

Once upon a time, there was a sad green old gherkin. He was living in a very dark hole. He missed the light and was always afraid of the dark.



One day, he had enough and he decided to steal the moon. He thought it would make his hole bright and happy.



After he stole the moon, he started to sleep well, holding the moon in his arms every night, in his hole.



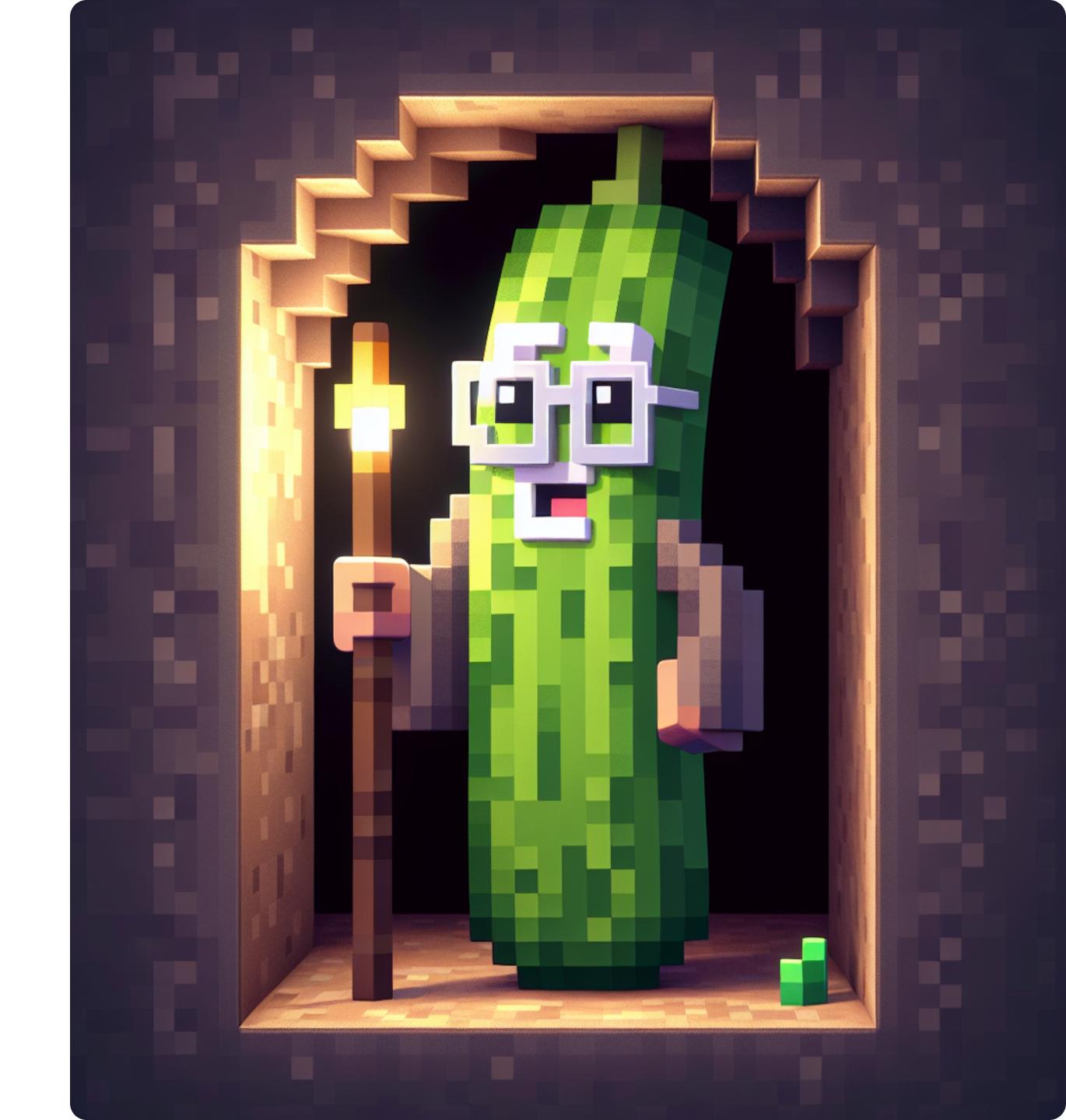
But soon, he realized that since he stole the moon, flooding started to happen everywhere in the world, including the hole he likes sleeping in.



The gherkin felt guilty and knew he had to return the moon. He climbed out of his hole and placed the moon back in the sky.



After returning the moon, the flooding stopped. The gherkin felt happy and proud. He learned to appreciate the little light he had in his hole.



From that day on, the gherkin never felt sad again. He enjoyed the little light in his hole and was never afraid of the dark.

