Laugho´s virus diary 15

Good morning – hello – welcome to another entry. We are having the last days of the strict shut down, concerning meeting people and shopping and schooling. Next week more shops will be opened, the first students start preparing their A- Levels at their schools and you may visit your family members, of course with masks and distance. The start of our new `normality`?

Of course the task force group of virologists must watch closely the number of new infections. But we all hope for the best.

What else - another story of course - a bit longer, but the next will on Monday ,because of the national holiday on the first of May. Here we go!

The Jumpers

Once upon a time, a flea, a grasshopper and a goose wanted to see which onr could jump the highest. They decided to hold a festival where they would have a jumping competition against each other. They invited the whole world – and a few others – to watch, and everyone met together in a big room. They were all very excited.

`What´s the prize?` asked the king. The flea looked at the grasshopper, and the grasshopper looked at the goose, and the goose looked back at the flea. `There isn´t any one,` they all said together. `Well, it seems a bit mean to have you all jumping for nothing,` said the king. `I ´ll tell you what - I´ll give my daughter to the one who jumps the highest.` Everyone cheered and clapped and thought that was an excellent idea.

Then the clever monkey started the competition by doing the instructions. `Ladies and gentlemen!` the monkey roared. `He may be small in size but he´s big in determination! Please put your hands together for ……THE FLEA!´

The flea had beautiful manners and bowed right and left. `I come from a noble family,` he announced . `Our motto is: Never give up!` Everyone cheered and clapped some more.

The grasshopper was next. `Ladies and gentlemen!` the monkey bellowed. `He´s lean, he `s green - he´s a lean green jumping machine! Give a warm welcome to….. THE GRASSHOPPER!`

The grasshopper was bigger and heavier than the flea, but he was equally well mannered. `I come from Egypt, where ma family are very famous singers,` he declared proudly. Everyone oohed and aahed and was suitably impressed.

`Surely both the flea and the grasshopper are good enough to marry the princess,` a little boy in the crowd said.

Then the monkey announced the last contestant. `He´s a goose - and he jumps,` he bellowed- `Heeeeeeeeeeeer´s ……..THE JUMPING GOOSE!´ And everyone cheered and clapped all over again.

The goose said nothing at all, but everyone decided that meant he must be thinking a lot. The king´s dog went over and sniffed at him. `Oh yes, he definitely comes from a very good family,` remarked the dog gruffly. `Good – o,` said the king.

And then it was time for the competition. The flea jumped first - and he went so high that nobody could see him. So everyone said he hadn´t jumped at all, but had only been pretending! The grasshopper only jumped half as high as the flea - but he jumped right into the king´s face!` `Eeurrrrgh!`cried the king, shocked and disgusted.

The goose stood still for a long time, lost in thought, and the people began to wonder if he could jump at all. `I hope he isn´t ill,` said the court dog, and gave him another sniff. Then suddenly - PLOP! The goose jumped sideways, straight into the lap of the princess, who was sitting on a little golden stool.

`Splendid!` cried the king. `To jump up to my daughter is the highest jump that can be made. It takes brains to get an idea like that - and the goose has shown that he has brains. He is a very clever fellow.` So the jumping goose won the princess.

`I don´t care a bit,` said the flea. `I jumped the highest.` And he went to join the circus. `I don´t care either,` said the grasshopper. `I´m still the best singer.` And he went back to Egypt to star in concerts with his family.

And so the jumping goose married the princess and they lived happily ever after. Although the whole story may just be rumours and gossip…………

I love this funny story - brain always helps! It was written by Hans Christian Andersen - a famous storyteller – maybe you know some other stories written by him. I will sure give you some more stories from him.

After a long period of warm weather it is changing and there will be some rain, what is so important for our nature and for our farmers and their dried out fields.

And when it´s rainy and colder we can chill inside and work for school (hahaha) - just have a nice time with your family and enjoy your freetime. I wish you all the best – stay healthy and fit – that´s it!

Yours Lacho ☺