



Tim's and the Windy Kingdom

by Ivi



Tim sat by the window, his empty wallet reflecting the dim light of the room. He sighed, wishing for a place where money didn't disappear so quickly. Suddenly, a tiny silver coin with shimmering wings fluttered out, introducing itself as the Money-Maker, a spirit of sensible spending.



Tim, following the Money-Maker's advice, stepped into the Windy Kingdom. The sky was filled with golden bills, and the streets were paved with copper coins. People scrambled to catch the flying money, their laughter echoing through the golden city, hoping to catch the falling treasures.



As night fell, a powerful Void Wind swept through the kingdom, carrying away all the money. Tim watched in despair as everything he had tried to catch disappeared. He sat alone, feeling sad and defeated, realizing his efforts were in vain.



An old woman appeared, offering words of wisdom. She gave Tim three pots: one for needs, one for dreams, and one for sharing. She explained that true wealth comes from planting seeds, not chasing the wind, and showed him how to use each pot.



Tim diligently divided his coins, and soon, silver sprouts began to grow from the pots. His house transformed into a shimmering garden, where coin-leaves rustled gently in the wind. The Money-Maker returned, explaining that true richness comes from understanding and appreciating money.



Tim now lived wisely, spending thoughtfully, saving with purpose, and sharing generously. The wind, which once took away everything, now only whispered through his garden, a gentle reminder that for those who befriend money, the wind is a helper, not a foe. He had learned the true meaning of wealth.