

A photograph of a dense forest with sunlight filtering through the green leaves, creating a dappled light effect. The text is overlaid in the center.

*In the forest of albador...*

*Every thing is nice and boring.*

In the villages of albador..  
Every thing was even more boring.



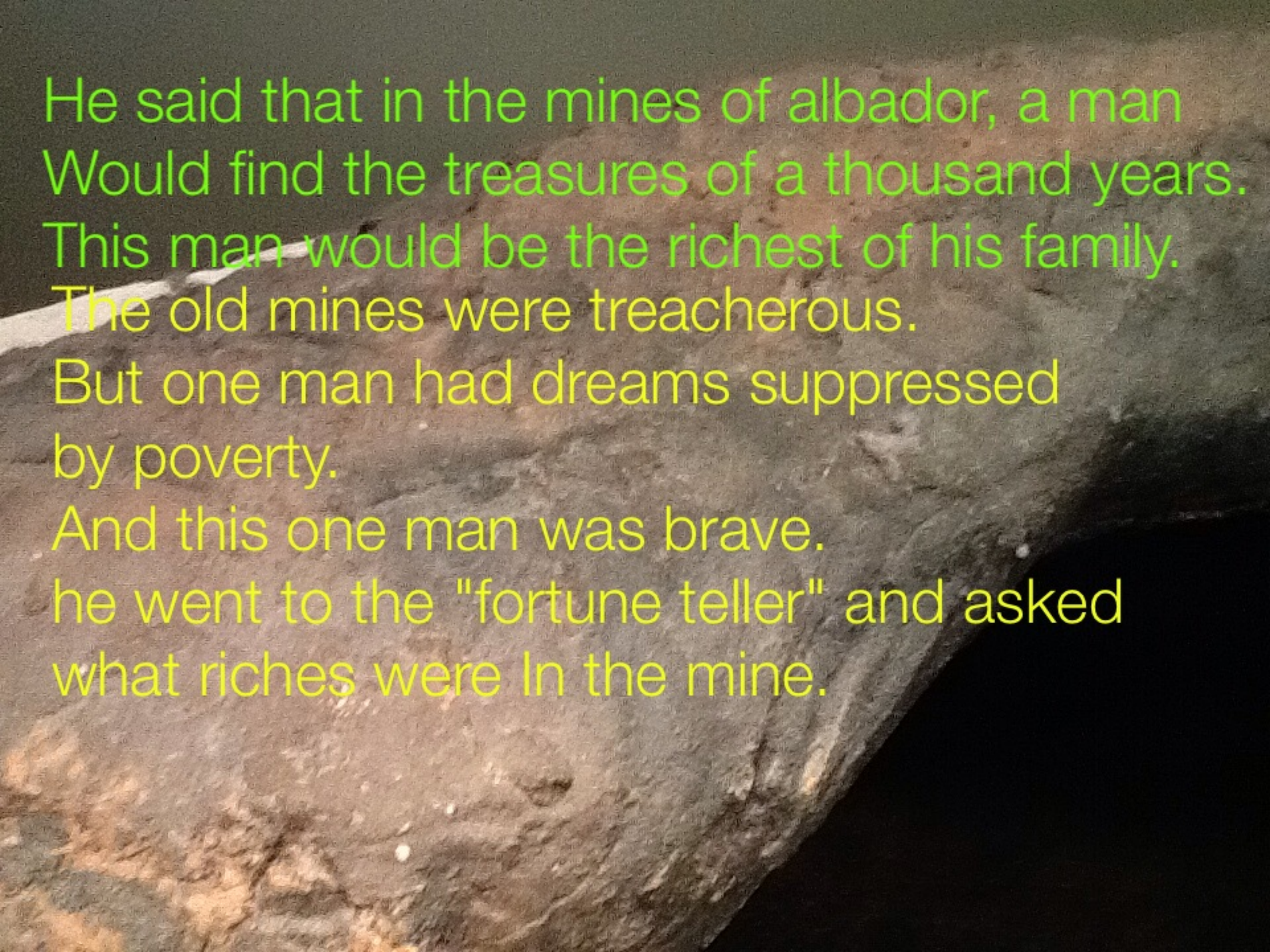
*Zzz...*



And one man was very bored.  
So he decided to spice it up.

He said the next day, a man would die.  
The next day, his sworn enemy died.  
Everybody knew he was a fortune teller.



The background of the image is a dark, textured surface, likely a mine tunnel or a rock face. The lighting is dim, creating a sense of depth and mystery. The texture is rough and uneven, with various shades of brown, grey, and black. The overall atmosphere is one of a hidden, ancient world.

He said that in the mines of albador, a man  
Would find the treasures of a thousand years.  
This man would be the richest of his family.  
The old mines were treacherous.  
But one man had dreams suppressed  
by poverty.  
And this one man was brave.  
he went to the "fortune teller" and asked  
what riches were in the mine.



ine teller told of boxes full o





of jars of Ruby to hold the g





He told of musical instruments  
of the highest order..





to protect this wealth there was  
to protect from thieves

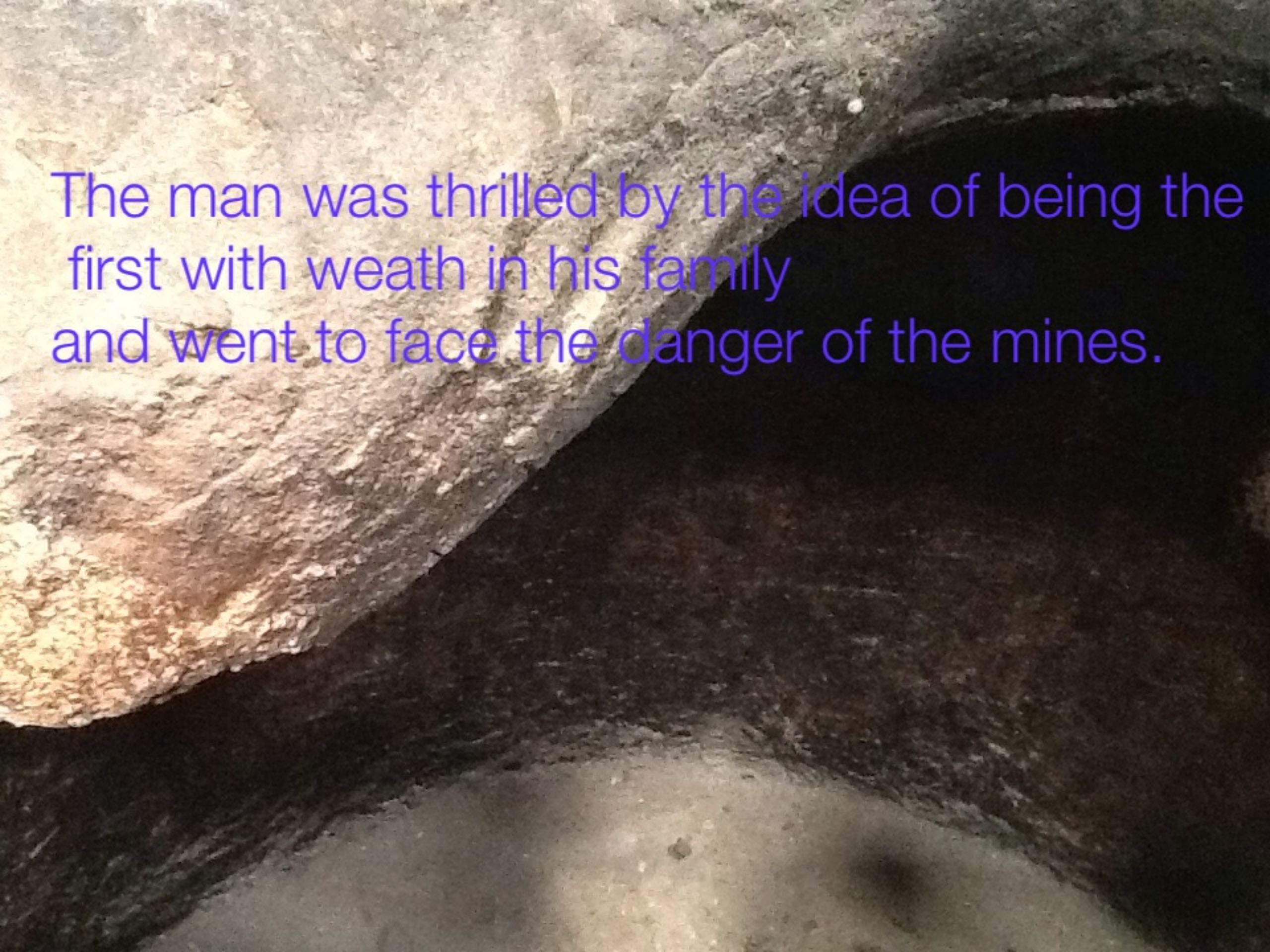




s of magic warriors to keep





A photograph of a dark, narrow tunnel opening in a rocky wall. The rock is light-colored and textured. The tunnel is dark and appears to lead into the ground. The text is overlaid on the image in a blue font.

The man was thrilled by the idea of being the first with weath in his family and went to face the danger of the mines.



Far into the mines, when the man was sure he was close, the roof closed in on him.

The man ran to the next room and found a small jar. Intrigued, the man picked up the jar.

The jar shattered, and a genie flew out.





"Man in the mines," the genie said,  
"You come to seek weath. Why?"  
"I come to be wealthy," the man meant to say,  
But no sound came out.  
The genie said, " you must speak only your  
good intent. the greatest weath goes only to  
good."



The genie saw that his intent was good, and he opened a door at the side of the room. Through the door was all the riches the fortune teller promised.





When he came back, he gave the confu  
sion teller a quarter of his riches. See  
chance to have life never boring, he ch  
finest dagger from the gold in his qu  
stuck in to steal the riches. Thinking  
prediction of the charm was wrong,  
shed the finest ruby and was cursed  
ancient charms to lie still forever, so  
to steal again.



The man healed his child and passed the riches down child to child until the riches ran out and his family became poor again. Until a false soothsayer told of great riches...

