

A little bird was flying south for the Winter.

It was so cold the bird froze and fell to the ground into a large field.

While he was lying there, a cow came by and dropped some dung on him.

As the frozen bird lay there in the pile of cow dung, he began to realize how warm he was.

The dung was actually thawing him out!

He lay there all warm and happy, and soon began to sing for joy.

A passing cat heard the bird singing and came to investigate.

Following the sound, the cat discovered the bird under the pile of cow dung and promptly dug him out and ate him.

Morals of the story:

- (1) Not everyone who shits on you is your enemy.
- (2) Not everyone who gets you out of shit is your friend.
- (3) And when you're in deep shit, it's best to keep your mouth shut!