Tower to the Moon
Caribbean is a group of islands surrounded by waters. On one of those islands lived a king, who was ruthless. If he said he wanted something, he had to have it.

One night, when he was looking out the window, he saw a moon in the color of silver and immediately said “I want to reach it.” A few days went by; he was thinking and thinking “How can I reach that silver moon?” Then it occurred to him “I need a tall tower to
Next day, he called a royal carpenter and said “I want you to build a tower so tall that it will reach the moon.” The carpenter knew that he shouldn’t be disagreeing with the king, but he pleaded “Your majesty, it is impossible.

The tower will crumble before it reaches the moon.” “There is no such thing as impossible in this kingdom” shouted the king “I want you to come back tomorrow morning and give me your plan how you’re going to build the tower.” The carpenter knew not to say anything else, so he left.
He knew how to make nice furniture, but he had no idea how to build such tall tower. He thought and thought and then looking at his furniture said “I know I will pile up lots of wooden chests up to the sky.” The following day, the carpenter presented his idea to the king. “Great idea” said the king.
He ordered his royal staff to search all the houses in the kingdom for strong chests. “If somebody refuses” said the king “Then remind them that if they don’t like to share the wooden chests, then they’ll be sharing a royal prison rooms.”
Scared people wouldn’t refuse the king, so they handed their chests. Once all the chests were collected, a tower started growing outside the palace. It was a very unique and colorful tower filled with smaller and bigger chests, carved and painted chests. It was almost like a rainbow trying to reach the sky.
Unfortunately, all the chests in the kingdom were not enough to reach the sky. So the king ordered the carpenter to make more chests. The carpenter got busy with making more chests and piling them up.

Unfortunately, all the wood in the kingdom was not enough to reach the sky. So the king ordered the carpenter to cut all the trees. “Your majesty” pleaded the carpenter “We can’t cut all the trees.” “What do you mean we can’t” yelled the king “There is no such thing as can’t in this kingdom.” So the carpenter knew not to say anything else. He left to cut all the trees.
He got busy with making more chests and piling them up. It seemed as the tower was reaching the sky. “It’s time to reach the moon” said the king and started climbing the tower made of chests.
He reached the last chest, stood on his toes, stretched out his both arms and he almost touched the moon. “We need one more chest” shouted the king. “Your majesty we don’t have any more chests, any more wood or trees” pleaded the carpenter again. “Can’t you think of something or do I have to think for you” yelled the king “Just pull one chest from the bottom and bring it to the top.”
The carpenter couldn’t believe what the king was saying. “If I pull a chest from the bottom, then the whole tower will crumble. He can’t be serious” thought the carpenter. “Did you hear me” hollered the king.
“As you wish” answered the carpenter and he pulled the chest at the bottom. Do you know what happened to the king? He got lost among all those tumbling down chests and that was the end of him and his ruthless ruling.
Questions:
1. What was the king’s dream?
2. What did he ask the carpenter to do?
3. Was the carpenter able to do the task at once? Why? Why not?”
4. How did the carpenter and his helpers find a solution to the problem?”
5. What did the king do when the tower was finished?”
6. Was the king able to reach the moon? Why?
7. What did he tell the carpenter to do?
8. If you were the king, would you do the same? Why?