

Robert Learns about His Carefree Life

By Isaac

Long ago in beloved England there were green smooth hills and prosperous and strong cities. Surprisingly, the country also possessed calm sandy seashores. In London there lived the friendly King George. He had anything he could want at his fingertips. Nearby there was an agreeable farmer named Robert, who worked persistently to receive what he truly needed. On a mild spring day a weary Robert sadly slithered to town for he was feeling sorry for himself, because grasshoppers had infested his corn. Unexpectedly Robert met King George. Robert sighed, "I desire to live as you do."

King George stated, "Would you mind taking my place at the palace while I take a vacation?"

"I definitely would my dear king," Robert exclaimed.

"Very well then, you will get what I decree. My servants shall give you anything you desire."

Robert couldn't think of anything better.

Robert sat on the royal throne silently listening to magnificent music composed by Mozart, and enjoying some exotic pineapple. Then while swatting at a fly he noticed a sword that at least weighed 20 pounds hanging by a thin horse's hair.

Frantically he cried, "Let me out of here!"

"What's wrong?" the king's servant asked.

"That horrific sword!" he faintly replied while shaking like a leaf on a windy fall day.

"Ah yes, His Majesty has many who would kill him for the throne. He lives in constant fear," the servant explained.

"This is not a happy life indeed. I will never envy the king any more no matter what the circumstances."

He journeyed home at five o'clock, happy for the carefree life he enjoyed.