There was a big tree in the forest. He was tall and strong and proud himself. There was a small herb next to the tree. The big tree said, "I am very smart and strong. No one can defeat me."
Hearing this the herb and replied, "Dear friend, too much pride is harmful. Even the strong will fall one day."
The big ignored the herb’s words. He continued to praise himself. A strong wind blew. The big tree stood firmly. Even when it rained, he stood strong by spreading his leaves. At the same time, the herb bowed low. The big tree made fun of the herb. One day there was a storm in the forest. The herb bowed low. As usual the big tree did not want to bow. The storm kept growing stronger. The big tree could no longer bear it. He felt his strength giving way. He fell down. This was the end of the proud tree. When everything was calm the herb stood straight and he looked around. He saw the proud big tree had fallen.