The Golden Goose

By Georgiina Foulkner, the Story Lady

The little man looked up from the fire and said, "Good morning, sir."

"Good morning," said the traveler. "I hope you are well."

"I am well," said the little man. "And you?"

"I am well," said the traveler. "Thank you."

They continued their conversation and the traveler went on his way.

The little man watched him go and thought to himself, "What a strange creature."

As he continued on his journey, he began to feel hungry. He searched his pockets and found a small piece of bread. He took a bite and continued on his way.

He had traveled for a while when he saw a village in the distance. He decided to stop and see if he could find something to eat and rest.

He walked into the village and was met by a group of children. They were playing and laughing. The traveler was surprised to see such joy and happiness in the town.

"What a wonderful place," he thought. "I must find a place to spend the night."

He continued on his journey and soon came to a large forest. He decided to spend the night there.

The forest was quiet and peaceful. The traveler settled down to rest and sleep. He dreamed of a world where things were not so hard and people were happy.

When he woke up the next morning, he felt refreshed and ready to continue his journey.

The little man watched him go and thought to himself, "What a brave and kind creature."

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