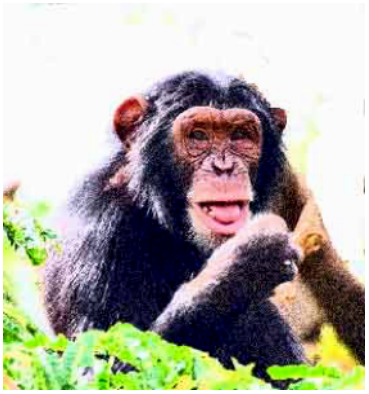
Where two are quarreling...

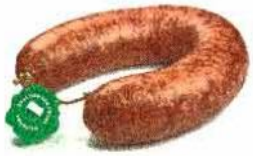
...the third one wins

A fox and a dog were wandering about. They spotted a lovely big sausage lying by the side of the path. It must have fallen out of someone's shopping bag. Naturally, each wanted the tasty treat. The fox barked, "I spotted the sausage first. It's mine." The dog growled angrily, "Foxes hunt their prey. I live with humans; I'm entitled to the sausage. So go and catch yourself a few mice!"

After arguing for a while, they decided to fight over the sausage. The winner would get the prize. So, the dog and the fox fought each other. The fight ended in a draw. Both were exhausted. They decided to go to a wise monkey and let him decide.



The monkey lived in an old tree. From up above, he listened calmly to the two of them and then said, "The case is clear. Each of you gets half." He took the sausage, sniffed it, then made himself comfortable in the tree and broke the sausage in two. He held the two pieces in his hands, weighing them up.



But because one of the pieces was obviously heavier, he took a bite out of it. Once again, he held the pieces in his hands, examining them....

How do you think the fable continues? Write an ending:

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