

# THE KING and the FOREST FEAST

A Tale of Humility and Friendship



The King and the Forest Feast

Beata Andersson



King Oswald rode proudly into the deep, lush forest on his magnificent white horse, leading a grand royal hunt under the bright morning sun. His golden crown glimmered through the green leaves as he chased adventure deeper into the woods.



As twilight began to paint the sky in shades of deep purple, the king realized he was entirely alone and completely lost. The shadows grew longer, the forest turned cold, and his stomach began to rumble with deep hunger.



Just as despair was setting in, King Oswald spotted a faint, warm glow flickering through the thick thicket of trees. Guided by the gentle light, he pushed past the branches and discovered a humble wooden cabin nestled in a quiet clearing.



Outside the cabin, a poor but kind-hearted forester named Peter sat quietly by a crackling campfire. He was roasting simple, unseasoned potatoes in the hot ash, grateful for his meager evening meal.



Seeing the weary traveler, Peter warmly offered the starving king a steaming, charred potato right from the embers. King Oswald took a big bite, and his eyes widened in absolute delight as he declared it the most delicious food he had ever tasted in his entire life.



Filled with gratitude and awe, the king revealed his true identity and insisted that Peter return to the castle with him. He promised to make the humble forester the grand head chef of the royal palace so he could share this culinary masterpiece.



The next day, Peter stood in the magnificent, shining royal kitchen surrounded by expensive copper pots and golden platters. Following the king's strict orders, he prepared a massive batch of the exact same plain, campfire-roasted potatoes for a grand banquet.



King Oswald proudly hosted a lavish feast, inviting the most noble lords and ladies of the kingdom to taste his incredible new discovery. The servants marched into the grand dining hall, presenting the simple, soot-covered potatoes on elegant silver platters.



The wealthy guests eagerly took a bite, but their faces instantly twisted in shock and disgust as they began coughing and spitting the bland, dusty potatoes onto the floor. The king took a bite himself, only to realize that without his intense hunger, the potato tasted completely ordinary and dry.



Embarrassed and furious at the sudden realization, King Oswald banishes the confused forester from the castle gates. As Peter happily walked back to his quiet woods, the king learned the timeless moral that when a person is truly hungry, even the simplest food tastes like a royal feast.