

Generated Stories

The Tale of the Four Brothers

There once lived a prince in a far away land, a king of great experience, but who had no wife, but who had four sons. He had one golden calf, whom he laid under a high ladder, and when he went to look about, all was blackness upon darkness. One day he said, 'I know what will become of these four sons. They are going to live in the forest, Therefore, the four sons embarked on their journey to live in the forest. 'Oh, brothers!' said one, 'don't deny that we are now living out a grand adventure; the whole world is at our feet!'. But the youngest brother said, 'It is all one big adventure but we left behind the luxury of our palace, and we can do nothing about it.' 'Do not frown little one!', said the eldest brother, 'We will do great things on our adventure and find more wealth soon enough'. So they set out into the wide world; there they met many creatures such as giants, elves, lizards.



After walking many miles, the brothers came across a river with a current so strong, that the best boats could not reach the other side. Suddenly, there

appeared three wise men, who said, 'come with us; we will prepare the best way for you, but be prepared as it will be a very difficult one!. If you do not make it, we will kill you and drag you to the farther bank. If you make it, only then you can go along together to the coast, and at last you will come within a few rods of the gold-mine.' The greediness of the eldest brother gave way, and he gave in to the temptation. He went straight for the gold-mine, only to be met with the following: The cast-off soldier! 'What does he want?' the soldier growled. The greedy fellow looked at his glitterate face and said: 'Money, silver, all the riches in the world!' Topical. 'Why do you flee so quickly?' asked the soldier. 'Because he has only gold for my piercing teeth,' answered the little grey-man. The soldier turned round and took hold of the greedy brother's throat, and growling and grunting out of his torpid, teeth-rovinging gas, he fell dead upon the ground. The three brothers watched in horror and terrified of their fate, they searched their pockets, emptied all the gold and gems they possessed and hid at a distance. They were never seen or heard from again. Smirking, the wise men went on dwelling, on account of the rich treasures they had received from the three brothers.

