FAIRY TALES

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This is the story of a kind and beautiful girl. She lived with her father and mother. They were very happy.

Then one day, her mother died. She was very sad. A year later, her father married again.

The girl's new stepmother was very unkind. She had two daughters. They wore beautiful clothes, but they were not beautiful or kind. The girl's new stepsisters were very unkind.

The two stepsisters were jealous of the beautiful girl. They took the girl's beautiful clothes and gave her an old dress. "You can do all the housework now," they said.

The girl washed the floors. She made the beds and she cooked the meals. In the evenings, she sat by the fire in the kitchen. The cinders from the fire made her feet and dress dirty. And so the stepsisters called her Cinderella. Cinderella was very unhappy.

One day, a man from the palace came to the house with an invitation. The invitation said, "The king and queen are having a party at the palace on Saturday.

"Can I go to the party?" asked Cinderella. "You? You can't go to the party. You don't have any nice clothes," said the two stepsisters. And they laughed at her. "Can you make clothes?" Cinderella's stepmother asked.

"Yes," said Cinderella. "Then, you can make three new dresses for us," said her stepmother. "Now, go and do the housework." Cinderella went to the kitchen.

"Girls," the stepmother said, "we need some material for our new dresses. Let's go shopping."

On Saturday night, Cinderella was very busy. Her two stepsisters got dressed for the party. And she helped them. "Brush my hair! Find my bag! Clean my shoes!" they shouted at Cinderella. Finally, they were ready.

Cinderella's stepmother and stepsisters got in their coach and went to the party. Cinderella stood on the steps and waved good bye. Then, she sat down and cried. "I want to go to the party," she said.

Suddenly, she heard a voice. "Don't cry, Cinderella." Cinderella looked up and saw a lovely lady. She had a lovely smile.

"I'm a fairy," said the lady. "And you're a good girl. You can go to the party."

"But I can't go to the party in this dress," said Cinderella.

"I can help you, with my magic wand," said the fairy. "Now go and find a big pumpkin, four white mice and three lizards."

Cinderella ran and found a big pumpkin, four white mice and three lizards. She gave them to the fairy. The fairy waved her magic wand and KAZOOM.

The pumpkin became a beautiful gold coach.

The white mice became white horses.

And the lizards became handsome men.

"Now," said fairy, "close your eyes." Cinderella closed her eyes. The fairy waved her magic wand over Cinderella and KAZOOM. "Now, open your eyes."

Cinderella opened her eyes and looked at her dress. It was beautiful. And on her feet were a pair of pretty glass shoes. "Oh thank you," she said. "Now, I can go to the party."

"Yes," said the fairy. "But you must leave the party before midnight. Because the magic stops at midnight."

"Yes," said Cinderella. "I understand."

"Now, go and enjoy the party," said the fairy.

Cinderella got in the gold coach and went to the palace. She arrived at the party in her beautiful dress. Everybody looked at her. "She's very beautiful. Look at her beautiful dress! Who is she?" they asked.

The prince saw Cinderella and he thought, She is the most beautiful girl in the world.

"Do you want to dance?" the prince asked. "Yes," said Cinderella.
The prince danced with Cinderella all night. Her two stepsisters were very jealous. "Who is she?" they asked.

Cinderella and the prince danced and danced. And all the ladies were very jealous.

Suddenly, Cinderella looked at the clock. It was one minute to twelve. "I must go," she said and she ran out of the room.

"Wait!" said the prince. "Come back. I don't know your name." Cinderella didn't wait. She ran down the stairs. And she left a glass shoe on the stairs.

Outside, Cinderella looked for her gold coach. It wasn't there. There was a pumpkin, four white mice and three lizards ran away.

She looked at her dress. It was the dirty old dress again.

Quickly, Cinderella ran home.

The prince found the glass shoe. "This is her shoe," said the prince. "I must find her. I want to marry her."

The prince went to every house in the country. And he asked every girl, "Is this your shoe?" But all their feet were too big.

Finally, he came to Cinderella's house. Cinderella was in the kitchen. Her stepmother opened the door. "Come in, Your Highness," she said. She took the prince into the living room, then she went and got her two daughters. The two girls were very excited.

First, the oldest girl took the shoe. "Look! It's my shoe," she said and walked around the room in the glass shoe. But her foot was too big.

"Give me the shoe," said the prince. "It's not your shoe."

Then the youngest sister took the shoe. "Look!" she said. "It's my shoe. I'm going to marry the prince. I'm going to be a princess."

But, her foot was too big.

"Give me the shoe," said the prince. "It's not your shoe." Then the prince asked, "Are there any other girls here?"

"No," said the stepmother and the two sisters.

At that moment, Cinderella came into the room. She wanted to clean the room. She didn't know the prince was there.

Cinderella looked at the prince. "I'm sorry," she said and ran out of the room.

"Who is that girl? Bring her here," said the prince. "May be, it's her shoe."

"It can't be her shoe." said stepmother.

"I must ask every girl in the country. Please, bring her here now," said the prince.

The stepmother went and found Cinderella. Cinderella put on the glass shoe. It was her shoe.

The two stepsisters and the stepmother were angry. But the prince was very happy. He took Cinderella's hand and said, "You are the girl I danced with. And you are the girl I love. Will you marry me?"

"Yes," said Cinderella.

Cinderella married the prince and they lived together happily.
This is the story of a very vain emperor. He didn't think about his country or his people. He only thought about clothes. The emperor loved clothes. He always bought the finest and most expensive clothes. And he always wore the latest fashions. Every week, he bought some new clothes. In fact, he spent all his money on clothes.

One day, two men decided to trick the emperor. They were called Victor and Hugo. Victor and Hugo knew the emperor loved clothes and they wanted to make lots of money. So they made a plan.

"Let's tell the emperor that we are famous tailors," said Victor.
"Yes. And let's tell him, we can make him some beautiful new clothes," said Hugo.
"The most beautiful clothes in the world," said Victor.

The next day, the two men went to the palace to meet the emperor. "Your majesty," said Victor, "we are famous tailors. And we want to make some beautiful new clothes for you."
"Yes," said Hugo. "We want to make you a very special suit. We will use a magic material that only very clever people will be able to see."
"We know you are a very clever man. So we know that you will love this material," said Victor.
"So," said the emperor, "stupid men won't be able to see this magic material?"
"That is correct," said Victor.

The emperor believed the two men. "Excellent," he said. "What do you need?"
"We need some gold thread and some silver thread," Hugo replied. "And we need some money, of course,"

The emperor gave the two men two bags of gold coins, some gold thread and some silver thread.

The emperor was very excited. "When can you start?" he asked.
"We can start tomorrow," Victor replied.

That afternoon, the two men began to make the material for the emperor's new clothes. Clack... Whirr.... Clack ... Whirr. They worked all afternoon and all evening.

Then, late at night, when everybody was asleep, Hugo carried the bags of gold and the bags of thread out of the palace. He took them to a safe place and hid them.

The next day, the emperor began to tell everybody about the magic material. Soon everybody in the palace knew about it. And, they told their friends outside the palace. And soon everybody in the country knew about the magic material.

"Only clever people will be able to see this magic material. Stupid people won't be able to see it," they told their friends and neighbors.

All week, the emperor waited to see the material. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday... . He counted the days. He wanted to see the magic material but he was worried. Maybe, I won't be able to see it. Then, people will think I am stupid, the emperor thought, i can't go and see it.

Then, the emperor had an idea. I won't go and see the material. I'll send the prime minister. He's very clever. He'll be able to see it, he thought.

The prime minister was not worried. I'm a very clever man. I'll be able to see the material, he thought. The prime minister walked into the room. He saw the two tailors but he couldn't see any material.

Oh no! he thought. I can't see the material. I must be stupid. Nobody must know that I'm stupid.

"It's beautiful, isn't it?" said Victor.
"Yes, it is. It's very beautiful," said the prime minister.

The two men smiled and said, "Thank you." "Do you think the emperor will like it?" asked Hugo.

"He'll love it," said the prime minister. Then, the prime minister left the room, and he went to find the emperor:

"Your Majesty, the material is wonderful. It's the most beautiful material in the world," the prime minister told the emperor.

The emperor was very happy. "Tell the tailors that I am coming to see it," he said. "And tell all my ministers to come here immediately. They must all come and see the material."
All the ministers went to see the material with the emperor. They all stood and looked at the loom.

"Where is it?" asked the emperor excitedly, "Hurry up and show us."

"It's here," said Hugo. "Can't you see it?"
The emperor couldn't see it. The ministers couldn't see it. Nobody could see it.

"It's very beautiful," said the ministers, looking at the empty loom.

Oh dear, thought the emperor. Everybody can see it, But I can't see anything. I must be stupid. Then the emperor smiled and said, "It's beautiful. I love it. Tonight, you will make me a suit. And tomorrow, there will be a parade through the town, and I will wear the suit.

The next morning, the suit was ready. The two tailors took it to the emperor.

"Please, take off your clothes, Your Majesty," said Victor.

"Now, try on the trousers first," said Hugo.

"Do they fit?" asked Victor.

"Yes," replied the emperor.

"Now, try on the shirt," said Hugo.

"Does it fit?" asked Victor.

"Yes," replied the emperor. "It fits me perfectly."

"Good. Now put on the jacket," said Hugo.

The emperor looked in the mirror. He looked very hard but he couldn't see the suit. He could only see his underwear.

The ministers came in. They were shocked. The emperor is only wearing his underwear, they thought.

"Are you ready?" the prime minister asked the emperor.

"Of course, I'm ready," said the emperor. Then the emperor gave Victor and Hugo two more bags of gold coins. They thanked him, and then they quickly left the palace.

The emperor was ready for the parade. All his people were in the streets. They were very excited. Everybody wanted to see the emperor's new clothes.

The emperor walked proudly through the streets in his underwear.

The people clapped and said, "The emperor looks very smart. His new clothes are wonderful. The material is beautiful. It's the most beautiful material in the world."

Then, suddenly, a boy shouted, "The emperor isn't wearing any clothes." There was silence. Then all people began to laugh.

"Ha ... Ha ... Ha .... The emperor isn't wearing any clothes. Poor man! He's walking through the streets in his underwear," they said.

It was true. And the emperor knew it was true. The boy is right, he thought. I'm not wearing any clothes. He wanted to run back to his palace but he couldn't. He was the emperor. He walked slowly through the town in his underwear.

I am vain, he thought. And this is my punishment.

Finally, the emperor arrived back at the palace. He called for his guards. "Find those tailors and bring them here," he said.

The guards looked for the tailors everywhere but they couldn't find them.

And that day, the emperor stopped thinking about clothes. And he began thinking about his country and his people. He became a good emperor.
Goldilocks & The Three Bears

This is the story of Goldilocks and the three bears. Look! Here are the three bears. Father Bear is big. And Baby Bear is small. And here is their house. It is in a forest.

The three bears like porridge. Every morning, Mother Bear makes porridge.

This morning the porridge is very hot. "Let's go for a walk," says Father Bear. "We can eat the porridge later."

Here is Goldilocks. Goldilocks is not a good girl. She is a naughty girl.

Goldilocks is walking in the forest. Look! She can smell the porridge.

Goldilocks sees a house. And she climbs through the window.

Now, Goldilocks is in the kitchen. She sees three bowls of porridge on the table. There is a very big bowl. There is a big bowl. And there is a small bowl.

First, Goldilocks tries the very big bowl. "Ouch! This porridge is too hot," she says.

Next, Goldilocks tries the big bowl. "This porridge is too cold," she says.

Then, Goldilocks tries the small bowl. "Mmm! This porridge is nice," she says. And Goldilocks eats all Baby Bear’s porridge.

Next, Goldilocks goes into the living room. She sees three chairs. First, Goldilocks sits on the very big chair. "I don't like this chair. It's too big," she says.

Next, Goldilocks sits on the big chair. There is a big cushion on the chair. "I don't like this chair. It's too big," she says.

Then, Goldilocks sits on the small chair. "I like this chair," she says.

But Baby Bear's chair is not very strong. It breaks. "Oh dear!" says Goldilocks.

Then, Goldilocks goes into the bedroom. She sees three beds. First, Goldilocks sits on the very big bed. "I don't like this bed. It's too hard," she says.

Next, Goldilocks sits on the big bed. "I don't like this bed. It's too soft," she says.

Then, Goldilocks sits on the small bed. "I like this bed," she says. Look! Goldilocks is asleep now.

The three bears come home. They are very hungry. They go into the kitchen.

Father Bear looks at his bowl of porridge. "There isn't much porridge in my bowl," he says.

Mother Bear looks at her bowl of porridge. "There isn't much porridge in my bowl," she says.

Baby Bear looks at his bowl of porridge. "There's no porridge in my bowl," he says.
Father Bear is very angry. Mother Bear is angry too. And Baby bear is very upset. "Let's look in the living room," says Father Bear.

The three bears go into the living room. "Look!" says Father Bear. "There is porridge on my chair."

"Look at my chair!" says Mother Bear. "My cushion is on the floor."

"Look at my chair!" says Baby Bear. "It's broken."

Father Bear is very angry. Mother Bear is angry too. And Baby Bear is very upset. "Let's look in the bedroom," says Father Bear. The three bears go into the bedroom. "Look!" says Father Bear. "There is porridge on my bed." He is very angry. "Look at my bed!" says Mother Bear. "It's untidy." She is angry too.

"Mother, Father look! There's a girl in my bed," says Baby Bear. He is very upset. Baby Bear: Wake up!

Father Bear and Mother Bear come and look at the girl. They are very angry. Father Bear opens his mouth and growls.
Goldilocks wakes up. And she sees the three bears.

Goldilocks screams. She jumps out of the bed. She runs out of the house. And she runs through the forest and far away.

The three bears never see Goldilocks again. And Goldilocks is never naughty again.

In a faraway land, a poor woodcutter lived with his family. He had two lovely children. The boy was called Hansel and the girl was called Gretel. They lived in a small house near a forest. They were very happy together.

Then, one day their mother died and the woodcutter got married again. His new wife didn't like the two children.

Everyday, the woodcutter went to work in the forest. The two children stayed at home with their stepmother. Their stepmother was very unkind to them. "Gretel, wash the floors. Hansel, bring the firewood now," she shouted. The two children did all the housework.

One day, the woodcutter was ill. He could not chop wood. He was ill all winter. The family had no money and there wasn't enough food.

One night, the nasty stepmother had a plan. Hansel and Gretel woke up. They heard their stepmother's plan.
"We don't have enough food. We can't feed the children any more," she said.
"What can I do? I'm ill. I can't work," said the woodcutter.
"You must take the children into the forest and leave them there," said his wife.
"I can't do that. I love them," said the woodcutter.
"But we don't have enough food," said his wife. "Take them tomorrow."

The woodcutter heard of their nasty stepmother's plan. He decided to protect the children. "Don't cry, Gretel. I have a plan too," he said.

That night, when his parents were asleep, Hansel went into the garden. He collected some small white stones. Then, he went back to bed.

The next day, Hansel and Gretel went into the forest with their father. They collected wood for the fire. The white stones were in Hansel's pockets. He began to drop the stones on the path.

The children followed their father far into the forest. They walked and walked. "You must be tired" said their father. "Let's stop here. I'll go and collect some more wood. Then, we'll go home. You wait for me here."

Hansel and Gretel were very tired. They sat on the ground and waited for their father. Soon, they went to sleep. When they woke up, it was dark.

"I'm frightened," said Gretel. "Father isn't coming back. It's cold and dark. And we are lost."
"Don't worry, Gretel," said Hansel. Hansel pointed to the path. "Look, Gretel. Look at the white stones. We can follow them, and we can go home," he said.
"Well Done, Hansel," said Gretel. "We're not lost. We can go home."

The two children followed the white stones and they soon arrived home.

Their father was happy to see them. He hugged them both. Their stepmother was not happy to see them.

That night, the nasty stepmother said to her husband, "You must take the children into the forest again and leave them there." "I can't do that. I love them," said the woodcutter.

"But, we don't have enough food," said his wife. "Take them tomorrow."

Hansel woke up. He heard the plan. He lay in bed and waited. He heard his father and stepmother go to bed. He got up and went to the door. He wanted to collect some more stones. But he couldn't open the door. It was locked. So Hansel went back to bed.

In the morning, their stepmother gave them two slices of bread for breakfast. Hansel had an idea. He put the bread in his pocket.

The two children went to the forest with their father. They followed their father far into the forest. Hansel broke the bread into small pieces. He walked behind his father and his sister, and he dropped the pieces of bread on the ground. Some birds followed Hansel. They ate the bread. Hansel didn't see them.

Hansel, Gretel and their father walked and walked. "You must be tired," said their father. "Let's stop here. I'll go and collect some wood. Then, we'll go home. You wait for me here."

This time, the children didn't sleep. Hansel looked for the pieces of bread. But he couldn't find them. "Now, we really are lost," said Gretel. And she began to cry.
"Don't worry," said Hansel. "I'll look after you."

The children were lost. They walked one way. Then, they walked another way. But they couldn't find their house.
Suddenly, they saw a very strange house. "Wow! Look at that house," said Hansel.

It really was a very strange house. There were chocolate cookies on the roof. There were biscuits and nuts on the walls. And it had a big chocolate door.

"Mmm," said Gretel. "I'm very hungry. Let's eat some biscuits."

"Okay," said Hansel. "I'm very hungry, too."

The two children ran up to the house. Hansel pulled a biscuit off the wall and gave it to Gretel. Then, he took a piece of chocolate.

Suddenly, the chocolate door opened, and an ugly old woman came out. "Hello. Who's eating my house?"

"We're very sorry," said Hansel.

"That's okay. You must be hungry," she said. "Come inside and have some breakfast."

Hansel and Gretel were very hungry. They went inside with the old woman. There was a lot of nice food on the table. There were cakes, biscuits, apples, and oranges. "Eat all you can," said the old woman. "I like big strong children."

The two children ate and ate. The ugly old woman sat and watched them. This ugly old woman was a witch. And this witch ate little boys for dinner.

The witch put Hansel into a cage. She locked the door of the cage. Then, she locked the door of the house. She didn't want Gretel to leave the house.

"You're very thin, little boy. I'm going to feed you lots of lovely food. Then, you're going to be fat. And I'm going to eat you for dinner," the witch said to Hansel.

Then, the witch looked at Gretel. "You're going to do all my housework," she said.

Everyday, the witch said to Gretel, "Give Hansel some more food."

Every day for seven days, Gretel gave Hansel a chicken and chips, cakes, and pies. On the seventh day, the witch said, "Give me your arm, Hansel."

Hansel knew that the witch couldn't see very well. He didn't give his arm. He gave her a chicken bone. The witch felt the bone. She was very surprised. "You're very thin. Eat some more."

On the tenth day, the witch was very angry. Hansel was still thin. And she was very hungry.

"I'm going to eat your brother today," she said to Gretel. "Go and prepare the oven."

Gretel went and prepared the oven. She made it very hot. Then, she went to the witch and asked, "Can you come and check the oven?"

"You stupid girl! You can't do anything right!" said the witch. The witch went to check the oven. She opened the oven door and Gretel pushed her in.

Quickly, Gretel shut the oven door. Then, she went and unlocked the cage. "Well done, Gretel," said Hansel. "Quick, let's go home."

"No," said Gretel. "The witch has some treasure. She also has a map. Follow me! I'll show you."

Gretel took Hansel to the witch's bedroom. They found the treasure and the map. "Now, we can go home," said Gretel.

Hansel and Gretel took a large box of treasure with them. They looked at the map and walked home.

The woodcutter was very happy to see his children. He hugged them both. "I looked everywhere for you. But I couldn't find you," he said.

"Where's our stepmother? Asked Gretel. "She was very unkind to you. I told her to leave," said the woodcutter.

"Hurray!" said Hansel and Gretel. And they danced around the room. They were very happy.

Hansel and Gretel told their father about the biscuit house with the chocolate door. And they told him about the ugly old witch. Then, they showed him the treasure.

The woodcutter and his two children were never hungry again. And they lived together very happily.
Jack and The Beanstalk

Jack is a little boy. He lives with his mother. They have a small house. And they have a cow. Her name is Susie. Here is their house. And here is their cow, Susie.

One day, a giant comes to their house. The giant takes their money. Now Jack and his mother are unhappy. They have no money for food. And Susie has no milk. They must sell Susie.


Jack gives Susie to the old man. The old man gives the beans to Jack. Jack goes home. He shows the beans to his mother. His mother is very angry. "We have no money," she says.

"And you sell our cow for these beans?" She throws the beans out of the window. That night, Jack and his mother have no food. Jack is hungry and unhappy. His mother is hungry and unhappy. They go to bed. The next morning, Jack gets up. He looks out of the window. And he sees a giant beanstalk. "Wow!" says Jack. "It's very tall. I can't see the top."

Jack is very excited. He goes into the garden. He climbs the beanstalk. Jack climbs and climbs and climbs. Finally he sees a big castle. It's a giant castle. In the door of the castle, there is a small hole. Jack walks through the hole and into the castle. Inside, he sees a big, tall woman. She is a giant.

"He-LLO," Jack shouts. "I'm very hungry. Please, can I have some breakfast?"

The giant woman looks at Jack. "Breakfast? You want some breakfast? You can't have breakfast here," she says. "My husband is here. He eats little boy for breakfast."

At that moment, they hear a loud voice."I'M HUNGRY. I WANT MY BREAKFAST."


Then, he puts a big bag on the table. In the bag, there are some gold coins. The giant counts the gold coins. "..... one thousand and twenty, one thousand and twenty one, one ...... snorr rr rr .........." The giant is asleep.

Jack watches the giant from the cupboard. Those are our gold coins, he thinks. Then, he carefully opens the cupboard door. He walks slowly and quietly to the table. He wants to take the gold coins but .......

Suddenly, the giant wakes up. "Yummy, yummy, yummy- oh! I smell a boy!" the giant shouts.

Jack runs and jumps into the big pot.
There is soup in the pot. Jack hides in the pot and waits. The giant's wife comes into the room. She is carrying a hen.
"There is no boy in the castle," she says to her husband. Then, she puts the hen on the floor." Look! Here's your favourite hen."
The big, fat, ugly giant and his wife watch the hen. Jack watches the hen. Look! There is an egg. It is a golden egg. The giant is happy.
"Please, bring my golden harp," he says. His wife brings the golden harp. The golden harp plays. It plays a beautiful tune.
"I'm hungry," shouts the giant. "I want some soup." His wife brings the big pot to the table. She gives the giant some soup. Splash! Jack falls into the giant's bowl.
The giant sees Jack. "Yummy, yummy, yummy - oh! I smell a boy!" the giant shouts.

Quickly, Jack climbs down the beanstalk. The giant is behind him. They climb down and down and down.
"Mother! Mother!" Jack shouts. "Bring the axe. Bring the axe."
Jack's mother brings the axe. Jack jumps to the ground. Quickly, he takes the axe. Jack chops the beanstalk.
Crash! The beanstalk falls to the ground. "Help!" shouts the giant. Crash! The big, ugly giant falls to the ground.
"Hurray." Shouts Jack. "The giant is dead."

Now, Jack and his mother are happy. Every day, there is another golden egg. And every day, people come and listen to the golden harp.
Jack and his mother give food and money to their friends and neighbours. Nobody in their village is hungry now. And everybody is happy.
The Miller, His Son and Their Donkey

This is the story of old John the miller, his son and their donkey. John the miller lived with his family in a cottage near a forest.

In winter, life was difficult for the miller and his family. He couldn't work very much, so he didn't have much money. And his family were cold and hungry.

When spring finally came, the family was happier. However, the miller had no money to buy food for his family. And they were still hungry.

One day, the family sat down for lunch. "What's for lunch, Mum?" asked the miller's son, Jack.

"It's potato soup again," replied his mother.

"Isn't there anything else to eat?"

"No, there isn't. I'm sorry," she said. And they ate lunch in silence.

Later that day, the miller and his wife sat and talked. "We don't have any food," said the miller's wife. "What are we going to do?"

"I'll sell the donkey," said the miller. "Then we'll have enough money to buy some food."

"That's a good idea," said the miller's wife. "I'll take it to the market and sell it," said the miller.

Old John decided to take the donkey to the market the next day. So, he and his son, Jack, got up early the next morning and began to walk to the town with the donkey.

"It's a lovely day for a walk," the miller said to his son.

"Yes, Father, it is."

The old miller and his son were happy.

"This afternoon, we'll have enough money to buy some food," said the miller.

"Can we buy some fruit at the market? Asked Jack.

"Yes, of course," his father replied.

The miller and his son walked along happily. Soon, they met three girls. When the three girls saw the old miller and his son, they began to laugh and whisper to each other.

"Look at those two! They are walking with their donkey. How silly!" they whispered.

"What's the matter? Why are you laughing? Asked the miller.

"Because it's a hot day and you're walking with your donkey. Why don't you ride it?"

Old John thought about it for a moment and then said, "You're right. It's stupid. Get on the donkey, Jack."

So Jack got on the donkey, and then they continued on their journey.

A little later, a group of men walked towards them. "Young people today have no respect for old people," said one of the men.

"You are right," said another.

"That's not true," said a third. Then, the men saw Jack, the miller and the donkey. They stopped talking and looked at Jack sitting on the donkey.

"Look at him," said one of the men. "I told you, didn't I? Young people have no respect for old people these days. That young boy is sitting comfortably on the donkey and the old man is walking."

"Yes," said another. "Young people are very selfish these days." Then, he said to Jack, "Get down from that donkey and let your poor old father ride it. He must be very tired."

Old John looked at Jack. "Perhaps they're right," he said. "Let me ride the donkey for a while."

So Jack got off the donkey and his father got on it. Then, they continued on their journey.

A little further along the road, they met a group of women. One of the women stopped and stood in the middle of the road, "You lazy old man," she cried. "You're sitting comfortably on the donkey and that poor boy is walking. Look at him! He's tired. He can't walk as fast as the donkey."

"She's right, look at the poor boy," said another.
The kind old miller was upset. He did not want people to think that he was selfish. So, he said to his son, "Jack, sit behind me. We will both ride the donkey."

So Jack got on the donkey and they continued on their journey to the market.

The donkey walked very slowly towards the town. It was midday and they were nearly there. The miller was pleased. "The market is very busy at lunch time. We'll sell the donkey for a good price," he said.

Then, they met a shepherd with his sheep. "Excuse me," said the shepherd. "Is that your donkey?"

"Yes, it is," said the miller.

"It can't be yours," said the shepherd.

"Why?" asked the miller.

"Because you're being very cruel to the poor animal. Do you want to kill it?"

"What do you mean?" asked the miller.

"It's a very hot day and you're too heavy for the donkey," the shepherd replied. "The poor animal is very tired."

The old miller was very upset. He did not want people to think that he was cruel to the donkey. The miller looked at his donkey. It looked very tired and hot. Oh dear, he thought. I can't sell the donkey if it isn't healthy. We must carry it.

"Very well," said the miller. "We will carry the donkey." So the miller and his son got off the donkey and said goodbye to the shepherd. And the shepherd continued on his journey.

Old John tied donkey's legs together. Then, he tied the donkey's legs to a pole. The miller and his son lifted the pole onto their shoulders and carried the donkey to the town. The donkey was very heavy and it was not an easy journey.

Finally, the miller and his son arrived at the town. It was busy and the streets were full of people. Everybody came to the town on market day. The miller and his son walked through the streets, carrying the donkey. They were very hot and tired but they didn't stop for a rest. They wanted to get to the market square as quickly as possible.

Suddenly, somebody shouted, "Look! There are two people carrying a donkey."

Everybody ran to see this strange sight and people began to laugh at the miller and his son. Slowly, they carried the donkey through the streets of the town towards the market square. Everybody watched them and clapped loudly.

Soon, they came to a bridge. They had to walk across the bridge to the market square. A crowd of people followed them onto the bridge. They laughed and shouted. "Be careful. Don't drop the donkey."

The donkey was very frightened. It didn't like the noise and it didn't like the crowd of people. The donkey started to kick. It kicked so hard that it fell off the pole.

Everybody stopped laughing. "Look!" they shouted. "The donkey is going to fall in the river."

The donkey fell in the river and the old miller was very upset. "Come on, Jack. Let's go home. We don't have anything to sell here now," he said.

So the old miller and his son, Jack walked slowly home. I was very stupid today, thought the miller. Now, I have no donkey and no money from the sale. And he was very angry with himself.

I was very stupid today. "I tried to please everyone," the miller said to his son. "And if you try to please everyone, you don't please anyone at all."

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FAIRY TALES

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In a faraway land, there was a king and queen. They had a beautiful baby girl. She had beautiful black hair and snow-white skin. So the queen called her Snow White. She loved her daughter very much.

Then one day, the queen died. Snow White was two years old.

The king married again. His new wife was beautiful, but she was also very cruel.

The new queen had a magic mirror. Every day, she stood in front of the mirror and asked:

"Mirror, mirror, on the wall, Who is the most beautiful of all?"
The mirror always answered:
"You, my queen."
"You are the most beautiful of all."

Every year, Snow White became more beautiful. She was also kind and good. Everybody in the palace loved her.

The queen was not interested in Snow White. Because Snow White was not her daughter. Then, one day, the queen asked the mirror:

"Mirror, mirror, on the wall. Who is the most beautiful of all?"
And this time, the mirror answered:
"You are beautiful. It is true. But Snow White is more beautiful than you."

The queen was very angry. "Snow White must die," she said.

The queen called for the hunter. "Take Snow White into the forest and kill her," she said. And she gave the hunter a bag of gold coins.

The hunter took Snow White into the forest. But he couldn't kill her. "You can't go back to the palace," he said to her. "The queen wants to kill you. You must stay in the forest." Then he left Snow White in the forest.

The hunter killed a deer. He took the deer's heart to the palace and gave it to the queen. "This is Snow White's heart," he said.

The queen was happy, "Snow White is dead. Now, I am the most beautiful of all," she said.

Snow White walked further into the forest. It was very dark and she was very frightened. She wanted to go home.

Then, she saw a house. She went and knocked on the door. Nobody answered, so she opened the door and went inside.

Everything in the house was very small. There were seven cups and seven small plates. There were seven small forks and seven small spoons. And there were seven small loaves of bread.

Snow White was very hungry, so she ate some bread. Then, Snow White was tired, so she went upstairs. And upstairs, there were seven little beds. Snow White lay down and went to sleep.

Seven dwarfs lived in the house. That night, they came home. They found Snow White. She was still asleep on the beds. They were very surprised. "Who is she? What is she doing here?" they asked.

Suddenly, Snow White woke up. "Don't be frightened," said the dwarfs. Snow White wasn't frightened. She told the dwarfs about the cruel queen.

"You can't go home," said the dwarfs. "You must stay here with us."

The next morning, the dwarfs went to work. Before they went, they said to Snow White, "Stay in the house. And don't open the door."

"Okay," said Snow White.

At the palace, the queen was happy. She went to her mirror and asked:

"Mirror, mirror, on the wall, Who is the most beautiful of all?"
And this time, the mirror answered:
"You are beautiful. It is true. But there is a girl more beautiful than you. Snow White isn't dead."
She lives in a house with seven beds."

The queen was very angry. "A house with seven beds? I know that house! The hunter didn't kill Snow White. She is at the house of seven dwarfs. I must go there and kill her."

The queen went to the garden and got some red apples. She poisoned an apple. Then, she put all the apples into the basket. She dressed in the clothes of an old woman. Then, she went to the dwarf's house.

A few days later, a prince found the glass box, and he saw Snow White. He opened the glass box and picked her up. She can't stay here. I must take her to the palace with me, he thought.

The piece of poisoned apple fell out of her mouth. Snow White opened her eyes and she saw the handsome prince. They sat and talked.

The dwarfs came home from work. They found Snow White with the prince. They were very happy because Snow White was alive and well.

"I want to take her to the palace," said the prince, "And I want to marry her." Snow White and the dwarfs were very happy.

On Snow White's wedding day, the queen stood in front of the magic mirror and asked:

"Mirror, mirror, on the wall. Who is the most beautiful of all?"

And this time, the mirror answered:

"You are beautiful. It is true.
But there is a girl more beautiful than you. To you this secret I must tell, Snow White is alive and well."

The queen was very angry. She broke the mirror. It was the magic mirror that made her beautiful. So when the mirror broke, the queen became old and ugly. That day, she left the palace. And no one ever saw her again.

Snow White married the prince. They lived together happily. And the seven dwarfs often visited Snow White at the palace.
Here is Country Mouse. Country Mouse lives in a field. It is a big cornfield. He has a nice house in the middle of the cornfield. Look! His house is in the tree.

Every day, Country Mouse eats corn. He eats corn for breakfast. He eats corn for lunch. And he eats corn for dinner.

And every day, Country Mouse plays in the field with his friends. The country is nice and quiet. And Country Mouse is very happy.

One day, a mouse from the town visits the country. He walks through the cornfield. He walks and thinks. The country is boring. What can you do in the country? Nothing! thinks Town Mouse.

In the town, you can buy nice clothes. You can eat good food. You can visit museums. And you can go to the cinema. I love the town, he thinks.

Country Mouse sees him. Country mouse is very kind and friendly. He invites Town Mouse to dinner. "Do you want to come for dinner at my house?"

"That's very kind of you. Thank you," says Town Mouse.

That evening, Town mouse and Country Mouse have dinner in the little tree house. They eat corn for dinner.

"Mmm. I love corn," says Country Mouse. "Do you like corn?"

"It's okay," says Town Mouse.

"Please have some more," says Country Mouse.

"No, thank you. I'm full," says Town Mouse. He doesn't like corn very much.

It is very quiet now. The birds are asleep in their nests. The farmers are asleep in their houses. And the rabbits are asleep in the field.

"It's very quiet," says Town Mouse.

"Yes, it is," says Country Mouse. "There's no noise! It's wonderful."

"What do you do here? asks Town Mouse.

"Aren't you bored?"

"I'm never bored," says Country Mouse.

"In the winter, I play in the farmhouse. It's very warm there. And in the summer, I play in the field."

The country is very boring! thinks Town Mouse. I'm lucky, I live in the town. Then, Town Mouse has an idea. "Come to the town. Come and stay with me," he says.

"That's very kind of you," says Country Mouse. "Thank you."

The next day, Town Mouse and Country Mouse get on a bus. And they go to the town.

The town is very noisy. There are a lot of cars. There are a lot of people. And there are a lot of shops and cafes.

The people are shouting. The dogs are barking. And the cars are beeping their horns.

Town Mouse is smiling. He is very happy. He likes the town.

Country Mouse isn't smiling. He isn't happy. He doesn't like the town. The town is noisy and dirty. Country Mouse hates the town.

Town Mouse and Country Mouse walk along the streets. "I don't like the town," Country Mouse thinks.

The two mice walk to Town Mouse's house.

Town Mouse's house is beatiful. It is very big. And it has a big garden. In the garden, there are a lot of beatiful flowers. "It's a beatiful house," says Country Mouse. "You are very lucky."

"Thank you," says Town Mouse. "Let's go inside."

They walk up to the path to the big front door. They go inside. Town Mouse lives in the kitchen. In the kitchen there are a lot of cupboards. And in the cupboards, there is a lot of food. There is some bread. There are some jars of honey and jam. There are some nuts and biscuits and cakes. And there is a beatiful big piece of cheese.

"Wow!" says Country Mouse. "There is a lot of food."

"Yes," says Town Mouse, "I'm hungry. Let's eat."
Suddenly the kitchen door opens. The mice see a pair of big black boots and...Oh no! There is a cat. It is a big white cat. "Miaow," says the cat. The mice are frightened. They hide next to a jar of honey. But the big white cat doesn't smell the mice. The big black boots and the cat walk out of the kitchen. The two mice watch and wait. The door closes. "Phew!" says Town Mouse. Country Mouse doesn't say anything. He is frightened.

"It's okay, now," says Town Mouse. "I'm very hungry. Let's eat." Country Mouse is not hungry now. He is frightened. "Don't be frightened." says Town Mouse. "Come and eat." Town Mouse eats some cheese. "Mmm.

This cheese is good," he says. Suddenly, the door opens. A big grey cat walks in. The big grey cat is hungry. It miaows. Country Mouse is very frightened. The cat can smell the mice. The cat sees the mice. The cat opens its mouth wide. Look at its sharp white teeth! The cheese and the jars fall to the floor. There is a loud noise. The mice run across the floor. The cat runs after the mice. They run and hide behind the cupboard. The big black boots and the big white cat hear the noise. They come into the kitchen again. The white cat is angry. Who is this big grey cat? This is my house, thinks the white cat. Then he runs after the big grey cat. The two mice sit behind the cupboard and wait. They are very frightened. Soon, the kitchen is quiet again.

"It's okay now," says Town Mouse. "Let's eat. I'm very hungry."

Country Mouse is not hungry. "No, thank you. I can't eat now. I'm going home," says Country Mouse. Country Mouse runs out of the kitchen. He runs down the steps. He runs along the path. He runs out of the garden. And he gets on a bus. The bus is going to the country.

Town Mouse watches Country Mouse. Then, he goes inside his house. He sits in his kitchen and eats his cheese. He is happy. He has a beautiful big house. He has beatiful clothes. And he has a lot of good food. "Life in the town is good, he thinks. I'm very lucky."

Finally, Country Mouse arrives home. He is happy. He sits in his cornfield and eats his corn. "Life in the country is good, he thinks. I'm very lucky."

The two mice like different things.