



“What an ungrateful creature!” said all the people of the palace after the nightingale flew away. “But we still have the best bird of all! Its song is beautiful and it is even more beautiful to look at.” And with that, the Emperor banished the nightingale from the empire, and the artificial nightingale took her place in the cage. It played the same song over and over again, until everyone in the empire knew its song by heart.