

### 03 An Apple Dumpling

Once there was a lady who wanted to make an apple dumpling. She prepared a bunch of stuff, like flour, sugar, rolling pin, and a big pot. When she was rolling up her sleeves and putting on her apron, oh no, something was missing!

“Where are the apples? Oh, my god! I forgot to buy some apples! What I have are those silly plums! I have to go outside and see if I could get some apples.”

On the way for the apples, she met a young lady with a flock of hens and geese behind her.

“Peck, peck, peck! Peck, peck, peck!”

“Shoo, shoo, shoo. My goodness. Old lady, I hope they did not bother you. Hey, did I smell some nice plums?”

“Are there plums in your basket?” asked Young Lady.

“Yes, I want to make an apple dumpling. But all I have are some silly plums!” said Old Lady. “Oh! I have a good idea! My family loves plum jelly. Since I have a bag of feathers here, why don’t we exchange what we’ve got?” said Young Lady.

“I’m not sure if I need a bag of feathers, but if it will make you happy! Okay, deal!”

Now Old Lady was upset, she carried a bag of silly feathers but no apples. “Hey, is that a bag of feathers?” here came Old Man. He was staring at the bag.

“Yes, I want to make an apple dumpling but I have no apples. What I have are those silly feathers!” said Old Lady.

“Don’t worry, dear Old Lady. I can solve the problem for you! I was looking for some nice feathers to make a nice pillow for myself!” said Old Man.

“Sure, one pleased is better than two disappointed!” said Old Lady.

“No, no, no! You don’t need to be disappointed, because there is an apple tree in my yard! Come and pick some apples by yourself!”

Old Lady was so excited to hear that! Finally, it was time to make a yummy apple dumpling!