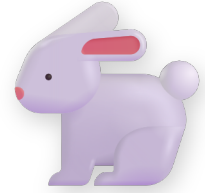




Read the fable carefully. Then answer each question below in a full sentence.

Think about what the character learned and what lesson the fable is teaching.

Brer Rabbit and the Honey Pot



Brer Rabbit was known for his quick wit, though he wasn't the biggest creature around. One sunny morning, a sweet, sticky smell drifted through the trees, making Brer Rabbit's nose twitch. Following the scent, he discovered a giant, overflowing honey pot sitting in a clearing. The only problem was, Brer Bear, the biggest and grumpiest animal, was guarding it with a stern growl and a heavy paw.



Brer Rabbit's stomach rumbled. That honey looked delicious! But Brer Bear was far too large to challenge directly. Brer Rabbit sat behind a bush, thinking hard, his long ears twitching as he watched Brer Bear swat away a buzzing bee. He needed a clever trick to get past the big bear without getting a single scratch.

He decided to make himself seem completely harmless, even a little foolish. Brer Rabbit hopped out from behind the bush, pretending to stumble. "Oh dear, oh dear!" he cried, rubbing his head. "I do believe I've lost my way! And what's this dreadful, sticky stuff you're guarding, Brer Bear? It smells... like trouble!"

Brer Bear squinted at the small rabbit. "Trouble? This is my honey, little rabbit! The finest, sweetest honey in the whole forest!" he rumbled, puffing out his chest. Brer Rabbit shook his head dramatically. "Honey? Oh, no, Brer Bear! My cousin, Brer Fox, warned me about traps like this! Humans leave sweet goo, and if you eat it, your paws get stuck, and they take you away!" He even made a shivering sound, exaggerating his fear .



Brer Bear looked at the honey, then at his big paws. He remembered once getting his paw stuck in a hollow log. The thought of being trapped made his fur bristle. "Are you sure, Brer Rabbit?" he asked, his voice a little less confident. Brer Rabbit nodded vigorously. "Absolutely sure! They say the only way to be safe is to roll the pot far, far away, so no one gets tempted!"

Convinced by Brer Rabbit's earnest (and completely false) warning, Brer Bear grunted and began pushing the heavy honey pot, rolling it further and further into the dense woods, away from the clearing. As soon as Brer Bear was out of sight, huffing and puffing, Brer Rabbit skipped over to the spot where the pot had been. There, beneath it, was a small, untouched puddle of the golden honey that had overflowed. He quickly licked it clean, a satisfied grin on his face. Wit, not strength, had won the day!

COMPREHENSION QUESTIONS

(1) Who is the main character in this story, and where does he find the honey pot?

(2) What challenge did Brer Rabbit face when he found the honey pot?



(3) In the last sentence, the story says, "Wit, not strength, had won the day!" What does "wit" mean in this sentence?

(4) Was Brer Rabbit's choice to trick Brer Bear a good one? Use a detail from the fable to support your answer.

(5) What lesson does this fable teach? How could this lesson help you in real life?

