

(2) The Stolen Crown

It was a boring day at the palace. The Queen was sitting on her throne under the chandelier, wondering what to do. Little did she know, a pair of keen eyes watched her from high in the chandelier. Those eyes belonged to a majestic creature – a bald eagle with a pointed beak, terrible claws, and hundreds of fearsome feathers.

As the Queen closed her eyes, a sudden gust of wind swept through the room. The eagle launched himself off the chandelier, swooped down, and took the crown right off her head.

The Queen screeched, "STOP THAT EAGLE!"

The eagle, now adorned with the crown, teased, "Run! Run as fast as a seagull! You can't catch me. I'm a big bald eagle!"

The eagle flew through the palace with the Queen chasing behind. They knocked over lamps in the hall, smashed through paintings in the ballroom until the Queen had him trapped in the kitchen "Now hand over that crown! There's no escape for you," commanded the Queen as she cornered the eagle

The eagle was perched high up on a shelf. The eagle's beady eyes spotted a large tray of eggs beside him on the shelf. Suddenly, he started launching eggs everywhere. His claws were moving so fast that his feet spun in circles. The Queen dived under the kitchen table as the eggs flew. The clever eagle seized the opportunity to escape. He flew out of the window singing "Run! Run as fast as a seagull! You can't catch me; I'm a big bald eagle!"

On the bustling street, people were busy with their daily activities: shopping, driving, or walking their dogs. Suddenly, everyone halted and stared in the same direction. They couldn't believe their eyes. A giant eagle, wearing a crown, was followed closely behind by the Queen. They were both covered with eggs. "Help!

Stop that eagle! He has stolen my crown!" cried the Queen in the middle of the commotion.

Soon there were hundreds of people joining the Queen chasing the eagle. The eagle was very tired at this point, he looked behind to see what was going on. SPLAT! He accidentally hit the side of a double-decker bus and slid to the ground.

"Ah ha! Got you!" said the Queen. "Give me back my crown!"

The eagle looked sad and replied "No! You can't take it. It looks nice on my head, and it makes me feel important." The Queen felt sorry for the eagle and said, "Oh, you don't need a crown to feel important. Everyone is special in their own way."

The eagle returned the crown to the Queen. The crowd on the street cheered. The Queen told the eagle, "It was the most fun I'd had in ages." The Queen and the eagle became good friends and forged a close friendship.

From then on, the eagle was welcome to visit the palace whenever he wanted, as long as he would not touch any eggs! As the day drew a close, the lesson taught us that everyone is a unique individual which can't be replaced by a royal crown or anything else.