Mrs. Williamson had two sons. One morning during the holidays, when she was doing the washing for the family, her younger son came as asked her for some money for sweets.
'Sweets are bad for your teeth,' Mrs. Williamson said. 'Take these two oranges instead, and give one to your older brother.' One of the oranges was quite a lot bigger than the other, and as the small boy liked oranges, he kept that one for himself, and gave his brother the smaller one.

When the older boy saw that his brother had a much larger orange than his own, he said to him, 'It's selfish to take the bigger one for yourself. If Mother had given me the oranges, I'd have given you the bigger one.'
'I know you would,' answered his brother. 'That's why I took it.'

