

Daniel Styer Story

A dad went fishing one day. He was very poor and his house had only one room for everything: living room, dining room, kitchen, and bedroom. There was no bathroom, only an outhouse. After fishing, an old wizard who knew the dad was poor gave him a magic coin and said, "Wish for one thing and that's it."

The dad thought, "What should I wish for--- a bed, a pot, a pool?" Then he knew what to wish for-- ten more magic coins. Then every time he has one coin left he will wish for more coins. When he got home he wished for a hundred dollars with the first wish. He did get a hundred dollars. Then he wished for a new house with the next coin. It had 4 rooms, one bathroom, one kitchen, one living room and one bedroom and so it was better.

Then he said to his daughter, "What would you like? I have 8 coins left."

Kelly said, "I wish for a Barbie doll, a trampoline, a dress up dress, candy, a puzzle, crayon box and a coloring book." All this stuff appeared. There was one coin left.

Bob, her brother, took the coin and threw it in the well. "Why did you throw it in the well?" asked dad.

"Because I didn't get anything."

"Well at least get it back so we can wish for more stuff," said his dad.

They put Bob in a bucket and lowered him down into the well. He found the coin and was pulled up. He almost dropped it again but he held onto it.

"We should wish for one more thing. If we wish for too much our house will be crowded," said dad.

"Something that lets us get one thing a day," said Kelly.

"Maybe a wishing well would give us one thing a day," said dad.

Dad said, "I wish for a wishing well that would give us one wish a day."

The wishing well appeared where the old well was. It replaced it.

When they went to bed, they dreamed about what they would wish for the next morning. The next morning they only had one wish. They didn't wish for

wishing coins, they wished for normal coins. They could use these in the well to wish and they could buy things like groceries.

They went to the grocery store and bought milk, two boxes of macaroni and cheese, a bag of tomatoes, five apples and a cucumber. They had ten dollars left. They saved the money.

The next morning was terrible. Kelly and Bob were fighting over who got to wish. "I get to wish today," said Kelly.

"No I didn't get anything yet," said Bob

"I should get a real magic voice activated airplane." He raced to the well and made the wish for an airplane. He messed up a little. He stuttered and the well thought he said a stupid real airplane. So an airplane appeared. He climbed in and said, "Go up" and it went down. He said, "Go faster" and it went slower. He said, "Turn right" and it turned left. He said, "Drop me off" and it kept him in. He had to sleep in it until the next morning. The next morning they had to wish for the airplane to disappear. Because the airplane was still flying when it disappeared he was left falling in thin air. He landed on the trampoline and kept bouncing up and down and up and down. They yelled, "Hold the bars!" and he did. Then he dropped onto the ground. He was OK.

The next morning was even worse. At first it was normal. They were eating their tomato soup which was delicious. Then Bob played with his thirteen Legos. "I am going to the well and make a wish," he demanded.

"What for?" asked Kelly

"All the Lego sets in the world." So he went to the well and wished.

This is the bad part. No one ever saw the family again. When he made the Lego wish, instantly there was a mountain of Legos as high as a ten story building. Their house exploded.

Moral of the story: wish for things but not too many!!!!