

A STORY ABOUT THE MAN WHO BIT A PARROT

Once upon a time, in a land far, far away, there lived three brothers. They lived together in a little farm, which they had inherited from their parents. The eldest brother was named Howard. He had never liked fostering of animals. The second brother was Richard. He had always taken care of the younger brother Edward, who was 30 years old. The brothers liked each other and they played cards in the evenings. None of them was lucky in love. Edward used to have a girlfriend, but she had left him, because Ed had refused to abandon his brothers.



Because they didn't want to live alone forever, Richard decided to buy at least a parrot. Edward was very happy and he promised that he would take good care of it. Howard was not so happy but he decided not to make troubles. After a little quarrel they agreed on the name Heri. ("H" is for Howard, "E" is for Ed and "Ri" is for Richard). Because this name didn't exist, they began to call him just Harry.

One day Edward was feeding Harry when the bird started to talk. Edward couldn't believe his ears. He thought it was a miracle. He ran for his brothers immediately. Richard was surprised as Edward, but Howard looked as if he was not surprised at all. After few days brothers noticed that parrot was able to sense if the other animals were sick or hungry. Harry just knew animal's requirements and their feelings. This ability was very useful and life on the farm began easier.

After some time, Edward and Richard had to go to another village. They had some business there. Howard stayed at home with the parrot. He didn't feed it for a day and night. The next day, when he was eating breakfast, he didn't notice that the parrot had escaped from the cage. Poor Harry was dreadfully hungry. Howard was going to bite a snack when parrot flew towards him and it tried to steal his food. Unfortunately Howard was preoccupied and by mistake he bit the parrot. Only at that moment Howard realized what he had done and he started to apologize and swore this would never happen again.

When Edward and Richard came back, they saw something very strange. After their coming home Howard looked after the parrot, spoke with it and played with it. Edward and Richard were surprised, but they were happy. And from that time all three liked Harry. And what happen to Howard? Since then, he started to like the parrot and the parrot started to like him. And what is the lesson? Don't be preoccupied or you will eat a poor parrot and your brothers will hate you.