***Fun with* *Fables***

[Introduction](http://its.guilford.k12.nc.us/webquests/Fables/Fables.htm#intro) | [Task](http://its.guilford.k12.nc.us/webquests/Fables/Fables.htm#task) | [Process](http://its.guilford.k12.nc.us/webquests/Fables/Fables.htm#process) | [Resources](http://its.guilford.k12.nc.us/webquests/Fables/Fables.htm#resources) | [Evaluation](http://its.guilford.k12.nc.us/webquests/Fables/Fables.htm#evaluation) | [Conclusion](http://its.guilford.k12.nc.us/webquests/Fables/Fables.htm#conclusion)

<http://its.guilford.k12.nc.us/webquests/Fables/Fables.htm>

***Introduction:***

Is it a fable or a fairy tale? How do you tell the difference? Let's find out!

***The Task:***

You will begin by reading several fables. Identify the characteristics of a fable. Use the Dial-A-Fable worksheets to help you write your own fable. Write and illustrate your own fable and present it to the class.

***The Process:***

***At the computer:***

**Read all directions before you click.**

* Click on this link to [Aesop's Fables](http://www.pacificnet.net/~johnr/aesop/aesopsel.html).
* Read at least 3 fables to help you determine the characteristics of a fable. Take notes.
* Print out the Dial-A-Fable worksheets. [Animals](http://its.guilford.k12.nc.us/webquests/Fables/animals.htm), [Character Traits,](http://its.guilford.k12.nc.us/webquests/Fables/Traits.htm) [Morals](http://its.guilford.k12.nc.us/webquests/Fables/Morals.htm)
* You may return to the computer later to write, illustrate and print your fable

***In the classroom:***

* With help from your teacher, assemble your Dial-A-Fable worksheets. (Glue each to a piece of construction paper to reinforce it. Mount it on a piece of cardboard with a brad in the middle. This will help you to spin it.)
* Choose a character trait, moral and animal to include in your fable.
* Write and illustrate your fable. You may return to the computer and use a word processing program to type your final draft. You may also want to use a draw program such as Kid Pix Deluxe to illustrate your fable.
* Present your work to your class.

***Resources:***[Aesop's Fables](http://www.pacificnet.net/~johnr/aesop/aesopsel.html) [Animals](http://its.guilford.k12.nc.us/webquests/Fables/animals.htm) [Morals](http://its.guilford.k12.nc.us/webquests/Fables/Morals.htm) [Character Traits](http://its.guilford.k12.nc.us/webquests/Fables/Traits.htm)'Fables" by Arnold Lobel "The Fables of Aesop" illustrated by Edward Detmold

***Evaluation:***

Each student will make an oral presentation. Student's work should be original. Spelling and grammar are correct. The moral and character trait should be obvious. Presentation should be informative. Student should be able to tell teacher what 3 fables they read.

***Conclusion:***

Students should use the information they obtained from reading the fables to write and illustrate their own original fable and present it to the class

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[**GCS Webquests**](http://its.guilford.k12.nc.us/webquests/index.htm)

**FABLES** – **Aesop** G2-3

<http://aesopfables.com/>

<http://aesopfables.com/cgi/aesop1.cgi?1&TheAntandtheDove&&antdove2.ram>

**The Ant and the Dove**

AN ANT went to the bank of a river to quench its thirst, and

being carried away by the rush of the stream, was on the point of

drowning. A Dove sitting on a tree overhanging the water plucked

a leaf and let it fall into the stream close to her. The Ant

climbed onto it and floated in safety to the bank. Shortly

afterwards a birdcatcher came and stood under the tree, and laid

his lime-twigs for the Dove, which sat in the branches. The Ant,

perceiving his design, stung him in the foot. In pain the

birdcatcher threw down the twigs, and the noise made the Dove

take wing.

**Moral: One good turn deserves another**

**The Eagle and the Fox**

AN EAGLE and a Fox formed an intimate friendship and decided to

live near each other. The Eagle built her nest in the branches

of a tall tree, while the Fox crept into the underwood and there

produced her young. Not long after they had agreed upon this

plan, the Eagle, being in want of provision for her young ones,

swooped down while the Fox was out, seized upon one of the little

cubs, and feasted herself and her brood. The Fox on her return,

discovered what had happened, but was less grieved for the death

of her young than for her inability to avenge them. A just

retribution, however, quickly fell upon the Eagle. While

hovering near an altar, on which some villagers were sacrificing

a goat, she suddenly seized a piece of the flesh, and carried it,

along with a burning cinder, to her nest. A strong breeze soon

fanned the spark into a flame, and the eaglets, as yet unfledged

and helpless, were roasted in their nest and dropped down dead at

the bottom of the tree. There, in the sight of the Eagle, the

Fox gobbled them up.

**The Fawn and His Mother**

A YOUNG FAWN once said to his Mother, "You are larger than a dog,

and swifter, and more used to running, and you have your horns as

a defense; why, then, O Mother! do the hounds frighten you so?"

She smiled, and said: "I know full well, my son, that all you say

is true. I have the advantages you mention, but when I hear even

the bark of a single dog I feel ready to faint, and fly away as

fast as I can."

**No arguments will give courage to the coward.**

**The Milkmaid and Her Pail**

Patty the Milkmaid was going to market carrying her milk in a

Pail on her head. As she went along she began calculating what

she would do with the money she would get for the milk. "I'll buy

some fowls from Farmer Brown," said she, "and they will lay eggs

each morning, which I will sell to the parson's wife. With the

money that I get from the sale of these eggs I'll buy myself a new

dimity frock and a chip hat; and when I go to market, won't all

the young men come up and speak to me! Polly Shaw will be that

jealous; but I don't care. I shall just look at her and toss my

head like this. As she spoke she tossed her head back, the Pail

fell off it, and all the milk was spilt. So she had to go home

and tell her mother what had occurred.

**"Ah, my child," said the mother,**

**"Do not count your chickens before they are hatched."**

**The Shepherd's Boy**

There was once a young Shepherd Boy who tended his sheep at

the foot of a mountain near a dark forest. It was rather lonely

for him all day, so he thought upon a plan by which he could get a

little company and some excitement. He rushed down towards the

village calling out "Wolf, Wolf," and the villagers came out to

meet him, and some of them stopped with him for a considerable

time. This pleased the boy so much that a few days afterwards he

tried the same trick, and again the villagers came to his help.

But shortly after this a Wolf actually did come out from the

forest, and began to worry the sheep, and the boy of course cried

out "Wolf, Wolf," still louder than before. But this time the

villagers, who had been fooled twice before, thought the boy was

again deceiving them, and nobody stirred to come to his help. So

the Wolf made a good meal off the boy's flock, and when the boy

complained, the wise man of the village said:

**"A liar will not be believed, even when he speaks the truth."**

**The Shepherd's Boy and the Wolf**

A SHEPHERD-BOY, who watched a flock of sheep near a village,

brought out the villagers three or four times by crying out,

"Wolf! Wolf!" and when his neighbors came to help him, laughed at

them for their pains. The Wolf, however, did truly come at last.

The Shepherd-boy, now really alarmed, shouted in an agony of

terror: "Pray, do come and help me; the Wolf is killing the

sheep"; but no one paid any heed to his cries, nor rendered any

assistance. The Wolf, having no cause of fear, at his leisure

lacerated or destroyed the whole flock.

**There is no believing a liar, even when he speaks the truth.**

**Androcles**

A slave named Androcles once escaped from his master and fled

to the forest. As he was wandering about there he came upon a

Lion lying down moaning and groaning. At first he turned to flee,

but finding that the Lion did not pursue him, he turned back and

went up to him. As he came near, the Lion put out his paw, which

was all swollen and bleeding, and Androcles found that a huge

thorn had got into it, and was causing all the pain. He pulled

out the thorn and bound up the paw of the Lion, who was soon able

to rise and lick the hand of Androcles like a dog. Then the Lion

took Androcles to his cave, and every day used to bring him meat

from which to live. But shortly afterwards both Androcles and the

Lion were captured, and the slave was sentenced to be thrown to

the Lion, after the latter had been kept without food for several

days. The Emperor and all his Court came to see the spectacle,

and Androcles was led out into the middle of the arena. Soon the

Lion was let loose from his den, and rushed bounding and roaring

towards his victim. But as soon as he came near to Androcles he

recognised his friend, and fawned upon him, and licked his hands

like a friendly dog. The Emperor, surprised at this, summoned

Androcles to him, who told him the whole story. Whereupon the

slave was pardoned and freed, and the Lion let loose to his native

forest.

**Gratitude is the sign of noble souls.**