

Elizabeth's Happy Days

Once there lived a wicked butcher. Almost every day he would quarrel and grumble with his pleasant wife. Several times, his wife pleaded with him not to continue in this manner, but her pleadings were in vain. To escape those bad times, Elizabeth would often read the scriptures or recall with fond memories her childhood days. She often remembered her second picnic in the woods. On that day, the weather was fine. She had left the bus terminus to go ahead of the others in search of the small wooden hut. To her astonishment, she came upon a mansion.

Elizabeth went inside. There, she saw a bunch of ripe bananas hanging from the ceiling. "Who lived here?" she wondered. All around was dusty. She decided she would go back and tell the others what she had discovered. But she was lost. Strange creatures were making eerie noises. She was tired and hungry. She was unaware of the time. Elizabeth started crying. Then she began to pray because mummy had said that when one is in despair one should pray and God will answer. Elizabeth must have dozed off.

Suddenly, she awoke and heard voices calling. She saw a handsome young man coming towards her. He was a stranger with a captivating smile. "Why did you wander off? You have caused your friends much anxiety." She didn't hear him. She was looking up at his face, just feeling happy to know that someone had found her. That handsome young man became her husband a few years later.