

#33 *The Two Mourning Doves*



As father dove landed on a tree branch directly next to mother dove, he immediately began complaining to her that the children were making entirely too much noise. "Now father," she said, "you know that they are mourning doves. That means they must coo every day, both early and late." "I know mother," he continued, "it's just that I wish for some quiet time, too - especially after dinner." His wife of many years, flew up to another branch and perched gracefully.

Then she addressed her husband in a soothing voice as only mourning doves can do, saying, "Why don't you talk to them. I'm sure they will attend." And so, father dove resolved to talk to the children that very night.

When the children alighted in the nest for dinner, he began, "Now kids, I know you like to have fun. And I am very proud of how well you roost together. And I know that you can accomplish whatever you set your minds to do, so ... I have a favor to ask.

Could you please keep the noise down after we eat, so that I

might have a few moments of solitude?” Well, the children responded quite positively. His wife gave an approving nod. All was going well until father dove inadvertently revealed what he really believed when the children heard him making a final remark to his wife, “Frankly, I don’t think they can do it.”

IT IS IMPORTANT WHERE YOU LAND