Short Story on The Pied Piper of Hamelin

A long time ago, the town of Hamelin in Germany was faced with a great problem. It became full of rats. The rats were so big and fierce that they fought the dogs. Killed the cats, damaged everything, even bit the babies in the cradles. They ate up the corn in the granaries. They ran about shrieking and squeaking all the time. At last, the people came to the Town Hall and said to the Mavor. Do something about the rats or we will send you, packing." The Mayor trembled. He called a meeting of his councilors and talked about the problems for hours. But they could not find a way out. They were in despair. At that moment, a tall thin stranger entered the hall. His dress was made of pieces of cloth of different colors. He went up to the council tables and said, "People call me the Pied Piper. If you pay me a thousand guilders, I will rid your town of rats."

Or,

Duty Towards Humanity

Once there was a town named Hamelin. The town was infested with rats. There were rats and rats in every house of the town. All the house owners were fed up with the rats. The rats were doing a lot of mischiefs. The house owners informed the city Mayor about the matter. The Mayor became astonished. Suddenly, a stranger with a flute came to them. The stranger said that he would solve the problem. For this, he demanded some money. The house owners and the Mayor agreed. The stranger started playing his flute. All the rats came out of the houses. The stranger was walking towards the nearby river. The rats were following him. The stranger stopped by the bank but the rats jumped into the river. Thus, the problem was solved.