[11:27] EDSON DE SOUZA VILLAS BOAS

A Countryman’s son accidently trod upon a Snake’s tail. The Snake turned and bit him and the son died. The father, in a rage, got his axe, and pursuing the Snake, cut off part of its tail. The Snake, in revenge, began killing the Farmer’s cattle. The Farmer thought it best to make it up with the Snake, and brought food and honey to the mouth of its lair, and said to it: “Let’s forget and forgive; perhaps you were right to punish my son, and take vengeance on my cattle, but surely I was right in trying to revenge him; now that we are both satisfied why should not we be friends again?” “No, no,” said the Snake; “take away your gifts; you can never forget the death of your son, nor I the loss of my tail.”

A snake, having made his hole close to the porch of a cottage, inflicted a mortal bite on the Cottager’s infant son. Grieving over his loss, the Father resolved to kill the Snake. The next day, when it came out of its hole for food, he took up his axe, but by swinging too hastily, missed its head and cut off only the end of its tail. After some time the Cottager, afraid that the Snake would bite him also, endeavored to make peace, and placed some bread and salt in the hole. The Snake, slightly hissing, said: “There can henceforth be no peace between us; for whenever I see you I shall remember the loss of my tail, and whenever you see me you will be thinking of the death of your son.”

Moral

No one truly forgets injuries in the presence of him who caused the injury

<https://teams.microsoft.com/l/message/19:6895165636334ff493321e4efb89847b@thread.tacv2/1589639261323?tenantId=cf72e2bd-7a2b-4783-bdeb-39d57b07f76f&amp;groupId=89edb91d-0fc5-405a-901f-c28b8c747be8&amp;parentMessageId=1589638747906&amp;teamName=Ingles IV-A-N-ADS-MMR-20201&amp;channelName=Geral&amp;createdTime=1589639261323>