

# The Ants and the Grasshopper by Aesop

**Narrator:** One bright day in late autumn a family of Ants were bustling about in the warm sunshine, drying out the grain they had stored up during the summer, when a starving Grasshopper, his fiddle under his arm, came up and humbly begged for a bite to eat.

**Ants:** "What!"

**Narrator:** cried the Ants in surprise,

**Ants:** "haven't you stored anything away for the winter? What in the world were you doing all last summer?"

**G. Hopper:** "I didn't have time to store up any food,"

**Narrator:** whined the Grasshopper;

**G. Hopper:** "I was so busy making music that before I knew it the summer was gone."

**Narrator:** The Ants shrugged their shoulders in disgust.

**Ants:** "Making music, were you?"

**Narrator:** they cried.

**Ants:** "Very well; now dance!"

**Narrator:** And they turned their backs on the Grasshopper and went on with their work. There's a time for work and a time for play.