

THE GNAT AND THE BULL

A GNAT, who had flown about until he was tired, sat down to rest on the horn of a Bull.

After sitting there a long time, he thought he would go home. So he made a loud buzzing noise and said to the Bull, "Would you like to have me stay longer, or shall I go now?"

"Just as you please," said the Bull. "I did not know when you came, and I am sure I shall not miss you when you go away."

"What an amount of self-importance for such a tiny creature," thought the sleepy Bull.