



The Tortoise and the Bull



Slow and steady wins the race...

Vs.



A bunch of (Wall Street) bull

There once was a rampant bull who bragged about how big he was and how fast he could run. Tired of hearing him boast and seeing all the waste that he generated, Tortoise challenged him to a race. All the animals from the forest, the city, and the farm gathered to watch.

Bull sped out of his pen, trampled some small trees and shrubs, and charged down the road. The forest animals booed him for his recklessness. But cheered on by the city and farm animals, his confidence grew even bigger. He stopped, for just a second, and turned back to look at Tortoise. Bull bellowed in his most mocking voice, “How do you expect to win this race walking at your slow and steady pace?” Bull thought for just another second about relaxing and taking a nap alongside the road, but then reconsidered. He charged ahead deciding that a speedy finish was the best way to show off his prowess.

Tortoise, feeling relaxed and happy with the world, kept on walking toward the finish line at her steady pace. She thought to herself, “Now this is a sustainable pace – I could keep this up all day and all night.” The animals from the city and farm began to appreciate her sensible, easy-going approach, and joined the forest animals to cheer her on. All she could see of Bull was a cloud of dust way up ahead in the distance.

Pretty soon, it started to rain just as Bull thought he could see the finish line on the horizon. He kept running and running and running. As the road softened from the rainfall, Bull’s fast and

heavy footfalls tore up the earth underfoot. His hooves began to slip, so he sped up his pace to keep from falling. It didn't work, and Bull toppled horns over tail, landing in a heap on the side of the road.

Tortoise slowed her pace a tad to navigate the rain-soaked road, but soon enough she passed by Bull's bloated carcass on the side of the road. With a sense of satisfaction tinged with sorrow for Bull, she strolled across the finish line. The denizens of the forest, the city, and the farm alike applauded her victory, chanting "Slow and steady wins the race!" As the rains lifted, Tortoise and her fans continued to walk down the road toward a bright future.