One day, The Bald Boy was walking back from the marketplace after selling his crops to the people of the neighbouring village.He had earned three gold coins that day and was pleased with himself because now his mother would be able to buy food and clothing to last through the long winter.Suddenly, he came across a group of men who were teasing a cat with a long stick.The cat looked very scared and was unable to escape.He walked up to the men and said in a kind voice: ‘Please stop teasing that poor cat. If you stop,I will give you a gold coin.’

“One gold coin? What can we do with one gold coin?” The three men sneered at the young boy, “If you can give us a gold coin each, we will gladly leave the cat alone, in fact, for three gold coins, you can keep the cat!”

The Bald Boy was nervous, the three coins were all he had, but he worried that if he did not give the men his coins, they may turn their stick on him. He thought of his mother at home, waiting for his return. How would he explain that his coins had gone?

“Well, what’s it to be?” asked the tallest, and meanest looking man. Fearing for his safety, the Bald boy reluctantly handed over his three gold coins.

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„Hand over the cat first, then I’ll give you the coins” said the young boy. He had a plan in mind. There’s no way that the three fat man can run fast.

They, hesitanly, hand the cat over to the bald boy in front of them. The boy takes the cat from them, and flees with both the cat, and his coins. The men try to run for a while, but get too tired from the exercise. They stop, and the boy succesfully escapes with the cat. The boy comes to a stop, near his house.

He walks in a slow pace from there. When he is at his door, he freezes. What would his mom think of his doing? Would the men follow him around now? What’s he going to do with the cat? They barely have money for themselves, let alone an animal.

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The Bald Boy thought to hide the cat in the backyard and tell nothing to his mother. To feed the cat he made sure every day after lunch to save a portion from his plate. So, after his mother had left again for work he went to the backyard and fed the cat.

Meanwhile, the three men, thirsty for revenge, were looking for the boy. They knew his village from a little paper that had fallen from his pocket while he was running away from them. They were looking and looking but they couldn’t find him. So, they decided to give up.

At that time a meowing drew their attention. They looked inside the yard and recognized the cat. They grabbed her and left a note that read: “If you want the cat back come to the forest in one hour”.