

## A FAIR SOLUTION

Narrator: One day, a poor man walked by a fine, \_\_\_\_\_ restaurant. He smelled the \_\_\_\_\_ food. The man was hungry and tired. He sat down outside the restaurant and took out a piece of dry bread.

The man: If I smell these wonderful smells while I eat my bread, I can pretend I'm eating a lovely meal

Narrator: The \_\_\_\_\_ restaurant owner came outside and yelled at the poor man.

Restaurant owner: Stop! You're \_\_\_\_\_ the smell of my delicious food. You must \_\_\_\_\_ for that.

The man: But I'm only enjoying the smell in the air. I haven't \_\_\_\_\_ your food.

Restaurant owner: Those smells are mine! They come from my food. Pay me the \_\_\_\_\_!

The man: No!

Restaurant owner: Then we will go to the \_\_\_\_\_, he will make you pay!

Narrator: The judge of the town was \_\_\_\_\_.

Judge: Tell me the problem!

Restaurant owner: This man sat outside my restaurant and enjoyed the smell of the my food. So I want him to pay me money for those smells.

Judge: Is it true that you enjoyed the smells of this man's food?

The man: Yes, it's true.

Judge: Give me your money then!

The man: I haven't got much money. This is all I have.

Judge: Can you hear the \_\_\_\_\_ of this money?

Restaurant owner: Of course.

Judge: Good. That's your \_\_\_\_\_. This poor man enjoyed the smell of your food. Now you have enjoyed the sound of his money. That is a \_\_\_\_\_.