

The Lost Son

Key words

Party: Hurray.

Pigs: Oink oink.

Money: hold out hand and say: Chink chink.

City: do football Clap and shout: city!

There was once a young man who lived on a farm. He didn't like the farm at all. In fact he didn't like work. He would rather go out to parties (Hurray), or spending money (Chink chink), but he hated working on the farm. He especially hated looking after the pigs (Oink oink).

He often dreamed of leaving home and going to live in the big city (Clap - city) where he was sure life would be one long party (Hurray).

One day he went to his Dad and said: "Dad! give me some money (chink chink). All the money (chink chink) I'll get when you die!"

His Dad was very sad, but he loved his son, so he gave him the money (chink chink).

Not long after this the son took the money (chink chink) and set off for the big city (clap - city). Here he had party (hurray) after party (hurray) and he made lots of friends. Until one day he opened his money (chink chink) bag to find that it was ... empty. There was no money (chink chink) left at all.

Suddenly all his new friends didn't want to know him; they wouldn't help him. He was so poor and hungry that he ended up in a field looking after, yes you've guessed it, pigs (Oink Oink). The one thing he hated more than anything else.

He was very sad. He began to wish he was back home again with his Dad and that he hadn't come to the big city (clap - city) in the first place.

One day he made a big decision. "I'm going to go back to my Dad and say sorry," he said. "I'll ask if I can be a servant, after all anything is better than looking after pigs (Oink oink).

So off he went. But when he was near home a man came running towards him. The man grabbed hold of him and hugged him. Then he realised it was his Dad.

"Dad," he said, "I'm sorry I wasted all your money (chink chink) and I'm sorry I went off to the big city (clap - city). Make me a servant. I'll do anything, even look after the pigs (Oink oink).

But his dad said: "no way! you're coming home to be my son again because I've missed you. Quick," he shouted to his servants, "let's have a party (hurray)."

And as he dragged his son into the house the party (hurray) began.

Copyright (c) John Beauchamp/Kingdomstory.net 2010 All rights reserved.
Please refer to www.kingdomstory.net for copyright restrictions and permissions.