

## ***The Princess and The Potter***

*There was once a very ordinary village, and in that village was a very ordinary shop, and in that shop worked a very ordinary man. At his birth, his parents, tired of their very ordinary existence, had decided to give their son an extraordinary name. They named him Time.*

*As he grew, Time became known throughout the village as a very ordinary person, even-tempered, plain speaking and simple and natural as the smile on his face. So, when he became a potter, it came as no surprise to anyone that his work was without exception simple, useful, and not unusual in any way. It was, in fact, his simplicity, which eventually made him known not only in his own village but throughout the whole land, as a true and honest man.*

*Time lived in a small room above his shop, which he shared with his daughter, a strong girl, with streaks of light and dark and touches of red flame in her hair. He had raised her alone these seventeen years, her mother having died bringing her into the world. He often thought of how like her mother she was, modest and kind, and he cherished her more than life itself.*