

The Different Stories

Jack Klug

The King

It's a bad day so far. I didn't have breakfast, my son expressed loudly how much he hates me, and I have to do an interview very early in the morning. When I walked out the doors of my castle, guess what I found? All the people of my village huddled in a crowd around my estate. All of my bottled up anger was let out at once. I yelled as loud as I could, "GO AWAY!!!!"

The People

The king yelled at us today. He really isn't such a good guy. He's annoying, he yells, and he thinks he's better than all of us. Before he came out of his castle, everybody was muttering things about how the king is idiotic and reckless. I agreed with every last one of them. Then, we all went home to our tiny homes. Most people of the village barely had any food on the table. Most of us didn't have a table. The community farm is falling apart and there isn't much wildlife around.

What We Learned

There's always two sides of the story. Neither the king or the people were doing the right thing, but everyone has a story. Everybody has something bad happen to them at least once in their life. The people didn't know the king personally. Maybe the king was really fun to hang out with, but the people never saw that. The king was not doing the right thing yelling at the people. The people were not doing the right thing talking behind the king's back. Maybe the people were talking behind the king's back because of the wrongs in their life. There is always two sides to the story, and everyone should be treated with respect. Even the people who seem mean on the outside.