

# Apple

GimYzat was lurking behind the main kitchen backdoor. While he was playing with his sister he had heard his uncle BraNick bragging how he had successfully negotiated a small crate of apples from a Human merchant. They were a delicacy in the Swamp and GimYzat had only tasted this sweet crunchy fruit once during his eighth birthday. He would do it again—Today!

They had reserved the crate in the cellar. He had waited after lunch, for the adults were all discussing in the Mountain's sitting room. GimYzat slowly opened the backdoor and looked inside—the way was clear. He dashed toward the cellar door in the opposite wall. He tried to open it but it was locked.

GimYzat stopped—someone was coming. He hid behind a counter and looked over. One of the kitchen maids had come to prepare the tea. He heard keys dangling as she took one of the tea pots from a top cupboard. He slowly came closer. He saw the keys attached to her side. As she was focused on not burning the leaves, he took his chance and grabbed them. She did not react. He relaxed and moved back behind the counter.

GimYzat waited for her to take the tea away and dashed to the locked door. He unlocked it, opened it and searched for the apple crate.

He only found a note:

*Too late little bro!*

GimYzat turned back and saw his sister watching him from the door as she bit an apple.