Once upon a time, the lion, the wolf, and the fox decided to form a partnership and do their hunting together. One day they caught a couple of partridges, a few rabbits, and two deer. At the side of a spring the lion said, "Now, friends, let us divide this food among us into three parts."

"Very well," said the wolf, "I suggest that the rabbits and the partridges go to the fox, the smaller of the two deer go to me, and the larger deer go to you."

But the lion was not at all pleased with this division of the food, and he struck the wolf a terrific blow on the head with his paw. The wolf sprawled unconscious on the ground, and the lion said to the fox, "You divide the catch of game in a just way, will you?"

Standing at attention, the fox said, "All right, sir, I'll do it. I think that you should have the rabbits and the partridges for your breakfast, the smaller deer for your lunch, and the larger deer for your dinner. The wolf and I can eat the scraps and gnaw the bones which you throw to us."

"Well done, Brother Fox," said the lion. "From whom did you learn this just way of dividing things?"

Pointing to the wolf, the fox said, "From the one who is lying there, sir."