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story writing

Long ago there lived a woodcutter in a small village. He was very honest man. every day he go to the river and cut down the trees. one day when he was cutting down the trees suddenly his axe go to the river and he was still searching down the axe. ~~and~~ in the river a goddess was living in the river and the goddess take out a silver ~~and~~ axe and asked It is your axe the woodcutter told and the woodcutter said no this is not my axe. then she again go to the river and take out a golden axe and said it

is your axe he told no this is not my
axe. then she go again inside the river and
finally raise out the wooden axe and the
~~man~~ wood cutter told yes this is my
axe. the goddess was ~~with~~ happy and told
the woodcutter that you take this
axe to your home and wood cutter came
to home

moral- never be a dishonest.