

## The Forest and the Wealthy Man

Once upon a time there was a forest of animals and a wealthy man. The wealthy man wanted to cut down a piece of land in Wisconsin so that he could build a mansion just for himself. The wealthy man then asked to buy the land for a great deal of 50 million dollars! The owners were surprised at how much money they would earn. So they said, "Deal!", and sold the land to the wealthy man.

After buying the land, the wealthy man hired someone to get to planning... He hired 90 builders to cut, build, and use up all the natural resources in the land. He inspired his builders to work for him by paying them \$40 an hour. They got to work... Then, some baby eagles started noticing differences in the behavior of the other animals. The baby eagles said "Momma, mamma there's people cutting down trees, and soon, they'll cut down ours!"

"Oh no, who's going to save us!?" said Momma eagle.

The man just kept cutting and building. A day later the air smelled horrid from all the gas pollutants being released into the air. Hundreds of trees had been cut down.

A moment later the eaglets said, "Momma, mamma, there's a man cutting down our tree"

"Oh no, brace for impact, kids!" said Momma eagle.

"AHH!", said the eagles in the nest.

I noticed a lot of noise near my house. Then, I saw the logger cutting down everything and all the suffering animals. I took action and got all the animals to shelter.

The eagles said, "Hey look!", said the eagles in the nest, "There's a dude saving us! Thanks, random dude!"

I confronted the workers about killing the forest, and I inspired them to quit. Then, the wealthy man came out and

*agreed. Finally, I used my magical spell to heal the forest, "REPARIFORS!"*

After only seconds, the forest was healed: The air was *breathable* again, waters were unpolluted, and trees grew back.

The logger said, "Sorry", and we all **lived** happily ever **after**.

**Moral:** Never take something away that **belongs** to others.