

The little rabbit.

Once upon a time there was a fox was wandering about in the forrest looking for a bit to eat. In a clearing he spotted a little rabbit typing away on a laptop computer.

So, he went over to the rabbit.

- Hi, what are you doing?
- Oh hi, I am typing my thesis.
- Aha, but what is the subject of your thesis?
- "How rabbits eat foxes and wolves".
- How about that! Wait a bit, I am a fox, and if you want to save yourself 3 years of hard work, change the topic at once. You will definitely fail the final exam with that topic.
- Oh no. When I go and talk to my supervisor for the thesis he is quite satisfied with the progress.
- Good, listen, there must be an error or it might be that your supervisor is a nutcase. The appropriate subject is "How foxes and wolves eat rabbits".
- Oh no no! I will make a demonstration if you wish in my lab.
- Good, said the fox, licking his chops.

The fox followed the rabbit into its den and 5 minutes later the rabbit returned alone. He continued to type.

Ten minutes later a wolf arrived. The story was repeated. "*How rabbits eat foxes and wolves*". "*A demonstration?*", "*Yes*". The rabbit emerged alone.

An owl, who had seen all this said to himself: "There is something curious happening here". So, he snuk into the den and there was an enormous lion.

The moral: It does not matter who you are, it does not matter what you do and it does not matter what your thesis topic is. The only thing that matters is that you have a good supervisor.