***The flower of honesty***

Hello, today I am going to tell you about a myth in a kingdom. Long ago in a very distant kingdom lived a prince and the king his father told him.

* King; it´s about time you looked for a wife because there hasn´t been a child running around here for a long time.
* Prince; okay father.
* King; We will call all the marriageable women in the kingdom so that you can choose a wife.

The king sent to call all the women of the kingdom for a competition so that he could marry his son the prince. The next day everyone was introducing themselves and the main´s daughter wanted to introduce herself, but because of her handicap she didn´t want to, her mother and the others who worked there told her to go and she introduced herself.

* King; I need you to grow the most beautiful flower of all and the one that does it will be made by my son´s wife
* Contestants; okay your majesty

The king gave them a pot and a seed to grow. They all cultivated it.

* The maid´s daughter; I will cultivate it with love so that it grows happy.

But the maid´s daughter did not grow the flower. It was the day to present and she did not want to take it, but her friends from work encouraged her to go to present it because she had done everything necessary, so the went to present it and they all got scratched at her because she was carrying an empty flowerpot.

* King; Whose pot is this basin?
* Contestants; her
* Daughter of the cook; it´s mine
* King; What´s your name?
* Daughter of the cook; my name is Flower
* King; you will be may son´s wife
* Contestants; why did she win?
* King; the seeds that I gave you, it is a sterile seed. And only your Flower were you able to be honest.

So, they were happy.