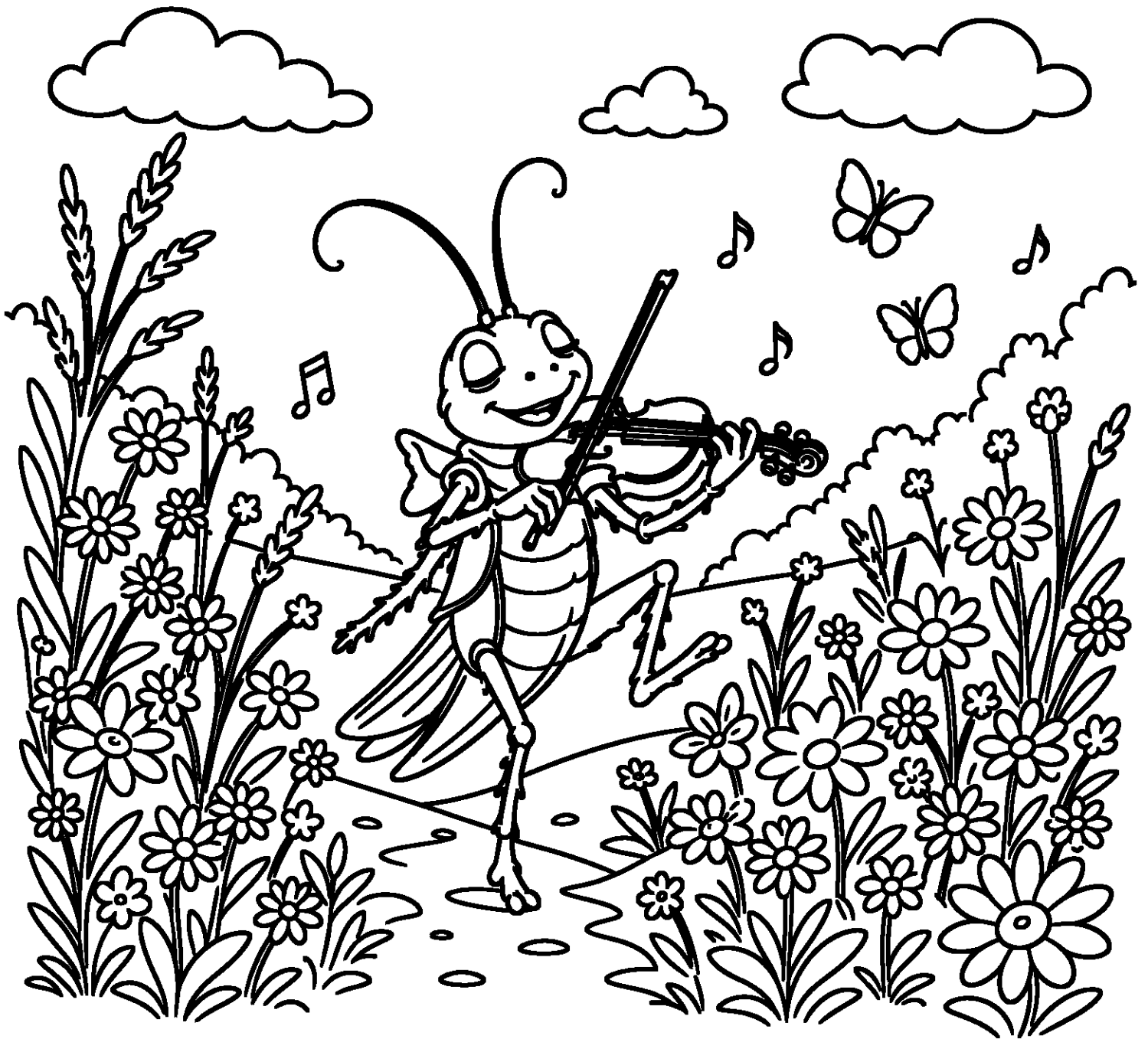


Frivolity

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



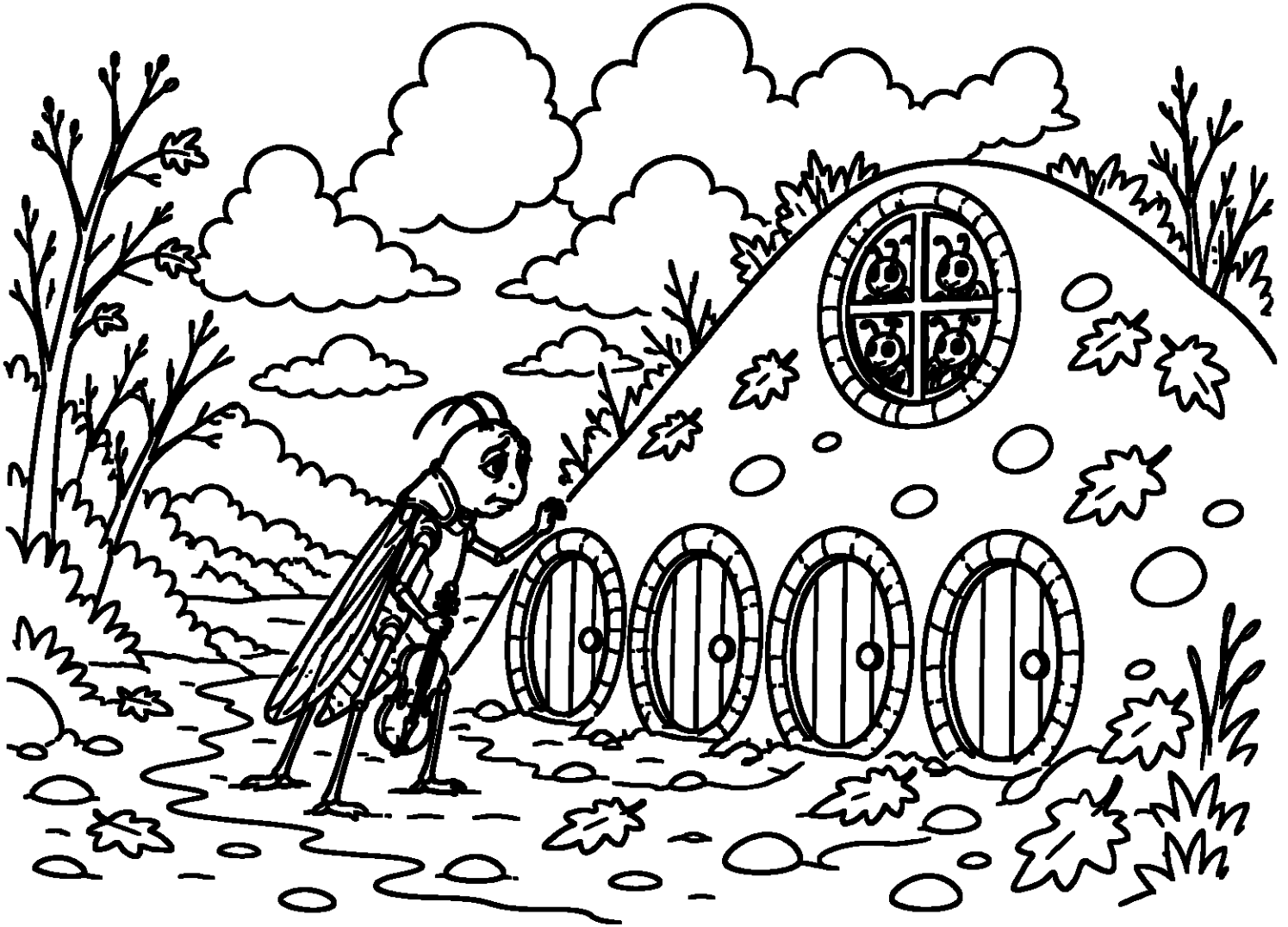
The ants worked hard from dawn till night,
storing seeds with all their might.
"Come play!" he'd call, "let's leap and run!
Why work so hard? Let's have some fun!"

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.