

Three Jealous Parrots

Three parrots - a blue, a green and a yellow one - are perched on a tree in the Amazon Rainforest.

The jealous green parrot says to the red parrot: "You look stupid with your red plumage!"

The red parrot, hurt by this, answers: "What is wrong with my red plumage? My red feathers are very beautiful! And anyway, I have no other ones. And even though you do not like my plumage, I can merge into the colours of the flowers.

It was now the envious red parrot's turn to say to the yellow parrot: "You look stupid with your yellow plumage!"



The red parrot, hurt by this, answers: "What is wrong with my red plumage? My yellow feathers are very beautiful! And anyway, I have no other ones. And even though you do not like my plumage, I fill the sky with my colours when I fly!"

It was now the envious yellow parrot's turn to say to the green parrot: "You look stupid with your green plumage!"

The green parrot, hurt by this, answers: "What is wrong with my green plumage? My green feathers are very beautiful! And anyway, I have no other ones. And even though you do not like my plumage, I am invisible among the foliage!"

Suddenly, a storm sweeps the Rainforest. The wind blows, the thunder rumbles, the rain pours hard. The three parrots get closer to each other to protect themselves. But the storm becomes twice as strong and the parrots are given a rough time. They are flung to the right, flung to the left, and shaken on all sides.

But after the morning has come and the sun has risen, there is no green parrot, red parrot, and yellow parrot anymore. No, instead of that, there are three magnificent red-green-yellow parrots. Indeed, their feathers got mixed up in the storm!