

## 2. The Fox and the Woodcutter

One cold morning, a fox ran into a quiet village like a fast orange rocket!

"HELP! HELP!" he cried. "Hunters are chasing me!"

He stopped in front of a man who was chopping wood.

The man looked up and asked, "Hmm... if I help you, what do I get?"

The fox smiled and said, "How about a cute smile from the most handsome fox in the forest?"

The woodcutter laughed. "Deal. Go hide behind that pile of firewood."

The fox quickly hid behind the logs. Just a few seconds later...

Three tired hunters ran up. "Hey! Did you see a fox come by?"

The woodcutter calmly said, "Nope, no fox here."

BUT—uh oh! His thumb accidentally pointed right at the woodpile where the fox was hiding!

One hunter looked confused. "Wait... did he just point at the fox?"

The hunters looked at each other, shrugged, and left.

The fox popped out from behind the logs. His tail was twitching angrily.

"WHAT was that?! Your mouth said 'no,' but your thumb said 'He's RIGHT HERE!'"

The woodcutter grinned. "Technically, I didn't say anything wrong."

The fox rolled his eyes. "Next time, keep your hands quiet, too!"