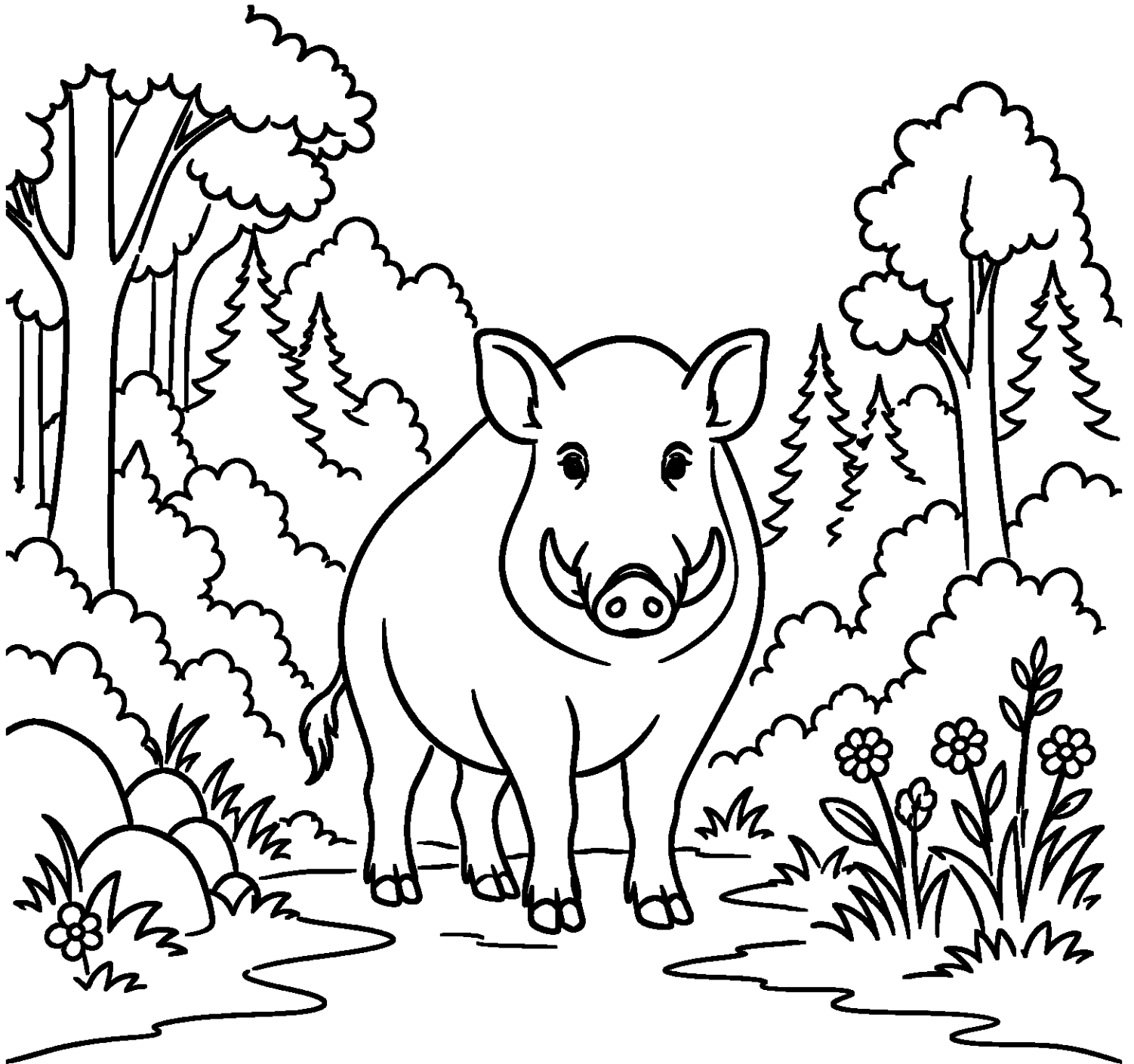


Aggression

The Angry Boar

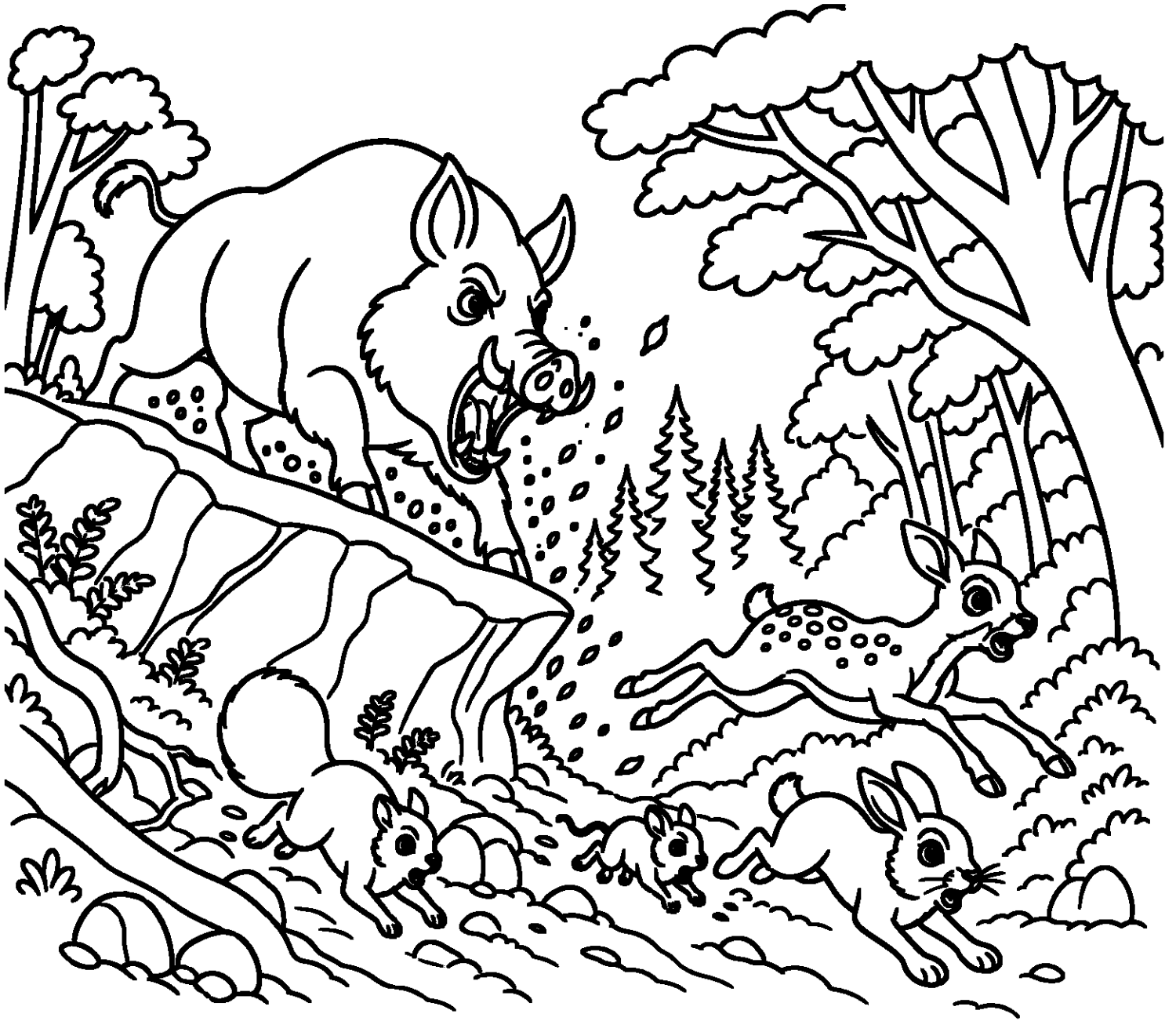


The Angry Boar



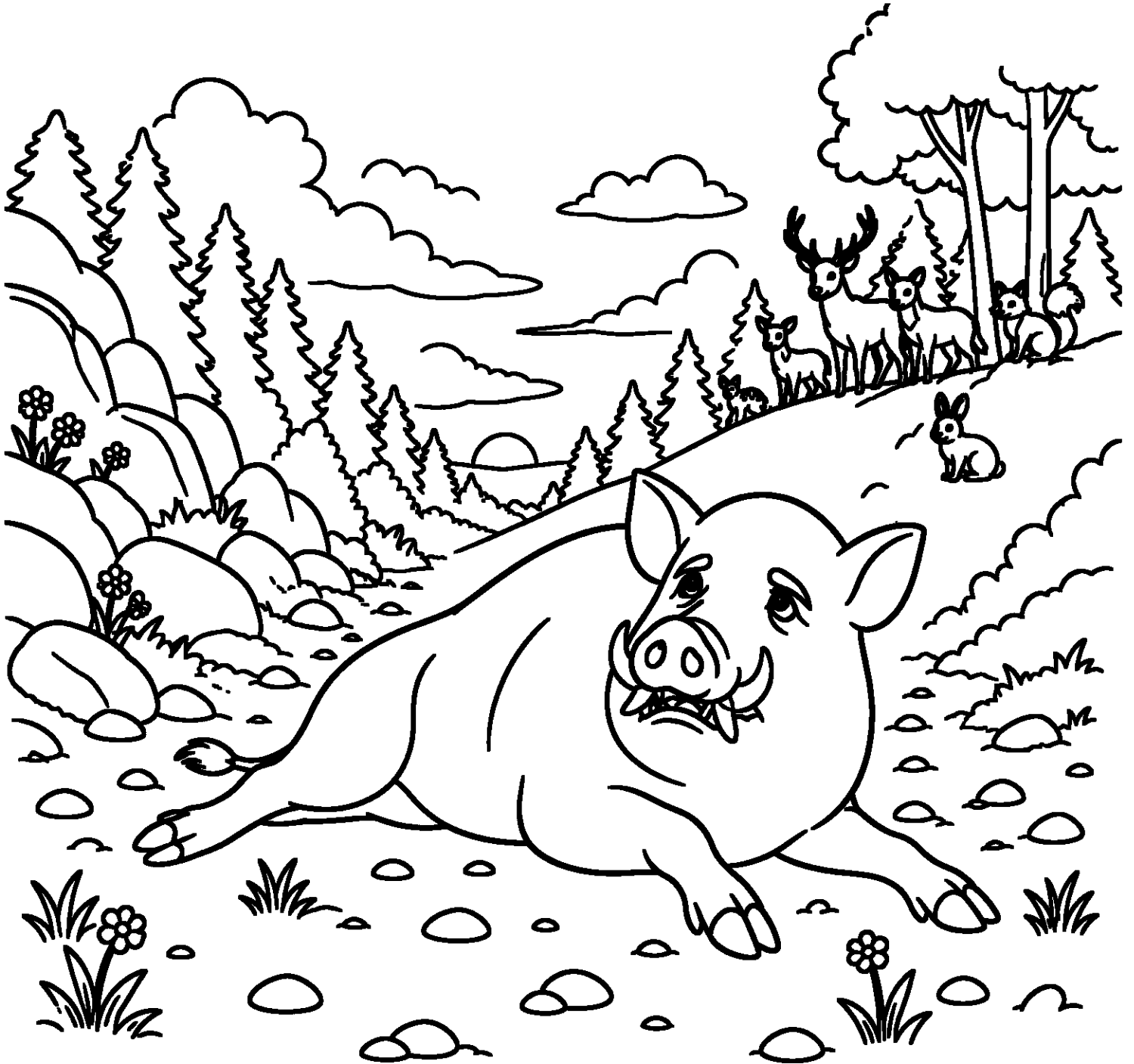
A boar whose tusks were sharp like spears
would stomp and scowl and stir up fears.
He'd fight the squirrels, deer, and mice,
and never once was kind or nice.

The Angry Boar



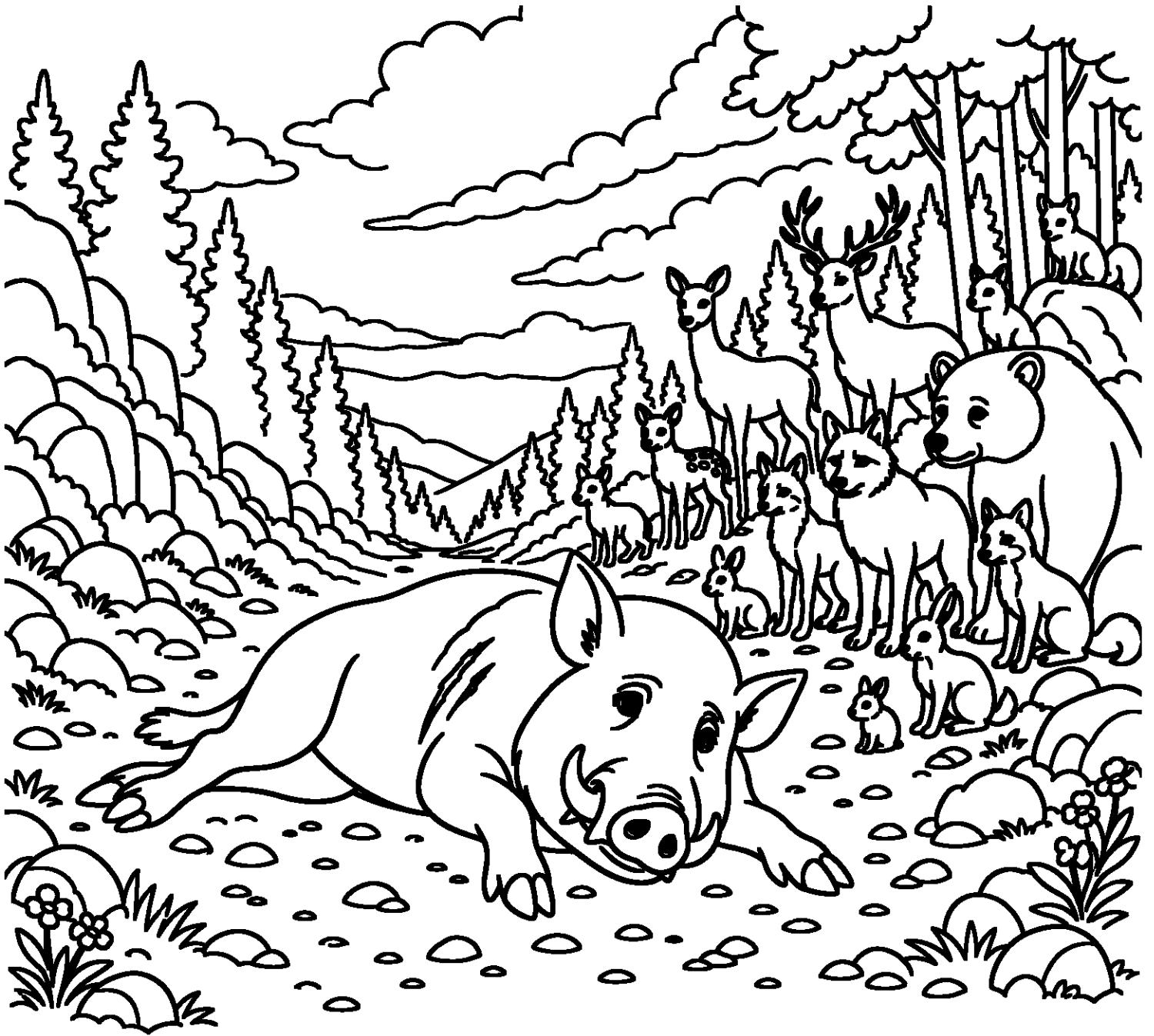
"This forest bows to me alone!"
he'd bellow over stick and stone.
The peaceful creatures scattered fast,
whenever angry hoofbeats passed.

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.