**FABLE**

Once upon a time there was a tiger and a buffalo, they were very good friends. They met at a birthday party of a childhood friend; they knew each other but they were not best friends until they met better at that party. They lived a little far away, but in the same savannah so they always ended up finding themselves in the same place.

The buffalo criticized all day his mother. One night the tiger and the buffalo went to a party. When the buffalo returned to his home his mother was dead. A dangerous animal attacked her while she was sleeping. At the funeral, the buffalo was very sad because he was thinking that he should have spent more time with his mother.

The next day the buffalo decided to find out who had killed his mother, the tiger tried to stop him, saying that revenge is never a good thing, and asking him to stay with his friends in his house, and to try to start respect more the old people, to forget what had happened and to honor his mother memory being a better person.

 The buffalo did not listen to him and the next day he left his house. He wandered alone for many years without finding out who had killed his mother. So, one day he decided to go back, but everything had changed, his house was destroyed, his old friend the tiger had now many niece and nephew and spent his day cheerfully playing with them. The buffalo realized that he had made a huge mistake and was incredibly sad for what he had lost. He realized that his friend was right he should have stopped and think instead of being mad with rage.

The moral is: We should think before we act.