

Another bird story, this time a desert bird

>> Once upon the time a skinny bird was living on a barren steppe. Every evening it sought shelter in the branch of a dead tree.

One day a strong storm broke out. The tree was unrooted and the bird had to leave it.

It flew an endless distance in order, to find a new shelter. Eventually it arrived in an opulent forest full of trees with branches heavy of fruits << (Medieval Legend)

Without the disastrous storm the bird would never have giving up its deceptive security.