

И смех, и горе - разобраться не могли.  
Рабочие слепца на месте погребли.

*Мораль.*

Мораль: кто слишком горд и одинок,  
кому сочувствие других невпрок,  
кто вспыльчив из-за всякой ерунды, -  
в конце концов не избежит беды.



### **Haec Fabula Docet**

A Blindman by the name of La Fontaine,  
Relying on himself and his cane,  
Came tap-tap=tapping down the village street,  
The apogee of human blind conceit.  
Now just ahead of him was seen to yawn  
A trench where water pipes were laying on.  
The Blindman might have found it with his ferule,  
But someone overanxious at his peril  
Not only warned him with a loud command  
But ran against him with a staying hand.  
Enraged at what he could but think officious,  
The Blindman missed him with a blow so vicious  
He gave his own poor iliac a wrench  
And plunged himself head foremost in the trench:  
Where with a glee no less for being grim  
The workmen all turned too and buried him

*Moral*

The moral is, it hardly need be shown,  
All those who try to go it sole alone,