

A deer told himself every day, "I am the most handsome deer in the forest. My large chest is a symbol of my power. And my beautiful horns impress other animals." However, his horns got caught in branches, slowing him down. As a consequence, the deer learned to honor his fast legs and have confidence in his strong hooves. "My legs are narrow, and my hooves are ugly. They do not satisfy me." The deer felt terror. His pale brown hooves were hard, so they were not sensitive to rough rocks. The deer estimated that he ran for an hour. "That was almost a disaster! I almost did not escape because of my chest and horns. My legs and hooves saved me." But he did not like his legs and hooves*. One day, the deer saw a big dog. The deer made some noise and disturbed the dog. The dog woke up and chased him. He screamed. He felt like he was running a marathon. In the end, the deer escaped the threat of the dog. "Pretty things only supplement important things," he thought. His strong legs helped him run fast.