In a bustling town known for its vibrant markets and lively streets, there lived a man named William. He was a kind and devoted husband to his beautiful wife, Margaret, whom he cherished deeply and rarely left alone. Their love was the talk of the town, and their home was a place of warmth and happiness.

One day, William received news of urgent business that required his presence in a distant city. Reluctantly, he prepared to leave Margaret for the first time in many years. Before departing, he visited the town's famous bird market, where exotic birds of every kind were sold. There, he spotted a magnificent parrot with iridescent feathers and a voice as clear as a bell. This parrot was no ordinary bird; it had the extraordinary ability to recount everything it had seen and heard.

William purchased the parrot and brought it home in a beautifully decorated cage. He placed the cage in Margaret's room and said, "My dear, I must leave for a few days. Please take good care of this parrot. It will keep you company and protect you while I am away." Margaret, though saddened by his departure, promised to look after the parrot with great care. With a heavy heart, William kissed her goodbye and set off on his journey.

When William 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 William frown and scold Margaret. She was bewildered and hurt, thinking one of the servants must have been spreading lies about her. The servants, however, told her it was the parrot that had spoken, and Margaret vowed to teach the bird a lesson.

The next time William had to leave, even if only for a day, Margaret devised a plan. She instructed one servant 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 servants carried out their tasks diligently, creating a chaotic scene for the parrot throughout the night.

When William 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."

William, knowing full well that there had been no such disturbances in his quiet town, 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.