A Foolish stag

Once a tag was drinking water at a pool. The water of the pool was cool and clear. He saw his beautiful horns in the water. He was very happy. Then he saw his thin legs. He his legs. All of a sudden, he saw some hounds running towards him. He ran away to save his life. His thin legs helped him. He had to pass through a thin legs helped him. He had to pass to through a thick forest. His beautiful horns were caught up in the bushes there. The hounds came there and tore him to pieces. (83 words)

Moral:

Do not find fault with Divine Hand.