Once upon a time there was a humble woodsman. He lived in the forest with his wife in a humble home. They were very poor. He provided for himself and his wife by going out into the woods and chopping down trees for firewood, which he sold for money.

One day as he was out in the woods searching for a suitable tree to chop down, he came across the most perfect tree. He was in awe at how much wood he’d be able to get from this one tree. He took out his axe and spend some time ensuring that his axe was sharp. He scanned the area to decide which side way would be the best to fell this tree. Upon making all necessary decisions and preparations, he held his axe in his two hands and began to swing back when suddenly he heard a tiny but loud voice. “Stop! Please don’t chop down this tree!”

The poor woodsman arrived back at his home late in the evening. He was greeted by his wife, “How did it go? It looks like you didn’t have a good day. You didn’t bring any firewood.”

The poor woodsman then began to tell the story of a tree so huge and beautiful with the potential for so much firewood that could be sold. His wife replied with, “So, why didn’t you chop it down?”

“The tree was home to a beautiful fairy that granted me three wishes if I promised not to chop down her home.”

“Wow!”, the wife uttered. “We could wish for so many different things. We could wish to live in a castle, instead of this shack that we call home. We could wish for gold, lots of gold…” The wife went on and on dreaming aloud all the things that her husband could wish for.

The husband wasn’t even listening to her as he was hungry from having been out all day with no meal or snack. All he could think about was food. Then he thought out loud, “I wish I had a huge sausage that we could eat for dinner.” Instantly a huge sausage appeared on a plate before them!