

A Storybird

Life in the Forest

by Mike





Once upon a time there was a tucked-away tribe, living in constant humidity and surrounded on all sides.

The area was small and times were hard, with a lack of food and water. And so the animals were told they could only have a single son or daughter.



The wolf that reigned above all beasts sat comfortably at home,
Power-crazed and pridefully-dazed, he liked to be alone.



Although some animals
disagreed with how he
ruled the land,
The wolf could not be
stopped, he had the
ultimate command.

But the animals would
listen to him, and were
faithful to his laws,
They followed old
philosophies that said
"The ruler is the boss!"

The animals recalled an old leader of theirs, who, for a time, was just and fair.

He gave them hope, and they thought he was a god, all seemed perfect, though it truly was not.





The whole forest thought that women were weak and would not let them work, but the Cheetah thought otherwise, saying that idea was absurd.

Soon women and men alike would work, and the forest came to see the women's worth.



But all of a sudden, in the blink of an eye, he became a rather scary guy.

He did things the animals did not want, and got rid of anyone who thought he was wrong.

The animals did not see eye to eye with his decrees and rules, but they soon realized it would be more wise if they agreed to follow suit.



The cheetah thought the animals should build some factories and stores, so they could start to be like the nicer forests a little more.

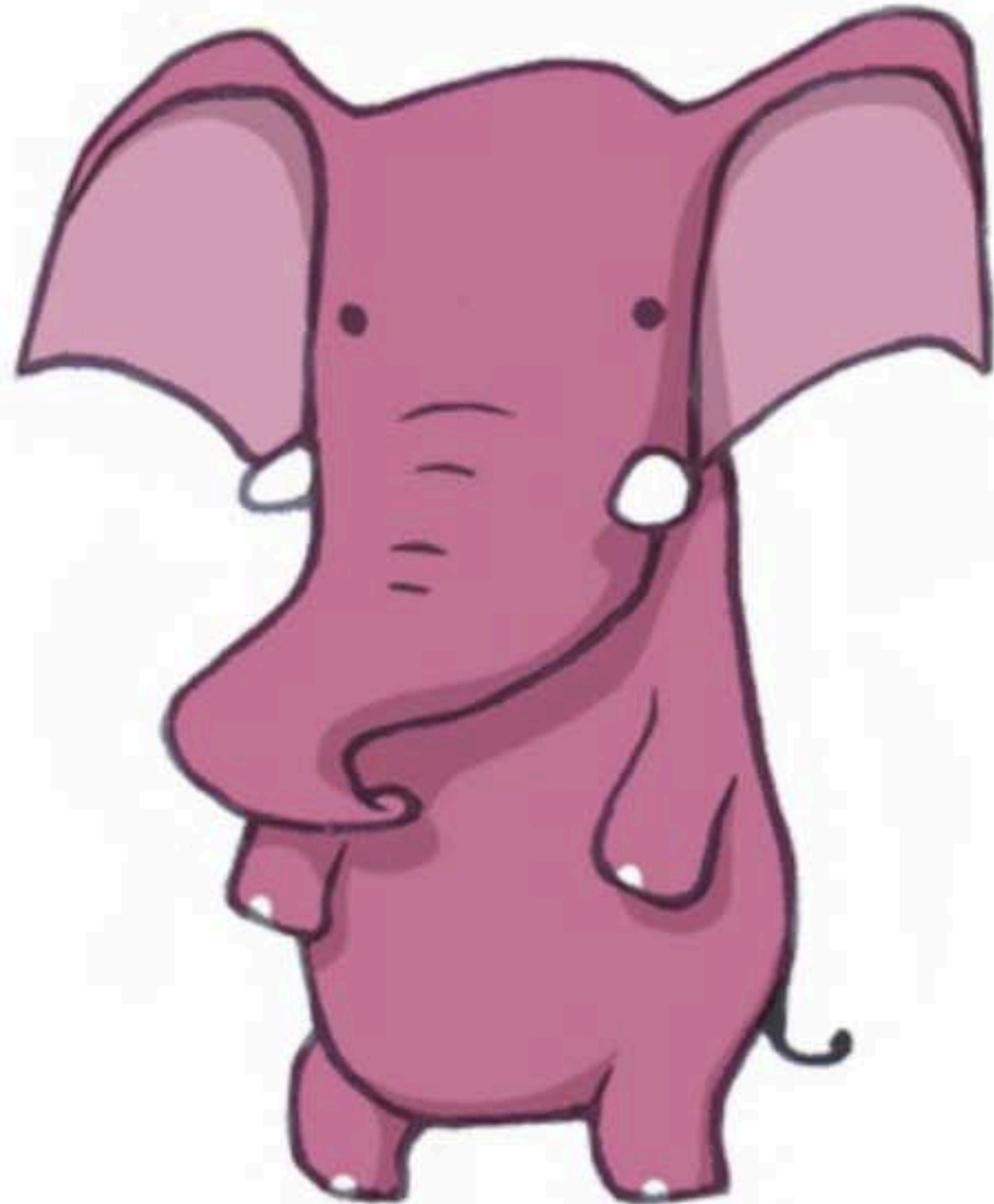
In time, the animals came to actually like his ruling ways, and so they thought there was nothing wrong with how the wolf runs things today.

The koala who lived in the forest had a lot of farming to do, she had a son who gave her some help, but wished for another that could help her too.

The wolf was aware of the Mama bear, and gave her a tough choice: If she paid him enough money, she could have her second boy.

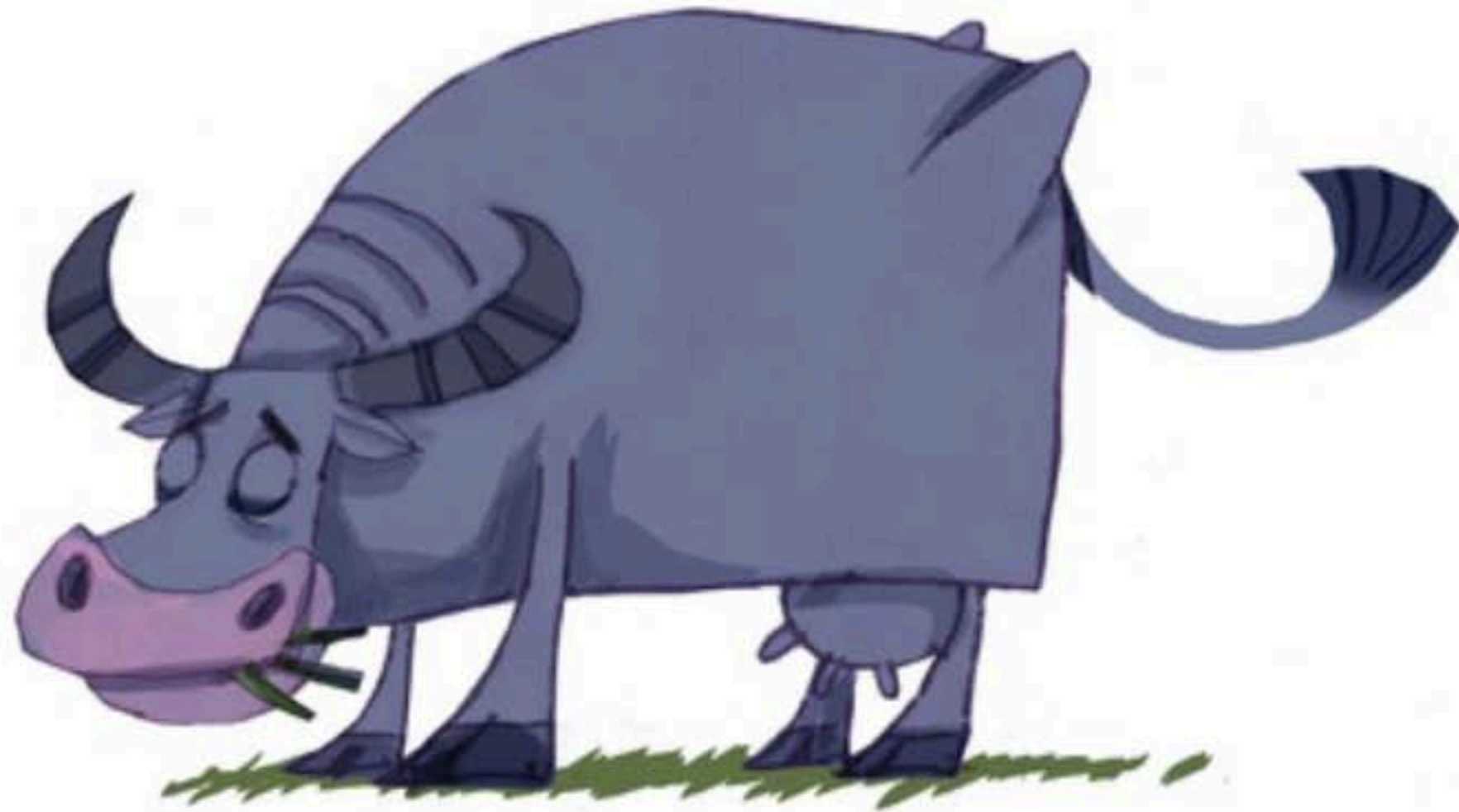
But she hardly had money as it was, so she knew she could not afford a second son.





The elephant, who also farmed and could not manage alone, pleaded with the wolf, and asked for mercy to be shown.

To her surprise the wolf felt bad, knowing her workload was large, and told her she could have two children, completely free of charge.



The cow, who worked and worked and worked, had saved a lot of cash. With this, he knew he could easily afford a second calf.



The wolf enjoys to make himself look powerful and good, saving face with everything, including falsehoods.

And so is life for the animals of the little forest town. They mostly like the wolf, though in the end he will probably drag them down.

THE END