A Single Shard

TREE-EAR: I saw a farmer on the road. There was a hole in the bottom of his pack and rice was falling out. I didn’t know what to do. Should I tell him? Or...don’ say anything, and then, after he goes, I’ll be able to pick up all that fallen rice for us. (Debating his choice) Look at the rice! It’s not yours.Think how tasty a hot bowl of rice would be! If you don’t say anything it would be just like stealing.You can practically smell it cooking! What about the farmer’s family? Farmers eat well all the time! Hmmm, Rice! Tasty Rice! Delicious Rice! (Deciding) (To the FARMER) Honorable sir! (a moment) As I walked behind you, I noticed you were marking your path with rice. Here, sir, you can patch the hole with these leaves.