

You Are Beautiful As You Are

There was once a crow who did not like his feathers.

"I wish I were a peacock!" he would say.

"You are beautiful as you are!" the other crows claimed.

"How plain and dull you seem to me!" he'd complain and fly off to admire peacocks.

The peacocks paraded about with their colorful tail feathers stretched out far. To the delight of the crow, some of the beautiful peacock feathers lay on the ground when the peacocks left.

The crow flew down to the ground and stuck the feathers into his wings and tail. He attached a few sticking up from his head.

"Now I am as beautiful as a peacock," he said.

But, when he went to join them in their parading, the peacocks poked him and pecked him. What a fuss!

"You are not a peacock," they said, "You are a crow! Don't imitate us!"

Bruised, beaten, and still dragging some broken peacock feathers in his tail, he returned home.

After all his insults, no one wanted to be around him!

As he sat alone, the other crows said, "It's foolish to try and be what you're not. Learn to love the feathers you've got!"