

*The*  
**North Wind**  
*and*  
*The* **Sun**

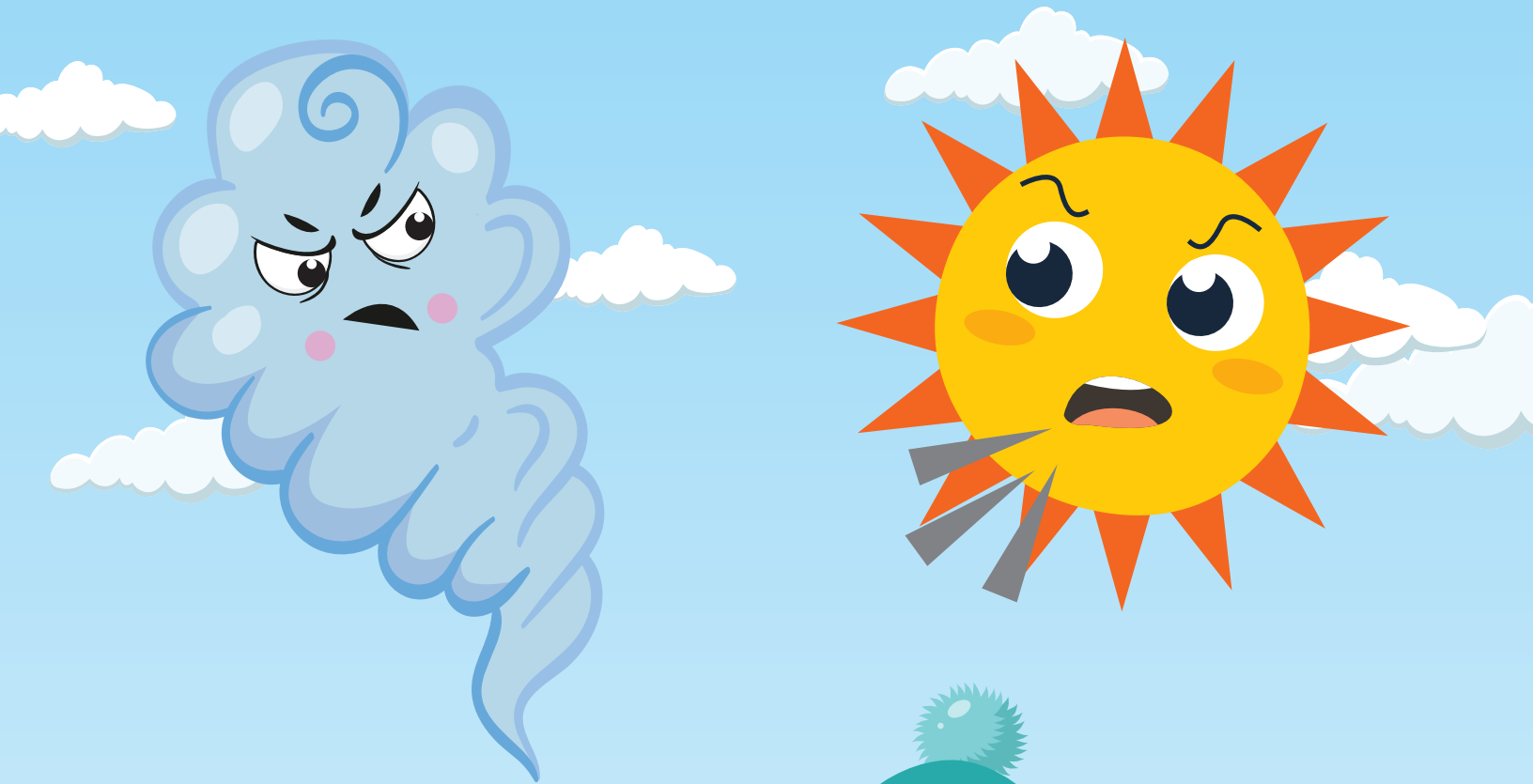
Illustrated by Salma Gull



The North Wind and the Sun had a quarrel  
about which of them was the stronger.



While they were  
disputing with  
much heat and  
bluster, a Traveler  
passed along the  
road wrapped in a  
cloak.



"Let us agree,"  
said the Sun, "that  
he is the stronger  
who can strip that  
Traveler of his  
cloak."





"Very well,"  
growled the North  
Wind, and at once  
sent a cold,  
howling blast  
against the  
Traveler.



With the first gust of wind the ends of the cloak whipped about the Traveler's body. But he immediately wrapped it closely around him, and the harder the Wind blew, the tighter he held it to him.



The North Wind tore  
angrily at the cloak,  
but all his efforts  
were in vain.





Then the Sun began to shine. At first his beams were gentle, and in the pleasant warmth after the bitter cold of the North Wind, the Traveler unfastened his cloak and let it hang loosely from his shoulders.



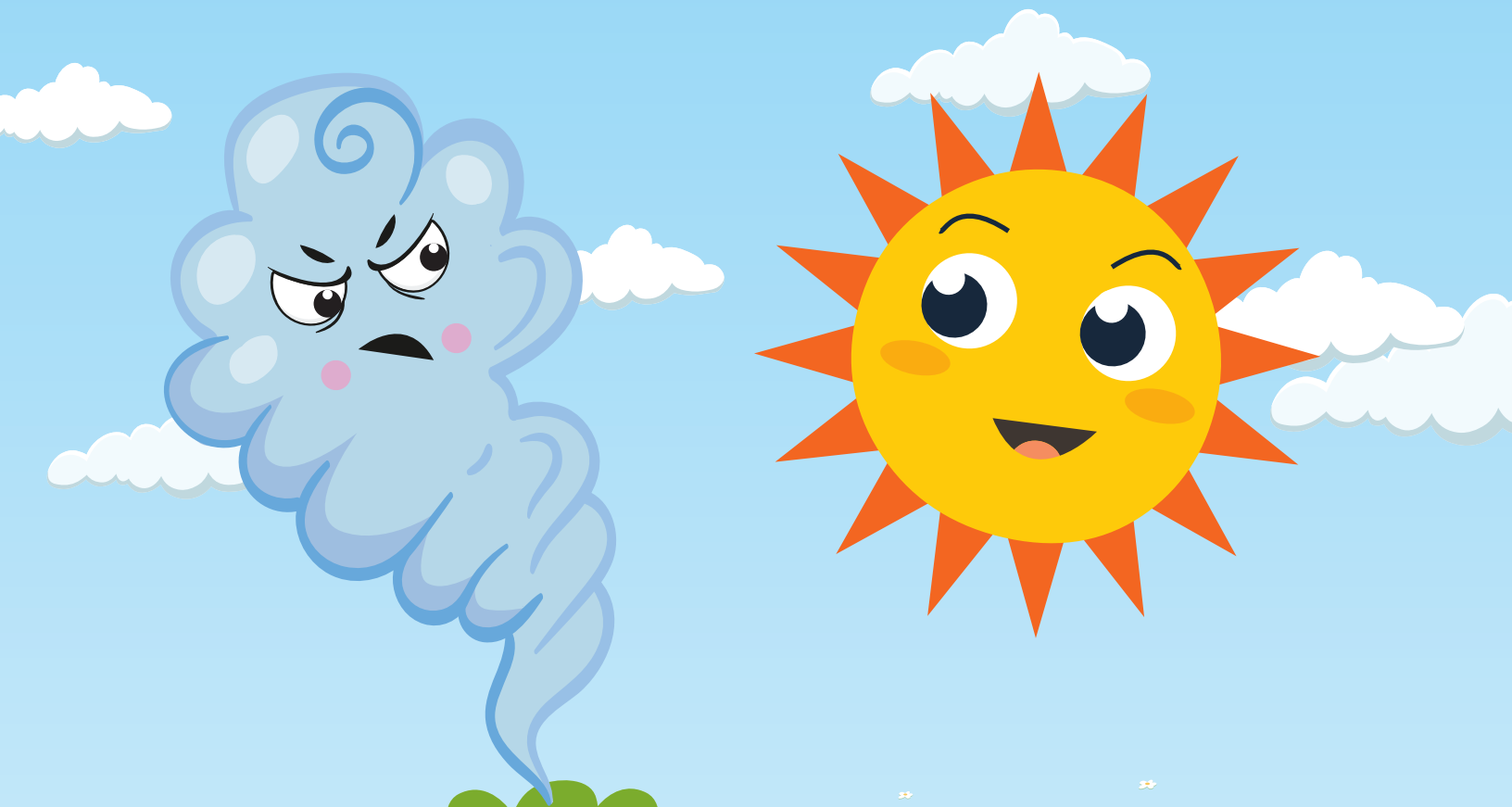


The Sun's rays grew warmer and warmer. The man took off his cap and mopped his brow.



At last he became so heated that he pulled off his cloak, and, to escape the blazing sunshine, threw himself down in the welcome shade of a tree by the roadside.





*Gentleness and kind persuasion win where  
force and bluster fail.*

