

A Fairy Tale

Far in the forest, away from the land,
Lived two little siblings, in a house of bricks and sand.

And one night, their step-mother talked about how fed up she was with them,
She told their father to dump them near the forest hem.

Their father left them in the deep forest saying he will be back soon,
But the kids found their way home, tracing the pebbles under the moon.

The step-mother spewed fire when she saw the kids come back,
Their father again set off to ditch the kids on the same track.

Hansel and Gretel had no time to collect rocks,
They dropped bread along the path as they walked.

Deep in the night when they turned to find the bread,
Poor children came to know that the birds had eaten it dead!

They cried and cried till they were gloomy and blue,
And then a beautiful house came into their view.

The house was made of chocolate and candies,
It was a heaven for little kids, a place full of biscuits and gummies.

The children watched amazed as an old lady came out.

She smiled and welcomed the kids to the pleasure house.

When the kids came in, they were thrown in a cage of iron sticks,

The lady who they thought was kind was actually a witch!

Daily she would check their hands to see if they were full and plump,

But the witty kids would show her thin stems to fool her as she was dumb.

One fine day, she removed them from the cage,

And prepared to cook them in a fire full of rage.

As she walked ahead with the kids trailing on the side,

Clever Hansel and Gretel pushed her in the fire from behind.

And hence we learn that to handle situations and do a smart deed,

Presence of mind and wittiness is all you need!

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