The actual ending to the story to help you.



But at last he knew that he was going to die. He had just strength to fly up to the Prince's shoulder once more. "Goodbye, dear Prince!"

And he kissed the Happy Prince on the lips and fell down dead at his feet.

At that moment, a curious crack sounded inside the statue, as if something had broken. The fact is that the **leaden** heart had snapped right in two.



Early the next morning, the Mayor was walking in the square below with the Town Councillors. As they passed the column, he looked up at the statue: "Dear me! how shabby the Happy Prince looks!" he said.

"How shabby indeed!" cried the Town Councillors, who always agreed with the Mayor.

"The ruby has fallen out of his sword, his eyes are gone and he is no longer golden," said the Mayor, "In fact, he is little better than a beggar! And here is actually a dead bird at his feet!"

So they pulled down the statue of the Happy Prince.



Then, they melted the statue in a **furnace**, but, strangely, the lead heart would not melt, so they threw it on a dust-heap where the dead Swallow was also lying.



"Bring me the two most precious things in the city," said God to one of His Angels. So the Angel brought the **leaden** heart and the dead bird.

"You have chosen correctly," said God, "For in my Garden of Paradise this little bird and the Happy Prince will live together forever."