

## **The Two Pots**

There were two pots. One of them was a brass pot and the other was an earthen pot. One day the brass pot proposed to the earthen pot to go out into the world together. But the earthen pot declined. He said that it would be wiser for him to stay in the corner by the fire.

"It would take so little to break me," he said. "You know how fragile I am. The smallest shock is sure to shatter me!"

"Don't stay at home," urged the brass pot. "I shall take very good care of you. If we should happen to meet anything hard, I will step in between and save you."

The earthen pot at last consented, and the two pots set out side by side, rocking along on three stubby legs, first to this side, then to that, and bumping into each other at every step.

The earthen pot could not survive the friendship very long. They had not gone ten paces before the earthen pot cracked, and at the next step he flew into a thousand pieces.