

Once upon a time, in a small village nestled deep within a dense forest, there lived an old man named Alfred. He was known to be the hardest worker in the entire village, always willing to lend a hand to anyone in need. Alfred's occupation involved cutting wood in the forest and selling it in the nearby city.

One day, after tirelessly chopping wood and gathering faggots, Alfred decided it was time to make his way to the city to sell his load. The journey was long and treacherous, and as the old man trudged along the path, he began to feel the weight of his burden weighing him down. Exhausted and struggling to carry the heavy load,

Alfred finally reached a point where he could bear it no longer. He collapsed by the wayside and, in a moment of despair, called out to "Death" to put an end to his suffering. To his surprise, Death appeared before him, a solemn figure cloaked in darkness. Curious, Death asked Alfred why he had summoned him. The old man, taken aback by Death's sudden appearance, hastily replied, "I called upon you so that you may lift this burden from my shoulders and place it back once I regain my strength." Death, amused by Alfred's desperate plea, agreed to fulfill his request. With a wave of his bony hand, Death lifted the heavy faggots from the old man's back and made them float in the air. Alfred felt an overwhelming.

Questions:

1. What is the purpose of this story?
2. Who is the intended audience for this story?
3. What do you think happened to Alfred?
4. Give the story a title.
5. Write a summary of this story in five sentences.