

Heron finally flew, gliding over a brown, muddy field when he saw a very tall windmill with huge blades twirling around. All of a sudden he could not believe his eyes! He saw a shiny glowing bag of emeralds, diamonds and gold. He was so excited so heron picked up the precious bag carefully and took it back to his friends. Then he divided it into not one, not two but three bags for each one of them. joyfully they all agreed to hide their new inheritance.