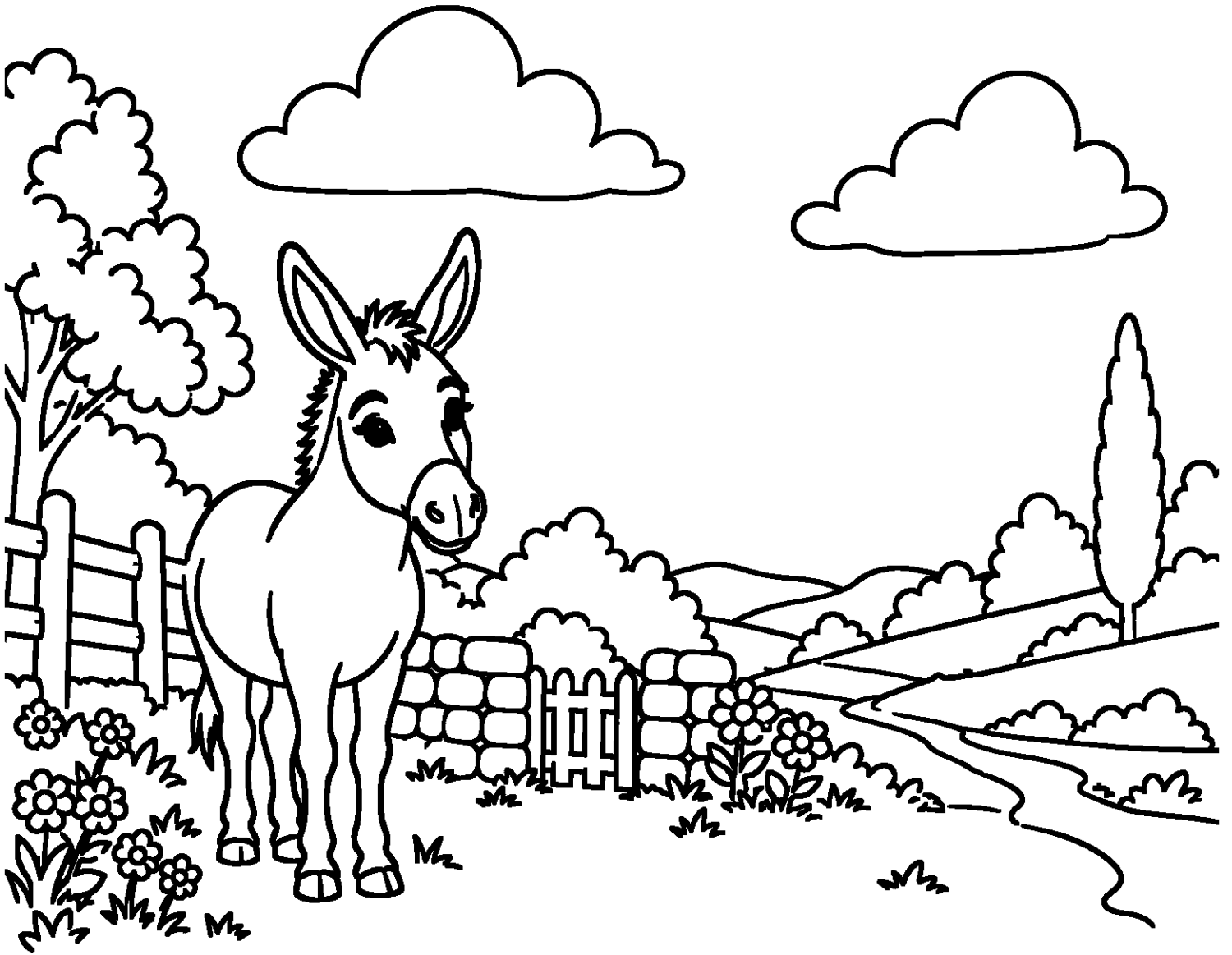
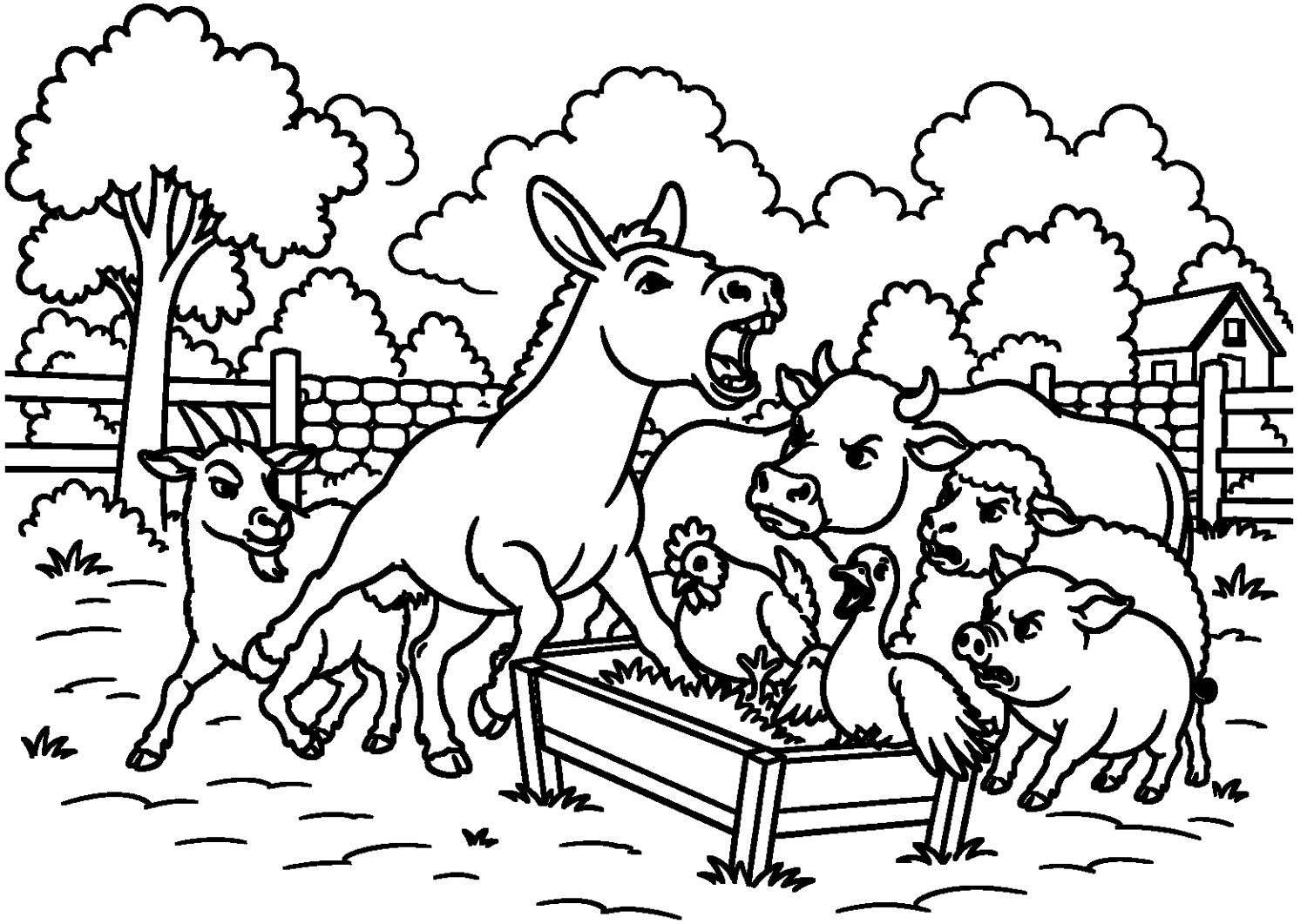


Rudeness

The Rude Donkey

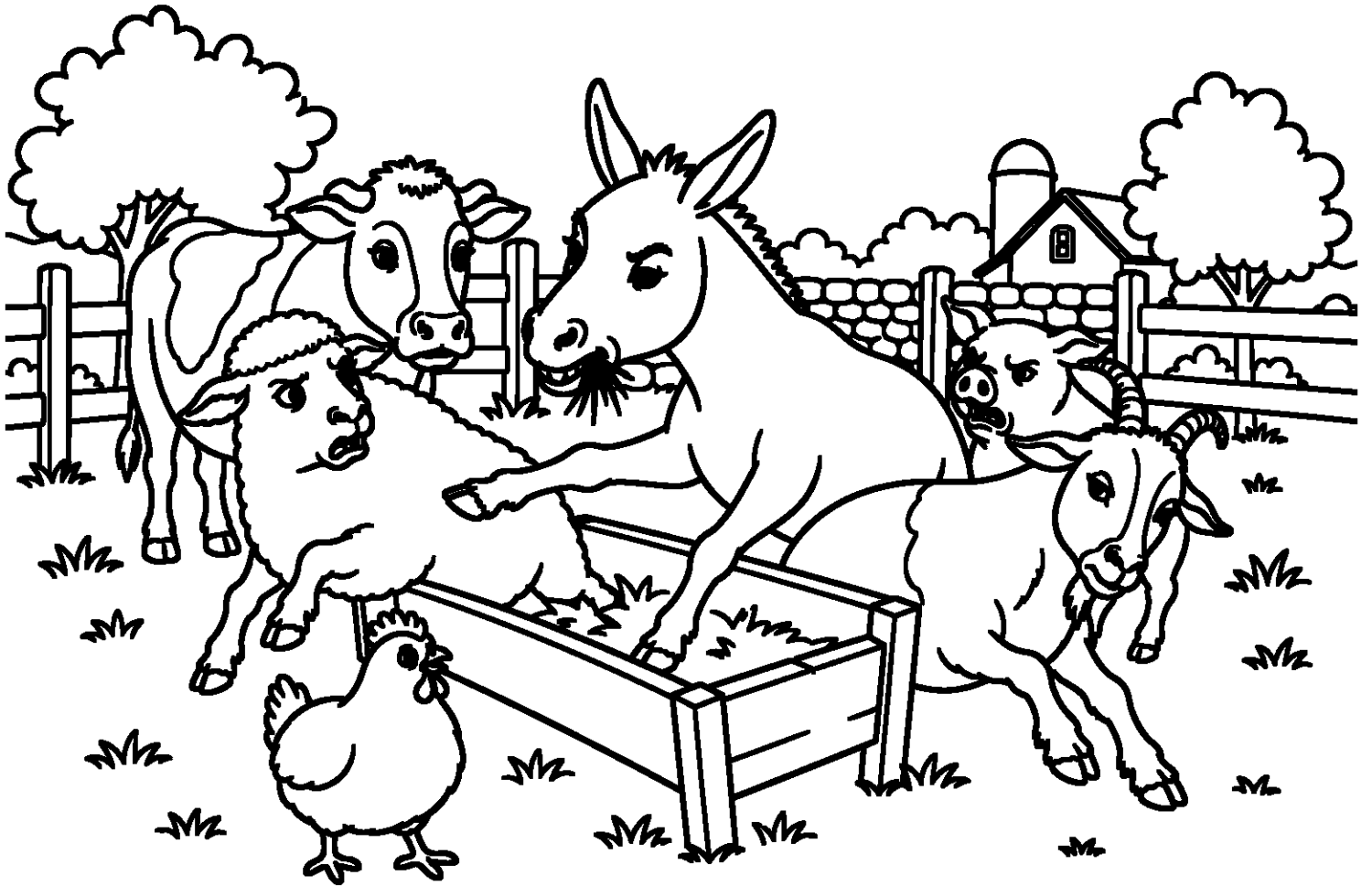


The Rude Donkey



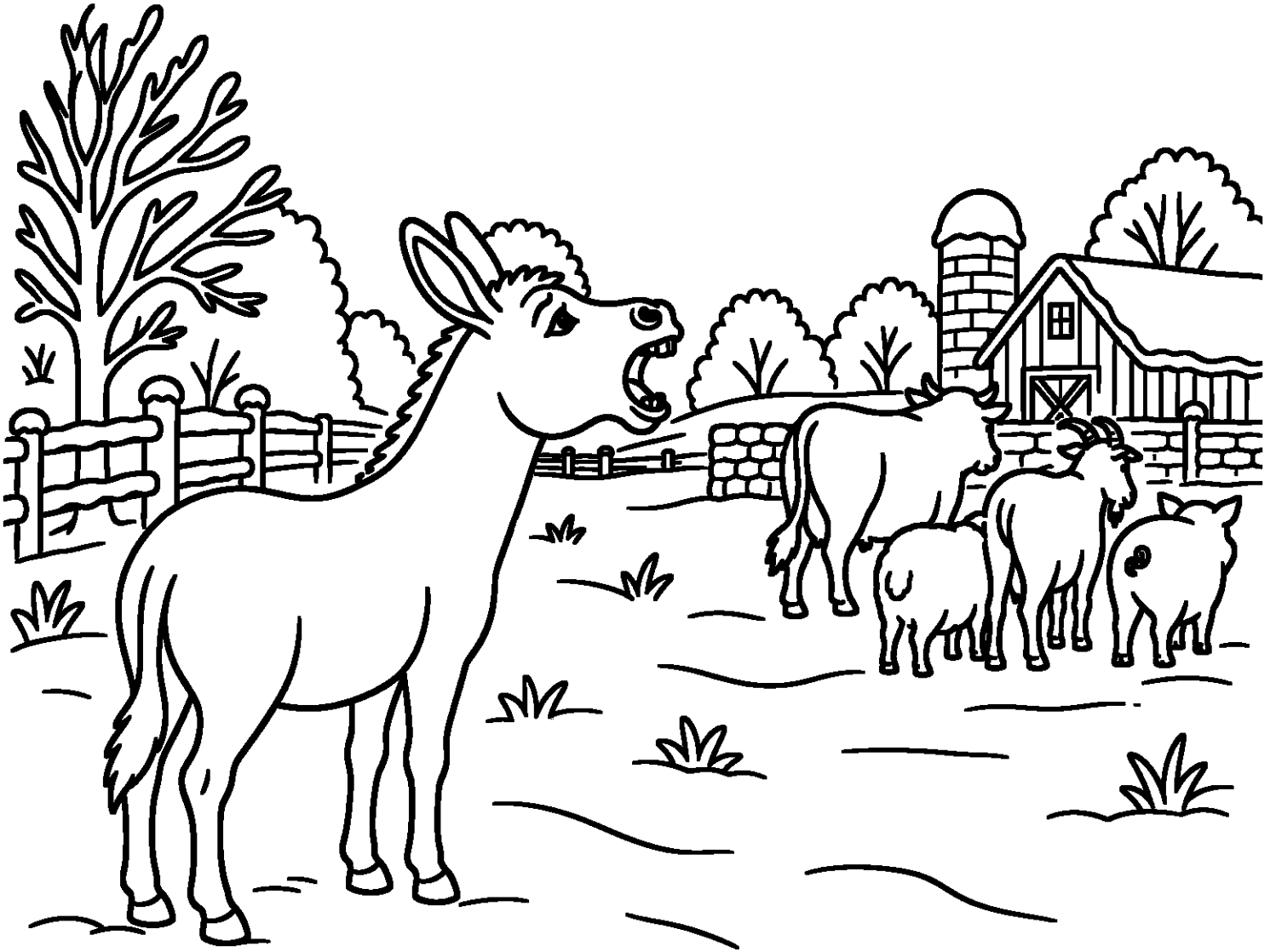
A donkey, loud and full of bray,
would push and shove to get his way.
He'd cut the line, he'd grab, he'd shout,
and never let a "please" come out.

The Rude Donkey



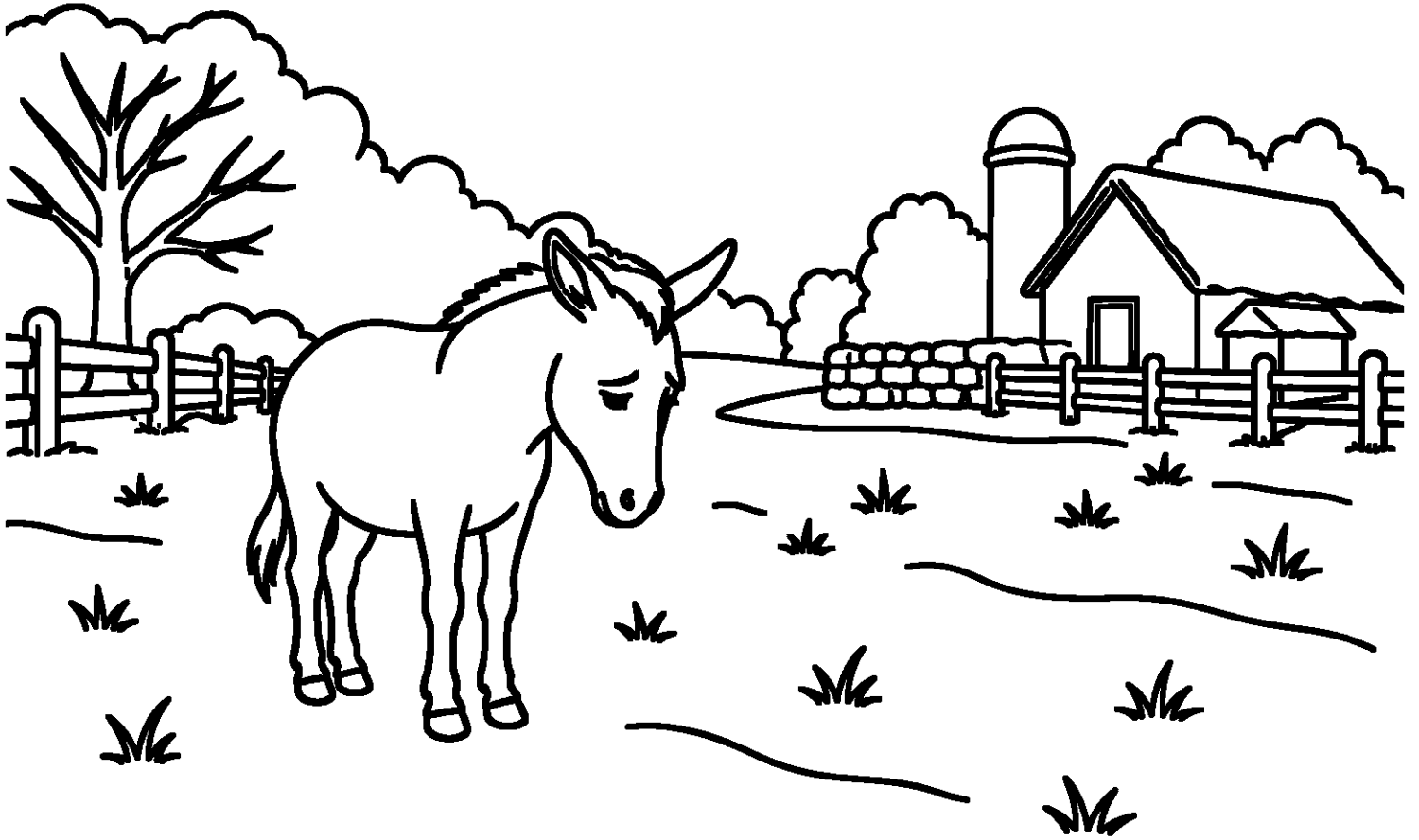
"Move over! Stupid!" he would say,
he'd bump the others off their way.
No "thank you" ever passed his lips,
no kindly words, no friendly quips.

The Rude Donkey



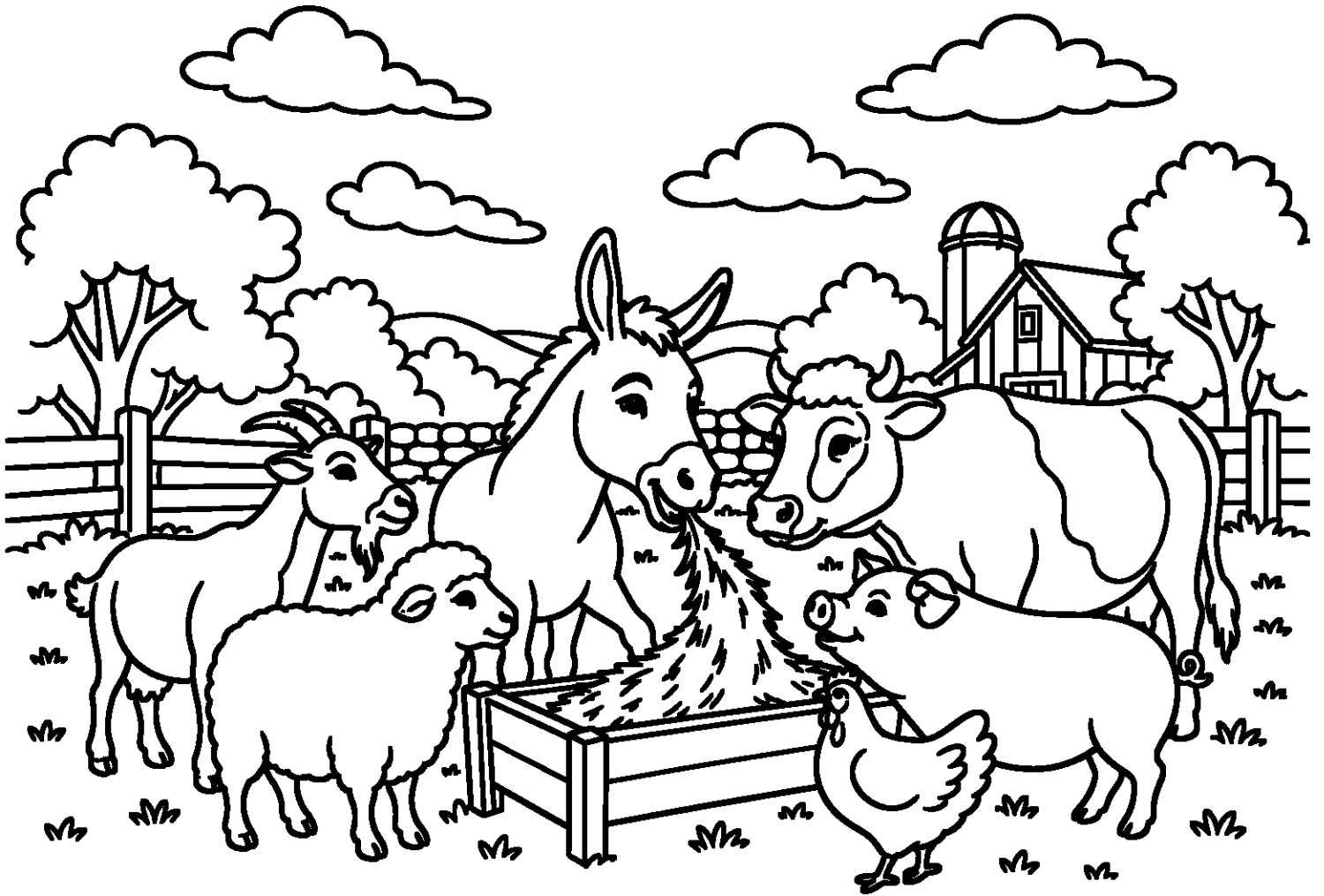
So when the winter came with cold,
and hay grew scarce for young and old,
he called for help across the snow —
but no one came, and none would go.

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.