The Little Prince

There once was a little boy who lived in a giant palace. His father was king over all the land. The little boy wandered the castle day after day, getting into trouble. He thought he could do whatever he wanted because he was a prince. One day, the prince was in the kitchen demanding food. When the cook brought him a tasty apple, he became very upset.

"I want a pie," the prince cried.

He stomped away and told his father to fire the cook. The next day, the prince was in the stables. He demanded to ride a horse. When the stable master brought him a pony, he became very upset.

"I want a horse," the prince cried.

He stomped away and told his father to fire the stable master. This went on and on until everyone in the palace was gone. The spoiled prince had gotten everyone fired. There was no one left to cook for him, no one left to make his clothes or to do anything at all. He went to his father and started to cry.

"It is lonely being a prince. Please bring everyone home."

The prince now understood that just because he could do whatever he wanted, it did not mean that he should.