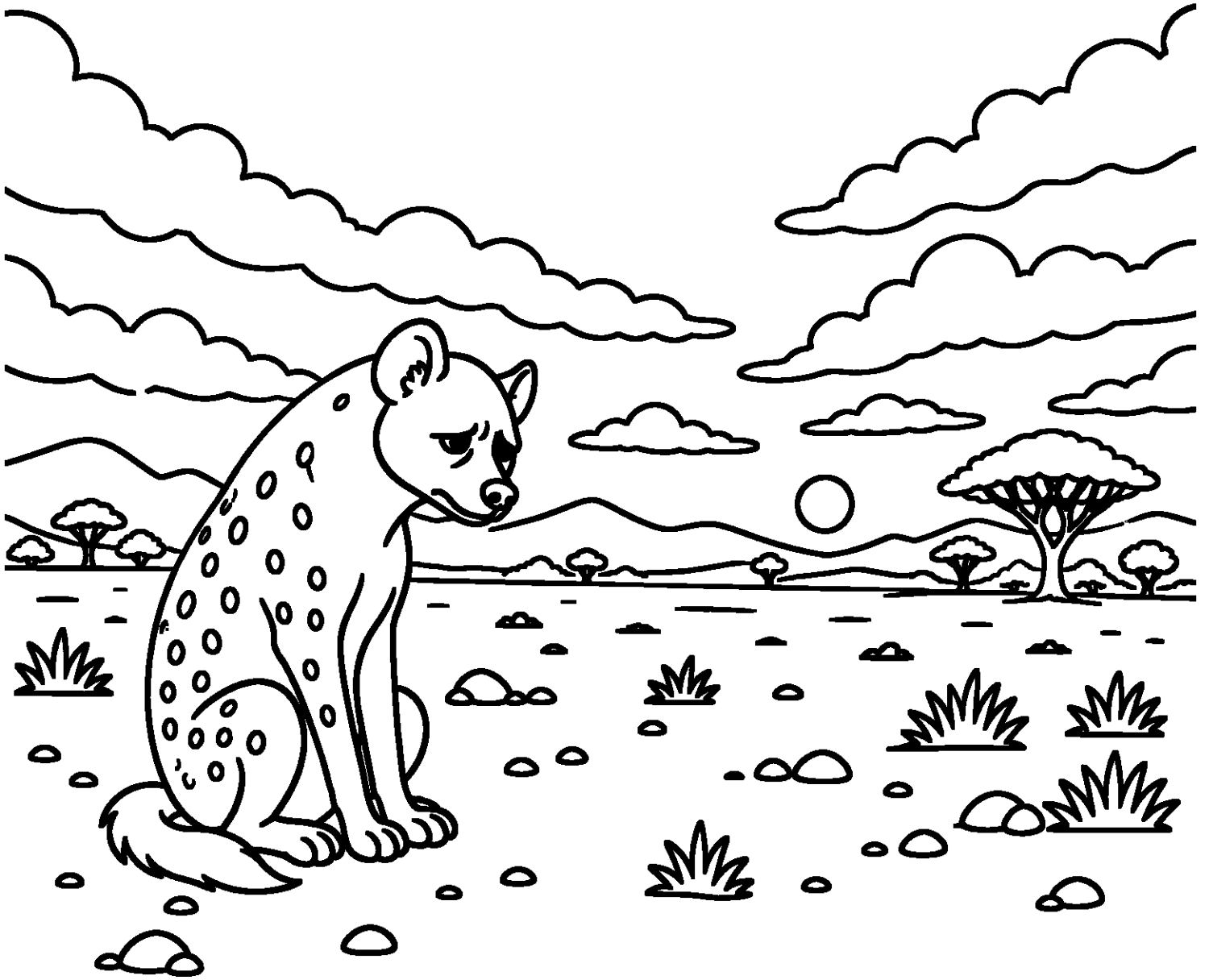
She mocked the cubs who could not run,
she spoiled each game and ruined fun.
She teased the small, she passed them by,
and never once would wonder why.

The Mean Hyena



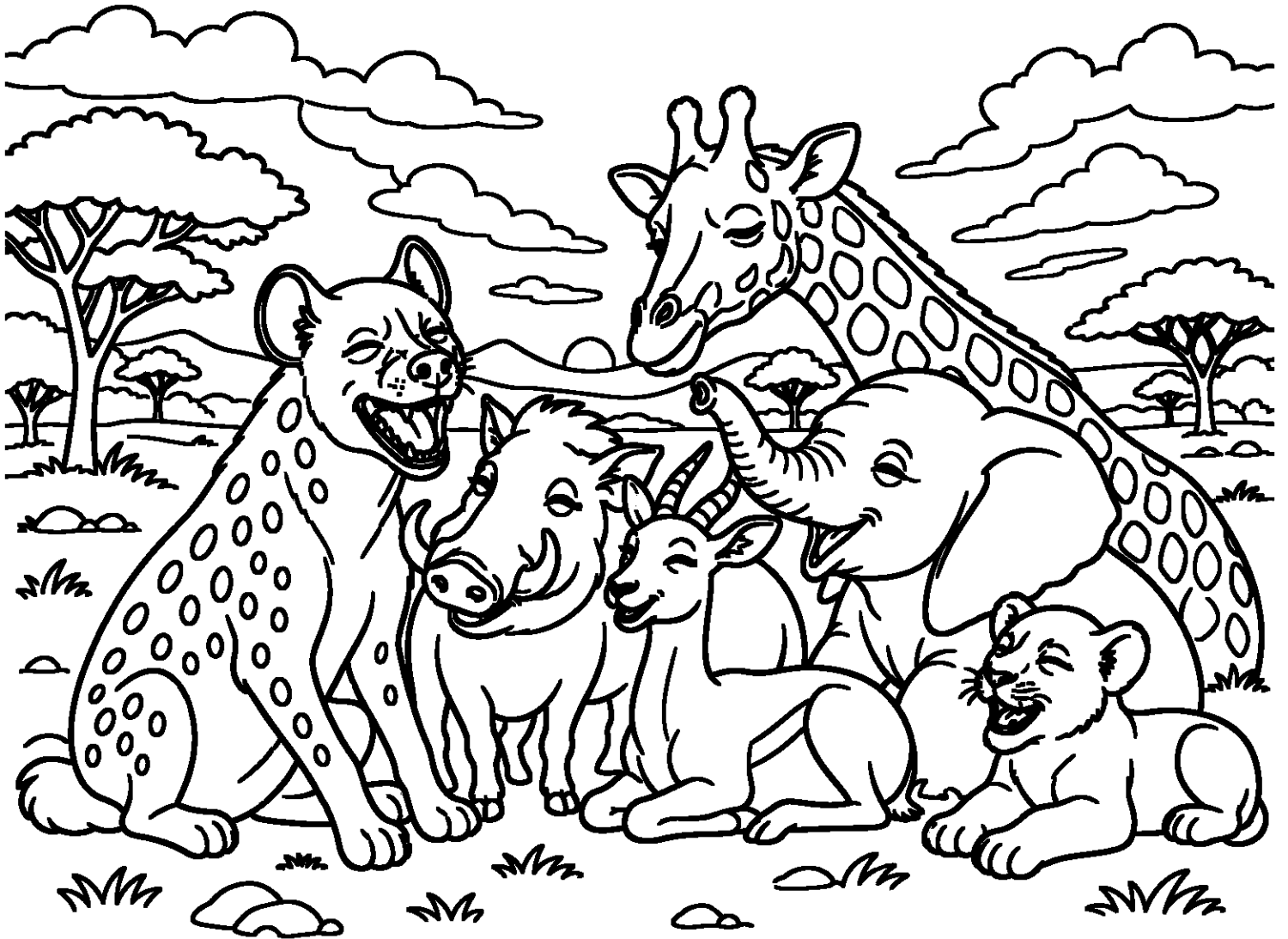
But one by one they walked away,
no friend would join her games or stay.
She laughed alone on empty plain,
her jokes brought no one back again.

The Mean Hyena



And now she sits there, all alone,
the loneliest she's ever known.
She'd give her laughs, her jokes, her grin,
to have just one true friend again.

The Mean Hyena



Moral

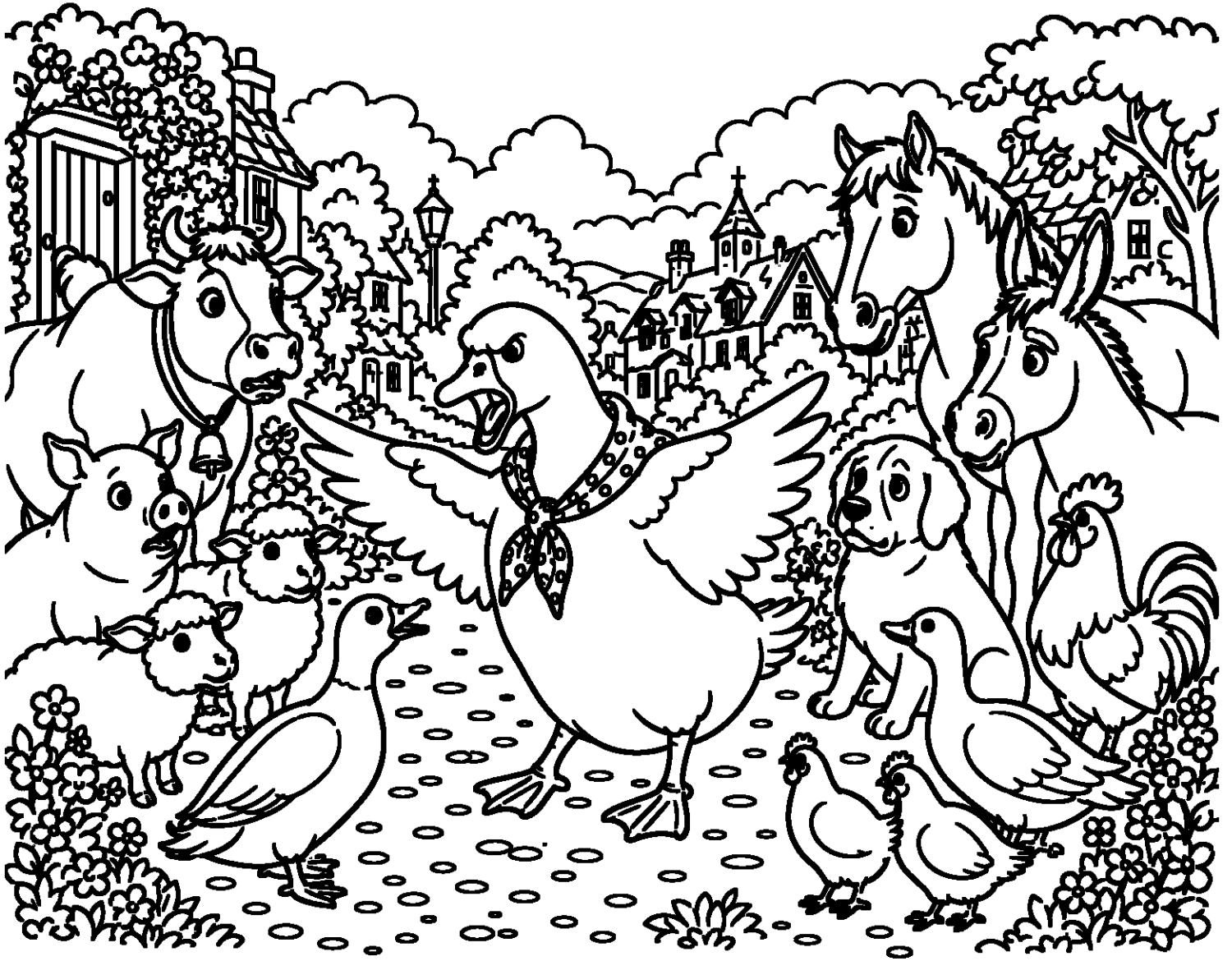
The one who laughs at others' fall,
may be the next to lose it all.

Nagging

The Nagging Goose

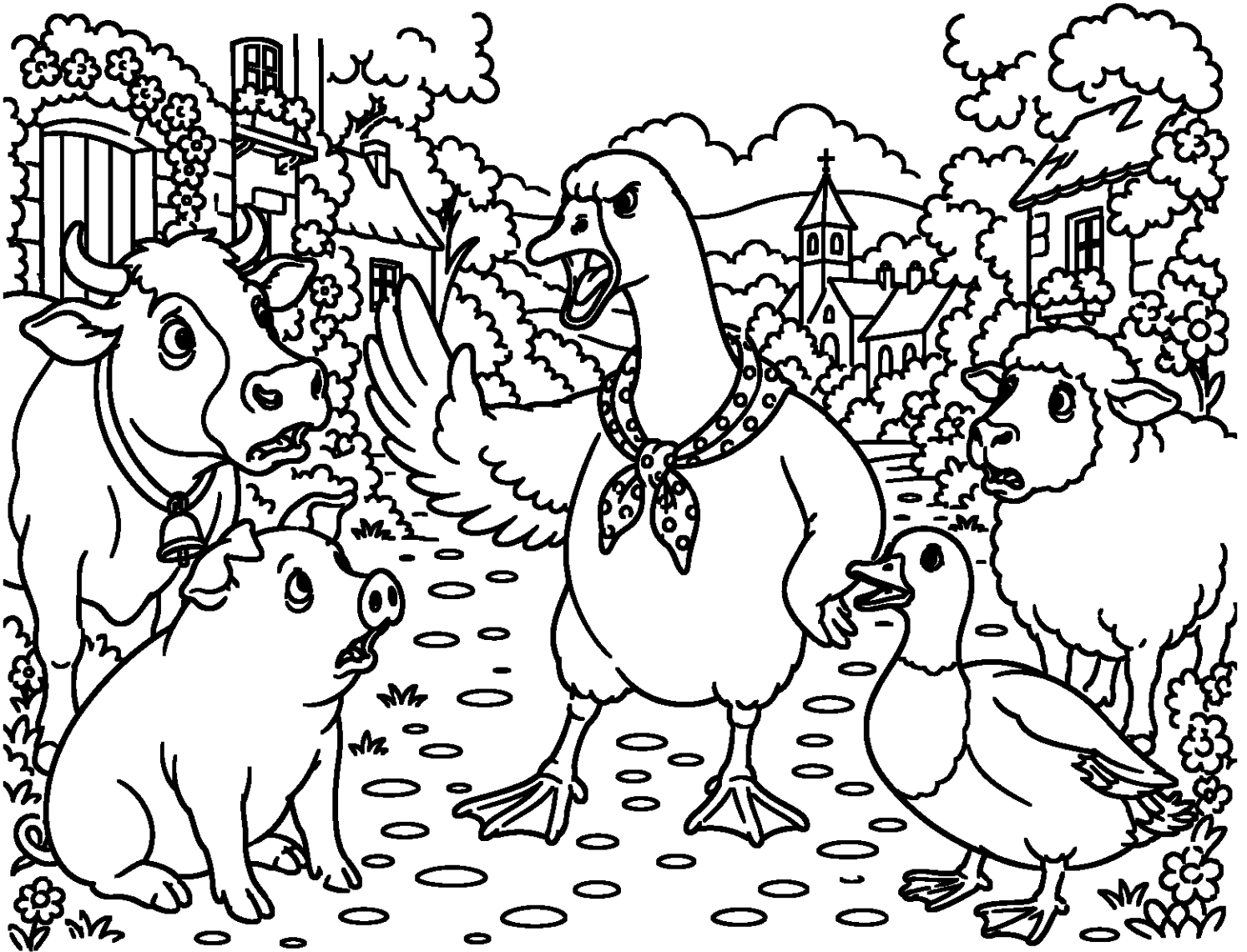


The Nagging Goose



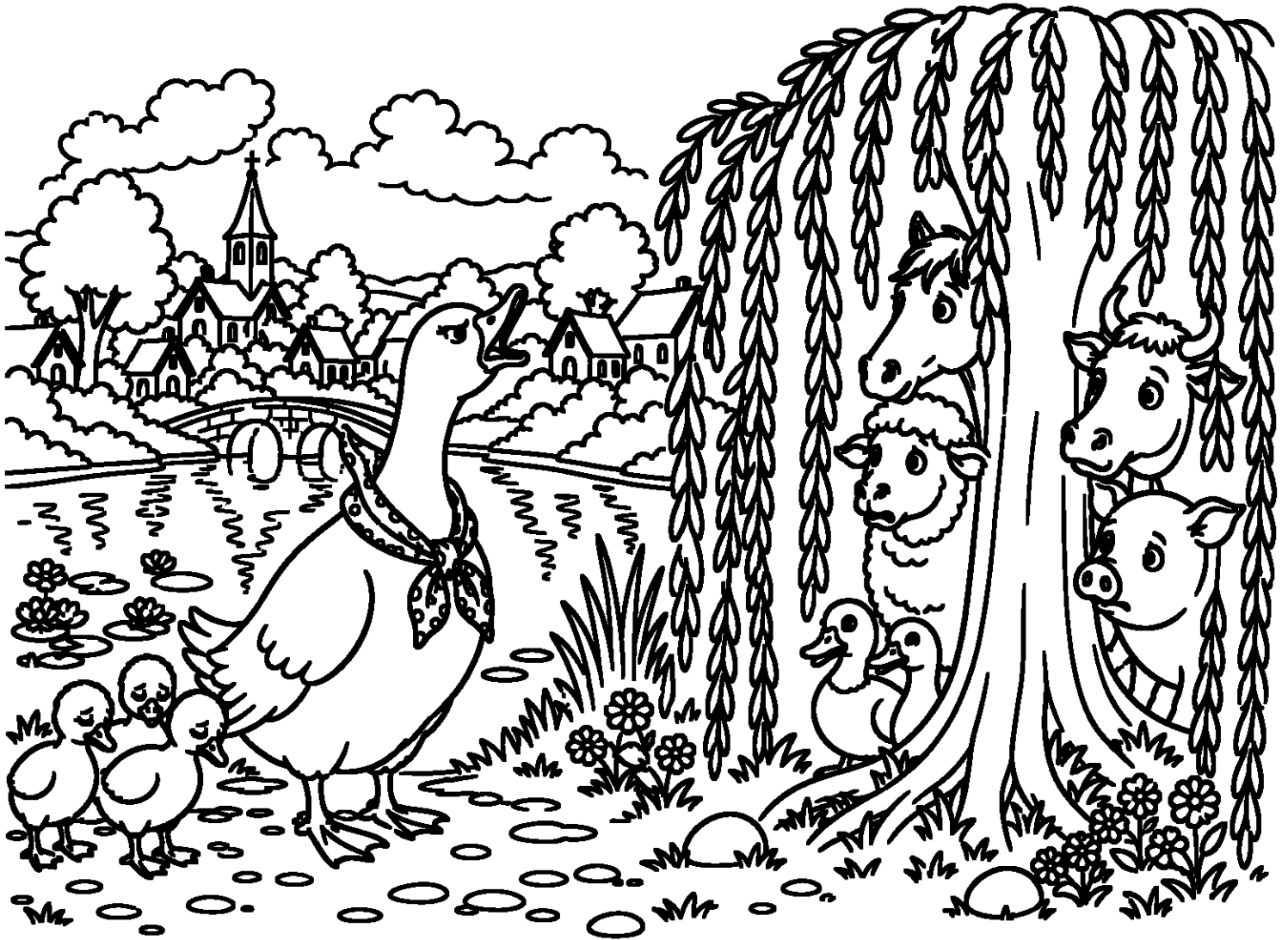
A goose would grumble, fuss, and frown,
at everyone throughout the town.
She'd scold and nag from morn to night,
and nothing ever felt quite right.

The Nagging Goose



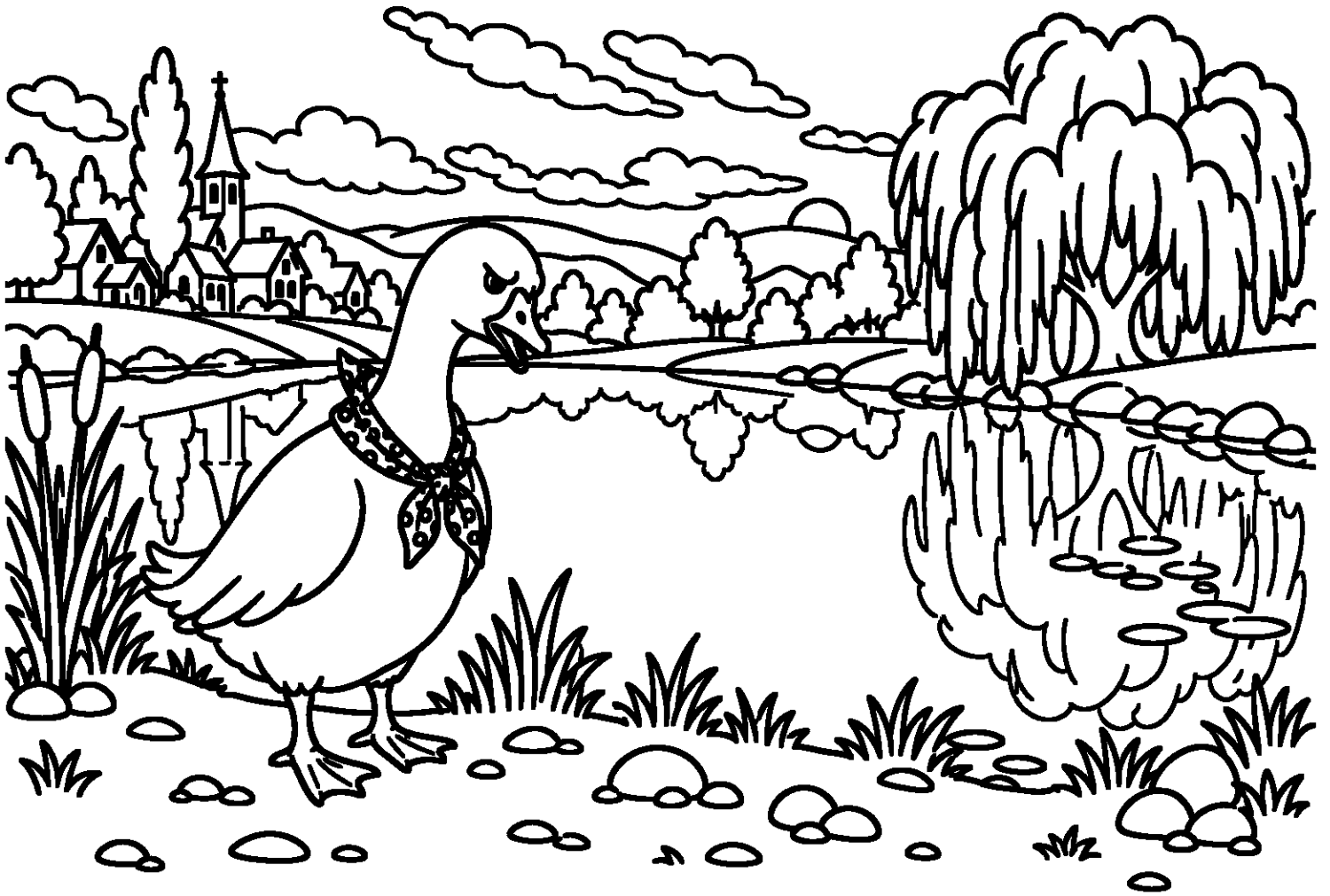
"You're much too late! You're much too slow!
Your nest's a mess! It's wrong, you know!"
From dawn to dusk her honking flew,
correcting all the things they'd do.

The Nagging Goose



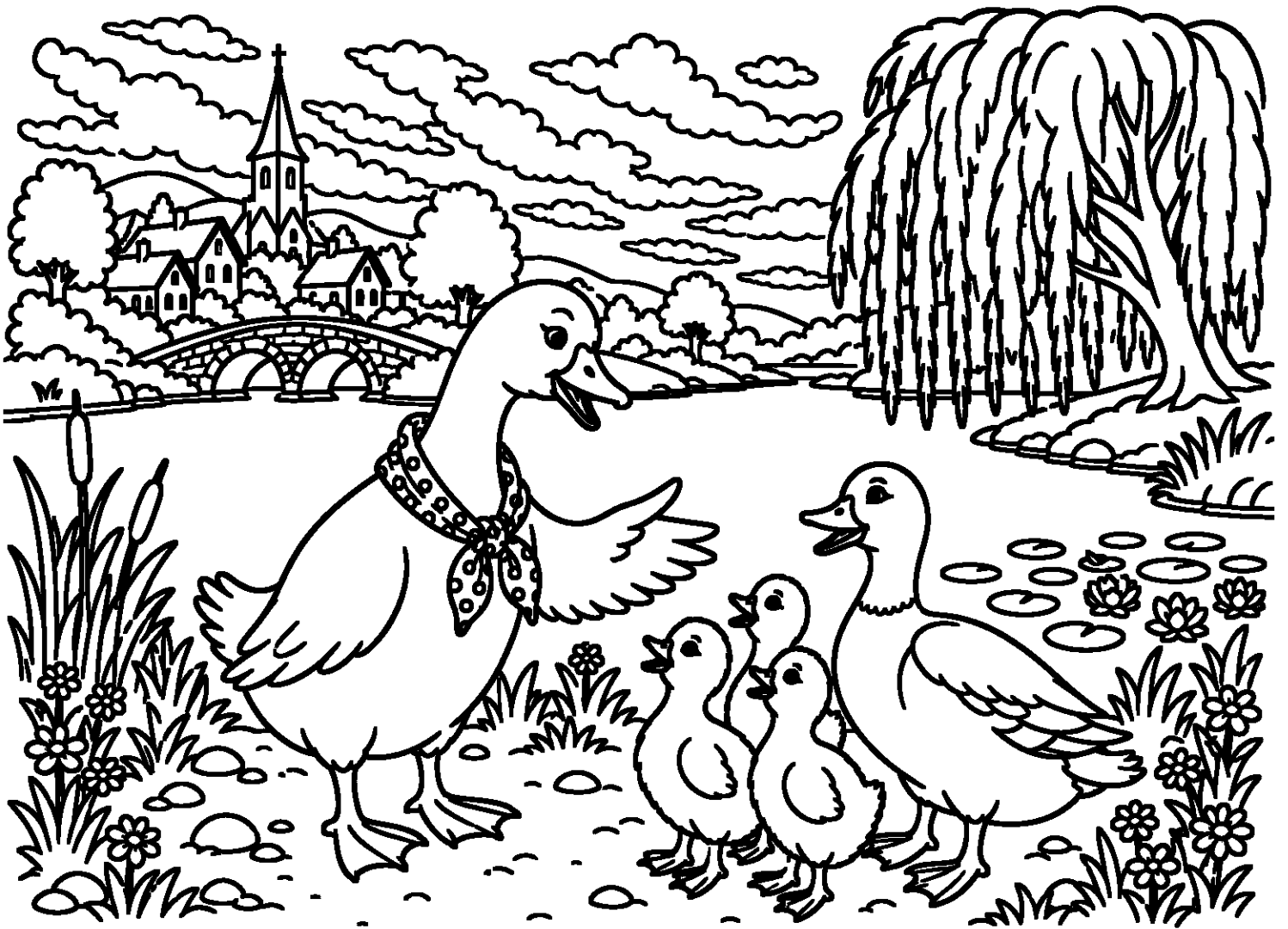
Her goslings sighed, her friends would flee,
they hid behind the willow tree.
For no one likes to hear every day
a voice that scolds in every way.

The Nagging Goose



The pond grew quiet, still, and bare —
she honked, but no one else was there.
And in that hush she came to see
how lonely all her fuss could be.

The Nagging Goose



Moral

The more you scold, your friends will flee;
kind words will keep them close, you'll see.

Obsession with Power

The Power-Hungry Eagle



The Power-Hungry Eagle



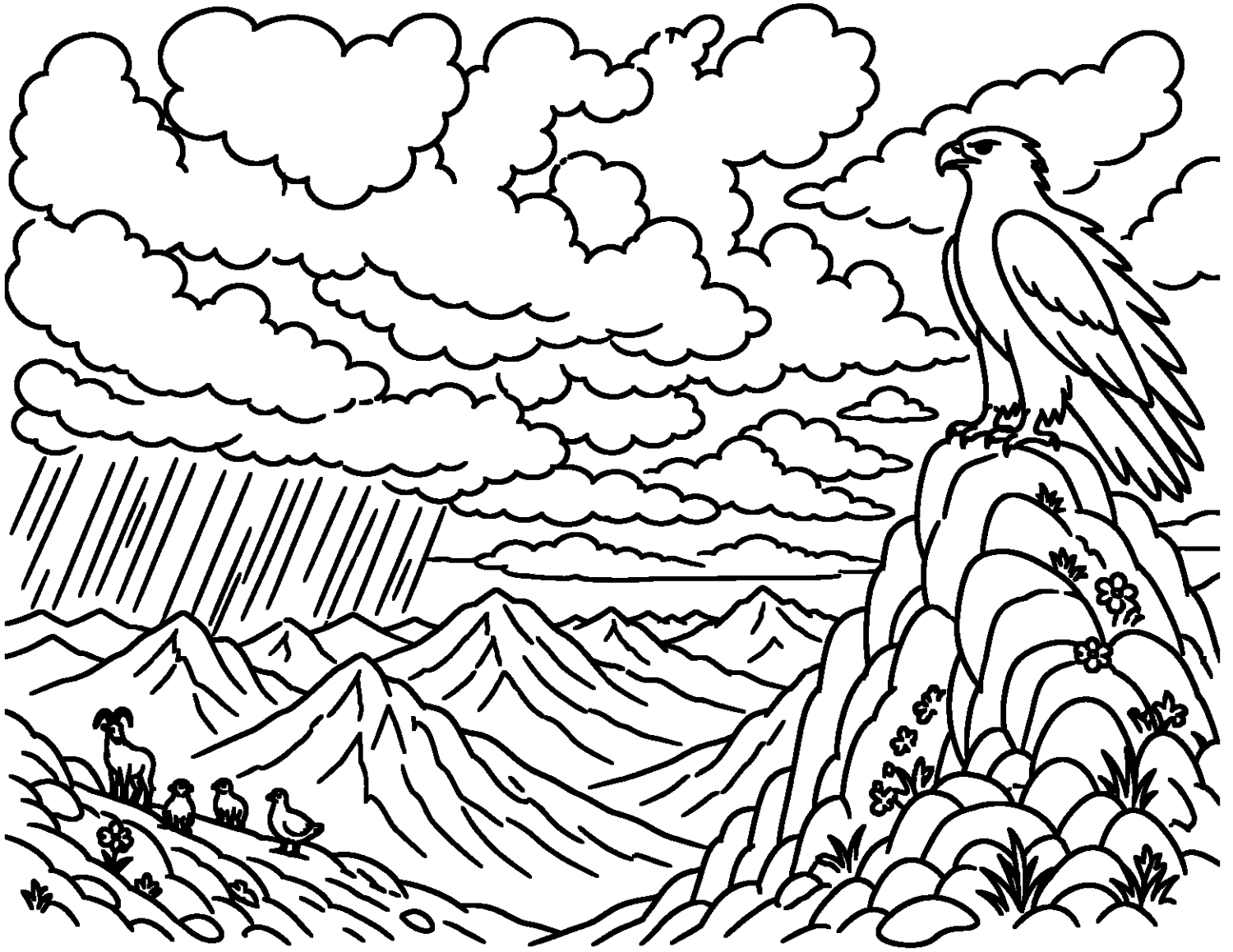
An eagle claimed the mountain peak,
and ruled with talon, wing, and beak.
Each creature had to bow and fear,
whenever he was flying near.

The Power-Hungry Eagle



"More territory!" was his screech,
as wider still he tried to reach.
He challenged storms with prideful cry,
believing he could rule the sky.

The Power-Hungry Eagle



But wanting all the power alone
left him with no one of his own.
High on his peak, where cold winds beat,
a storm came howling, hard to meet.

The Power-Hungry Eagle



Had he but shared his rule that day,
the others would have told him: "Stay!"
But no one dared to give advice —
facing the storm was far from wise.

The Power-Hungry Eagle

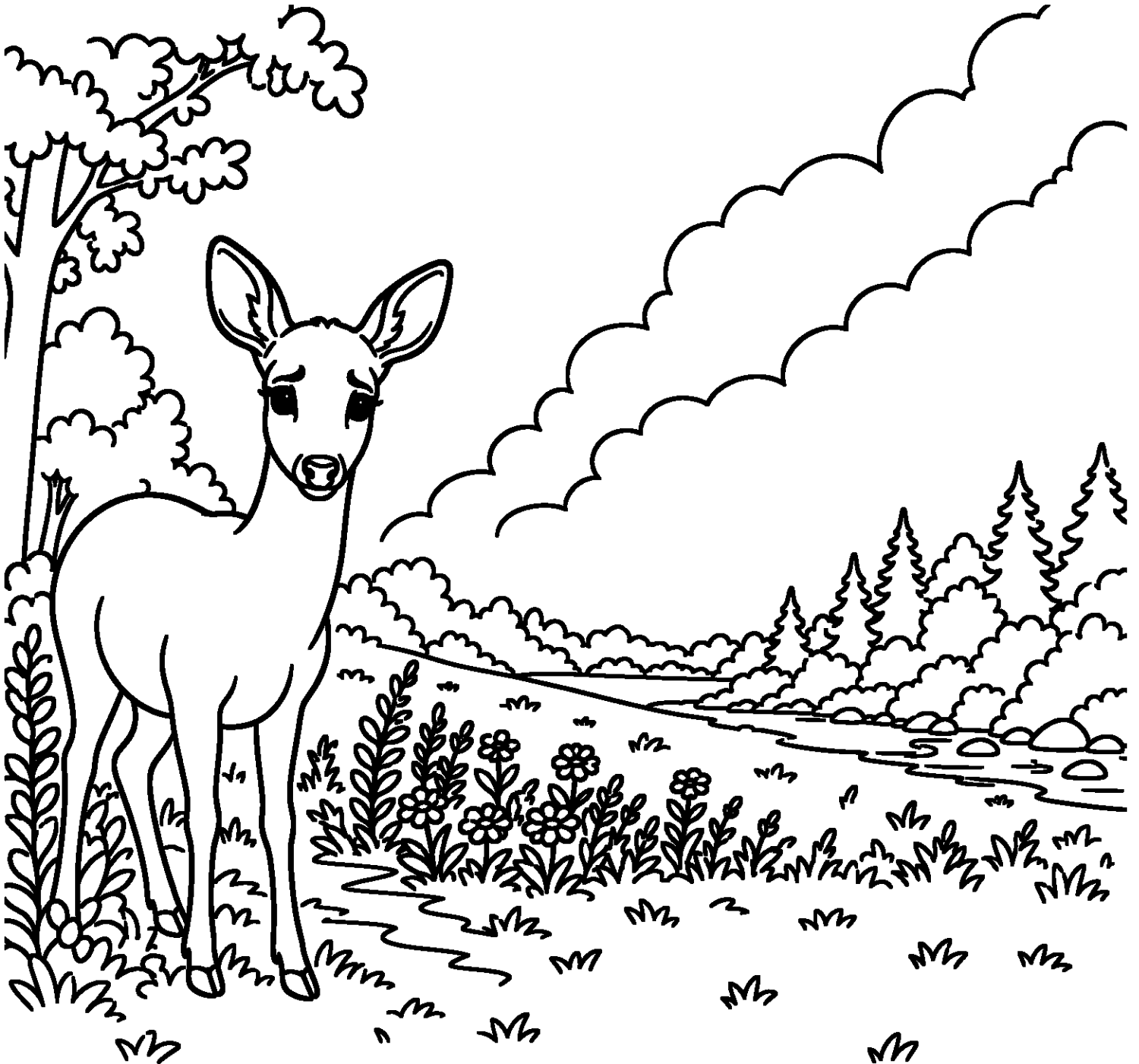


Moral

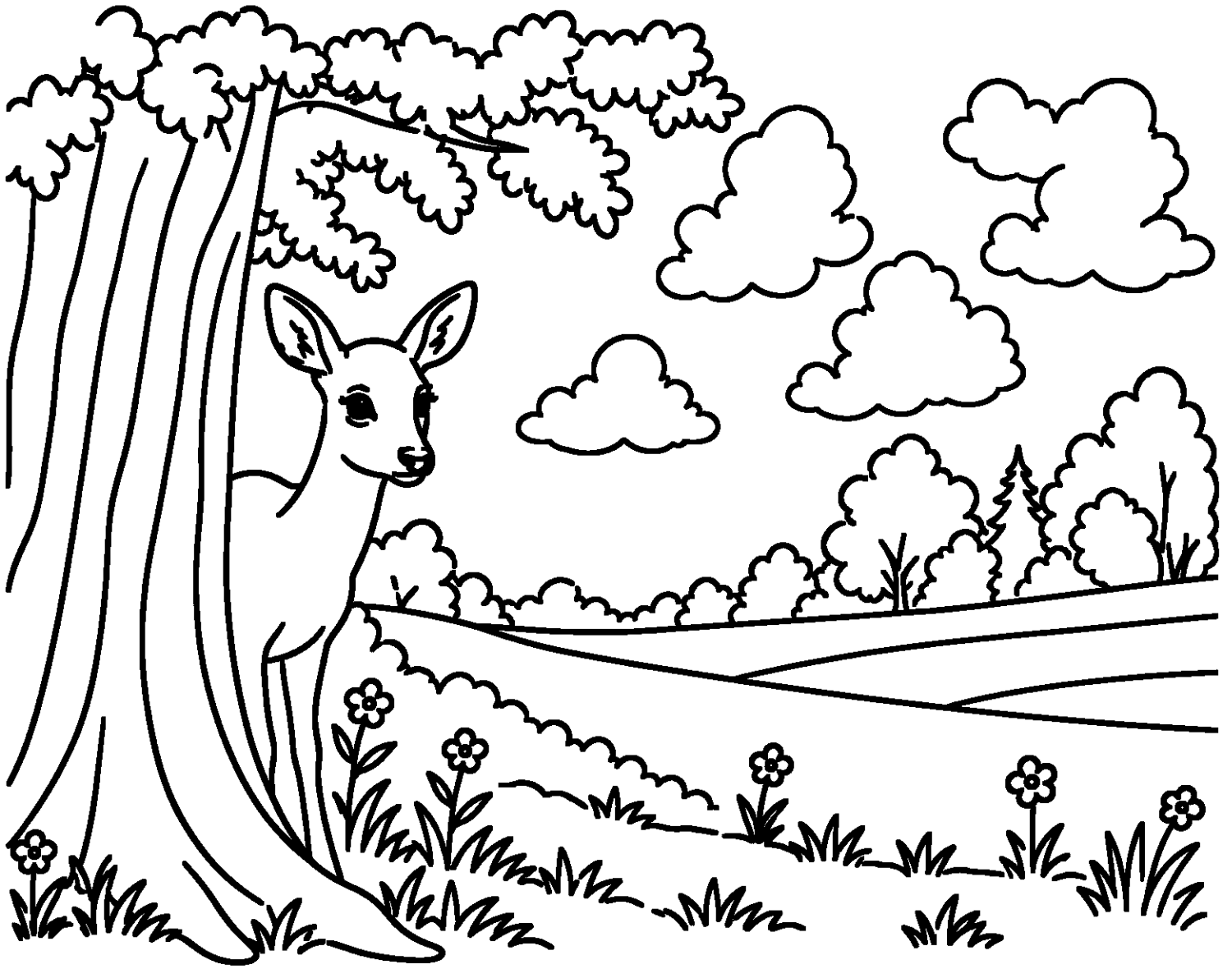
Share your power, hear advice —
the one who won't may pay the price.

Pessimism

The Gloomy Deer

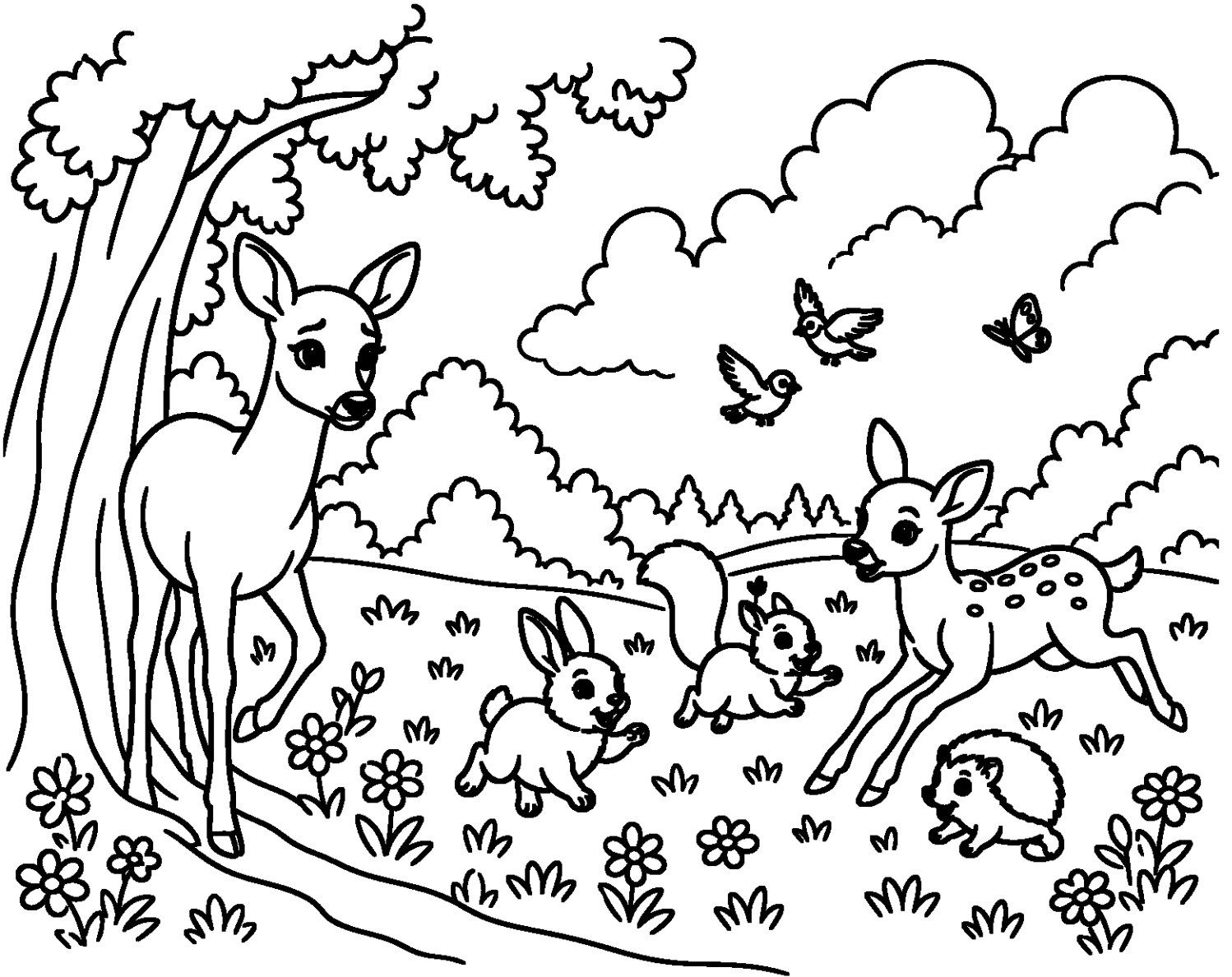


The Gloomy Deer



A deer would frown at morning light,
"A storm is near, I'm always right!
Why risk it all? I'm staying in —
the day gets ugly, you can't win."

The Gloomy Deer



The sun shone gold, the breeze was sweet,
the meadow danced with happy feet.
"It won't last long," she'd sigh and fret,
"the rain and cold are coming yet."

The Gloomy Deer



Day after day the skies stayed clear,
the finest summer of the year —
but she stayed hidden, glum and grey,
and missed each lovely, golden day.

The Gloomy Deer



When autumn's chill at last rolled in,
she longed for warmth that might have been.
The others played from morn to night;
the deer had hidden out of fright.

The Gloomy Deer



Moral

Fear the worst and hide away,
you'll miss the joy of every day.

Quarrelsomeness

The Squabbling Badgers



The Squabbling Badgers



Two badger brothers shared a den,
but quarreled, oh, again, again.
"This side is mine!" cried badger Ned,
"That side is yours!" his brother said.

The Squabbling Badgers



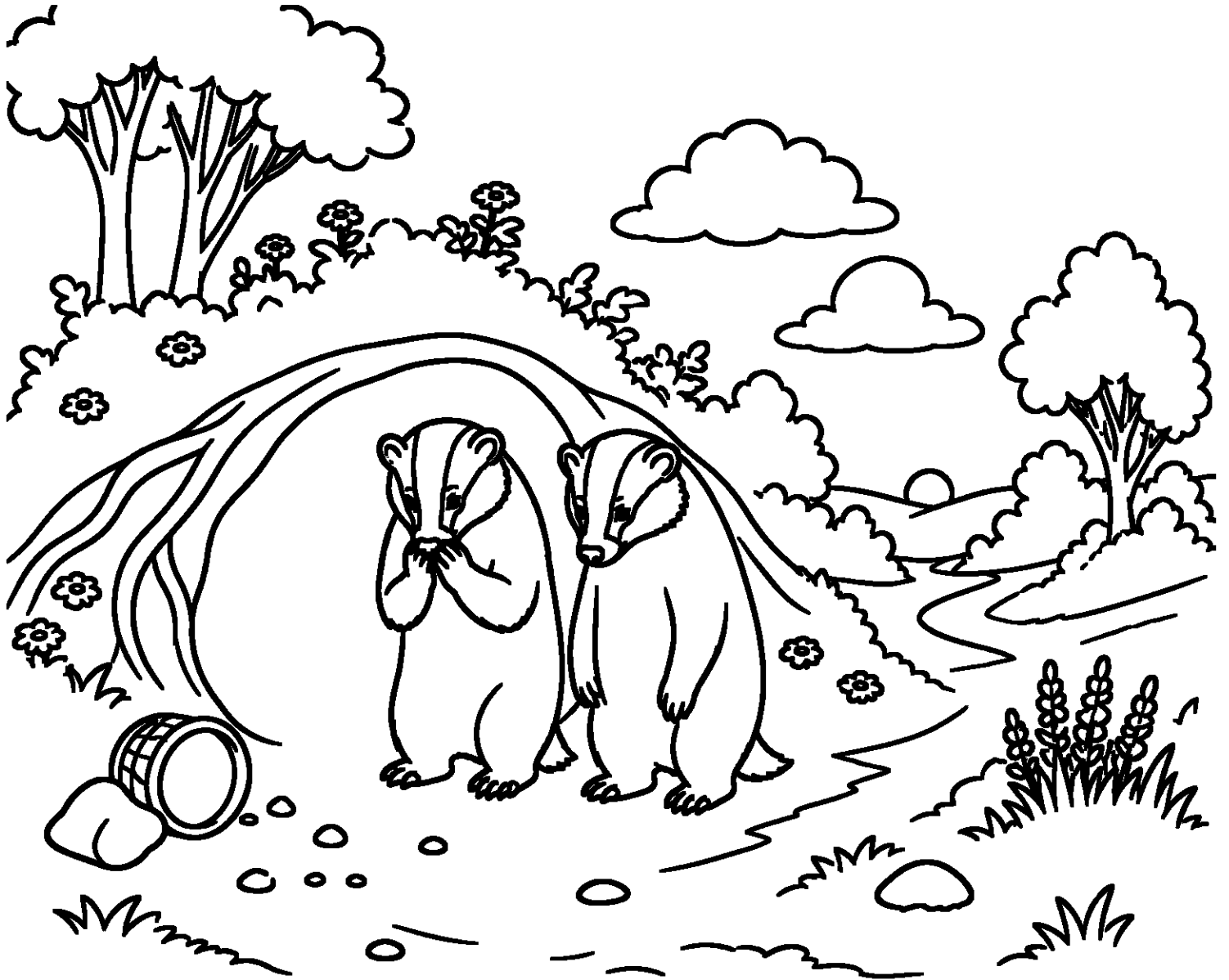
They fought for food, they fought for space,
with shoving paws and grumpy face.
The neighbours sighed and turned away:
"Those two will quarrel every day."

The Squabbling Badgers



A fox crept close one quarrel-night,
while they were busy in their fight.
And while they argued, loud and red,
he stole their winter store of bread.

The Squabbling Badgers



The brothers stared in dumb dismay,
as all their fighting, day by day,
had left the larder cold and bare,
with not a crumb of bread to spare.

The Squabbling Badgers

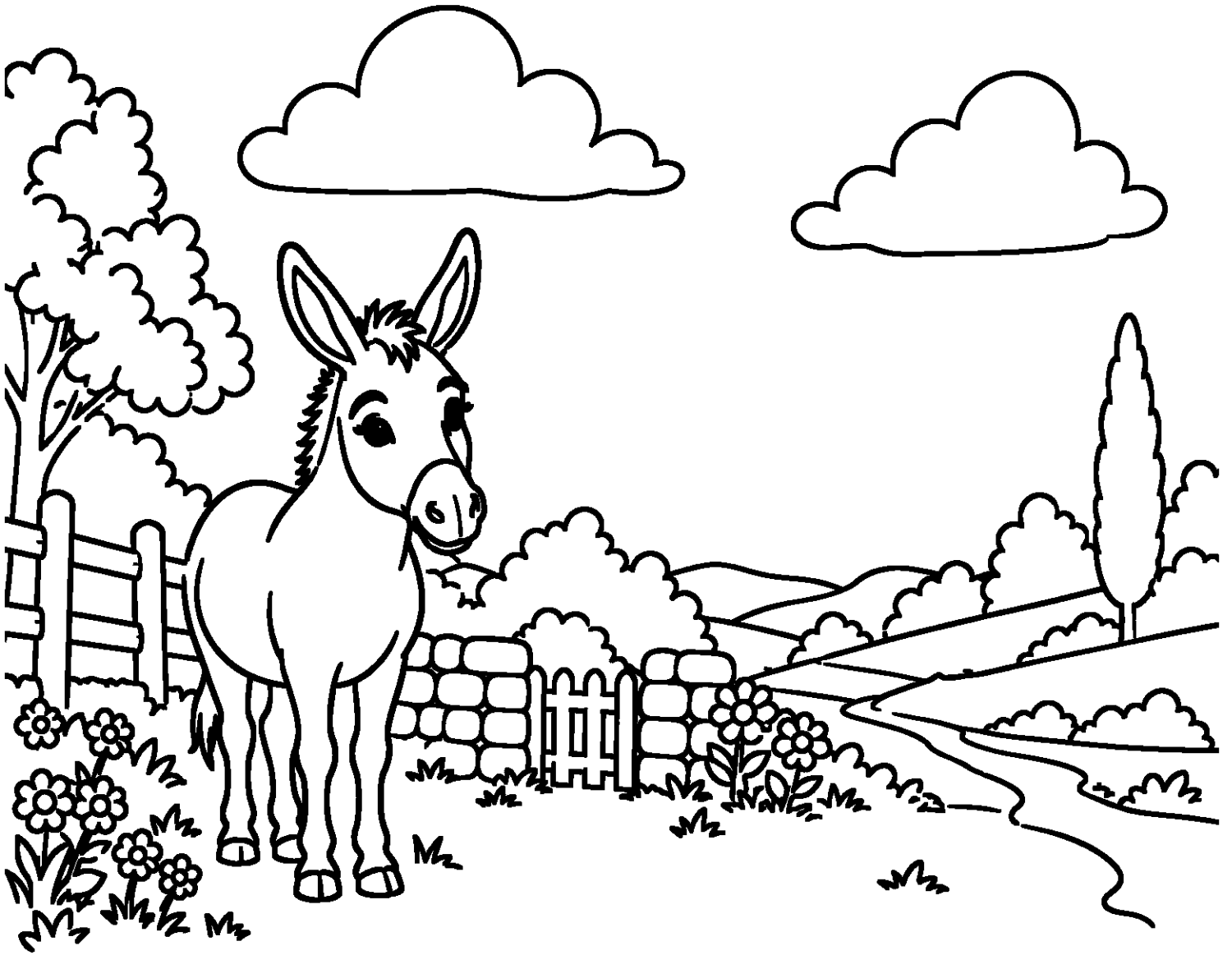


Moral

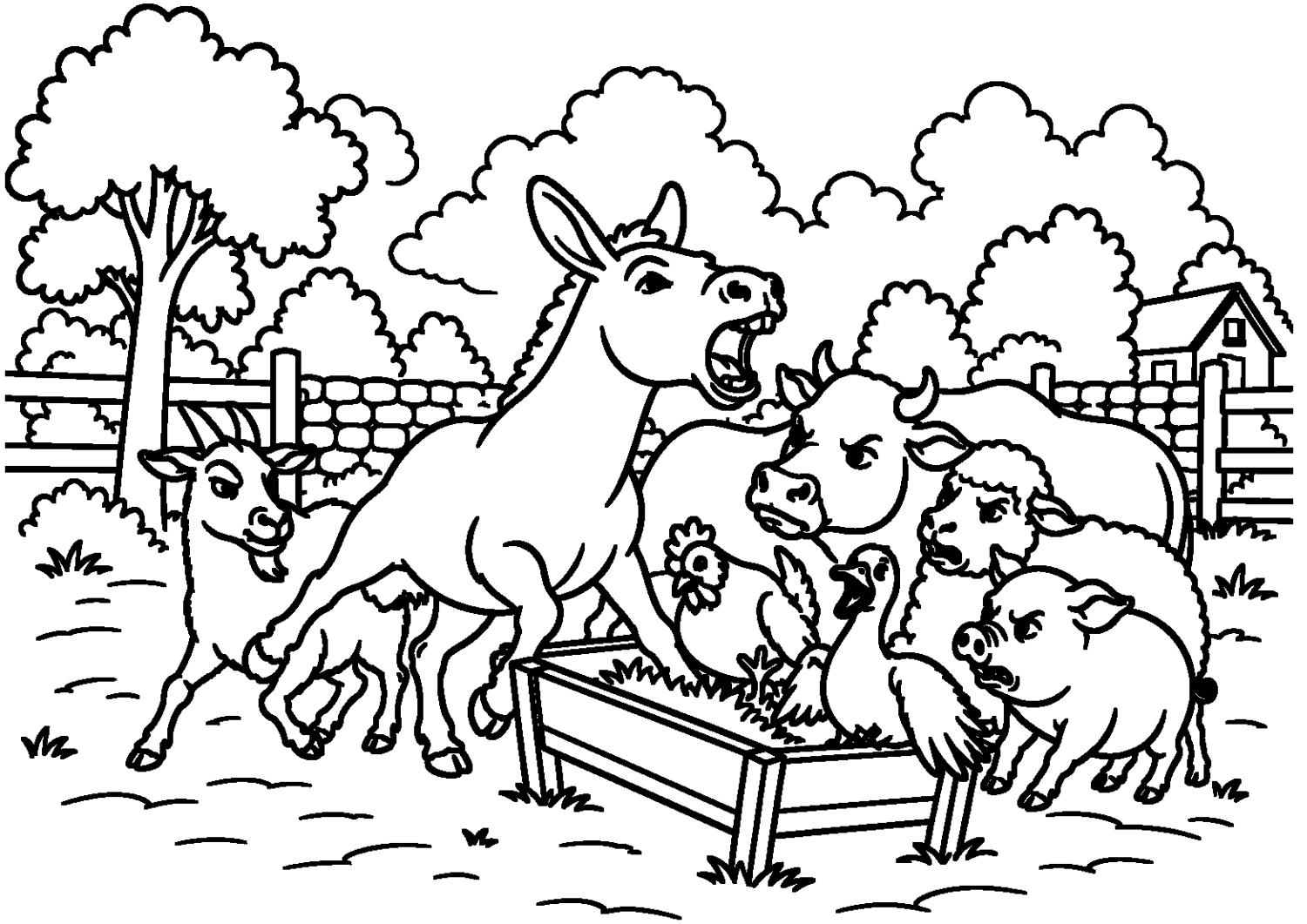
Two who fight and will not share,
may lose it all and be left bare.

Rudeness

The Rude Donkey

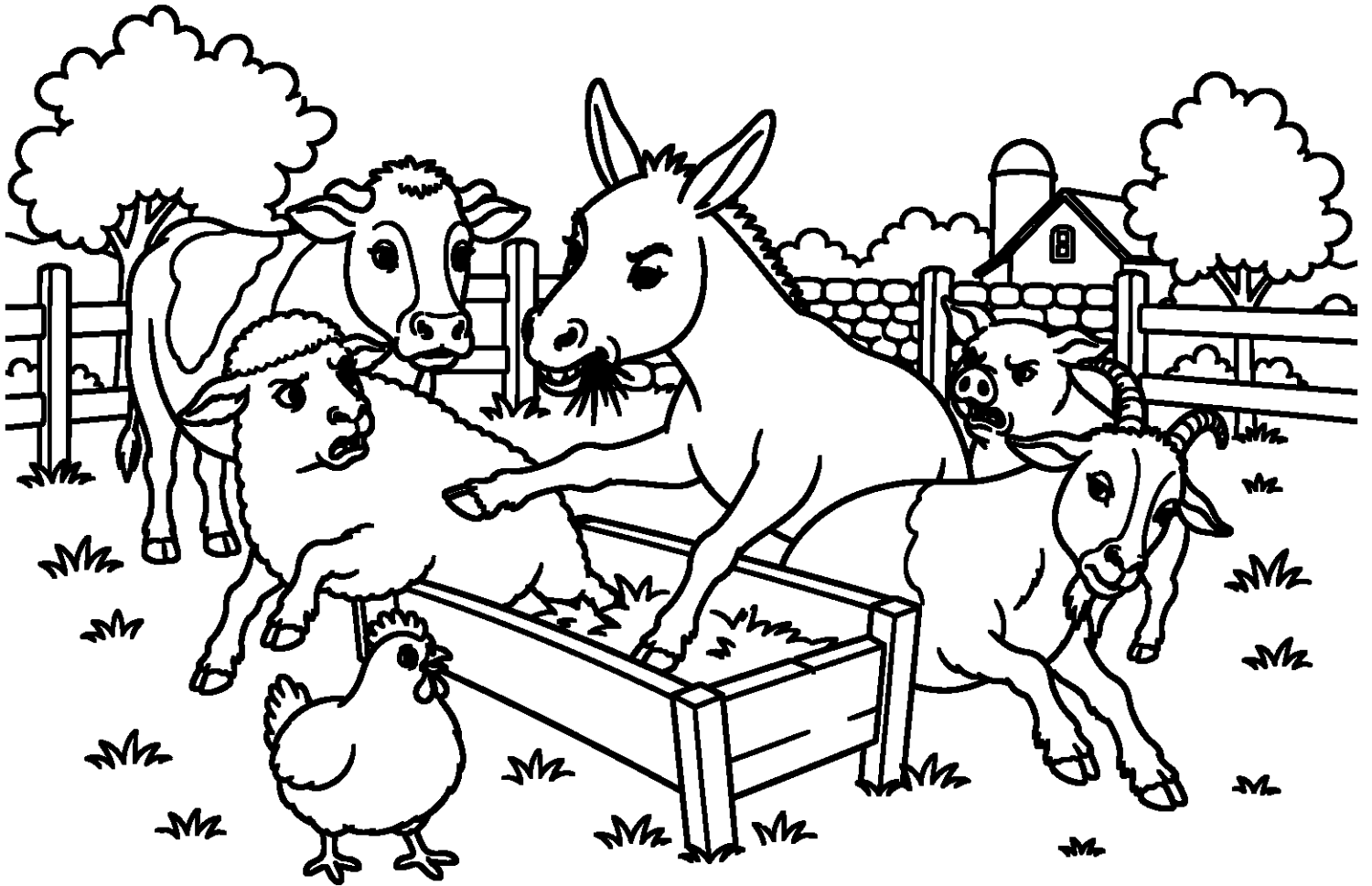


The Rude Donkey



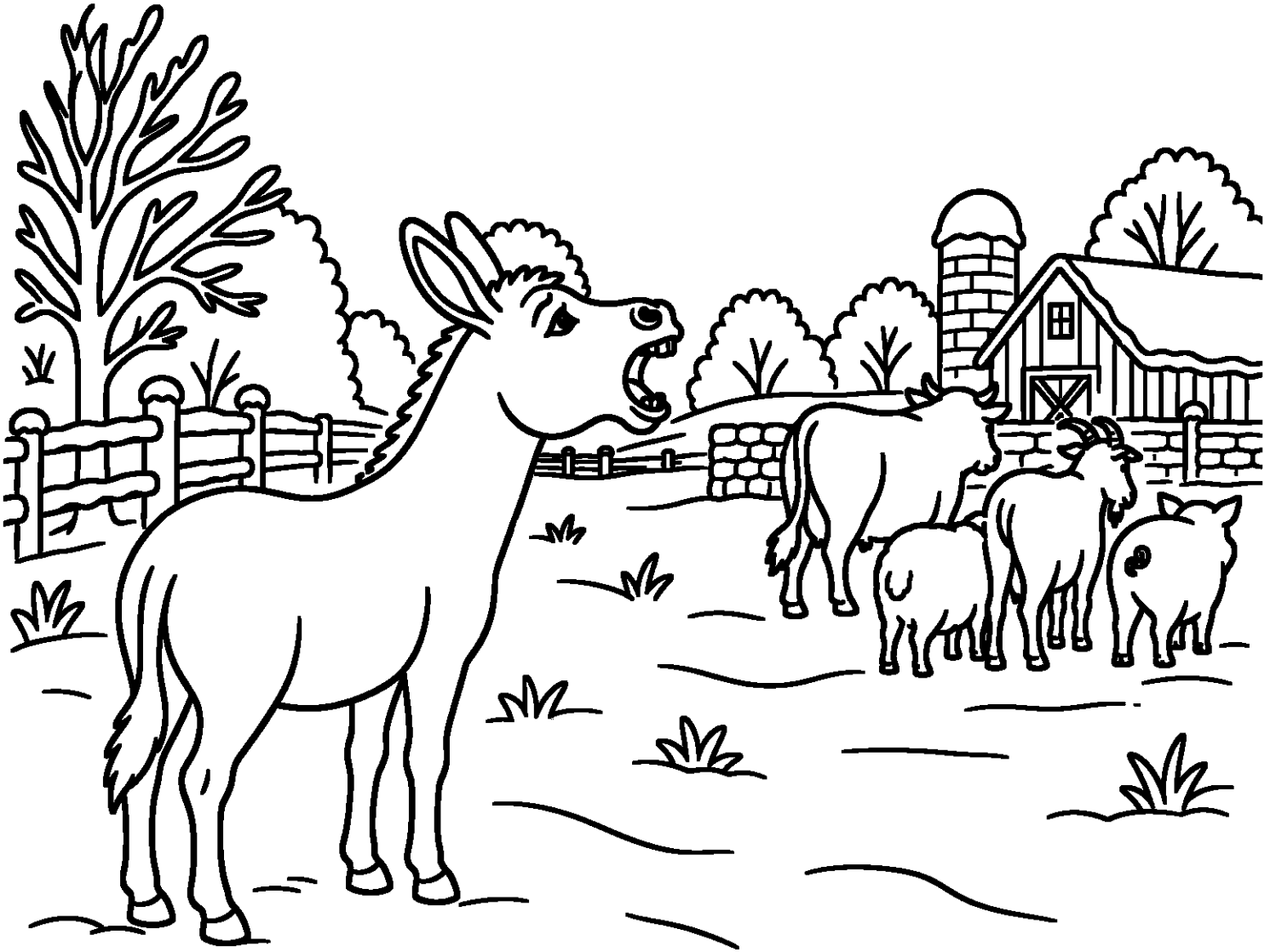
A donkey, loud and full of bray,
would push and shove to get his way.
He'd cut the line, he'd grab, he'd shout,
and never let a "please" come out.

The Rude Donkey



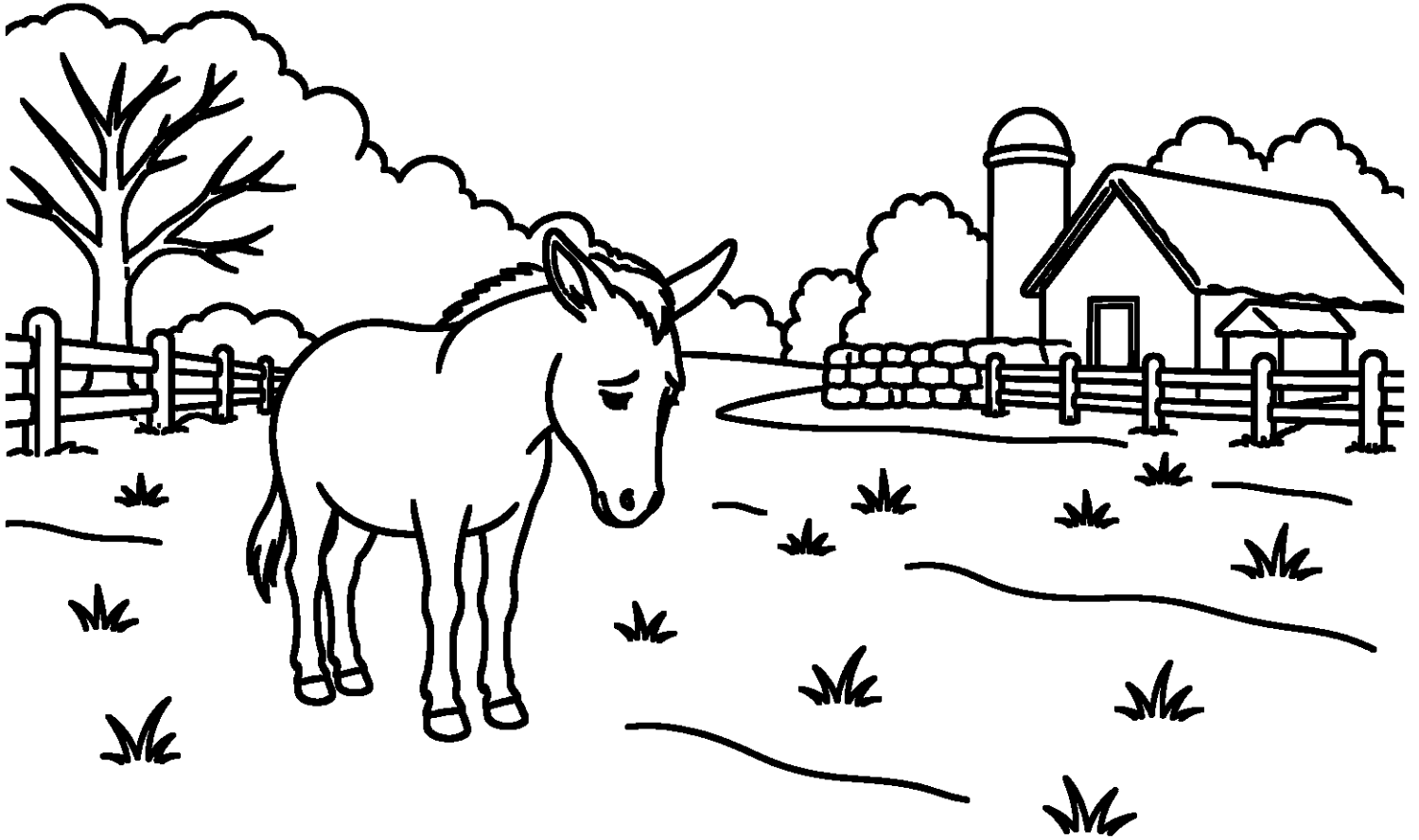
"Move over! Stupid!" he would say,
he'd bump the others off their way.
No "thank you" ever passed his lips,
no kindly words, no friendly quips.

The Rude Donkey



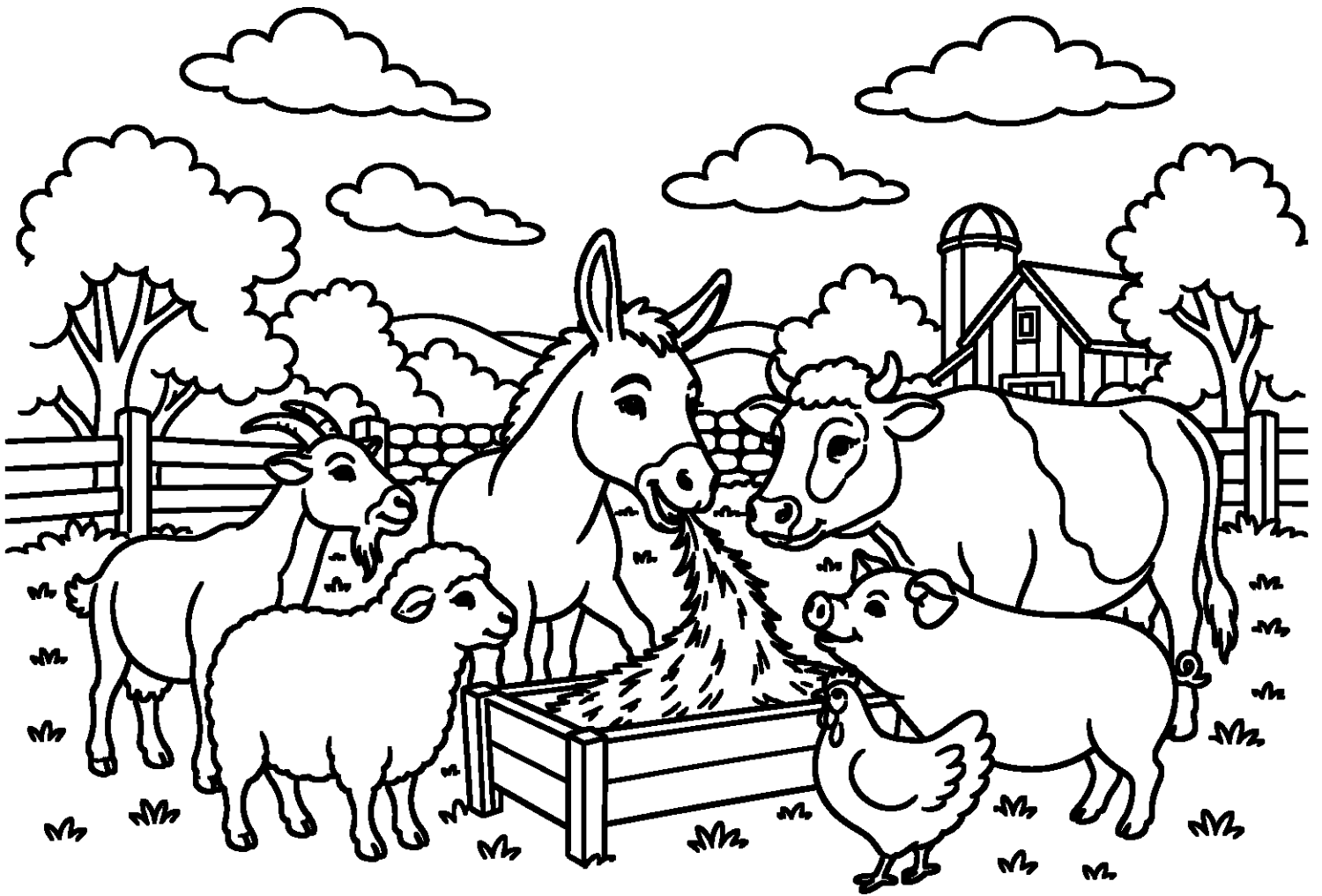
So when the winter came with cold,
and hay grew scarce for young and old,
he called for help across the snow —
but no one came, and none would go.

The Rude Donkey



Alone he stood, his manners bare,
with none to help and none to care.
A gentle "please," a "thank you" too,
bring friends and kindness back to you.

The Rude Donkey

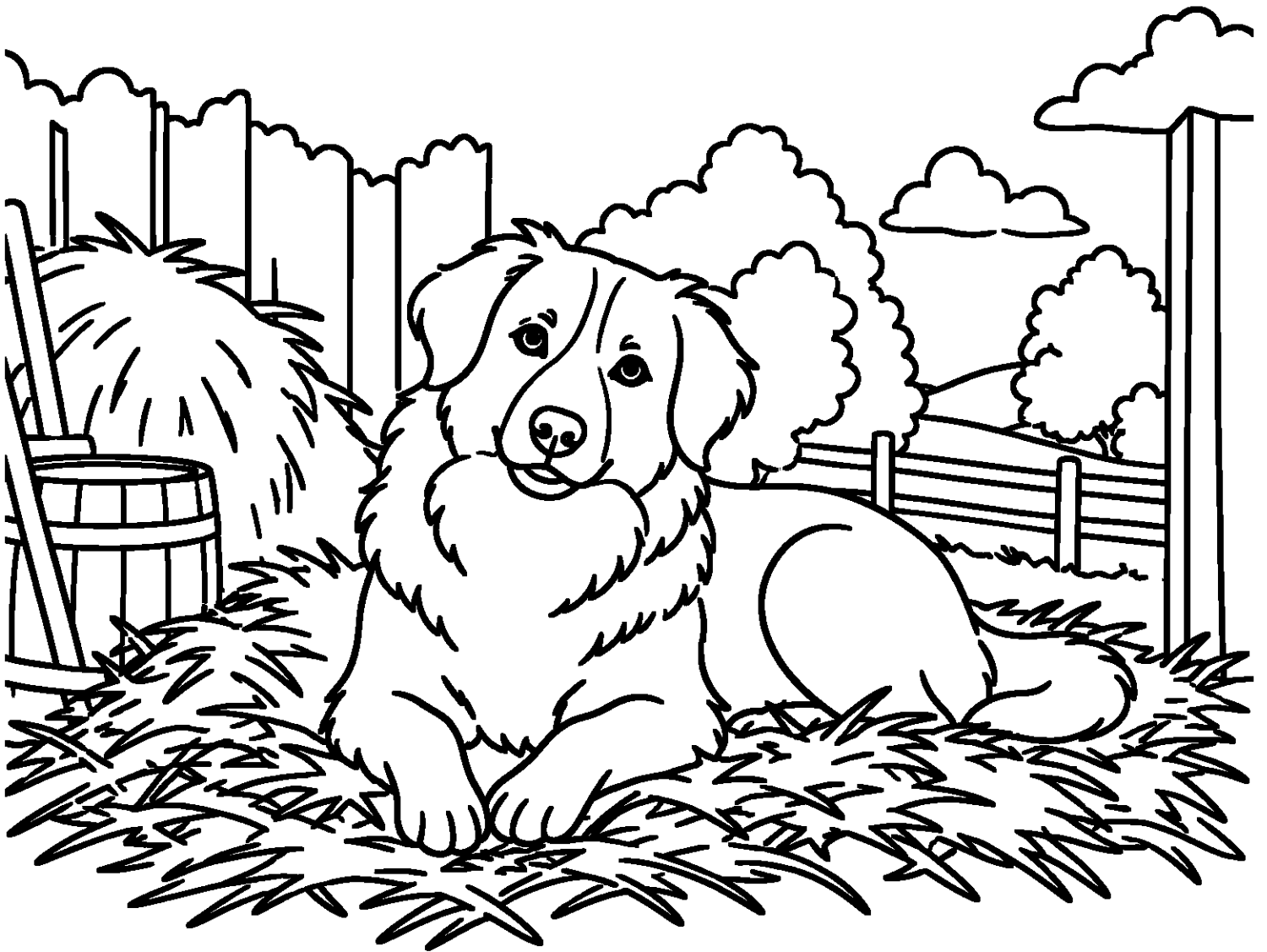


Moral

Be kind and polite along the way;
you'll pass that road again someday.

Selfishness

The Selfish Dog

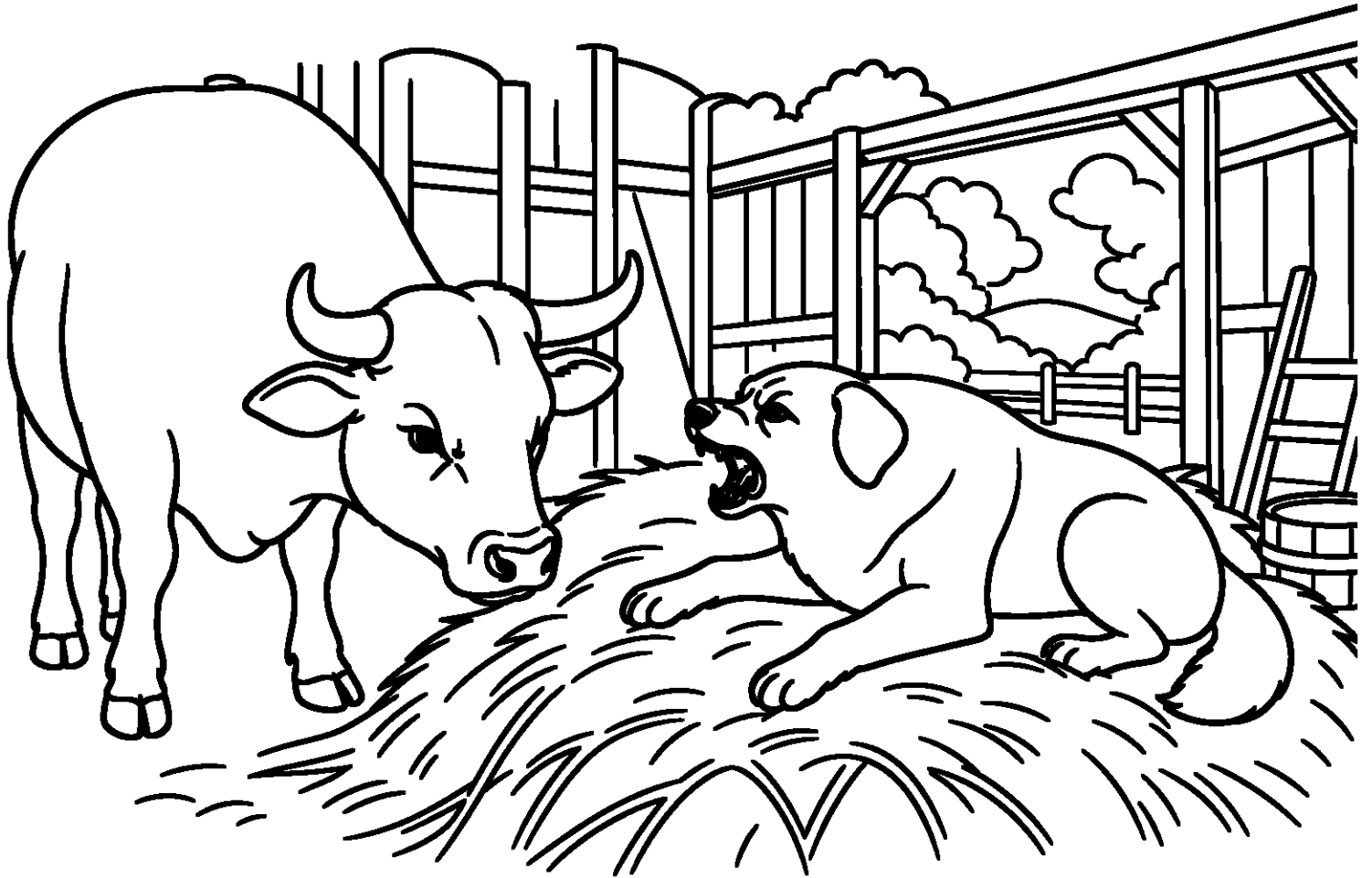


The Selfish Dog



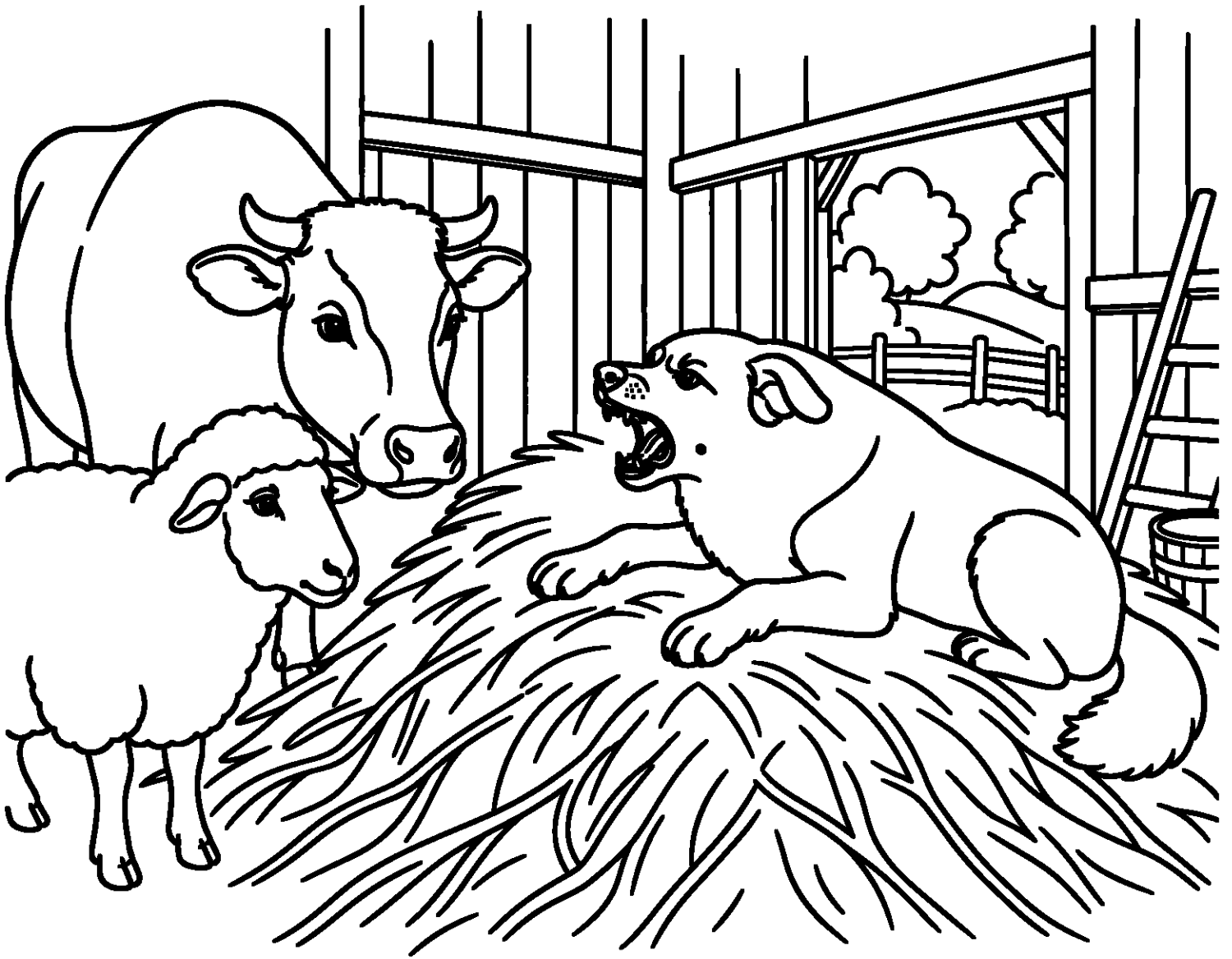
A dog lay down upon the hay,
a food he'd never touch all day.
He could not eat a single bite —
yet guarded it with all his might.

The Selfish Dog



The hungry ox came by to eat,
the hay he needed, fresh and sweet.
"Away!" he growled, "for this is mine!"
though dogs don't dine on hay or vine.

The Selfish Dog



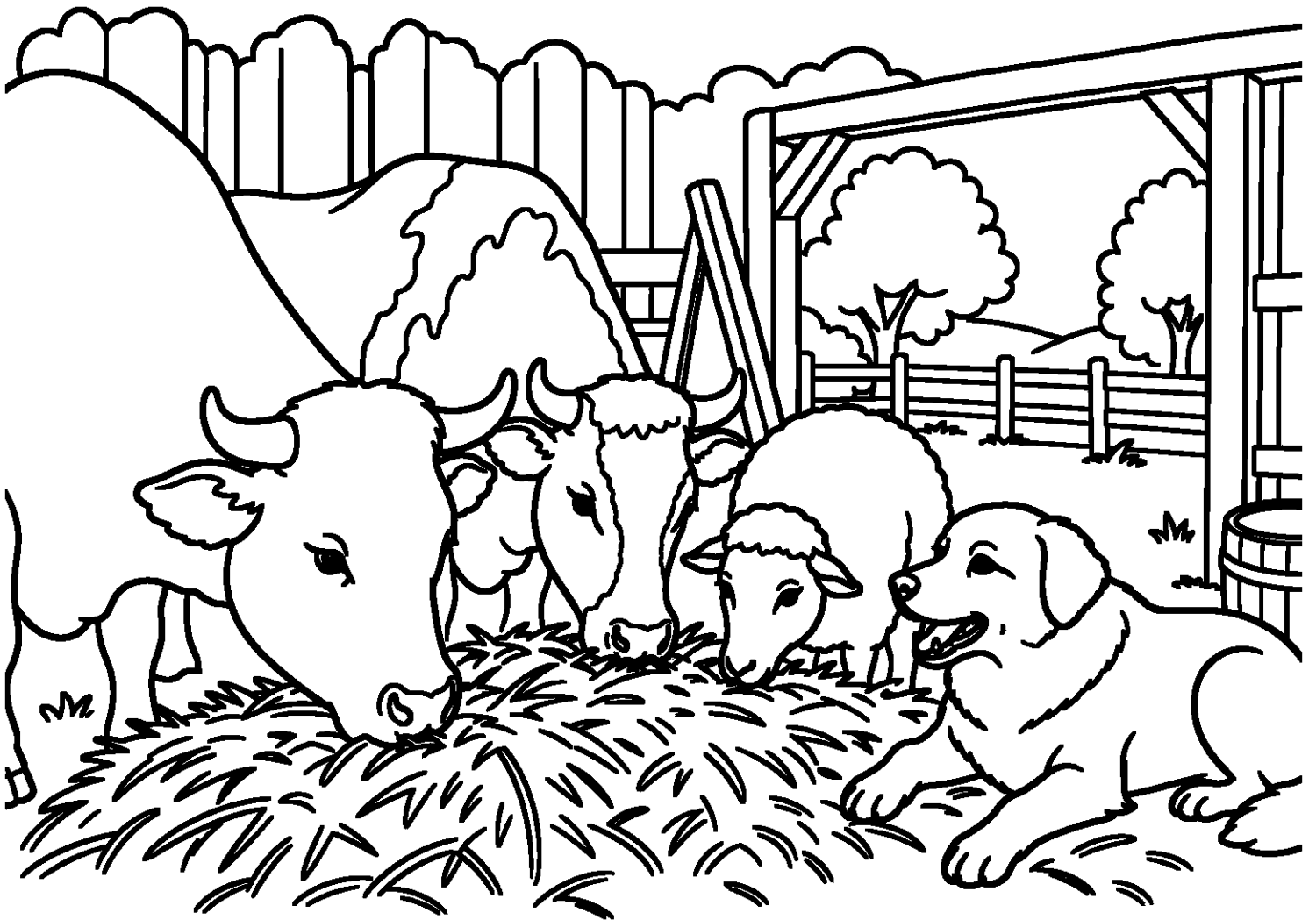
He kept it from the cow and sheep,
the pile he'd never use but keep.
He shared no wisp, he spared no strand,
and snapped at all who came to stand.

The Selfish Dog



So there he lay, both cross and cold,
on hay gone stale and grey and old —
no friend, no use, no warmth, no cheer,
just selfish guarding, the whole year.

The Selfish Dog



Moral

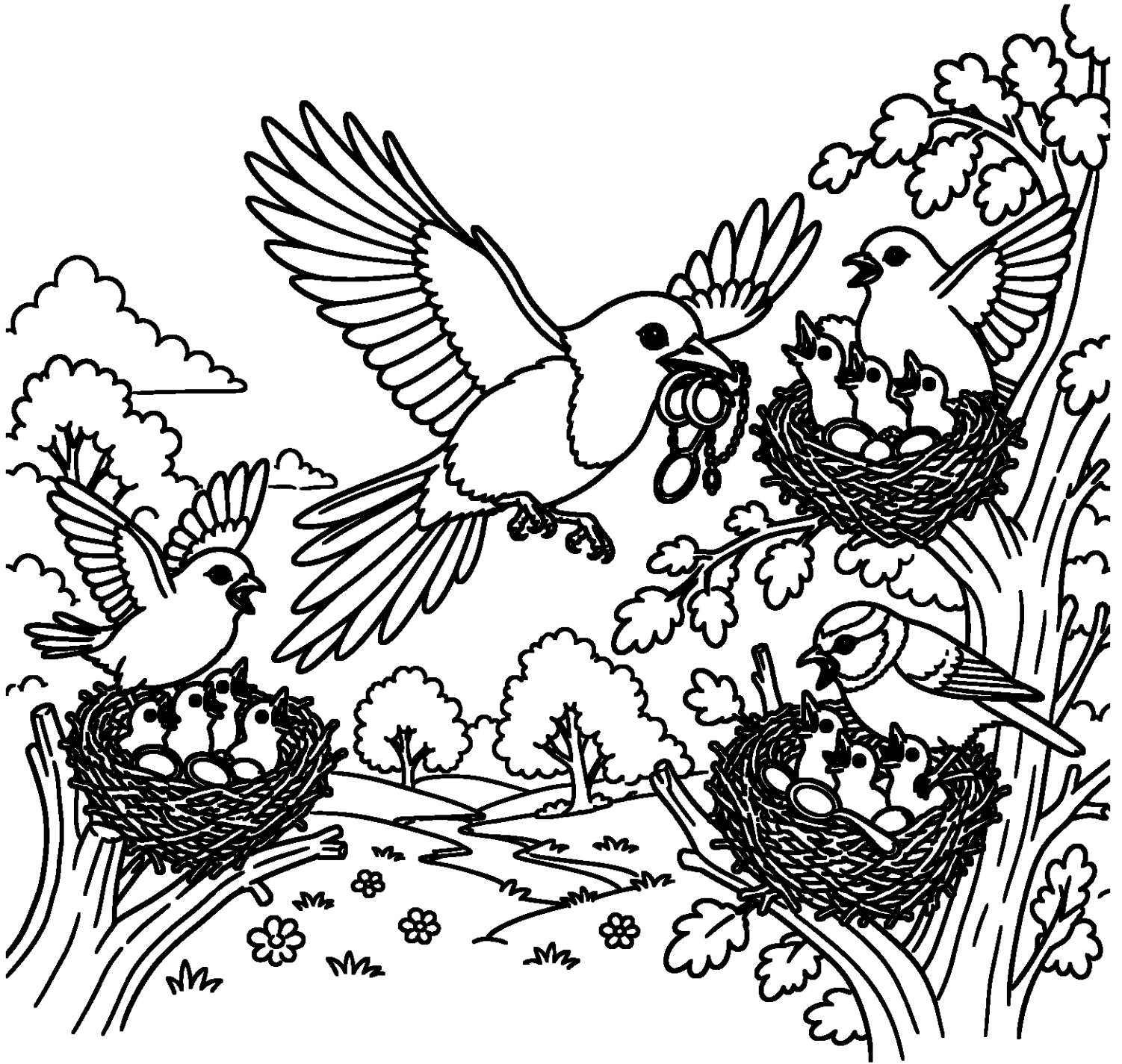
Guarding what you'll never use
means everybody has to lose.

Thievery

The Thieving Magpie

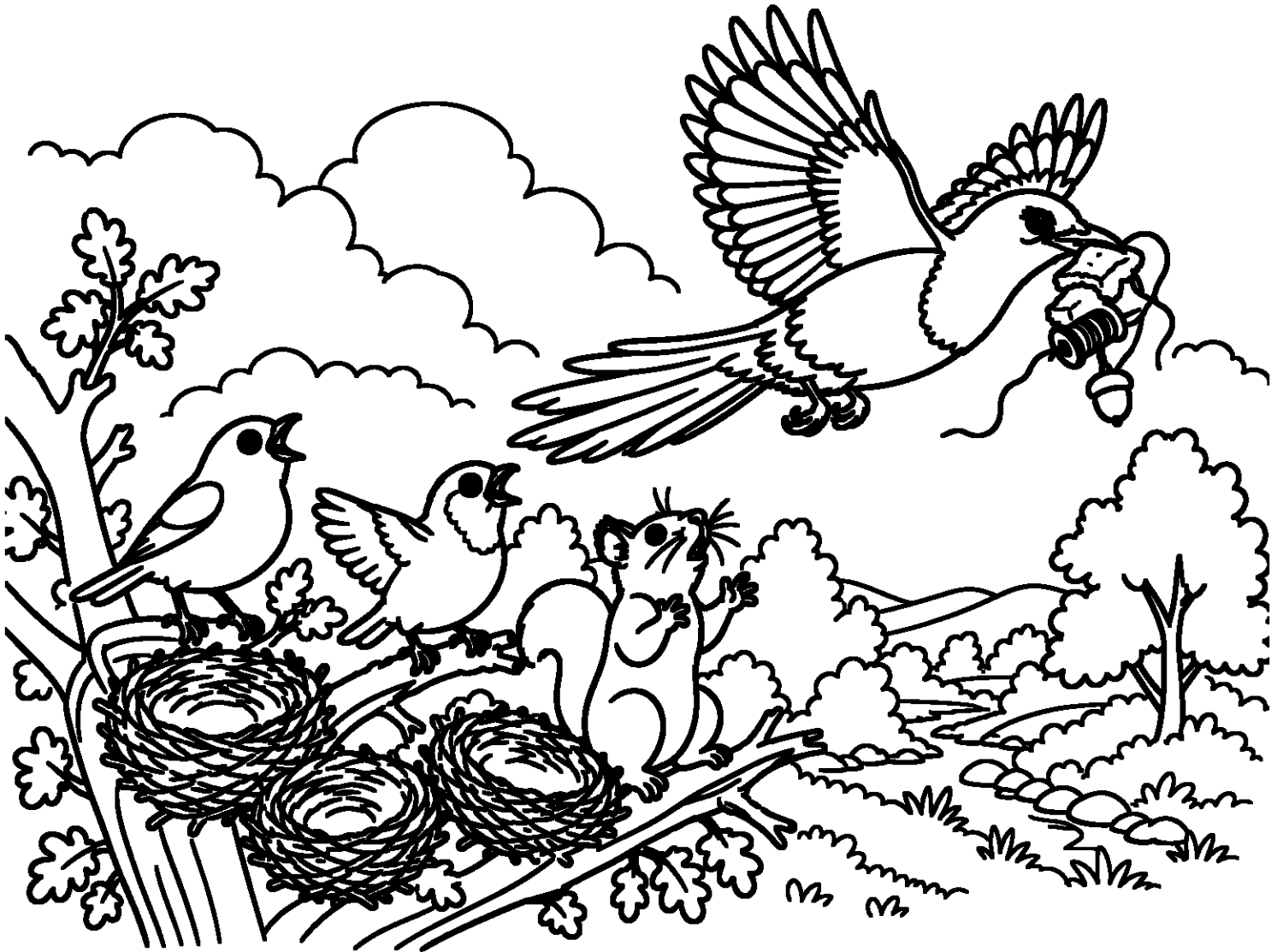


The Thieving Magpie



A magpie stole what wasn't hers,
The shiny rings, the silver burrs.
She'd swoop and snatch from every nest,
And hide her loot inside her chest.

The Thieving Magpie



The robin's food, the sparrow's thread,
The acorn from the squirrel's bed —
"It's mine if I can grab and fly!
I'll steal them all, I am not shy!"

The Thieving Magpie



But soon no bird would come or stay,
they'd guard their homes and fly away.
Alone the magpie sat on treasure,
her thievery had known no measure.

The Thieving Magpie



And in her cold and shiny home,
she sat with all her things — alone.
So there she thought, and chose that day
to give back all she took away.

The Thieving Magpie

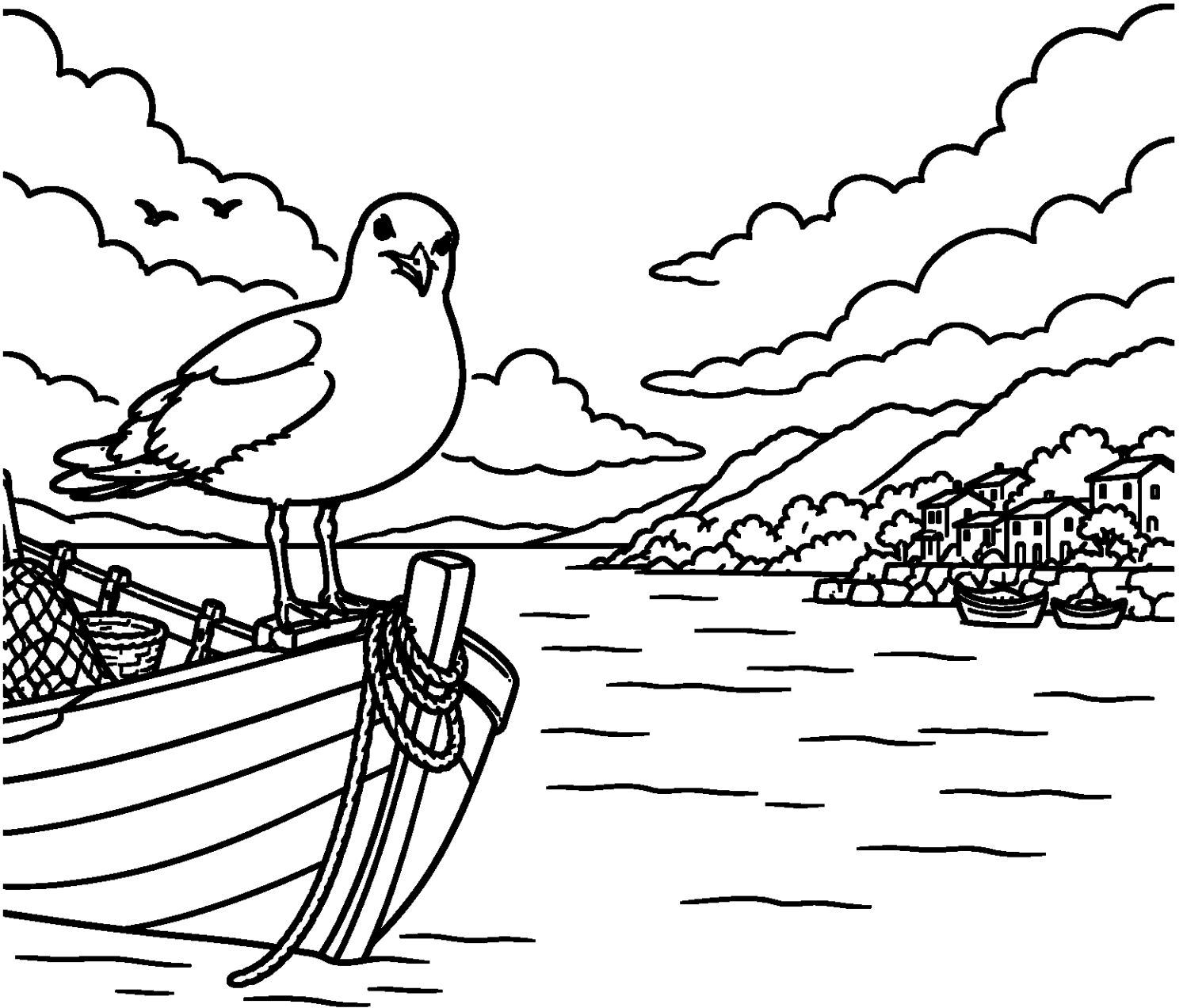


Moral

A pile of stolen, shiny things,
can't buy what honest life would bring.

Ungratefulness

The Ungrateful Gull



The Ungrateful Gull



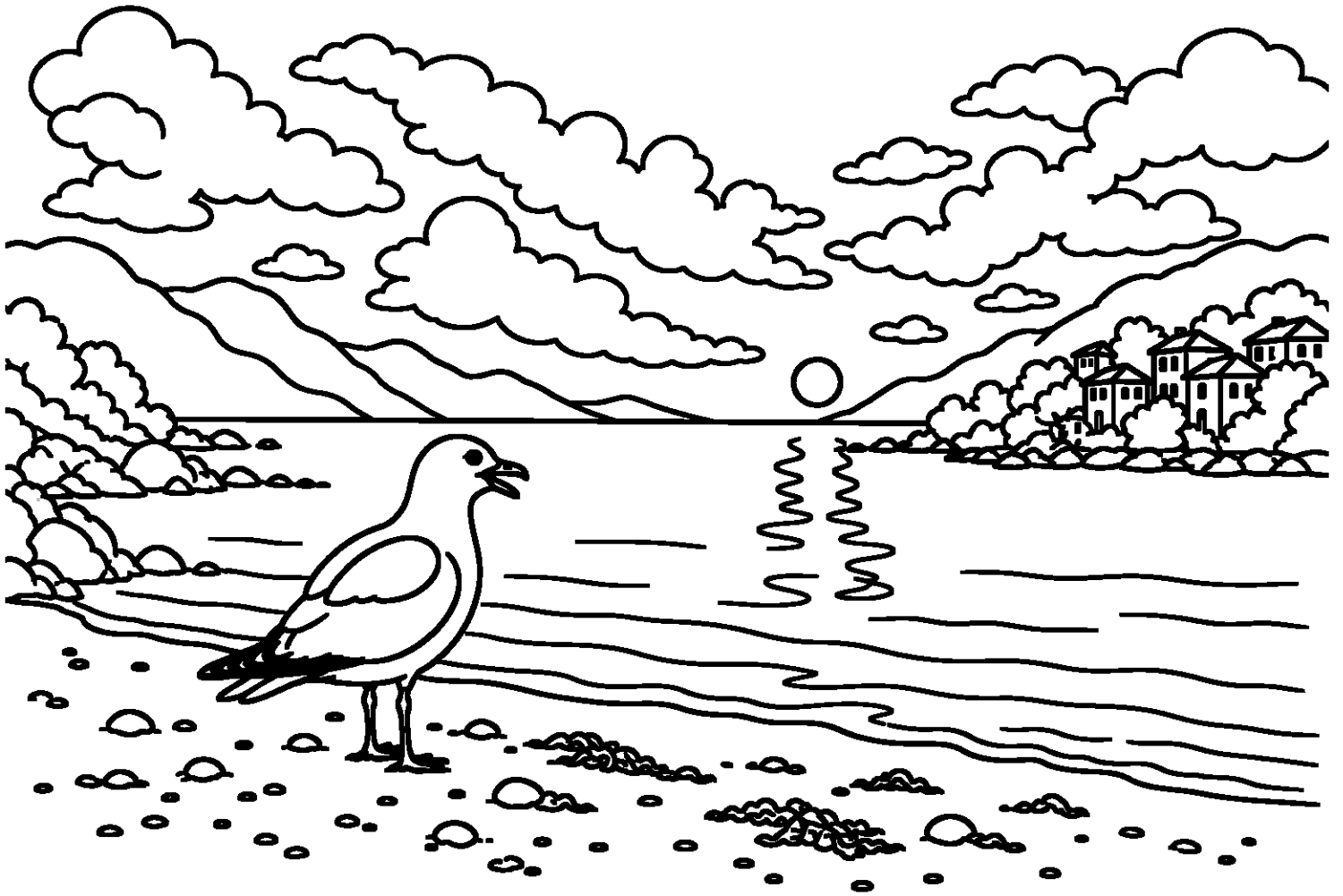
A gull would come at break of day,
to find a boat moored in the bay.
The fisherman would toss her fish,
but she'd not thank him for the dish.

The Ungrateful Gull



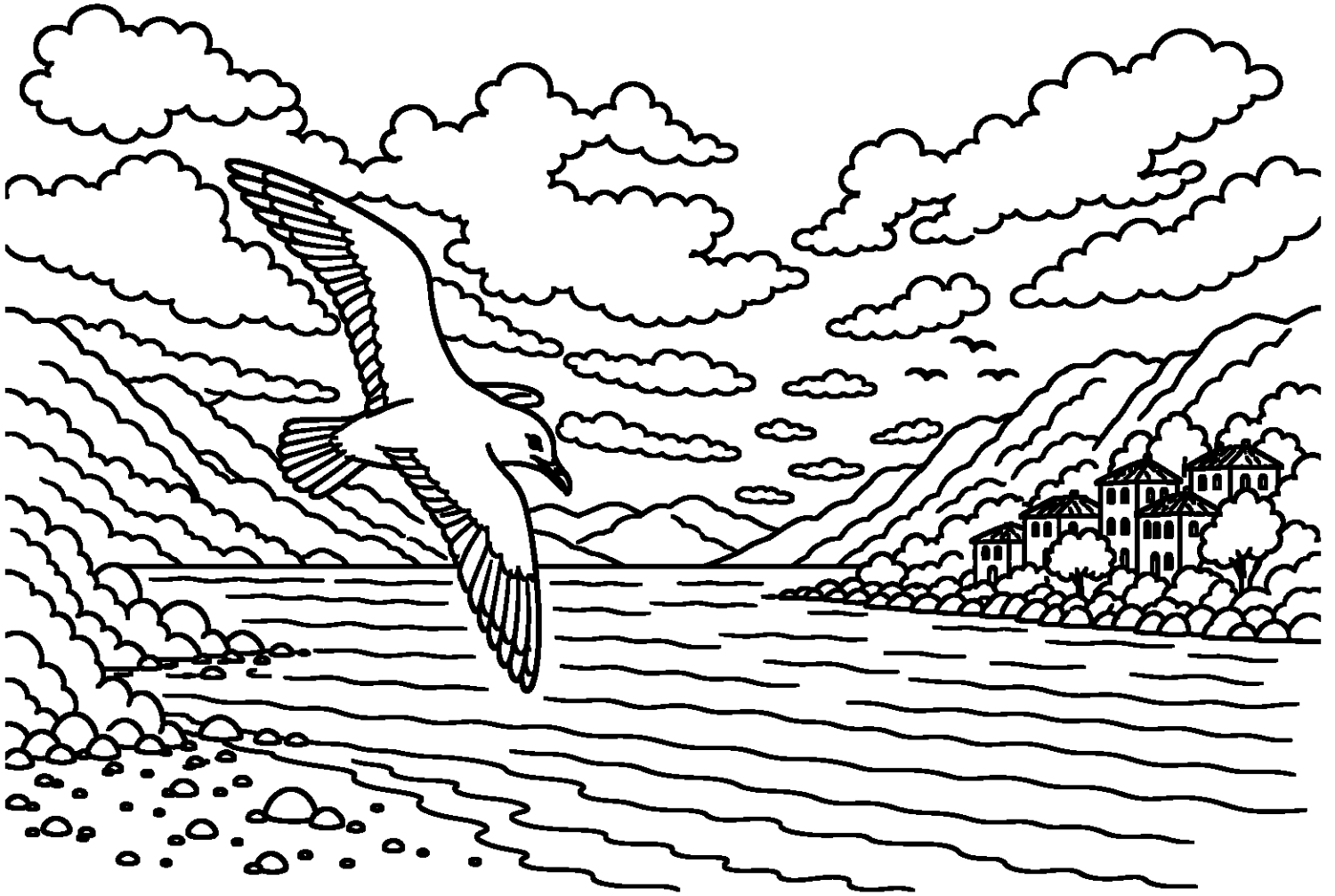
"More! Bigger! Faster!" she would squall,
was never grateful, not at all.
She'd peck the very hand that fed,
and mock the gentle man instead.

The Ungrateful Gull



So when one day she reached the bay,
she found the boat had sailed away.
No fish, no food, no friendly hand —
just empty water, empty sand.

The Ungrateful Gull



She flew above the silent bay,
and wished she'd thanked him every day —
but he had sailed beyond her sight,
and left her hungry, lone that night.

The Ungrateful Gull

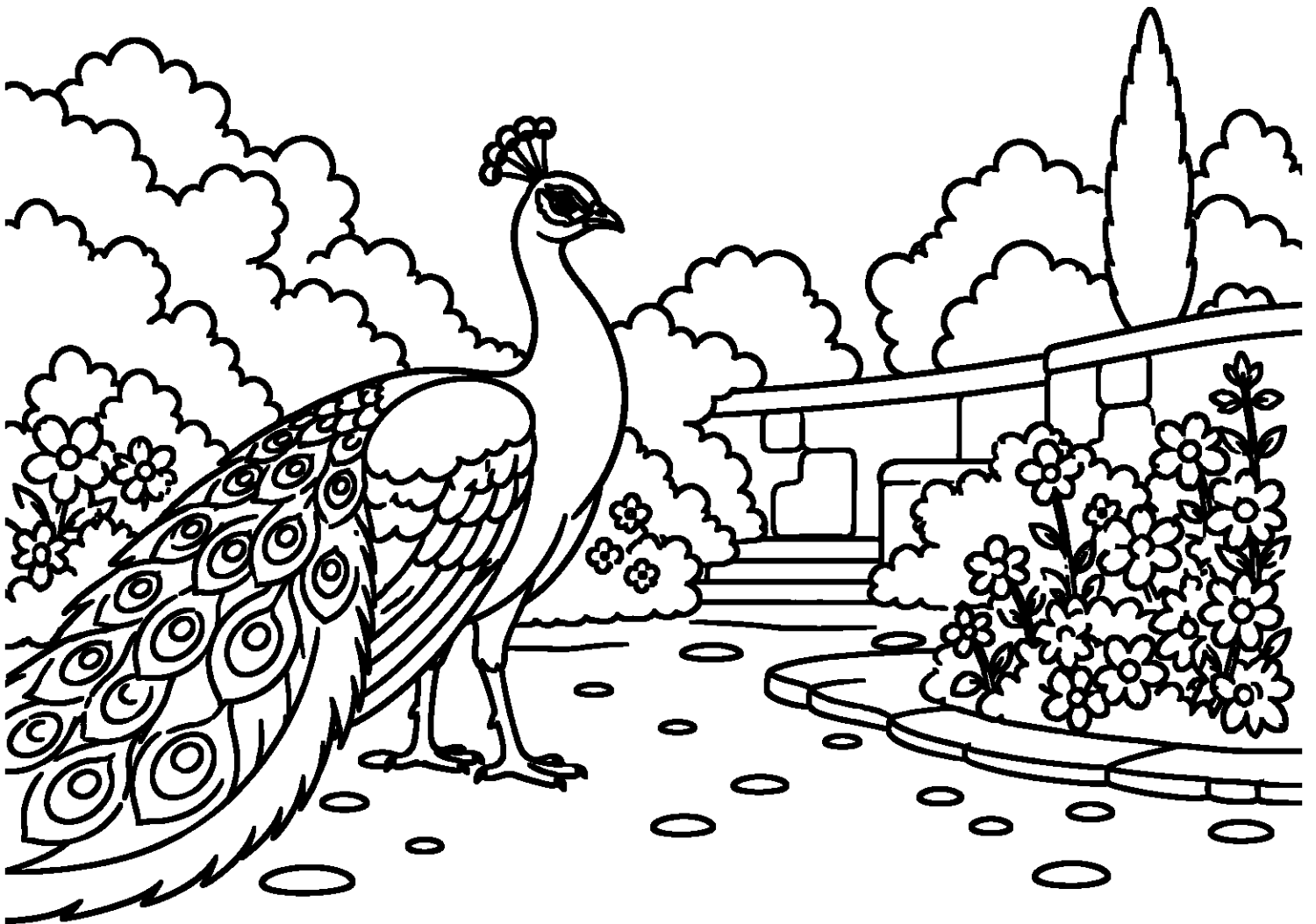


Moral

Be kind, give thanks, behave with grace,
and make the world a better place.

Vanity

The Vain Peacock

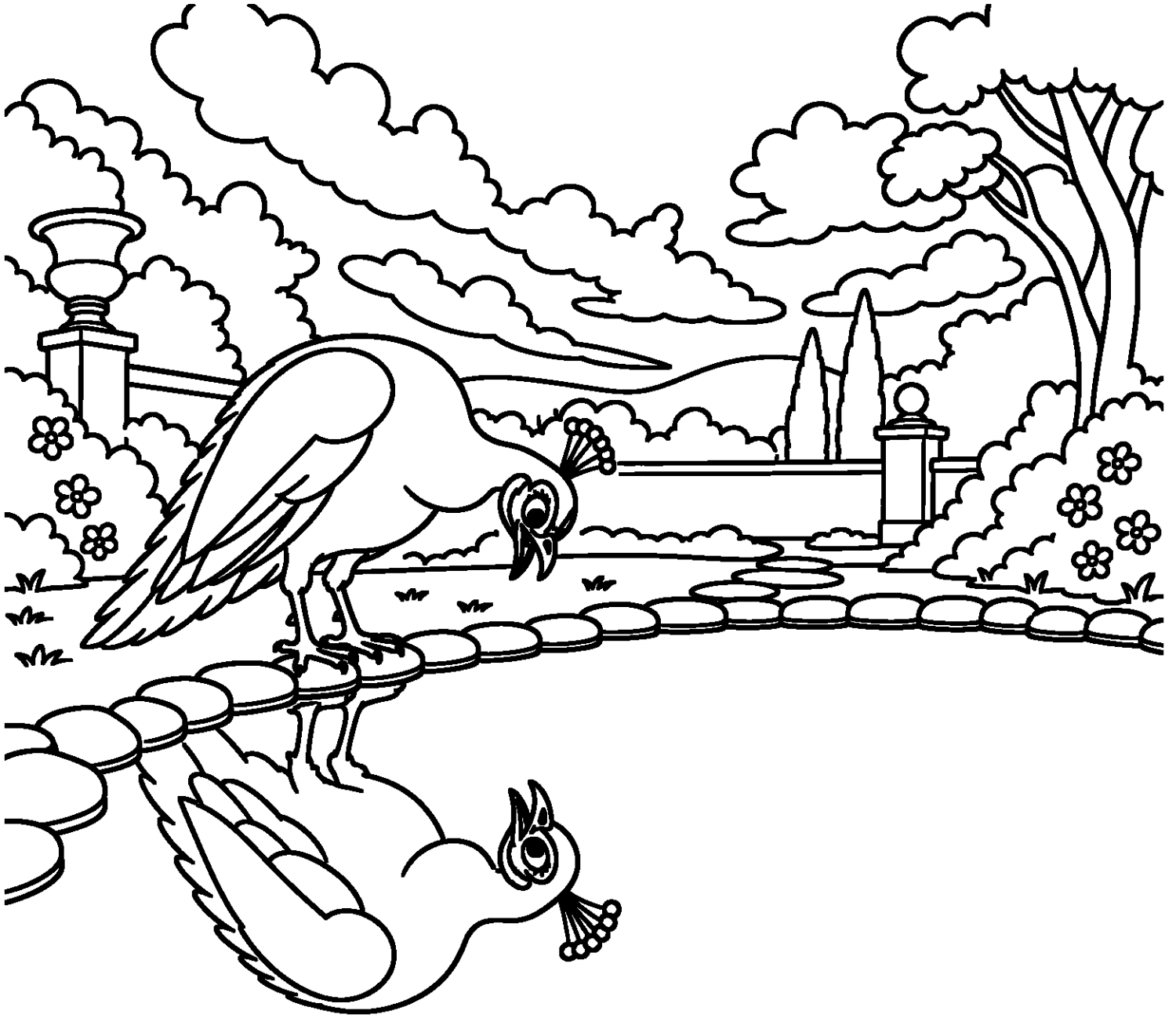


The Vain Peacock



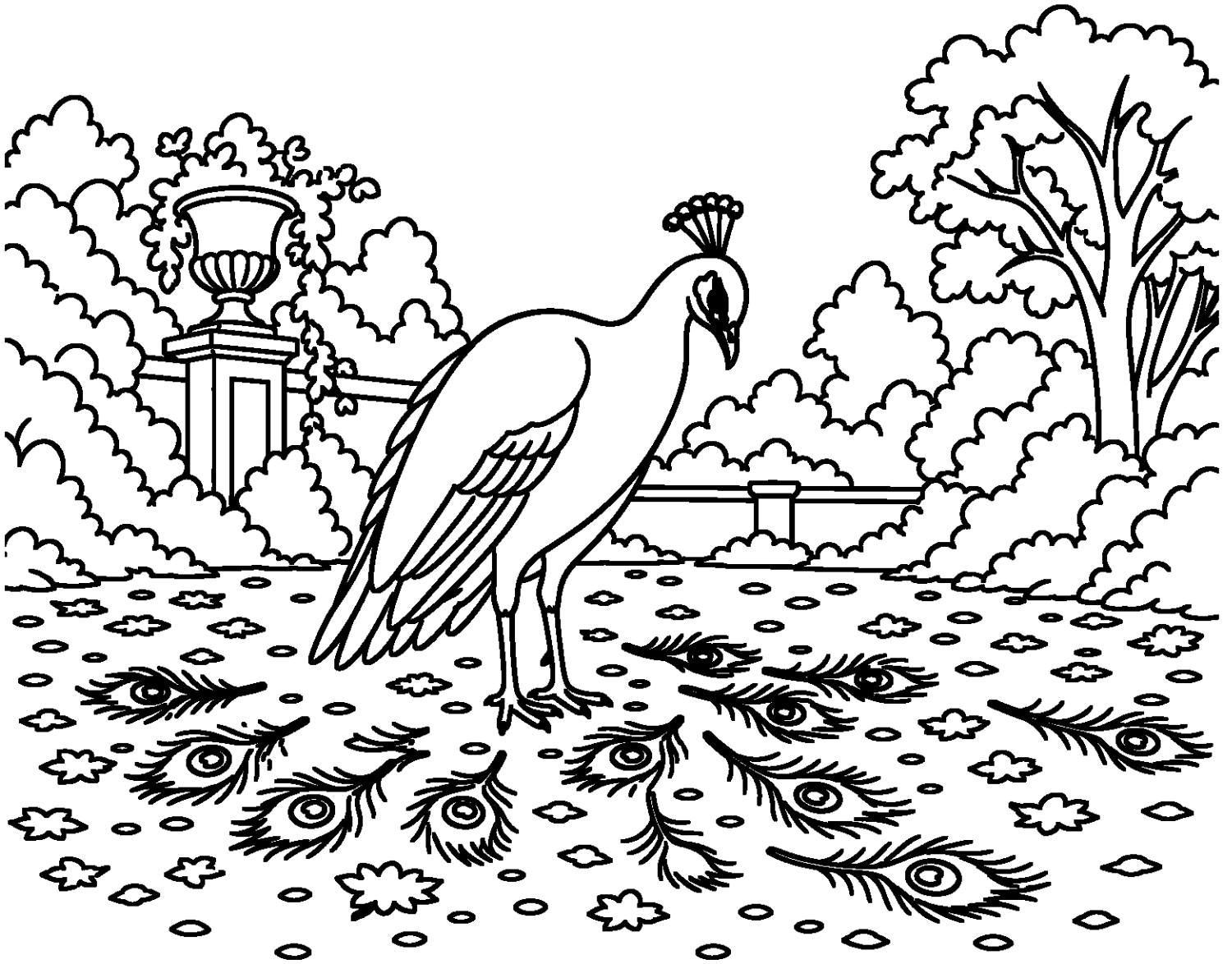
A peacock loved his own bright tail,
He'd preen and strut down every trail.
"No bird alive can match my hue!
The rest of you are dull — it's true!"

The Vain Peacock



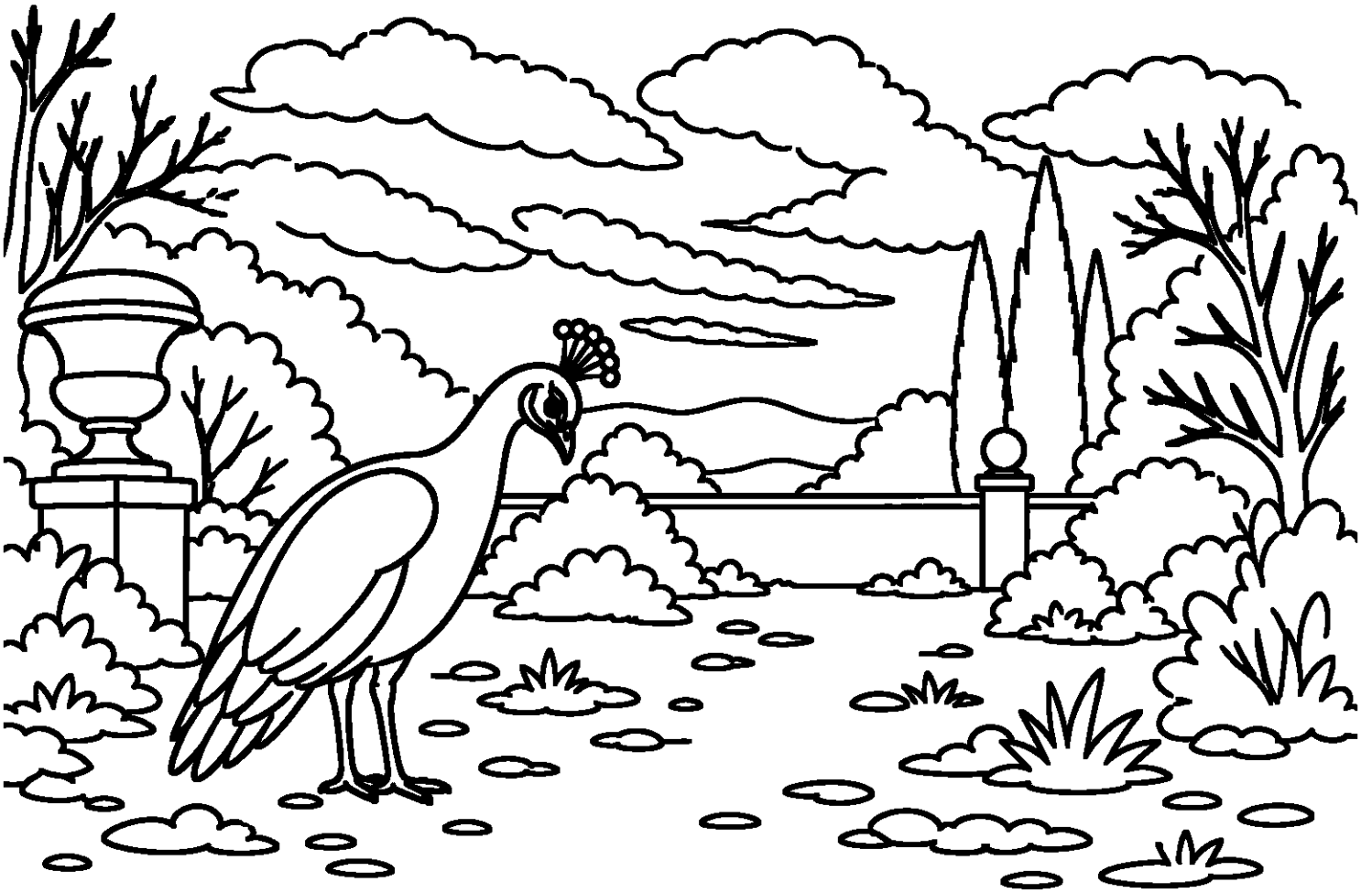
He'd spend his hours at the stream,
admiring his own colours' gleam.
He'd miss the games, he'd miss the fun —
he thought he shone above the sun.

The Vain Peacock



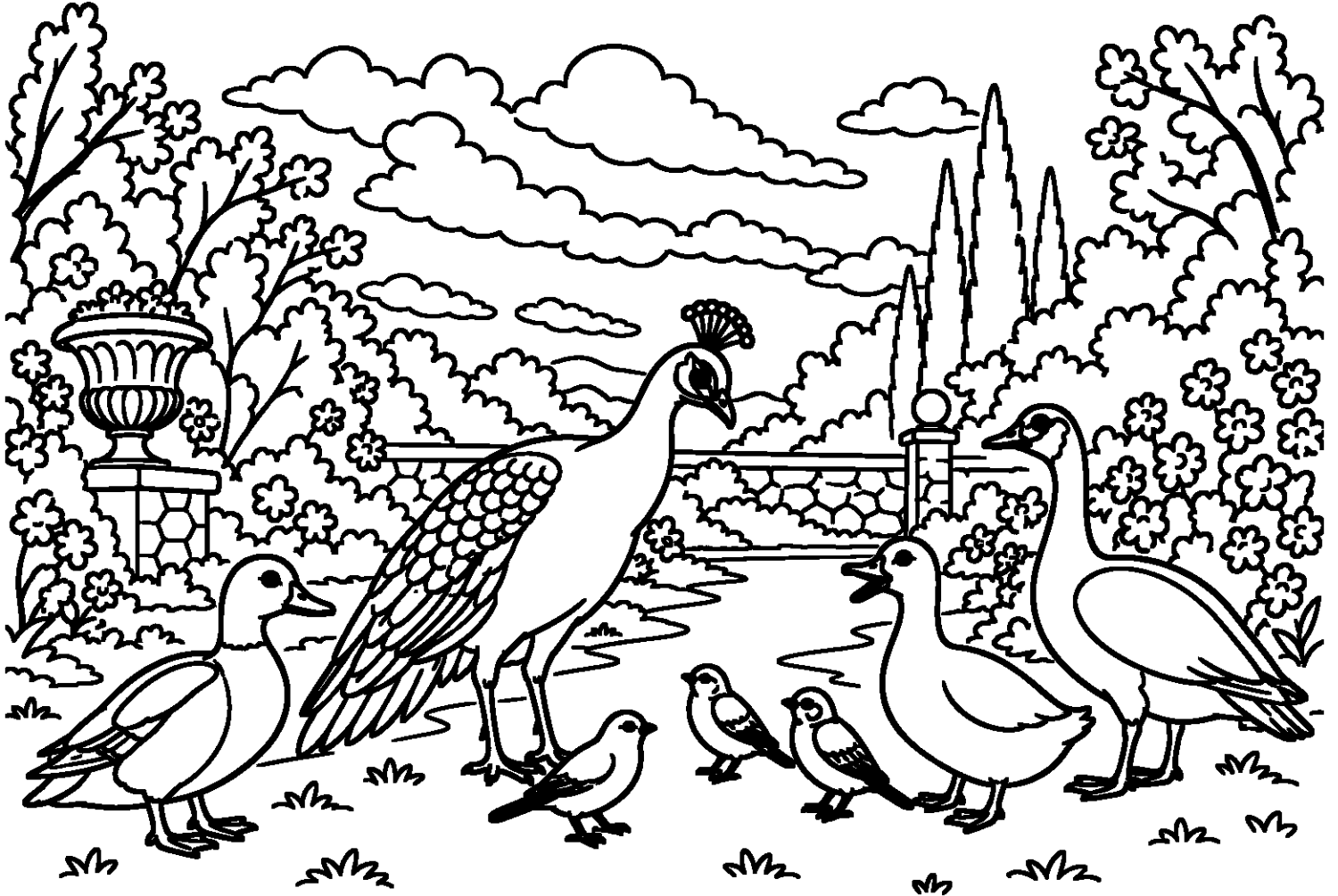
But when the autumn stripped him bare,
No friends were left to see or care.
His feathers gone, now proud no more —
a lonely bird, too vain at core.

The Vain Peacock



And in the cold he came to see
that looks are not all one should be.
For beauty fades when seasons fly,
but kindness never says goodbye.

The Vain Peacock

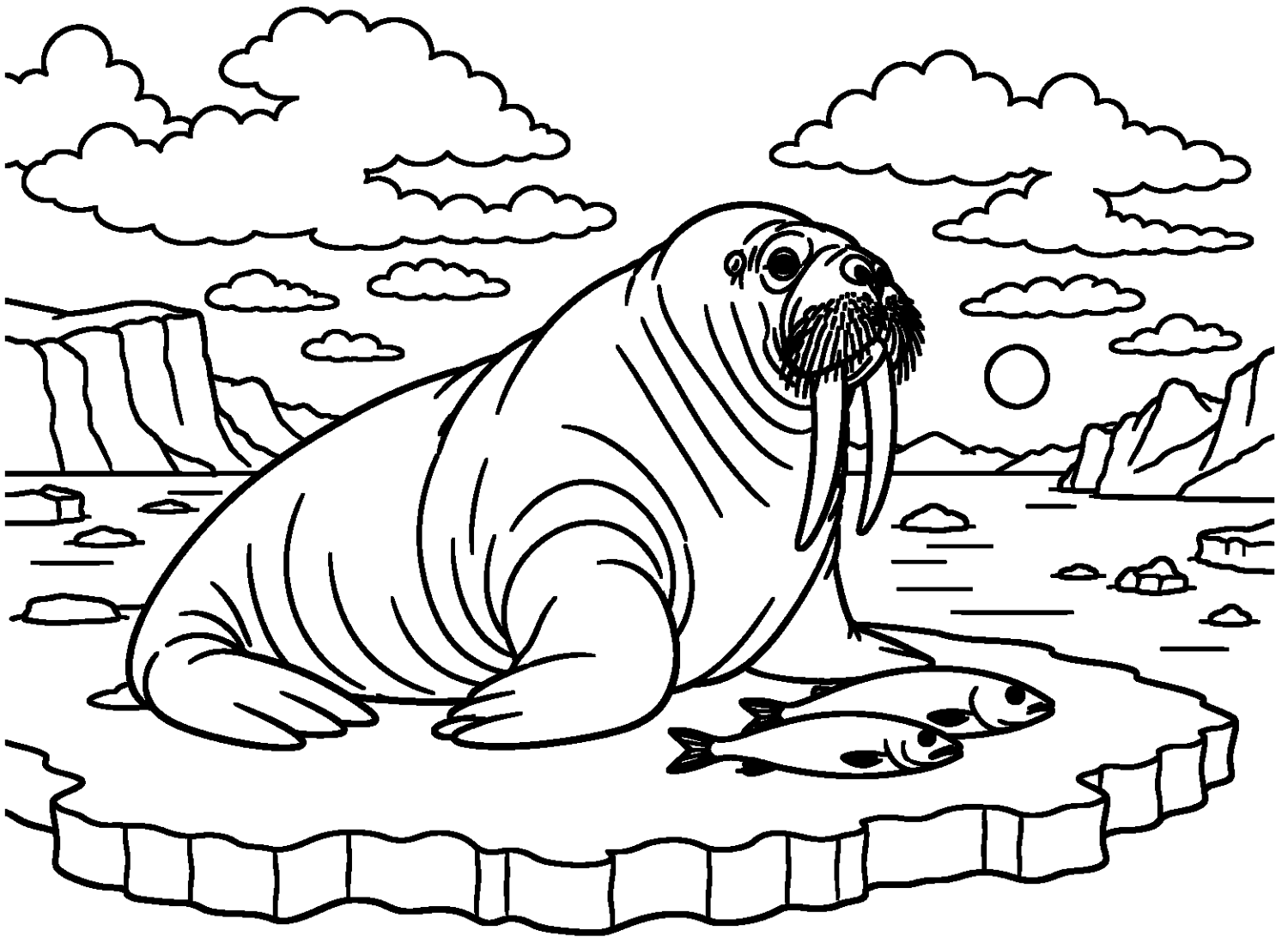


Moral

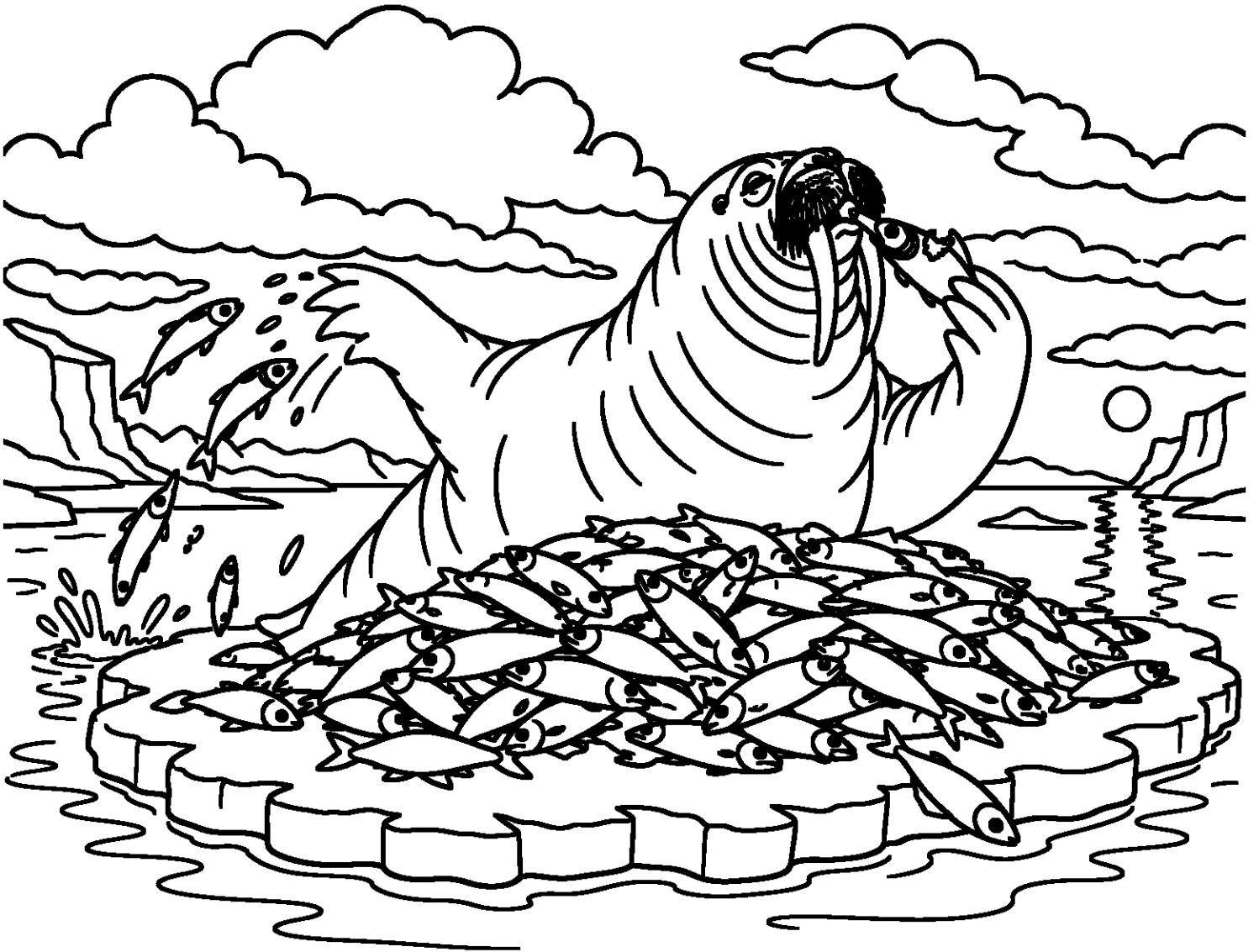
Beauty fades like autumn's gold,
but a kind heart never grows old.

Wastefulness

The Wasteful Walrus

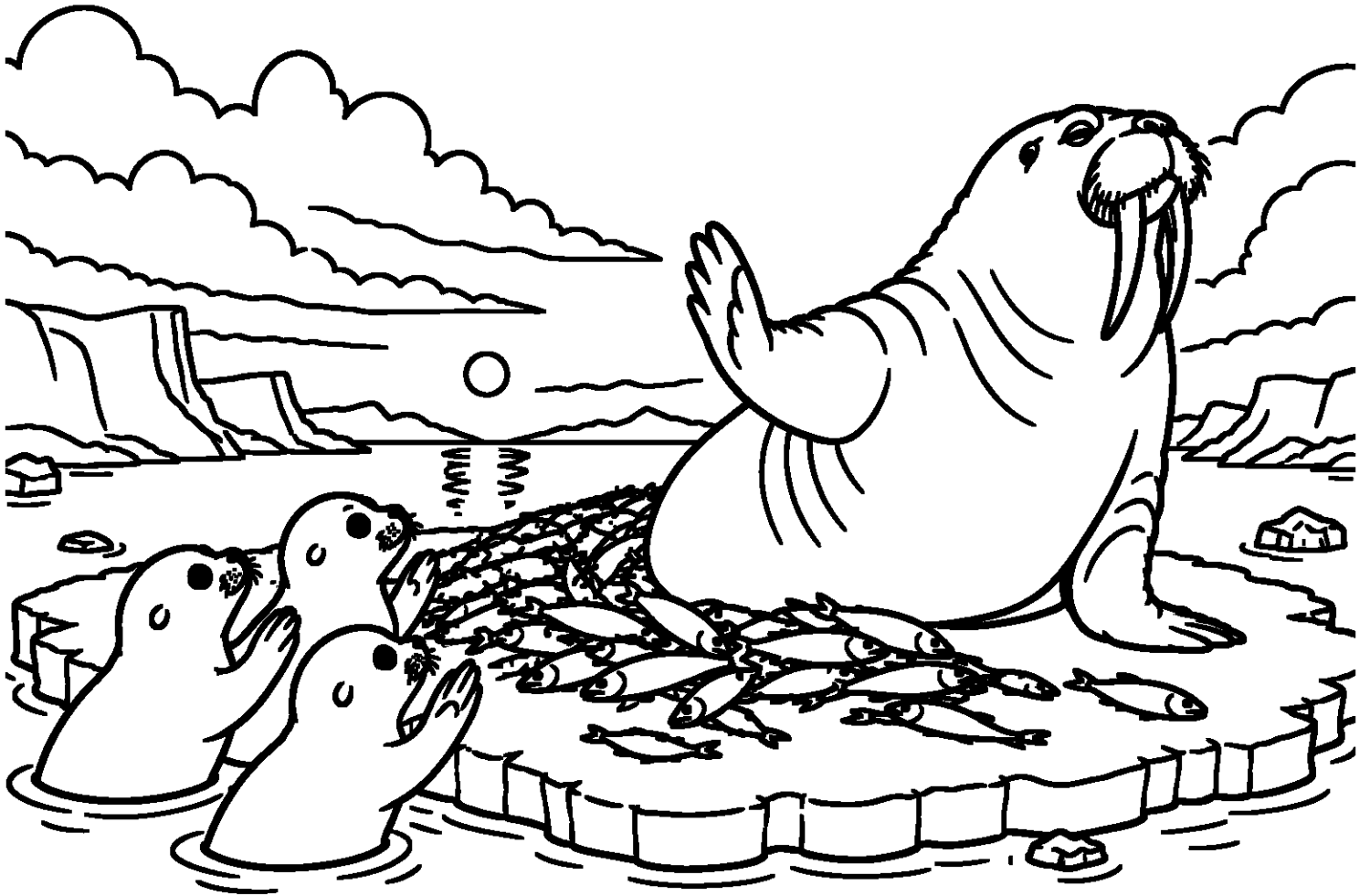


The Wasteful Walrus



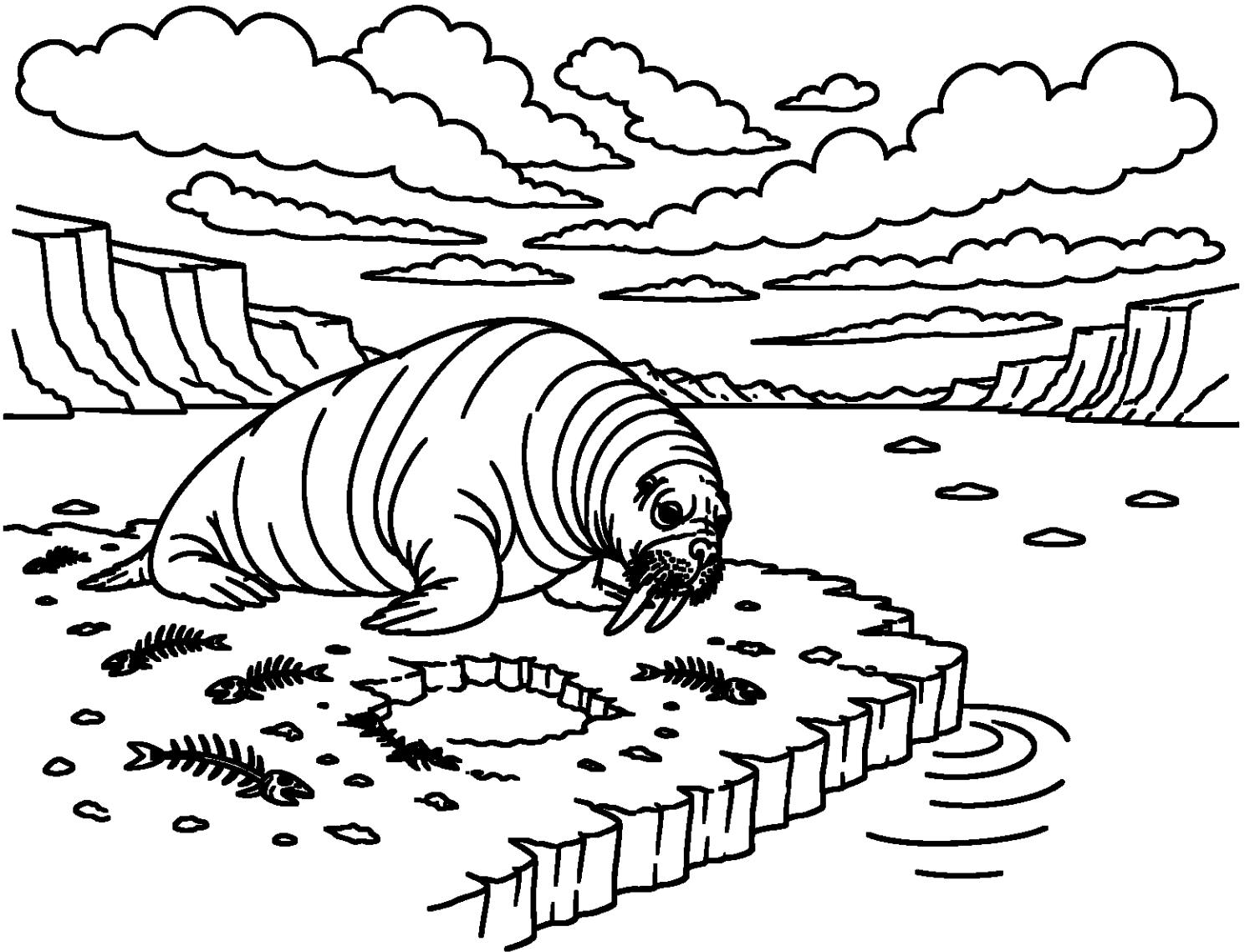
A walrus caught more fish than all,
ate just a bite, let plenty fall.
"There's plenty more!" he'd grandly say,
and toss the good fish all away.

The Wasteful Walrus



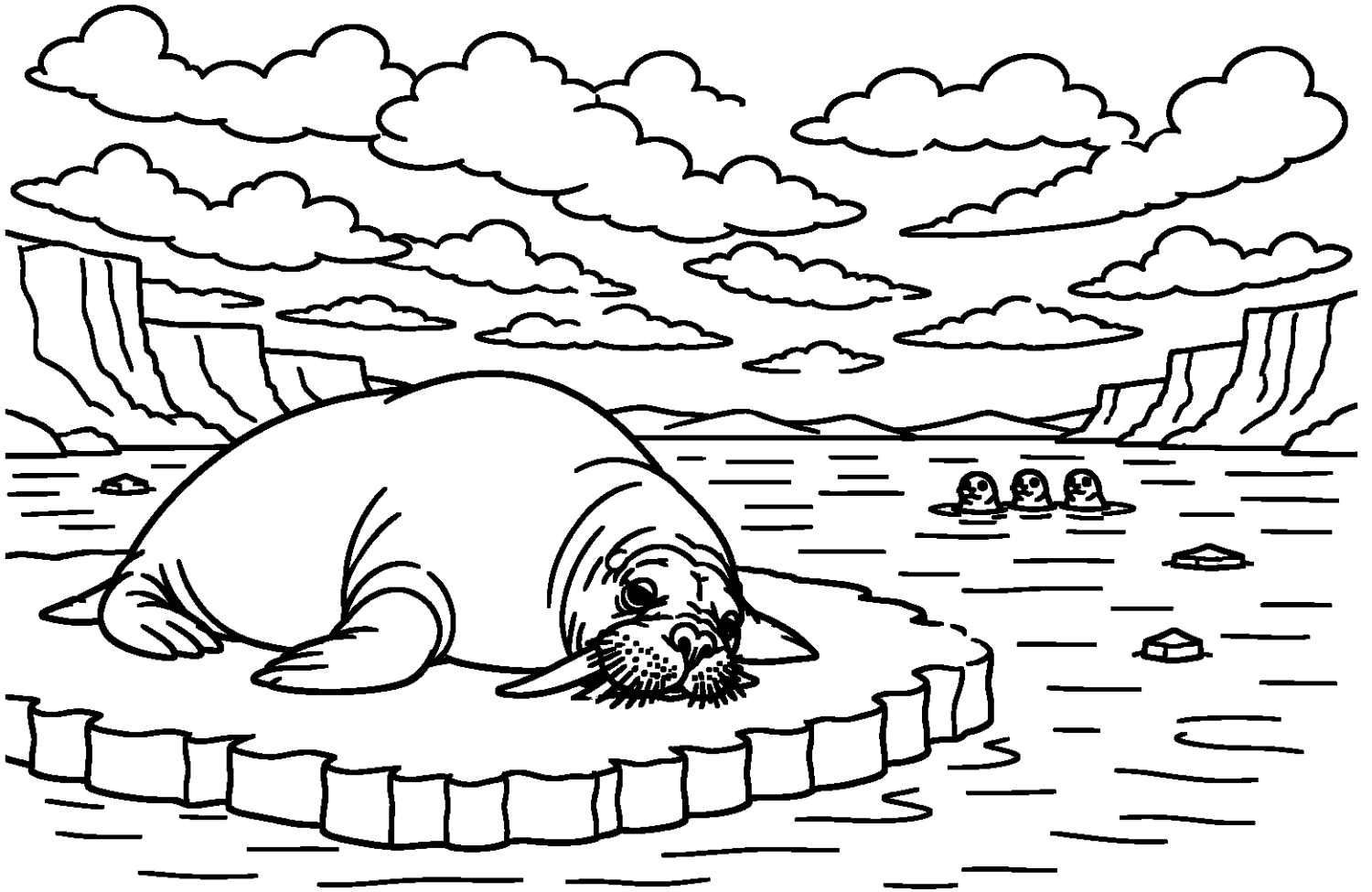
The little seals would softly plead,
"Please share the fish you do not need?"
"Go catch your own!" he'd gruffly call,
and waste enough to feed them all.

The Wasteful Walrus



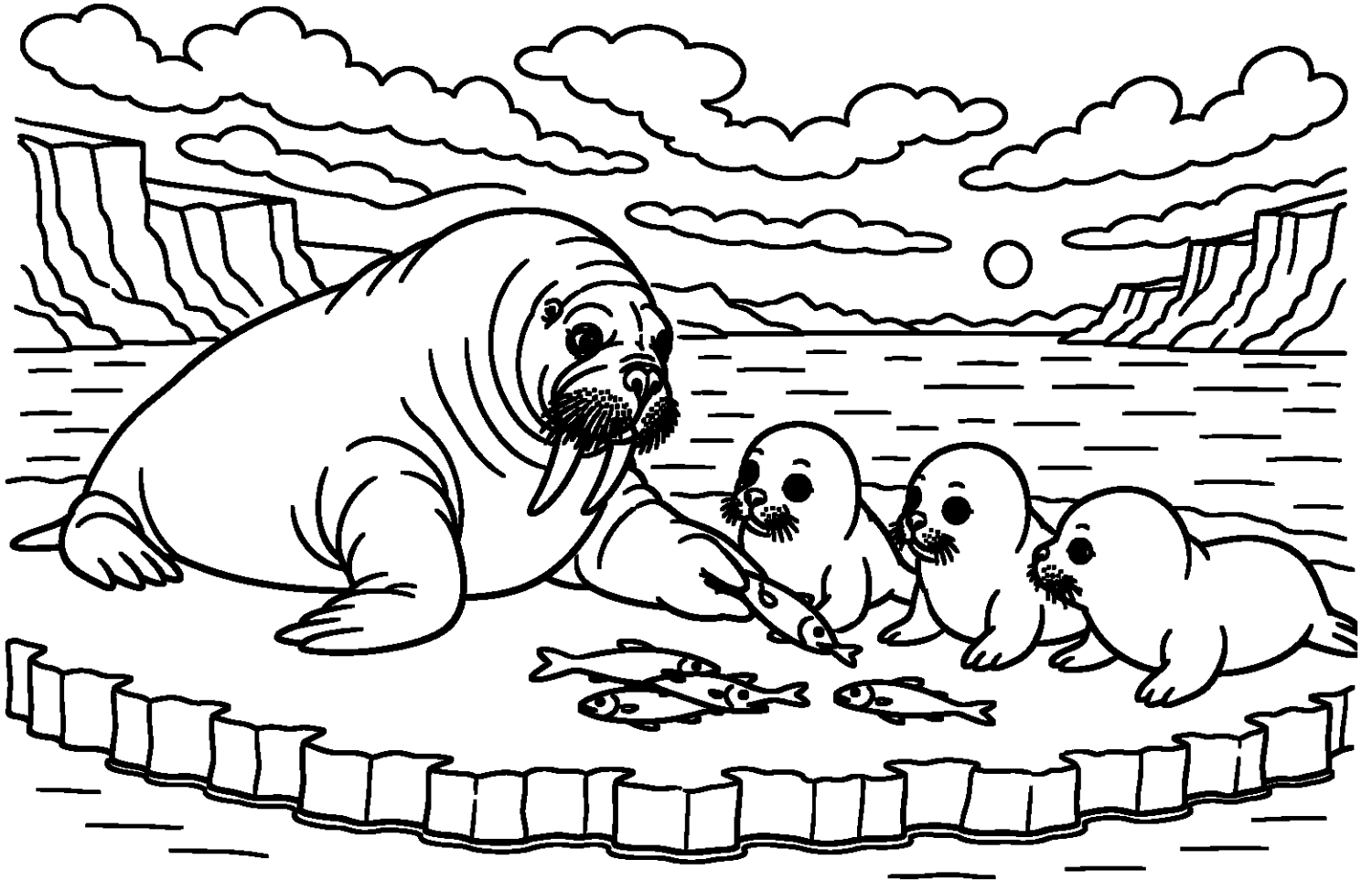
But when the fish grew scarce and rare,
the walrus found his store was bare.
He'd thrown his summer's catch aside,
all his provisions had now dried.

The Wasteful Walrus



What he had wasted, never kept,
would not return, nothing was left.
Had he but given fish to seals,
perhaps they all could share their meals.

The Wasteful Walrus

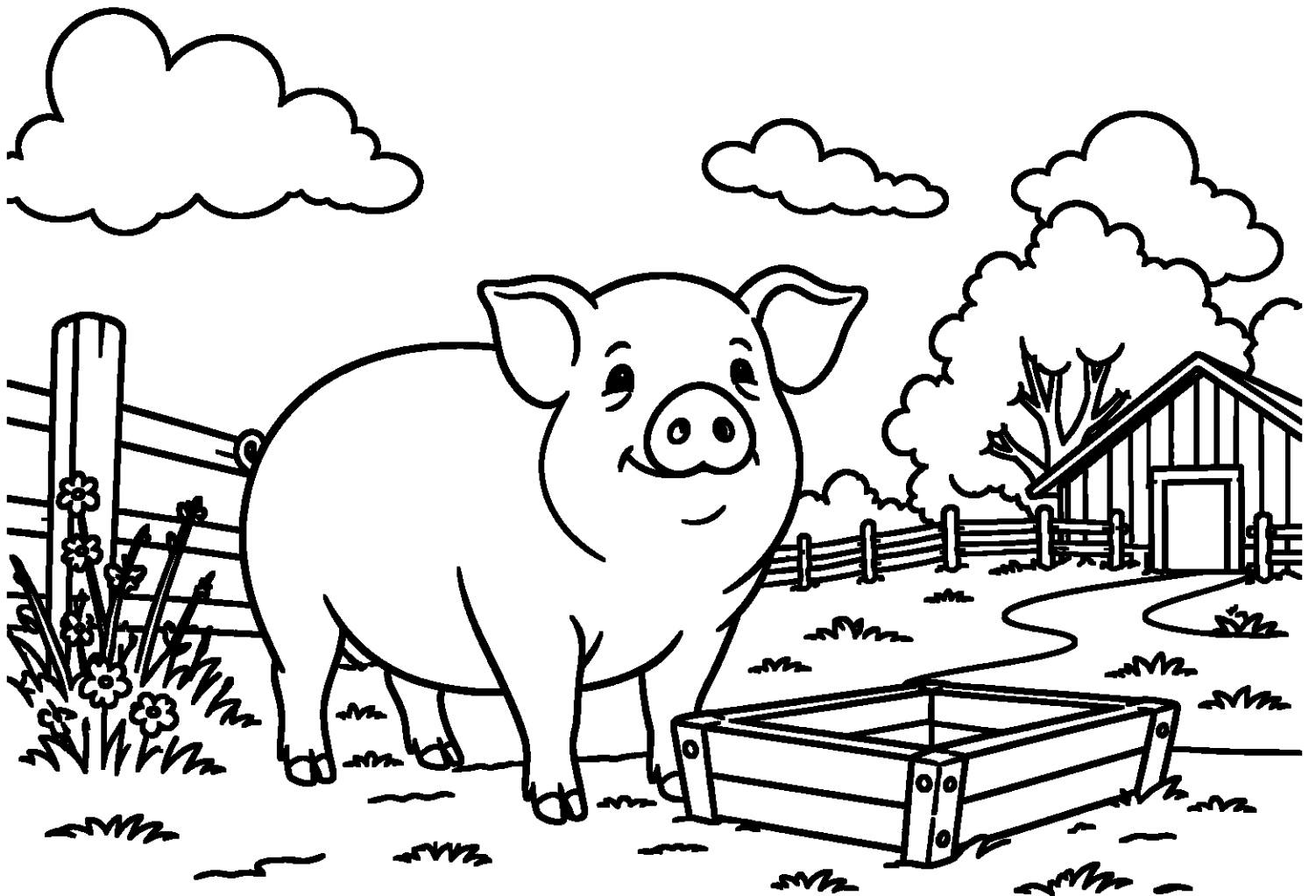


Moral

Take what you need, and waste no more —
for nature keeps no endless store.

eXcess

The Greedy Pig



The Greedy Pig



A pig once found a trough of food,
"I'll eat it all — I'm in the mood!"
He squealed, and ate, and ate his fill,
then ate beyond, until quite ill.

The Greedy Pig



He stuffed his snout, he packed it in,
then gobbled more with greedy grin.
"Enough is never quite enough!"
he'd grunt, and eat till fit to puff.

The Greedy Pig



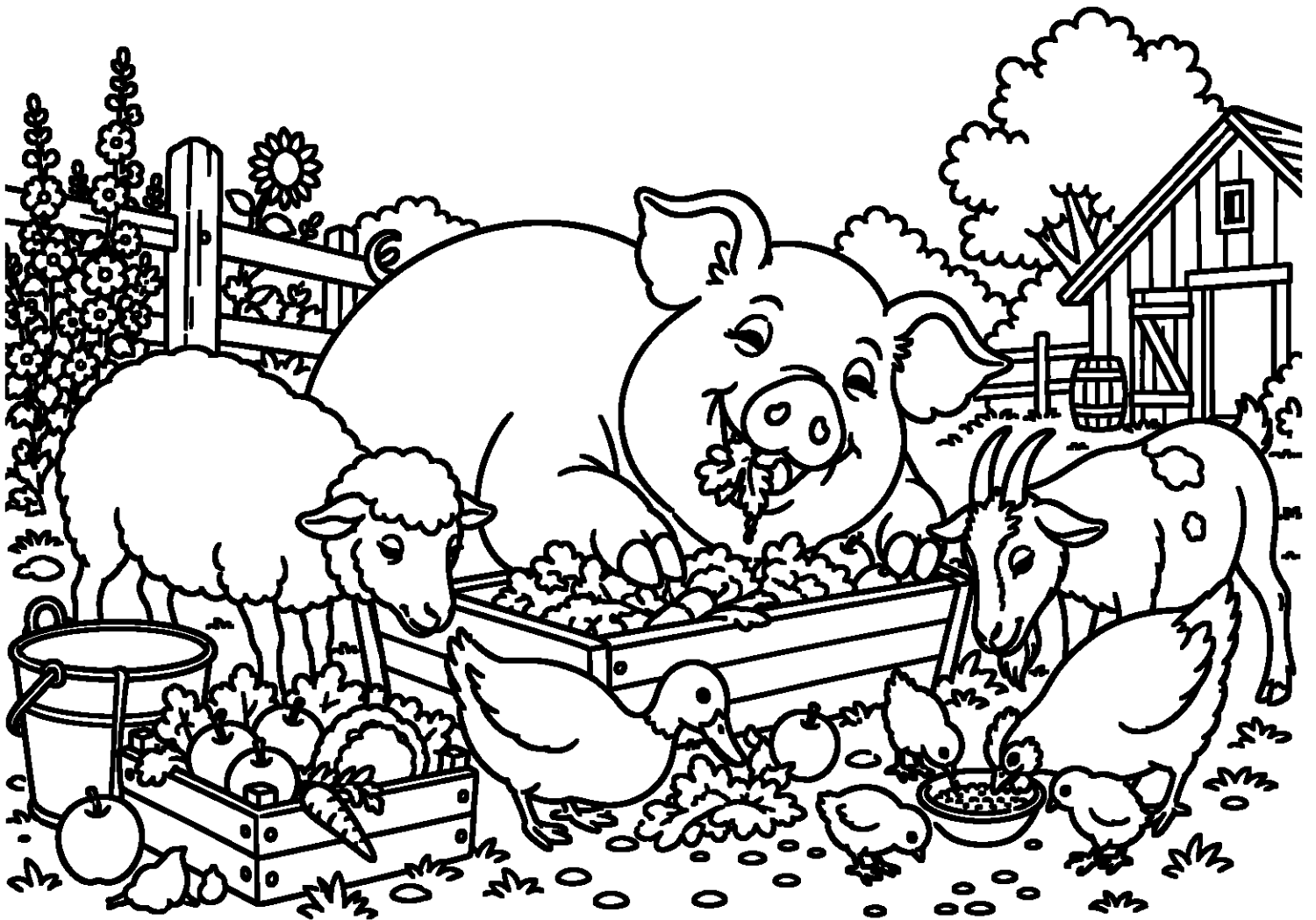
That night his belly ached and rolled,
he'd eaten more than he could hold.
He moaned till dawn upon the ground,
while half his feast lay spoiled around.

The Greedy Pig



And as he groaned from too much food,
he saw that less would do him good.
For too much of the finest treat
won't bring the joy we hope to meet.

The Greedy Pig

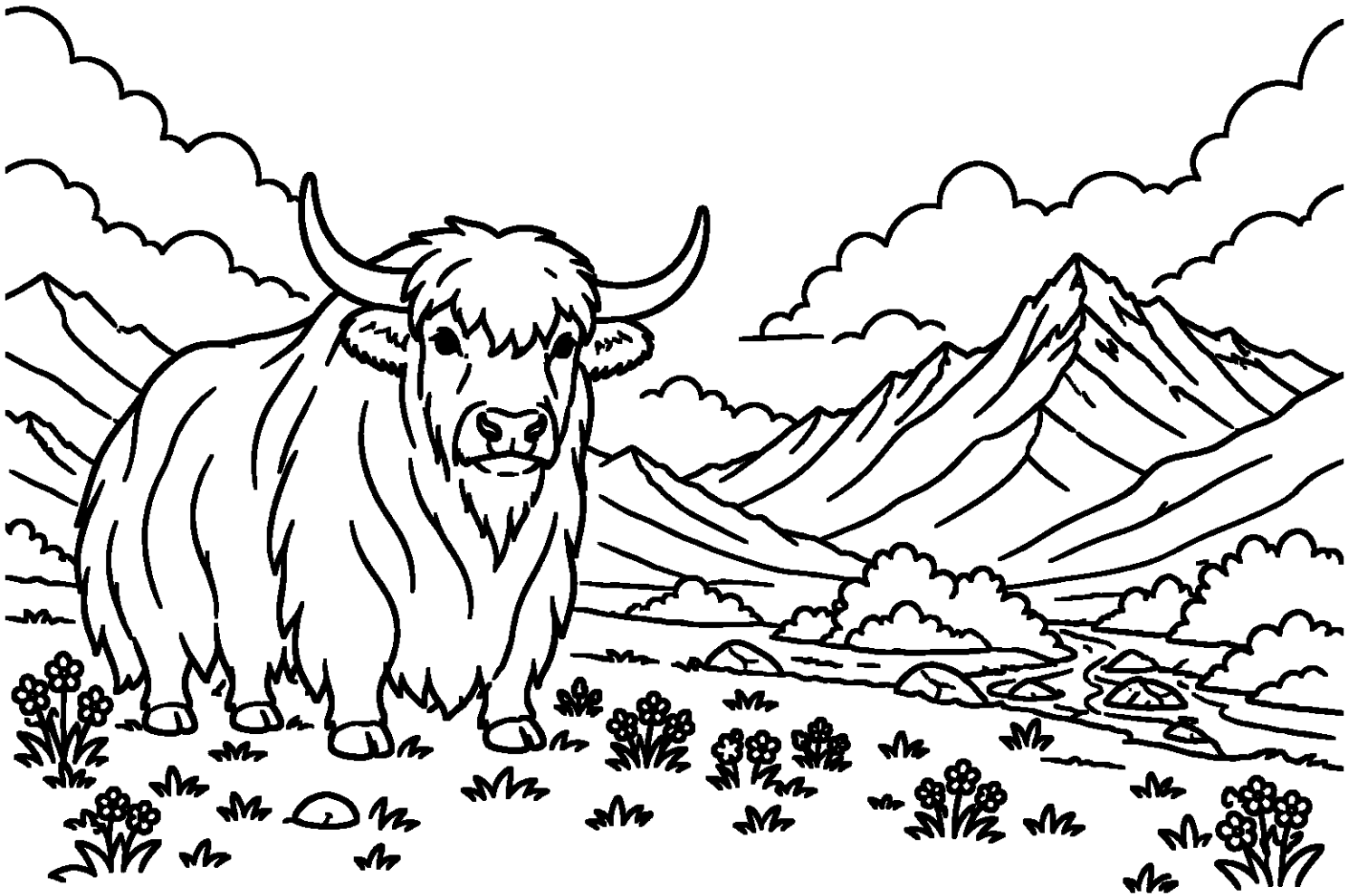


Moral

All good things are best in measure;
excess of anything's no pleasure.

Yelling

The Shouting Yak

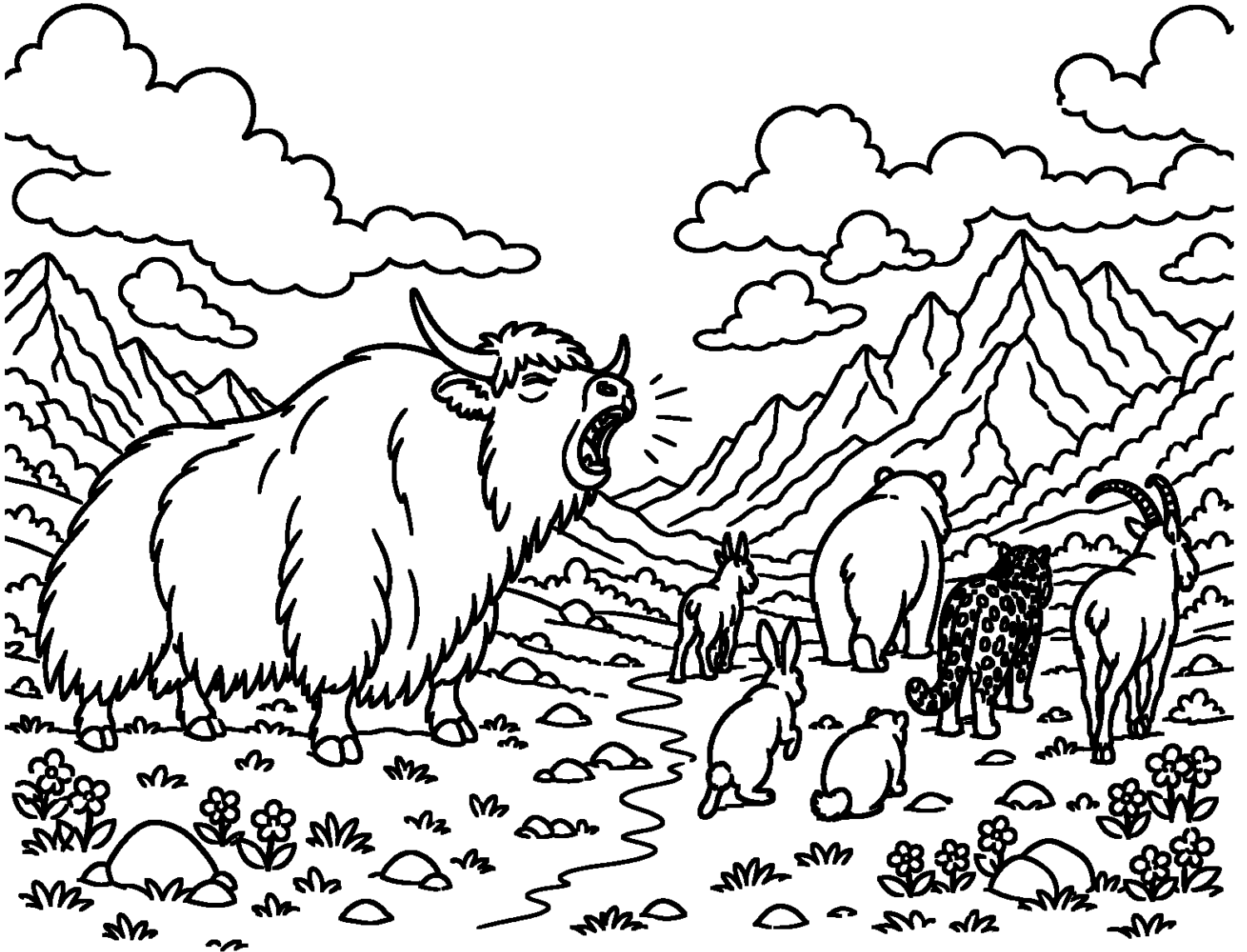


The Shouting Yak



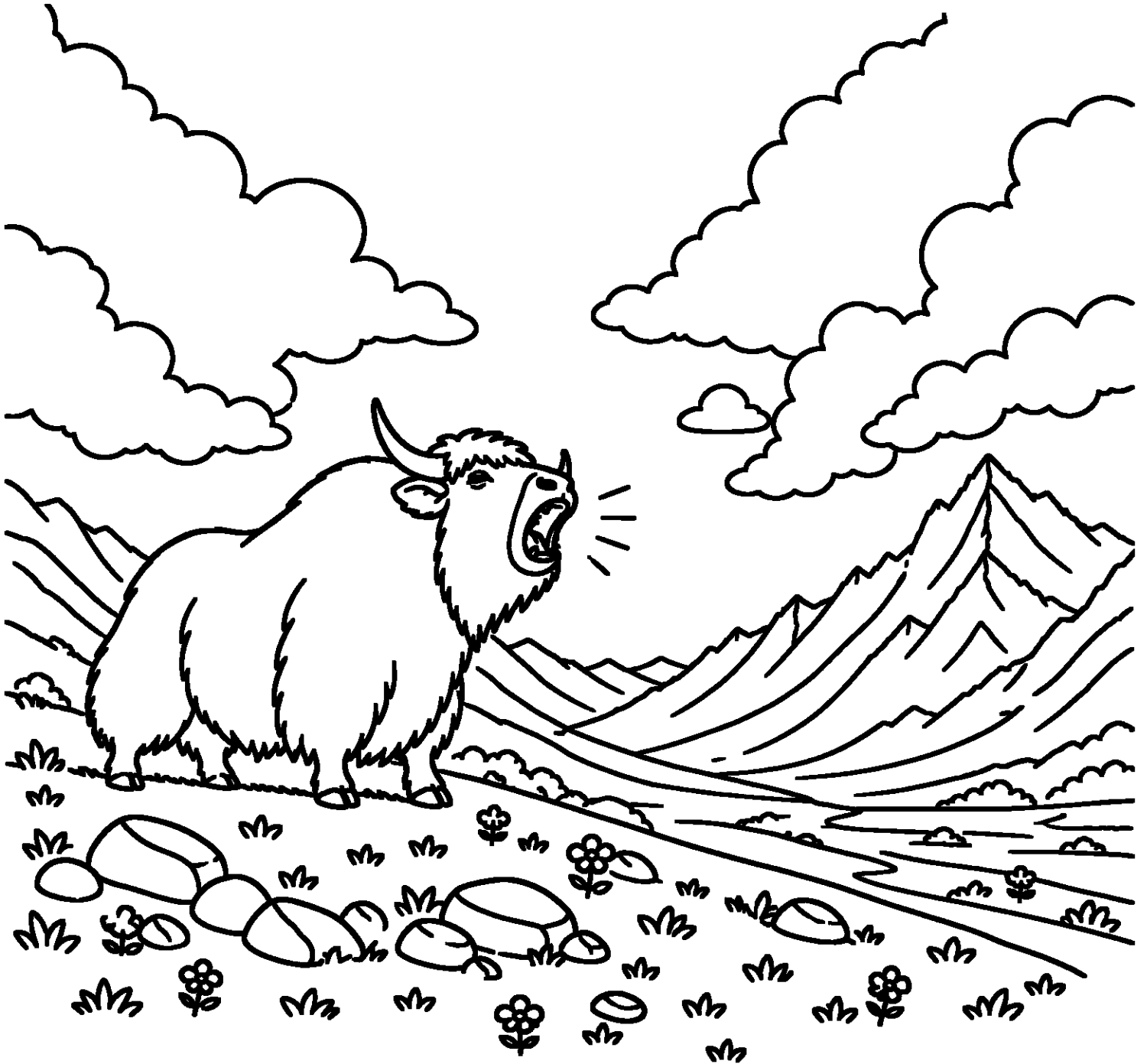
A yak would shout from morn to night,
at everyone within his sight.
"LISTEN HERE!" he'd roar and yell,
as if he'd cast a shouting spell.

The Shouting Yak



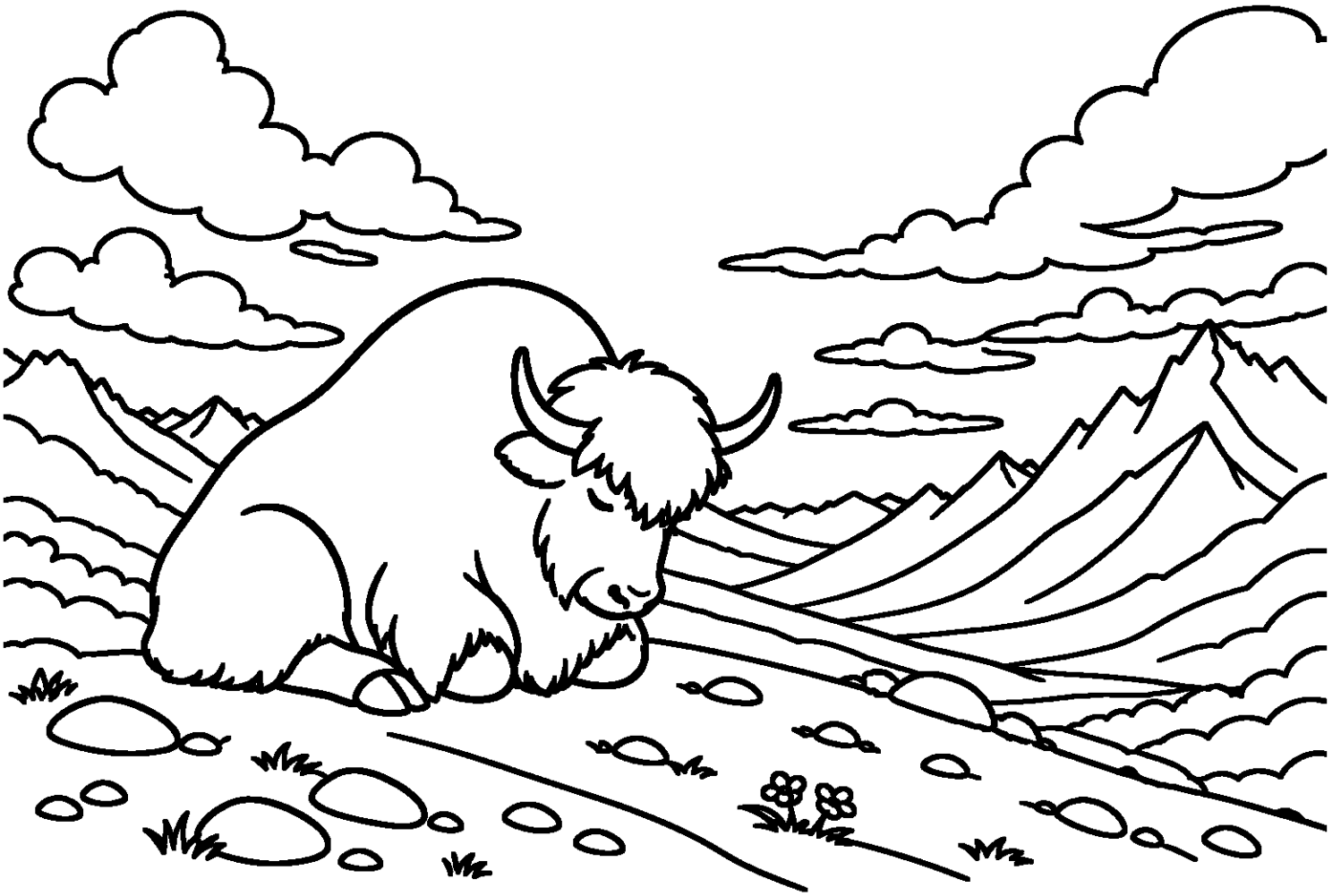
He'd holler loud to make his case,
and made all others leave the place.
But louder, louder, day by day,
he drove the other beasts away.

The Shouting Yak



He still would yell at empty hill,
the meadow paled, the forest still.
No friend to graze with, none to roam,
the yelling yak, alone at home.

The Shouting Yak



And in that moment, no one near,
he saw a calm voice wins the ear.
For shouting only clears the room,
and turns the brightest day to gloom.

The Shouting Yak

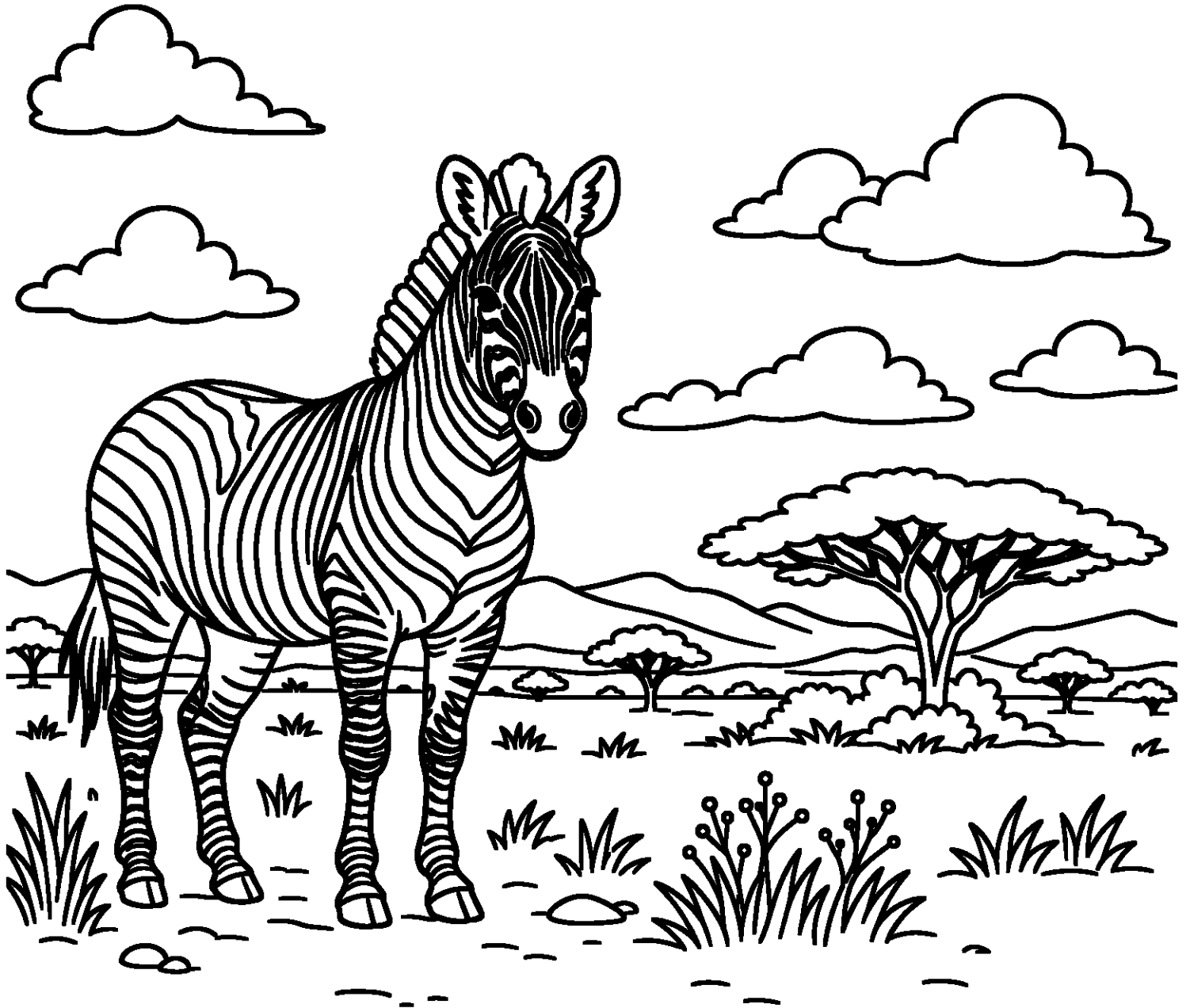


Moral

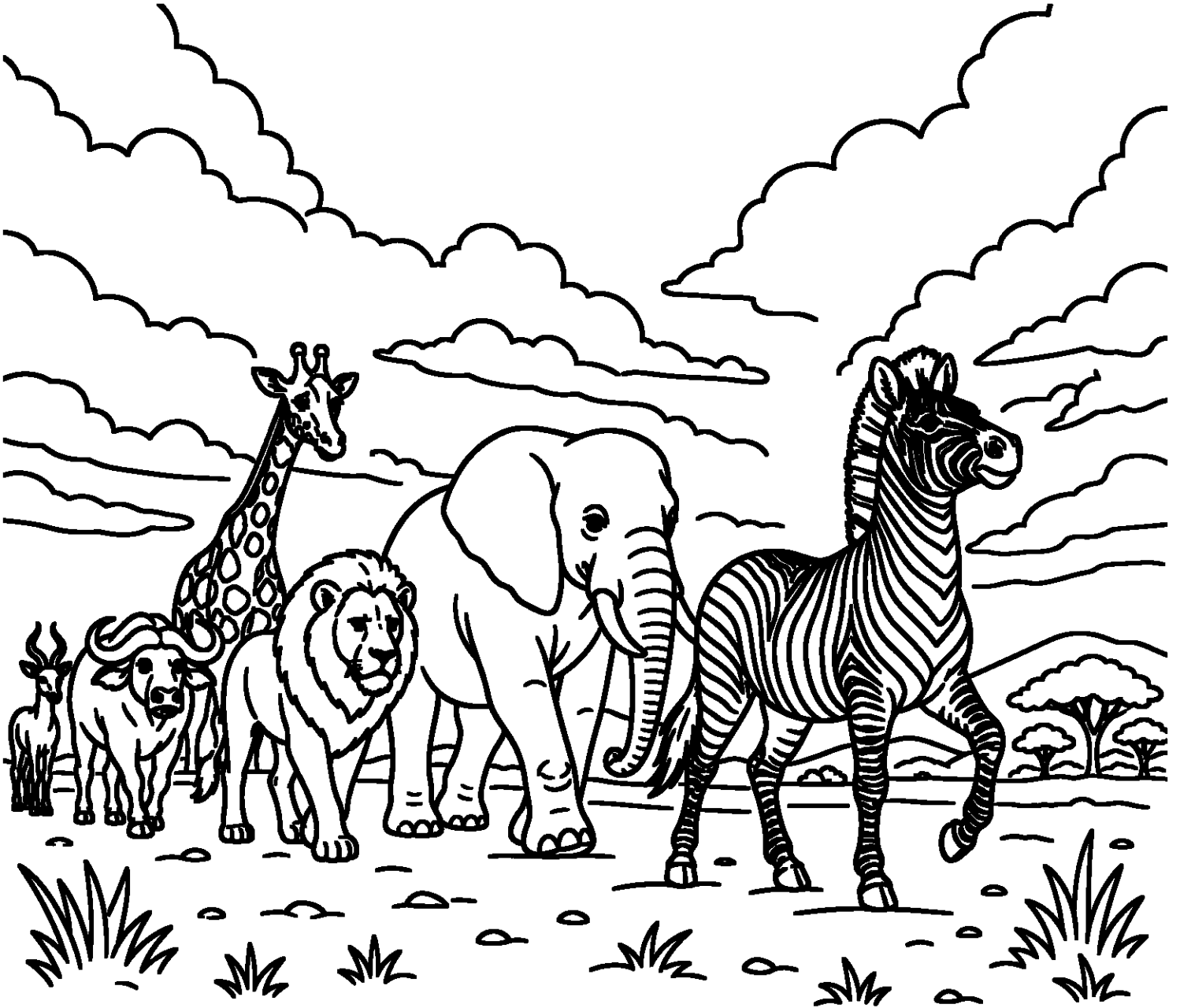
The loudest voice is heard the least;
soft words can calm the wildest beast.

Zealotry

The My-Way Zebra

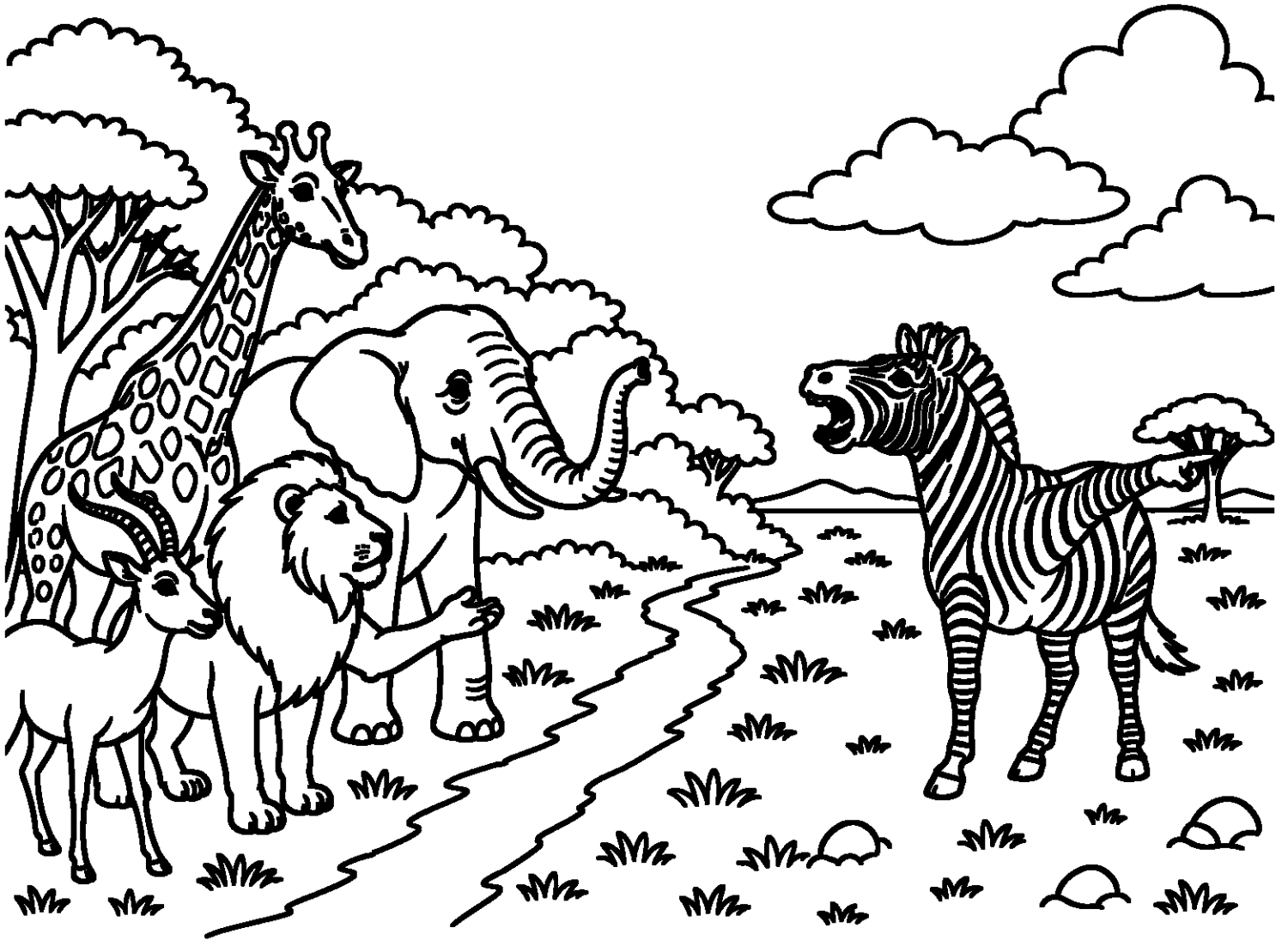


The My-Way Zebra



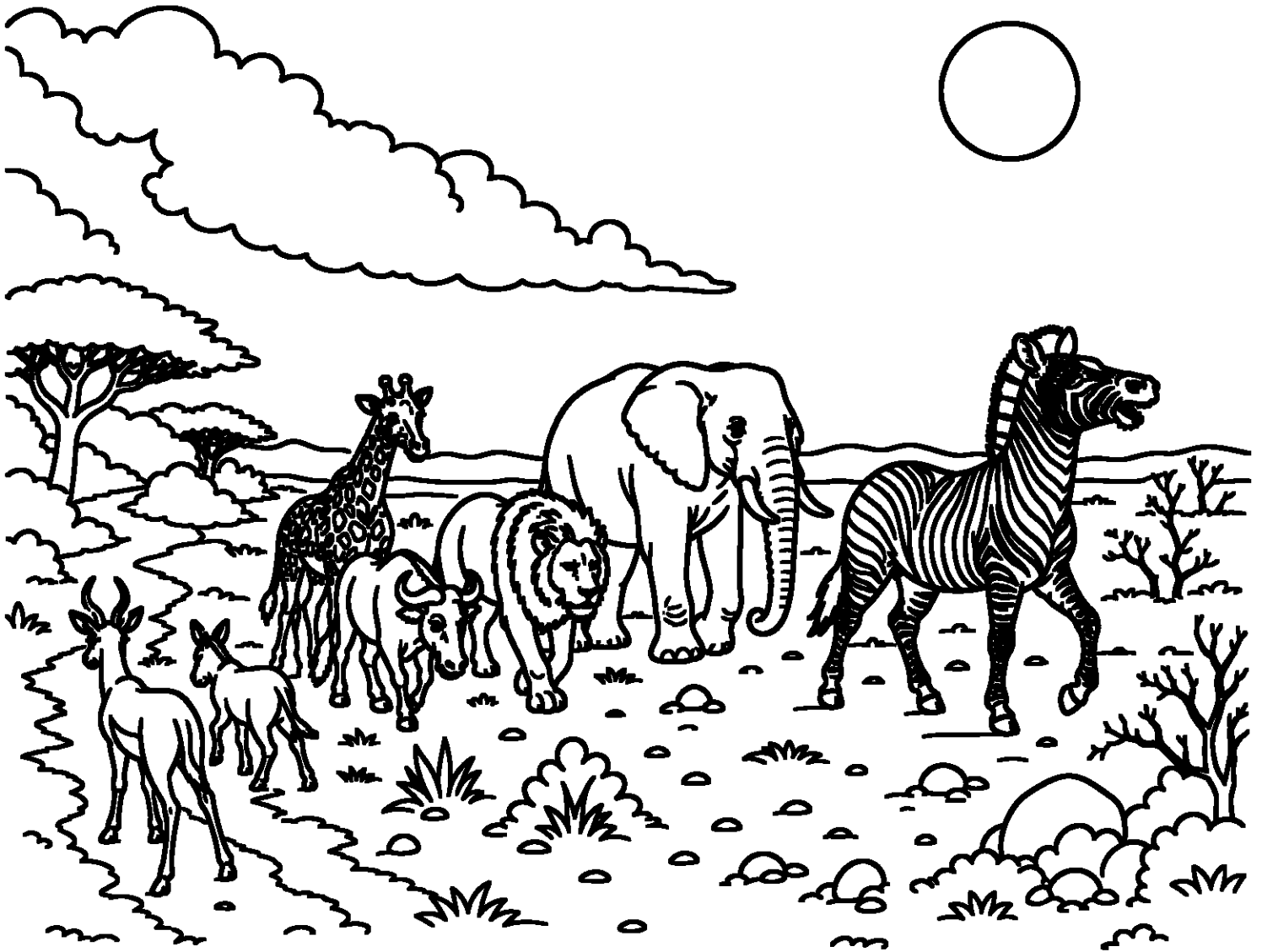
A zebra swore by just her way,
and made the others all obey.
"My path is right! You lot are wrong!
So march behind me, all day long!"

The My-Way Zebra



The creatures tried to share their thought —
a shorter road, a shady spot.
"No! Only MY way!" she would bray,
and turned their every plan away.

The My-Way Zebra



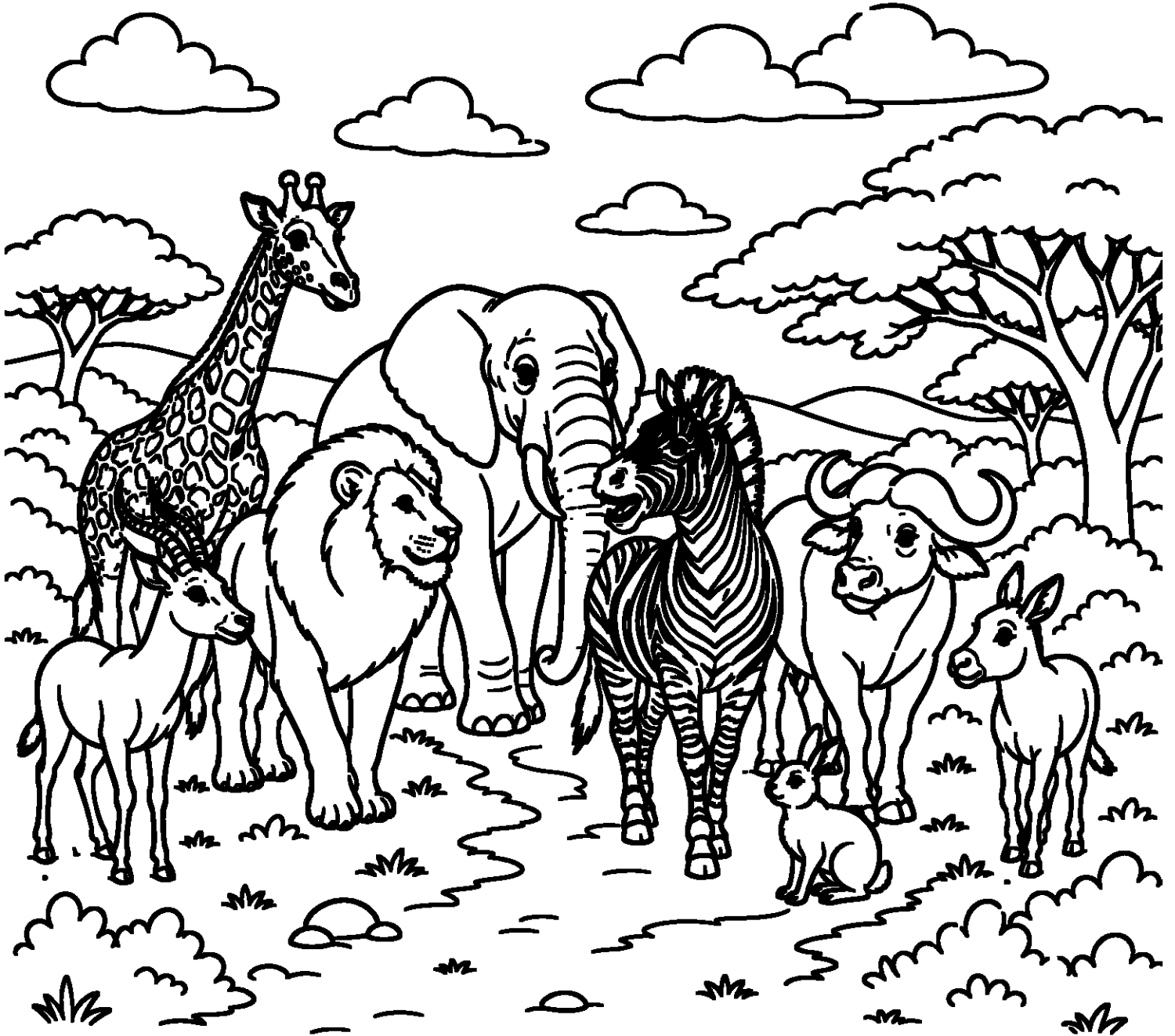
She marched them through the thorns and heat,
on burning sand that scorched their feet.
So one by one they turned aside,
and found a gentler path to stride.

The My-Way Zebra



Alone she climbed the hill to see
the others resting, cool and free,
beneath the shade, along the way
she'd been too proud to take that day.

The My-Way Zebra



Moral

Your way is not the only way;
hear what the others have to say.

The Storybook That Started It All

Sing Me a Fable: Twenty-Six Fables from A to Z

Every picture you have colored in this book began as a watercolor painting in the storybook – twenty-six fables, one for every letter, each written in rhyming verse a child can memorize.

And every fable has its own song. Read it at bedtime, sing it in the car, play the karaoke version and let the children take the verses themselves. The moral arrives as a tune that sticks.

Available in paperback from Amazon and from Ingram, wherever bookshops order their books.

singmeafable.com

See Them in Color

Every fable in this book was painted before it was drawn. The full watercolor originals are on the website, along with all twenty-six songs.



singmeafable.com

Scan to hear all 26 songs

Make Your Own Stickers

Print your own fable stickers at home. You will need blank round label sheets – 2 inch diameter, 12 to a sheet, US Letter. Look for Avery template 22807; several Avery products use it, including 22877 and 22612. They are sold on Amazon, at Staples and at avery.com.

Download the sticker sheets free from singmeafable.com.

Print at 100% or Actual Size

This matters. Do not choose Fit to Page or Shrink to Fit – it moves everything a little and the printing will miss the labels.

Using A4 paper? See the website for the European label sizes.

Test Your Colors Here

Try a pen or a crayon in one of these before you use it on a fable — that way you will know if it soaks through.

About the Author

Mihai Mike Baron

Mihai Mike Baron is a Canadian-Romanian writer who divides his year between Montreal, Bucharest and Florida. He writes for grown-ups and for children, in English and in Romanian.

Sing Me a Fable grew out of a simple idea: that a lesson set to a tune is a lesson a child keeps. He wrote the verses, and the animals did the rest.

If your child colors a page they are proud of, he would like to see it.

singmeafable.com

You are now a

Little Fable Painter

Name

Date

Twenty-six fables, colored by you.