

Story 1061

that leaf, and after a while there were many pecans on the tree. People passing by threw dirt clods and stones at the pecans to knock them down. First there was a heap of dirt clods and stones around the pecan tree, and after a while this heap grew into a large field

planted wheat in that field. Soon it had grown to the height of an ant's knee. When harvest time came I took a sickle and went to the field. As I got there, I saw a boar running about in the wheat field. I threw my sickle at that boar, and the handle of the sickle stuck in the boar's anus. This frightened the boar, and he began running around the field even faster than he had been running before. As he ran here and there and everywhere, the sickle kept cutting the wheat. In this way the entire field of wheat was harvested in a very short time