

THE TWO BROTHERS

Once upon a time, there were two brothers who worked as farmers growing rice. They were both very good to each other.

"One year, the elder brother had some rice to spare.

"He thought, I'd better give some to my younger brother. He has a large family to feed."

'That night, he carried a large sack of rice to his brother's house. He left it outside the door.

"The next day, he went to his store to count the remaining sacks of rice. He was surprised. He still had the same number as before.

"How is it possible?" he asked himself. "I'd better take another sack of rice to my brother's house tonight."

"So that night, after dark, he carried another sack of rice to his brother's house."

"Once more, the next morning, he counted the number of sack of rice left in his store. He still had the same number as before.

"I can't believe it," he said. "All right, I'll take another sack of rice to my brother's house tonight.

"that night, for the third time, he went to his brother's house carrying a sack of rice on his back.

"The moon was very bright. He saw someone carrying a sack of rice coming towards him. It was his younger brother.

"Why, it's you, younger brother," he called out.

"His younger brother stopped and put down the sack of rice he was carrying.

"without saying any more, they both understood what had happened. They laughed for a long time.

Source: Favourite stories from ASIA by Leon Comber
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