## Tale of Plompy

An unusual story about an ordinary dwarf named Stompy.

In the north of our country, below the mountain "Velebait" is the little dwarf town of Wintervale. The inhabitants of Wintervale were somewhat rude and unusual but they had a good heart and changeable nature. They lived from the wood industry, hunting, fishing and were also engaged in tourism during winter. As a small community of people who are firmly connected to each other, they were also very skeptical of newcomers who would choose to settle in their town. One year, a young dwarf named Stompy came to their town for the skiing season.

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Maximus was Stompy's best friend, always there for him. The two of them would walk together, play, talk and go hiking in the mountains. They enjoyed nature, it was the only place where Stopmy felt like no one was looking at him with a strange look and shouting insulting shouts. All in all, this small town and its inhabitants had a beautiful and peaceful life. But as it always happens, after sunny days comes a storm, so our inhabitants of this "Winterwonderland" town were hit by the storm. For three days in a row, the snow had been falling non-stop, covering roads and houses. But, our hardworking dwarfs quickly grabbed their shovels and cleaned the whole town in a couple of days. But unfortunately, the huge amount of snow caused an avalanche. Snow, ice, and rocks were falling rapidly down a mountainside. The avalanche covered the main road to their town. But the hard work did not discourage the inhabitants of this town, so they took a shovel and started digging again. And they dug and dug and dug ... but without much progress. The avalanche was simply too big ... Wintervale is a small town so they were shorthanded and didn't have enough equipment to shovel snow. At this pace, the town will soon be left without the food, water and other necessities that they would always bring from neighboring big cities. The city of Eelry is the nearest neighboring city - 5 km away.

Realizing the seriousness of the situation, Stompy decided to do something. He concluded that no one knew the paths around the mountain as well as he did because of his hiking. He prepared the hiking equipment and food that will last him for a few days and together with Maximus started the first nearby town... Since he had huge feet and hiking equipment, he was the only one of all the dwarves who had a chance to travel through such big snow. He traveled for two days and two nights, imprinting his huge feet through a large amount of snow.



Finally, he saw the lights in the distance and concluded this is it, it was Eelry! He did it! He entered the city and asked for help, explained the situation about his beloved town of Wintervale and how he was the only one who managed to break through to this city. Luckily this big city had all the equipment necessary to shovel snow. So a few residents of Eelry, Stompy and Maximus in just a few hours with hard teamwork managed to clear the path to Wintervale. When the dwarfs saw them, they couldn't believe their eyes and started to cheer. Soon, word spread throughout the city about heroic and brave Stompys. He risked his life to protect his town. Dwarfs congratulated him one by one on this dangerous and unselfish act and accepted him as their own. They realized that being different brought great benefits to their society. Everyone is different and special in their own way and that is why they are important. By hard teamwork, anything can be achieved. Today the path next to the north side of mountain Velebait is called Stompy's path. Legend says that he shaped that path with his enormous feet. He lit the fire in dwarfs hears that from then will be known as neverending fire. He himself had a neverending fire burning inside of him but he didn't realize that until he didn't risk his life for the sake of his beloved town. The end.



