

Caveman Learns Big Huge Lesson

by Sam Copeland

Caveman Bok was happy. The cave was dry, the fire in front of him was crackling and he was picking fleas out of his beard to snack on. Caveson was sleeping in the back of the cave, and cavewoman Brenda was painting bison on the cave wall.

Suddenly Bok's cavebrother Buk crashed through the cave entrance, a look of thunder on his face.

'I have worst day!' he grunted, falling on the cave floor.

'Oh no!' said cavewoman Brenda. 'What matter!'

'First I chase sabretooth tiger,' said Buk. 'But I slip in mammoth poo and sabretooth run away! Now I smell terrible!'

Caveman Bok chortled. 'It true! You smell like dead brontosaurus!'

'It no funny!' Buk glared at Bok. 'Then got in fight with pterodactyl. I carry heavy sheep for dinner nearly all way home, then it suddenly swoop down and steal sheep!'

'Ha! Ha!' Bok laughed, pointing at Buk. 'That very funny too! You lost sheep!'

Cavewoman Brenda glared at Bok. 'It no funny! Poor Buk!'

'Yes, no funny AT ALL! It horrible!' shouted Buk. 'Finally, my turn milk-testing, see which milk taste good. Wild warthog milk - yuck, make me sick. Spider-milk - tiny amount, also yuck. Snake-milk - yuck, make me sick, then snake bite me on end of nose.'

Caveman Bok burst out laughing. 'Stop! Too funny! You drink terrible milk, get sick, then get bit on nose! My side split from laugh too much!'

Buk jumped up. 'Bok! You horrible!' And then he ran out of the cave.

'Why you mean to Buk!' Brenda said. 'He had terrible day!'

'What? Me no mean! It funny! He sick, get nose bit, land in mammoth poo. How that not funny?'

Brenda shook her head and said nothing, which gave Bok a funny feeling in his tummy which he did not like.

The next day it was Bok's turn to hunt. He was chasing a great hairy buffalo, when suddenly the buffalo tumbled down a hill, and Bok tumbled after him, head over heels. Down he fell, until he landed - straight into a bee's nest. The bees flew out, stinging Bok, as Bok ran away screaming. As Bok was running away from the bees, a gigantic pterodactyl flew over him, swooped down, and did a wee on his head, but Bok didn't hear because the pee was silent.

Bok sat on the forest floor, wet, aching and covered in bee stings.

He was sad.

And then he remembered laughing at Buk when Buk was sad the day before.

He ran back to the cave and told Brenda everything that had happened and how he felt sad like Buk had done.

'I learn a great big lesson!' Bok said.

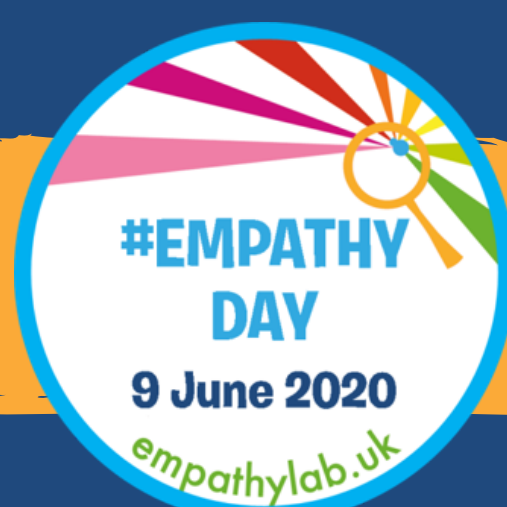
'That it important to try feel how other person feels?' Brenda said, smiling. 'To share how he feeling?'

'No!' Bok said, looking baffled. 'If cavebrother has hilarious accident and they sad, don't have accident too or else no funny anymore!'

'You are great big idiot, Caveman Bok,' Brenda said, shaking her head and going back to her painting.



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