The gobelin

By Dario—Louis—Hippolyte

Once upon a time, there was a king who was happy and lazy. He had many slaves. Among them, there was a gobelin who was very sad because he wanted to escape.

One day, the gobelin escaped but that wasn't all. He stole the crown. The king was sad because he loved his crown. So, he made a warrant to find the crown. He would give his treasure for it.

When the gobelin heard that, he escaped in a forest. He didn't know that yet but it was a magical forest. Before the gobelin, two friends had heard about the warrant and chased him. He looked for an exit from the forest for two days but on the third day, he found a cottage where was an old man and a gingerbread man.

Just after, the old man met the weak knight and the wizard and he learnt about the warrant. He did a horrible thing: The gobelin was hungru so the old man cooked some food for him but he found a botlle of poison and poured it inot the Gobelin's plate. However, the gingerbread man who was gentle saw that and when he sat at the dinner table, he swapped the old man' s plate with the gobelin's one. When they ate, the old man died. The gingerbread man who knew what was happening explained everything to the gobelin.

Nevertheless, there was still a problem: it was a magical forest and to find the exit they needed a map which was in the cottage. Fortunately, the gingerbread man was the guardian of the forest. He couldn't guide them but he gave the map to the gobelin.

The gobelin left the forest for a little village and he lived happily ever after.

The end.