



One day in the woods,
a fox saw a bunch of
juicy grapes hanging high
on a vine over his head.

"Just the thing for
a thirsty fox," he said
to himself.

He jumped as high as he
could, but he couldn't
reach the grapes.





He jumped again and again. But each time he missed the grapes. Finally the fox stopped trying.

"Oh, well," he thought, "those grapes are probably sour anyway."

When the fox couldn't have what he wanted, he pretended he really didn't want it at all.