

The Wind and the King

by Jim Gold

Once the Wind visited a castle.
The King walked out to meet her and fell in love. “Let’s us get married,” he said.

Wind answered, “Join me first. Let’s play in the wild universe together.”

“Ah, I would love that,” said the King. “But I live in a castle. What will happen to my subjects? They can’t live without a king. I can’t live without them. Instead, let’s build a new castle for you *and* my kingdom.”

The Wind thought about her loss of freedom and the responsibilities of a ruler. A great guy, she concluded, but not for me.

Having learned his lesson, he never fell for the wind again, and he outlawed all breezes in a fit of pique.

from Carlos the Cloud

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