

One beautiful, sunny day, a small grasshopper was sitting in a lush meadow. He felt very safe in his surroundings because he was the same shade of bright green as the grass around him. He lazily watched as bumblebees and colorful butterflies danced from one fragrant flower to another around him.

Then the grasshopper noticed a small field mouse. He was very restless and nervous-looking. He kept looking behind his back and to the sides and was constantly looking for a new hiding place. The grasshopper realized it was because the mouse was afraid of the fox that roamed the meadow.