

The grasshopper and the ants

I'm an artist, and as everyone knows, artists are usually very (1)_____. But normally, I don't mind about that. When the sun is shining, I sit on my



favourite blade of grass and I make cheerful (2)_____ for everyone to listen to. I have lots of friends, and together we've formed an orchestra. (3)_____ loves our music and says how cheerful it makes them feel – well almost everyone. There's a family of ants who never (4)_____. They take themselves far too seriously for music or enjoyment. All they do is work, work, work – even when the sun is shining.

“Hey You Ants,” I said to them. “It's a lovely (5)_____. Why don't you stop for a little while, and listen to my sweet music?”



“No time to stop,” one of them said, panting away. “We're far too (6)_____ stocking up food for winter.”

The months went by, and the days got (7)_____. I was shivering so much that I couldn't even sing. A hard frost was on the ground, and I couldn't even find a crumb to eat. I was so (8)_____! So I went to see that busy (9)_____ and said: “Please Sirs, I'm a poor hungry musician. Spare me a few crumbs from your store of food.”

But do you know what? Those ants just turned their noses up at me. They were so stingy that they wouldn't even (10)_____ with me. Oh well, I'll have to go hungry this winter. In the New Year, I'll make a resolution. When the times are good, I'll remember to save some food for a rainy day.