

## High Two - Unit Two - Summary

Greed is just as bad as jealousy. It would help if you were happy with what you have and not be jealous of others. It would be best if you were satisfied with what you got in life. Greed is a particularly ugly sin, and greedy persons are not content with their lot in life; some look at all those things they could have that make life even better; they even try to break the natural laws. In this reading, we are going to read a story about being greedy!

There was once a fisherman and his wife who lived together in a hut by the sea-shore. The Fisherman went out every day with his hook to catch fish. One day he was sitting with his rod and waiting for the catch of the day. At last, he caught a great fish on the hook. At that moment, the fish said to him, "Fisherman, listen to me; let me go, I am not a real fish but an enchanted prince. " "Well," said the Fisherman. Then he put him back into the clear water.

Then the Fisherman got up and went home to his wife in their hovel." Well, husband," said the wife, "have you caught nothing, to-day?"

"No," said the man, "that is, I did catch a fish, but as he said he was an enchanted prince, I let him go again."

"Then, did you wish for nothing?" said the wife.

"No," said the man; "what should I wish for?"

"Oh, dear!" said the wife, "and it is so dreadful always to live in this evil-smelling hovel. I wish for a little cottage; go again and call him; tell him we want a little cottage." And when he went back, the sea was green and yellow, and not nearly so clear. Then the fish came swimming up and said, "Now then, what does she want?"

"you know when I caught you, my wife said I ought to have wished for something. She does not want to live any longer in the cabin and would rather have a cottage." "Go home with you," said the fish, "she has it already."

So the man went home and found, instead of the hovel, a little cottage. All went well for a week or fortnight, when the wife said, "Look here, husband, the cottage is too confined; I think the fish had better get us a larger house."

This story went on, and his wife's desire was endless. Every new wish was temporary good, and after a while, she asked for a new and bigger one. The Fisherman referred to the fish many times, and every time he heard, "She already is !"

In the end, she wanted to control the sun and moon. And so off he went as well as he could for fright. And a dreadful storm arose so that he could hardly keep his feet, and the sea was pitch black.

"Well, what now?" said the fish.

"Oh dear!" said the man, "she wants to order about the sun and moon."

"Go home with you!" said the princess, "you will find her in the old hovel."

And there they are sitting to this very day.

