Fortune and the Greedy Beggar

SCRIPT:

OLD MAN: Rich men are never satisfied. They want more and more money!. They want to own the whole world!. Oh, if I only had what's necessary to live, like food and clothes, I would be satisfied.

FORTUNE (comes passing by): I have heard what you just said, and I want to help you. Open your bag.

OLD MAN: What for?.

FORTUNE: I am going to give you gold coins, but on one condition. You will get to keep all the coins that get into your bag. But the ones that fall to the ground, will become dust. Do you understand?.

OLD MAN: Yes, I understand.

FORTUNE: Then be careful. Your bag is too old, and it get torn easily. Don't carry too many coins.

(The old man opened the bag, and Fortune put a bunch of gold coins inside. The bag got very heavy.)

FORTUNE: Isn't it enough?.

OLD MAN: No!. No!.

FORTUNE: Aren't you afraid that the bag might get torn?.

OLD MAN: No, it won't.

NARRATOR: The old man's hands started to shake.

OLD MAN: There's room for more!.

FORTUNE: But you are now the richest man in the world.

OLD MAN: No!. No!. I want more!. (Some coins fall, then the bag breaks and they all become dust.)

FORTUNE: It wasn't enough, after all?. Good-bye.

OLD MAN: No!. No!. Stay and give me more!. (Fortune exits.) Now, I'm as poor as I was before.