s1= 'Once, there was a boy who became bored when he watched over the village sheep grazing on the hillside. To entertain himself, he sang out, "Wolf! Wolf! The wolf is chasing the sheep!.\nWhen the villagers heard the cry, they came running up the hill to drive the wolf away. But, when they arrived, they saw no wolf. The boy was amused when seeing their angry faces.\n"Don't scream wolf, boy," warned the villagers, "when there is no wolf!" They angrily went back down the hill.\nLater, the shepherd boy cried out once again, "Wolf! Wolf! The wolf is chasing the sheep!" To his amusement, he looked on as the villagers came running up the hill to scare the wolf away.\nAs they saw there was no wolf, they said strictly, "Save your frightened cry for when there really is a wolf! Don't cry 'wolf' when there is no wolf!" But the boy grinned at their words while they walked grumbling down the hill once more.\nLater, the boy saw a real wolf sneaking around his flock. Alarmed, he jumped on his feet and cried out as loud as he could, "Wolf! Wolf!" But the villagers thought he was fooling them again, and so they didn't come to help./nAt sunset, the villagers went looking for the boy who hadn't returned with their sheep. When they went up the hill, they found him weeping.\n"There really was a wolf here! The flock is gone! I cried out, 'Wolf!' but you didn't come," he wailed. \n An old man went to comfort the boy. As he put his arm around him, he said, "Nobody believes a liar, even when he is telling the truth!"

s1=s1.split('\n')

s2= 'There once was a king named Midas who did a good deed for a Satyr. And he was then granted a wish by Dionysus, the god of wine.\nFor his wish, Midas asked that whatever he touched would turn to gold. Despite Dionysus' efforts to prevent it, Midas pleaded that this was a fantastic wish, and so, it was bestowed.\nExcited about his newly-earned powers, Midas started touching all kinds of things, turning each item into pure gold.\nBut soon, Midas became hungry. As he picked up a piece of food, he found he couldn't eat it. It had turned to gold in his hand.\nHungry, Midas groaned, "I'll starve! Perhaps this was not such an excellent wish after all!"\nSeeing his dismay, Midas' beloved daughter threw her arms around him to comfort him, and she, too, turned to gold. "The golden touch is no blessing," Midas cried.'

s2=s2.split('\n')

s3='One day, a fox became very hungry as he went to search for some food. He searched high and low, but couldn't find something that he could eat.\nFinally, as his stomach rumbled, he stumbled upon a farmer's wall. At the top of the wall, he saw the biggest, juiciest grapes he'd ever seen. They had a rich, purple color, telling the fox they were ready to be eaten.\nTo reach the grapes, the fox had to jump high in the air. As he jumped, he opened his mouth to catch the grapes, but he missed. The fox tried again but missed yet again.\nHe tried a few more times but kept failing.\nFinally, the fox decided it was time to give up and go home. While he walked away, he muttered, "I'm sure the grapes were sour anyway."

s3=s3.split('\n')

s4='Once upon a time, in a desert far away, there was a rose who was so proud of her beautiful looks. Her only complaint was growing next to an ugly cactus.\nEvery day, the beautiful rose would insult and mock the cactus on his looks, all while the cactus remained quiet. All the other plants nearby tried to make the rose see sense, but she was too swayed by her own looks.\nOne scorching summer, the desert became dry, and there was no water left for the plants. The rose quickly began to wilt. Her beautiful petals dried up, losing their lush color.\nLooking to the cactus, she saw a sparrow dip his beak into the cactus to drink some water. Though ashamed, the rose

asked the cactus if she could have some water. The kind cactus readily agreed, helping them both through the tough summer, as friends.'

s4=s4.split('\n')

s5='There was an old owl who lived in an oak tree. Every day, he observed incidents that occurred around him.\nYesterday, he watched as a young boy helped an old man carry a heavy basket. Today, he saw a young girl shouting at her mother. The more he saw, the less he spoke.\nAs the days went on, he spoke less but heard more. The old owl heard people talking and telling stories.\nHe heard a woman saying an elephant jumped over a fence. He heard a man saying that he had never made a mistake.\nThe old owl had seen and heard what happened to people. There were some who became better, some who became worse. But the old owl in the tree had become wiser, each and every day'

s5=s5.split('\n')

s6='Once upon a time, a farmer had a goose that laid one golden egg every day. The egg provided enough money for the farmer and his wife to support their daily needs. The farmer and his wife continued to be happy for a long time.\nBut, one day, the farmer thought to himself, "Why should we take just one egg a day? Why can't we take them all at once and make a lot of money?" The farmer told his wife his idea, and she foolishly agreed.\nThen, the next day, as the goose laid its golden egg, the farmer was quick with a sharp knife. He killed the goose and cut its stomach open, in the hopes of finding all its golden eggs. But, as he opened the stomach, the only thing he found was guts and blood.\nThe farmer quickly realized his foolish mistake and proceeded to cry over his lost resource. As the days went on, the farmer and his wife became poorer and poorer. How jinxed and how foolish they were.'

s6=s6.split('\n')

s7='One day, a farmer was looking for a water source for his farm, when he bought a well from his neighbor. The neighbor, however, was cunning. The next day, as the farmer came to draw water from his well, the neighbor refused to let him take any water.\nWhen the farmer asked why, the neighbor replied, "I sold you the well, not the water," and walked away. Distraught, the farmer went to the emperor to ask for justice. He explained what had happened.\nThe emperor called on Birbal, one of his nine, and wisest, courtiers. Birbal proceeded to question the neighbor, "Why don't you let the farmer take water from the well? You did sell the well to the farmer?"\nThe neighbor replied, "Birbal, I did sell the well to the farmer but not the water within it. He has no right to draw water from the well."\nBirbal said, "Look, since you sold the well, you have no right to keep the water in the farmer's well. Either you pay rent to the farmer, or take it out immediately." Realizing that his scheme had failed, the neighbor apologized and went home.'

s7=s7.split('\n')

s8='After flying a long distance, a thirsty crow was wandering the forest in search of water. \nFinally, he saw a pot half-filled with water.\n He tried to drink from it but his beak wasn't long enough to reach the water inside.\n He then saw pebbles on the ground and one by one, he put them in the pot until the water rose to the brim.\n The crow then hastily drank from it and quenched his thirst.'

s8=s8.split('\n')

s9='Once there was a dog who wandered the streets night and day in search of food.\n One day, he found a big juicy bone and he immediately grabbed it between his mouth and took it home. On his way home, he crossed a river and saw another dog who also had a bone in its mouth. He wanted that bone for himself too.\n But as he opened his mouth, the bone he was biting fell into the river and sank.\n That night, he went home hungry'

```
s9=s9.split('\n')
stories=[s1,s2,s3,s4,s5,s6,s7,s8,s9]
def Story():
   random_story=random.choice(stories)
   random.shuffle(random_story)
   print('\n'.join(random_story))
Story()
```

## **INPUT:**

```
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```



## **OUTPUT:**

