

(1)Mrs. Thompson's Eyesight

In a quiet village, lived Mrs. Thompson, a kind lady who was losing her eyesight. Needing help, she went to Dr. Roberts, the village doctor.

"Dr. Roberts, my vision is getting worse, can you help me?" Mrs. Thompson asked.

Dr. Roberts nodded. "Yes, Mrs. Thompson, I have just the thing for you. My ointment will help, but it costs a lot of money. You'll need to pay me after you have been cured."

Mrs. Thompson agreed, "Of course, Dr. Roberts. I'll gladly pay you if you help me see things again."

Dr. Roberts was not an honest man. While he went to Mr. Thompson's house to put the ointment on her eyes, he saw the valuables in the house. He began stealing things. He took pictures, vases, shiny spoons, necklaces, and even rings.

Mrs. Thompson was unaware of Dr. Roberts' sneaky actions during the treatment. When her eyesight started coming back, she started to notice that her things went missing.

One sunny morning, Mrs. Thompson decided to explore her home. As she walked through the rooms, a lot of her things were not where they were supposed to be. Her heart sank as she realized what Dr. Roberts' had been doing.

Just then, Dr. Roberts entered the house, "Good morning, Mrs. Thompson! How are you feeling today?"

Mrs. Thompson sighed, "Oh, Dr. Roberts, something feels off in my house. Now that I can see things, I don't see my things. How strange is that?"

Dr. Roberts avoided looking at her, "Ah, well, I'm sure it's nothing to worry about. Perhaps you just misplaced them."

Mrs. Thompson knew that she could not trust the doctor anymore. "Dr. Roberts, let me show you something." She led Dr. Roberts to her living room, which used to be filled with paintings, antique collections, and crystals, but was now empty.

"Dr. Roberts, you see, before I lost my eyesight, I had a room filled with valuable collections. Now I don't see a thing in this room," said Mrs. Thompson, feeling both sad and angry.

Dr. Roberts stuttered nervously, "I-I don't know what you're talking about, Mrs. Thompson. I've done my job and you need to pay me as you promised."

Mrs. Thompson shook her head, "No more lies, Dr. Roberts. I know what you did, and I won't stand for it."

Mr. Thompson called the police. In the court, she told the judge about Dr. Roberts' sneaky actions.

"Dr. Roberts, what you did was wrong," said the judge. "We have found witnesses testifying that you sold the goods you took from Mrs. Thompson's, and we have found the rest of the things in your house. You need to give Mrs. Thompson her things back."

As a result of his action, Dr. Roberts lost the trust of the villagers. He had to return the things to Mrs. Thompson, and do community service to make it up for his wrong doings.

Mrs. Thompson left the court feeling happy about being brave standing up for herself, showed the importance of being honest, and the result of losing someone's trust.