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| The Milkmaid and Her Pail |
| A long time ago, a young girl went to a market with a bucket of milk on her head. When she walked along, her mind was busy with plans for the days to come.　　“I’ll buy a hen if I get some money by selling the milk,” she thought. “It will give eggs, and after they hatch, I’ll have many little chickens. When they grow up, they will each give eggs. If all the eggs hatch, I will have more hens. Soon, I’ll be rich and wear fine clothes. |  | When I show up at parties, all the young men will come up and talk to me. One day perhaps, I will visit the Queen. I’ll bring her special gifts from foreign countries. When I see her, I will bow down to her.”　　She bowed down, and suddenly, the bucket of milk fell off her head and onto the road. “No,” she cried, “my milk and my dreams!” |