One night the Village Boss was awakened by a loud noise.
"GECK-KO! GECK-KO! GECK-KO!"
The Village Boss got out of bed and leaned out the window.
"Gecko what are you doing here? It is the middle of the night. Go home and go to bed."

"I can't sleep," said Gecko. "The fireflies are flitting all around my house blinking their lights 'on... off...on... off...'
You've got to make them stop. You're the village boss. Do something about it."

"I'll talk to the fireflies in the morning. Now go home and go to bed."
So Gecko turned and dragged himself grumpily home. "Geck-ko...geck-ko...geck-ko..."

Next morning the Village Boss called the fireflies.
"Fireflies, is it true you have been flashing your lights 'on...off...on...off...' keeping Gecko awake?"

"Oh yes, We have to blink our lights on and off all night. Buffalo leaves his droppings all over the road. Without our lights, people might step in it."

"Why that's very thoughtful of you! 'Just keep on doing what you've been doing. You can go home now." So the Fireflies went home.

That night at midnight the Village Head was awakened again.
"GECK-KO! GECK-KO! GECK-KO!"
"Gecko go home and go to bed!"

"But I can't sleep. The fireflies are still blinking their lights 'on...off... on...off...' You said you'd make them stop."

"Gecko, the fireflies need to blink their lights. Buffalo drops poop in the road. Without their lights people might step in it."

"Then talk to BUFFALO! You're the village boss. Do something about it!"

Gecko went home so grumpily. "Geck-ko....geck-ko....geck-ko...."

In the morning the Village Head called Buffalo.
"Buffalo, is it true that you have been leaving droppings all over the roads?"

"Oh YES. I drop poop all over the roads every day. Rain comes every afternoon and washes holes into the road. I just fill them up the best way I know how. If I didn't do that somebody might stumble in the holes and get hurt"

"Why that is very thoughtful Buffalo. Just keep on doing what you've been doing. You can go home now." So Buffalo went home.

That night at midnight the Village Head was awakened again.
"GECK-KO! GECK-KO! GECK-KO!"
"Gecko will you please go home and go to bed."
"I can't sleep. The fireflies are flashing their lights. 'On...off...on...off..."

"I talked to Buffalo. He is filling up the holes that Rain washes out. You'll just have to put up with the fireflies."

"Then talk to Rain. You're the village boss. Do something about it!"
Gecko went home grumbling. "Geck-ko...geck-ko...geck-ko..."

In the morning the Village Boss called Rain.
"Rain, is it true that you are washing holes in the road every day?"

"Oh YES. I have to rain very hard every afternoon. If I didn't rain the puddles would dry up. And if the puddles dried up the mosquitoes would die. And if the mosquitoes died there would be nothing for Gecko to eat. So I have to rain hard every day."

"I see. Rain you may go home."

That night at midnight: "GECK-KO! GECK-KO! GECK-KO!"
"Gecko go home and go to bed."

"But I still can't sleep. The fireflies are blinking their lights 'on...off...on...off..."

"Gecko listen carefully: If Rain doesn't rain every afternoon, there will be no puddles. If there are no puddles there will be no mosquitoes. If there are no mosquitoes YOU, Gecko, will have nothing to eat. Now what do you think of that?"

Gecko thought.
If Rain stopped raining... Buffalo could stop filling the holes and the fireflies could stop flashing their lights.... but then GECKO wouldn't have MOSQUITOES to eat!

"Gecko," said the Chief. "The world is all connected. "Some things that you just have to put up with. Now go home and go to sleep."

So Gecko went home. "Geck-ko...geck-ko...geck-ko..."

Gecko closed his eyes.
Gecko went to sleep.
Outside the fireflies blinked...'on...off...on...off..."

Some things...you just have to put up with.
After all...the world is all connected.