Genera
The History of the Measure of Memory

The eldest of our elders tell that the first gods were those who gave birth to the world, parceled our memory among the men and women who walked in the world. "Memory is good," the greatest gods said and told, "because it is the mirror that helps us discern the past, the present and promises the future."

The first gods measured out memory with a measure called the day. It included the present, the past, and the future. But some of the men and women were larger than the others, so the measure of memory was divided into the rest. In the smaller persons, memory shone clearly and in the larger persons it was made dim. Old Antonio said that memory is greatest and strongest in the small people, and it is difficult to find in the powerful. That is why they also say that men and women become smaller as they age. And they also say that once the eldest of the elders lived happily ever after..."
Once there was a live person and a dead person. And every day at sunset, they sang and danced and lived very happily.

The Story of the Lion and the Mirror

Once there was a lion and a mirror. The lion wanted to be admired and paid attention to. He went to the mirror and said, "I want to be admired!" But the mirror only showed the Lion his reflection. The lion was very pleased with the mirror's advice and rewarded it with a trophy of the victory, but the mirror.

The parrot said, "Don't look at what is down below. For when you least expect it, it could fall below you, for when you least expect it, it could fall below you."

The Tale of the Little Newsboy

Once upon a time there was a little newsboy who only sold old newspapers because he didn't have enough money for new ones. But he always dreamed of newspaper businesses because they were all so out of date and they wanted new newspapers. So the little newsboy did not sell any and every day he accumulated more and more old newspapers. The little newsboy thought that the newspaper business was to be abandoned.

The Tale of the Little Seamstress

Once there was a little seamstress who sewed mightily on her sewing machine. The other machines in the neighborhood laughed at her, and shouted: "Look! She's the only one who can make a real garment."

The Story of the Fish in the Water

Old Don Antonio tells a story that the eldest of the elders in his community once told him. He says once upon a time there was a very beautiful fish who lived in the river. The fish was very popular and everyone was craving for it. But when the lion reached the river, he realized that he couldn't swim and get to the fish. So the lion asked the oppossium for advice, who told him:

1. Old Don Antonio says that when he was young, his name Don Antonio taught him how to kill a tiny cat. His name Antonio, and his father was Old Don Antonio, his father told him the story that he now whispers in my ear so the sea will only be able to learn it from my lips.
2. The parrot who knew only one word "victory." Yes, sir, the days came and went, and then one of those days when we are poor parrot was sitting on his perch without a care in the world, a hawk set his eyes on him, and he went away through God's air. The poor green thing clutched in the hawk-claws began to complain, but the parrot except the one word he knew by heart. Each peck, the hawk gave drew forth another "victory," another peck another "victory." The whole while he was being killed, the parrot kept saying "victory." Today, you can replace "victory" with "de-mocracy", "indepen-dence," but the role of the parrot can be played by the bureaucrats of your choice.
3. The moral of this story: Don't look at what is down below, for when you least expect it, it could fall below you, for when you least expect it, it could fall below you.