

Title: **No Place for the Greedy**

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Chapter 1 of 5:

The **fog** made it hard to see where he was going, and tree **roots** and **bushes** in the **dense woods** made it difficult to walk without **tripping**. Still, Danny ran on. **Occasionally**, he would stop and listen, then start running again. He was being **chased**, and needed to get to someplace safe. Then he saw a small **cave**, and **stumbled** inside it.

Chapter 2 of 5:

The **entrance** to the **cave** was small, but inside it was large. Danny moved in, away from his **pursuers**. Why were they **chasing** him? He'd just been in the wrong place at the wrong time, thought Danny. Okay, so he'd also **stolen** something. And **cheated** someone **else**, and maybe he did some other things, too. But **basically**, he was **innocent!**

Chapter 3 of 5:

Fortunately, as Danny moved deeper into the **cave**, the sound of his **pursuers** grew **fainter**. A **dim** light **seemed** to come from further down in the **cave**, so he **continued** walking. The light grew **brighter**, until **suddenly** Danny found himself in a large room, filled with light. The light came from a **candle**, **reflected** many **times over** by **heaping piles** of little gold **figurines**.

Chapter 4 of 5:

Gold! Gold! "I'm rich!" Danny said **out loud** as he **twirled** around in joy. Then he stopped, **realizing** that someone perhaps **owned** this **treasure**. After all, someone had lit the **candle**. **Still**, there was so much of it, and he did need some quick cash. So, he softly filled his little **rucksack** and **crept** back up toward the **cave entrance**.

Chapter 5 of 5:

Danny's **progress** was slow. "It's just the **weight** of my new riches," he thought. The **cave** seemed bigger and darker, too, and his **limbs** felt heavier. "I'll go back and **fetch** that **candle**," he thought, somewhat

scared now that he would get **lost**. By the time he **reached** the **candle**, he felt so heavy that he could **barely** move, and the **candle** seemed much higher up than it had. What Danny was only on the **verge** of discovering, of course, was that the gold was **cursed**, and he was about to end his days of **dishonesty** as a little gold **figurine** on the floor of a **cave** in the **woods**.