Once upon a time, in a quaint village nestled between rolling hills and a sparkling river, there lived a kind-hearted man named Thomas. He had a wife, Eleanor, who was as beautiful as the morning dew and as gentle as the spring breeze. Thomas loved Eleanor with all his heart and would never leave her side if he could help it. Their small cottage was a haven of love and warmth, filled with the laughter of their simple life.

One day, Thomas had to travel to a distant town for important business. He was reluctant to leave Eleanor, but he had no choice. Before he departed, he visited the village market, where all kinds of animals were sold. There, he saw a parrot with feathers as vibrant as the setting sun. This parrot was no ordinary bird; it could speak clearly and had the remarkable ability to recount everything it had witnessed. Thomas bought the parrot and brought it home in a beautifully crafted cage.

He placed the cage in Eleanor's room and said, "My dear, I must leave for a few days. Please take good care of this parrot. It is a special bird and will keep you company while I am away." Eleanor nodded, promising to look after the parrot with care. With a heavy heart, Thomas kissed his wife goodbye and set off on his journey.

When Thomas returned, he eagerly asked the parrot, "Tell me, my feathered friend, what happened while I was away?" The parrot began to speak, recounting events that made Thomas frown and scold Eleanor. She was bewildered and hurt, thinking one of her maids must have been spreading lies about her. The maids, however, told her it was the parrot that had spoken, and Eleanor vowed to teach the bird a lesson.

The next time Thomas had to leave, even if only for a day, Eleanor devised a plan. She instructed one maid to place a spinning wheel beneath the parrot's cage, another to sprinkle water from above, and a third to hold a mirror in front of the bird's eyes, reflecting the flickering candlelight. The maids carried out their tasks diligently, creating a chaotic scene for the parrot throughout the night.

When Thomas returned the following day, he asked the parrot, "What did you see while I was gone?" The parrot replied, "My good master, the whirlwind of the spinning wheel, the raindrops falling from above, and the blinding flashes of light from the mirror tormented me all night. I cannot tell you the distress I endured."

Thomas, knowing full well that there had been no such disturbances in his quiet village, believed the parrot was lying. In a fit of anger, he took the bird out of its cage and threw it violently to the ground, killing it. But as he stood there, the weight of his actions settled upon him. He realized that the parrot had been telling the truth, and sorrow filled his heart. He mourned the loss of his beloved pet and the trust he had broken, vowing never to let anger cloud his judgment again.