

Revenge!

In a house not far from a small, little pub, there lived a mother and her two sons. The Mother had fallen out with a man who frequently visited the pub. So she said to her sons to go down to the pub and wait in a cart of hay, until the man came. They were supposed to shoot him, but he never came. Eventually they went home and told the Mother. She said I hope nothing happened, as I wanted to kill him. The sons were confused. She then said Revenge! I want to get Revenge!

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Told to me by
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