

Chen had a dream. He wanted a house. His father had left him a house. However, it burned down during an attack of bandits. All his family died. He alone survived. He didn't feel discouraged. He would build a bigger house on the same foundation. He would make the new house even better.

Chen got up early every morning. He went to the river with a big basket in hand. He always carried three basketfuls of rocks to the site of the new house. Then he would work in the rice field. In the evening he would carry three more basketfuls of rocks before rest. The foundation got higher every day. Still, he had no bricks or wood for the new house. The house remained a dream.

His daughter felt sorry for him. She often had dreams at night. In the dreams she found the new house finished. It looked magnificent. She told her father the dream. He liked it very much. To Chen the dream seemed an excellent sign. One day he would finish the new house. The family would all live happily in it.