The Boy Who Cried Iceberg
By Stephen Ferrell

One day long ago, upon the spacious decks of the "unsinkable" Titanic, a shipboy succumbed to boredom and decided to play some pranks. Mischievously, he cried, "Iceberg! Iceberg!" The passengers rushed to alert Captain Smith, who raced to the boy's side. "Please forgive me," the boy coaxed. "I was only joking. There is no iceberg." Grumbling, Captain Smith and the passengers trudged away.

Due to the excitement of the experience, the shipboy thought he might play that old trick the next day. Once again, he shouted, "Iceberg! Iceberg!" The passengers warily wandered towards the boy, only to find that he was lying once again. Appalled by his behavior, they returned to the enjoyment of their luxurious cruise.

Later that night, the shipboy gawked as he spotted a real iceberg. He squawked, "Iceberg! Iceberg!", but no one even considered his cry. Bellowing with all his might, he howled, "Iceberg! Iceberg!" It was no use.

"He's just playing another foolish prank on us," they muttered to one another. Suddenly, "BAM!" the ship hit an iceberg and started to subside. Later the next morning, as they floated away in their lifeboats, the passengers moaned "If only he hadn't falsely cried, 'Iceberg! We would have believed him!"

To be taken seriously, it is imperative to tell the truth.