Once upon a time there weren't any rocks in the world, only one very large boulder. Wolverine went over to this boulder and said, "I bet I can outrun you, friend."

To which the boulder replied, "That's probably true, for I can't run at all. In fact, I've been sitting in this same place for as long as I can remember."

"Can't run? But even Lemming can run. Even Ant can do it. You must be the lowest of the low, friend."

And with that Wolverine gave the boulder a strong kick. The boulder did not like this kick or Wolverine's insults, so it began rolling toward him.

"Well, at least you can move," Wolverine laughed, and he took off down a hill with the boulder rolling after him.