

The cat and the mice

(A fairy tale from North Sudan)

It was once, in the province, several breeds. A big breed was the breed of cats and on the opposite side lived the breed of mice. They always had a war, always troubles, they were always on hand, who would attack the others. So many years passed, and once, the captain of one breed, the breed of cats in particular, gathered all his obedient and said to them: *«This dispute with the opposite race must stop, we must become friends»*. His obedient thought about it, then agreed that their leader was right. They should make the first step towards reconciliation. So they sent messengers to the opposite race of the mice and told them: *"From now on we want to live here peacefully and we invite you to come to our village to have a great feast to celebrate our reconciliation"*. The leader of the mice accepted. He gathered all his obedient, told them the proposal of the opposite race and his obedient accepted it. So they all started together to walk with songs to the opposite race that invited them. When they arrived there, they saw the captain sitting on his throne and his obedient around him, waiting for them. The breed of the mice stopped, and then the cat breed leader stood up to welcome them. He said: *"Welcome to the race with the delicious heads."*

This is the end of the fairy tale and it shows that from the first words that someone will tell you from there you have to understand his intentions.