Once upon a time, there was an old owl who owned
an orchard of oranges. Every other day, he'd offer
one orange to each of the other animals in the forest.
The fox, ferret, and frog were overjoyed at the old
owl's generosity and often offered to help out with the
orchard's upkeep. But the old owl always said no; it
was his own responsibility to take care of his oranges.
So every morning, he'd wake up early and tend to

his o	rchard	l until	the.	sun u	jent d	lown.	He k	new t	that
owne	rship o	came	with	hard	work	and	dedica	ition,	but
it wa	ıs wort	h it f	for the	e joy o	f havi	ing so	methii	rg all	his
own.									