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## The Robe of Feathers

One day a fisherman landed at Miho. He sat on the beach and looked up. There was a beautiful white robe in a pine tree.

“I want that robe,” he said. So he climbed the tree and got it.

Just then a woman came out of the sea.

“That’s my robe!” she said. “Give it back to me!”

“No, it’s mine,’ said the fisherman. “I found it. I want to take it back to my village.”

“If I don’t have my robe, I can’t fly,” said the woman. “I need it. I must fly home to the moon.”

“Dance for me,” said the man. “After that, I will give you back your robe.”

“No,” said the woman. “You must give me the robe first.”

The man handed the beautiful robe to her. It was made of feathers. She put it on and started to dance and sing. She moved her arms. They were like wings. Slowly she rose up. Higher and higher, she flew up into the sky.

“Good bye, fisherman!” called the woman.

The man picked up a feather from the beach and went home.

The End.

(188 words)

