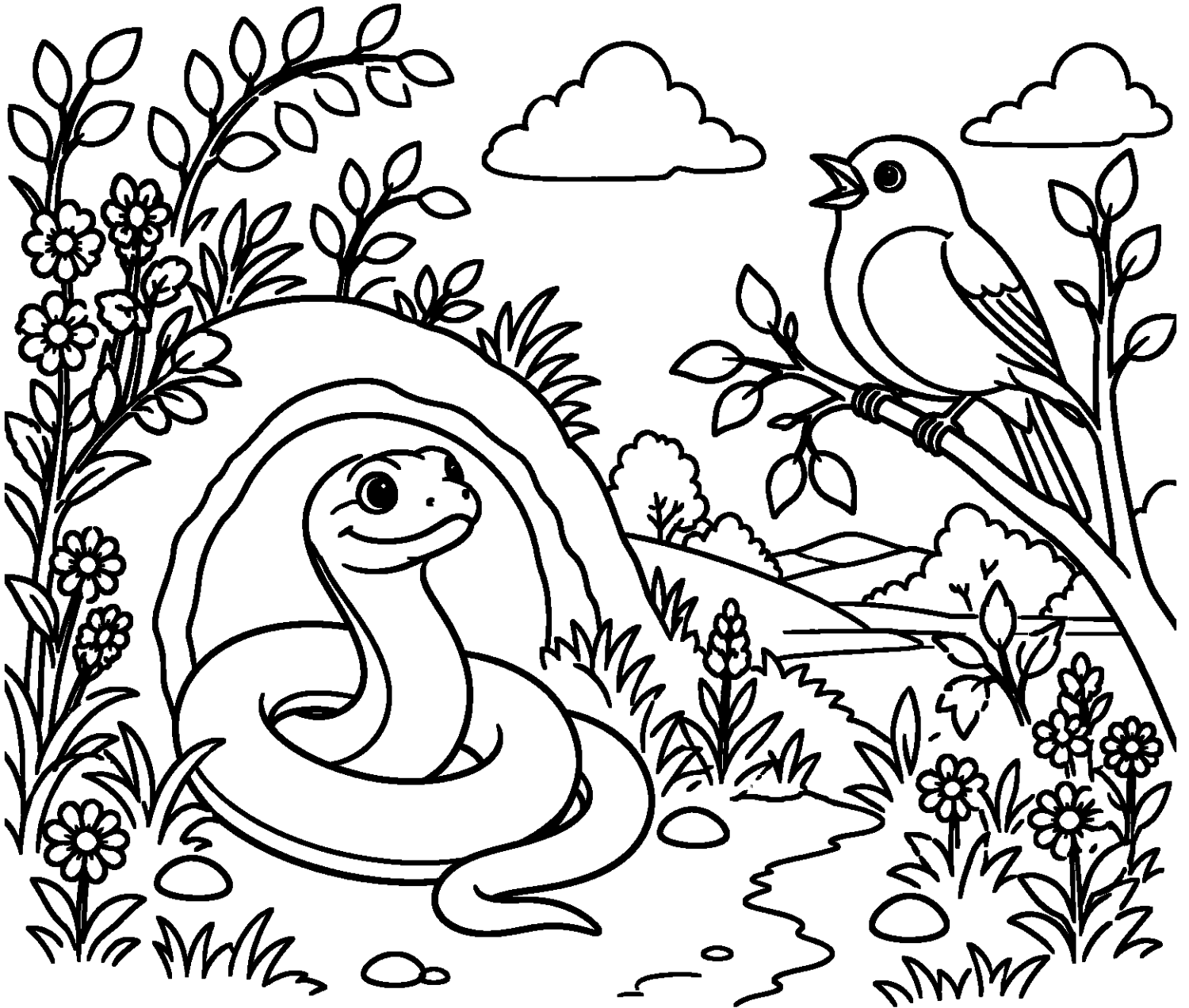


Jealousy

The Jealous Snake

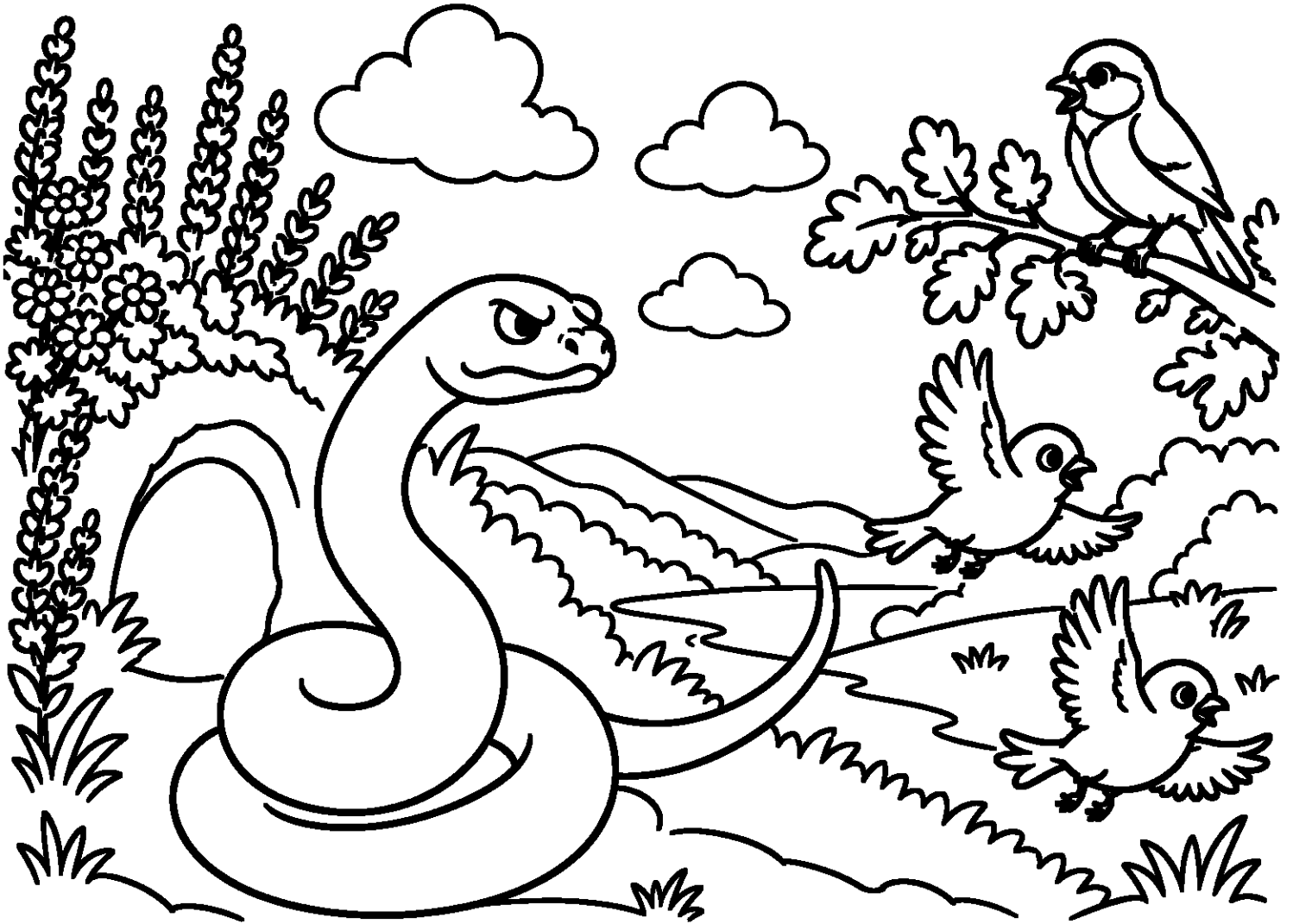


The Jealous Snake



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



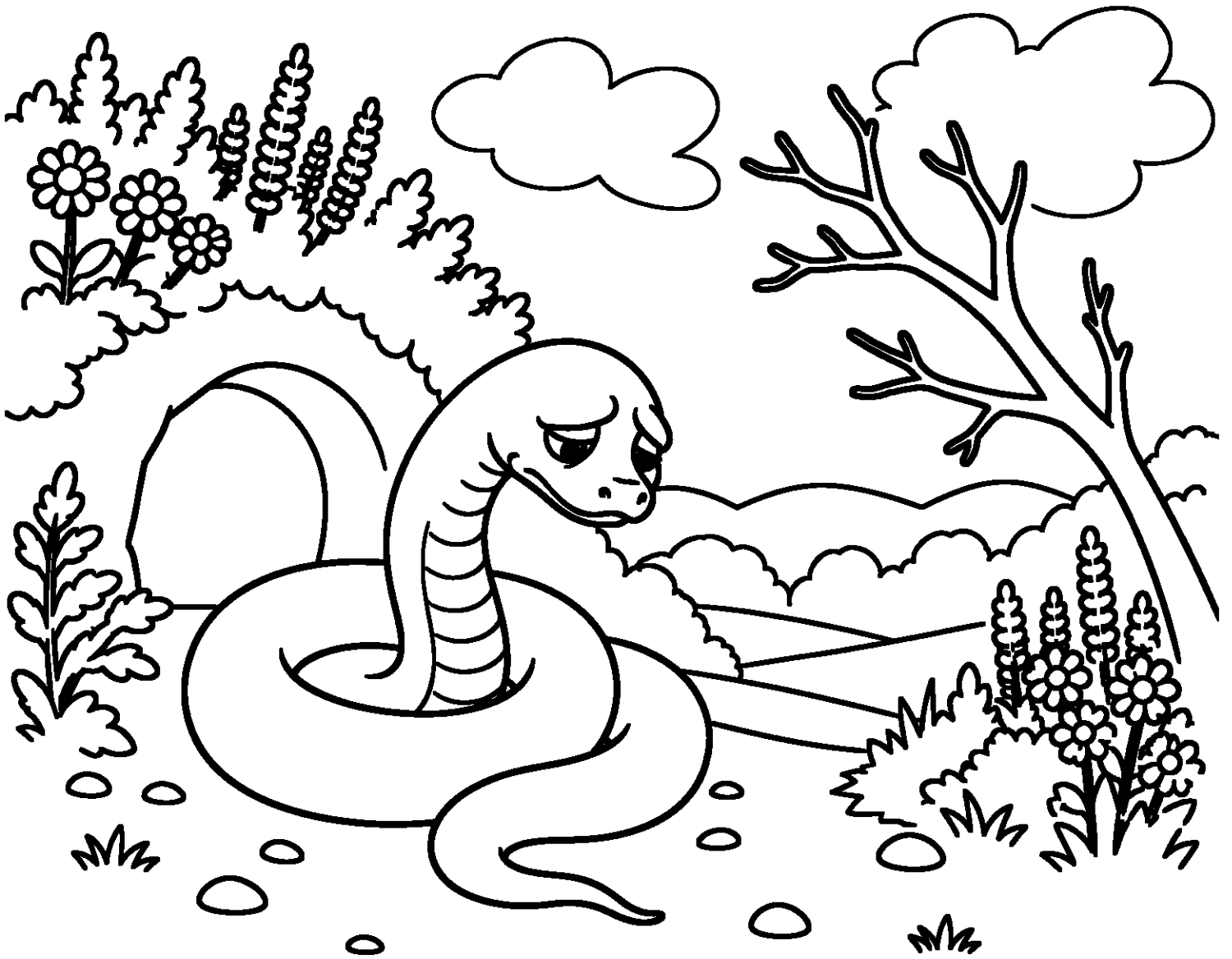
"That bird is MINE!" he hissed with spite,
"If she will share her songs, I'll bite!"
He chased away each newfound friend,
and watched them flee around the bend.

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.