

The Pedlar's Caps

Retold by Annette Smith

Illustrations by Katie Crumpton



The Pedlar's Caps

Level 19

Running Words 411 **Text Type** Narrative

Curriculum Areas English (Language, Literacy, Literature); Science (Biological Sciences)

Retelling to Encourage Critical Thinking About the Content

Ask each student to retell the story in their own words.

Record the retelling for further discussion and reflection.

Questions to Reinforce Meaning and Stimulate Discussion

Literal

- 1 How was this young pedlar different from other pedlars?
- 2 Which cap was at the bottom of the pile on the pedlar's head?
- 3 Why did the pedlar go to sleep under the tree?

Inferential

- 4 Why did people come out of their houses to watch the pedlar?
- 5 Why could the pedlar only see flashes of colour up in the tree?
- 6 Why did the pedlar laugh when the monkeys threw the hats onto the ground?
- 7 Why did the monkeys throw the hats onto the ground?
- 8 Why did the pedlar quickly put all the hats on his head again?

Applied Knowledge

- 9 How do you think the monkeys got the caps without waking up the pedlar?
- 10 Why do you think the pedlar sold his caps by walking around the streets instead of selling them in a shop?

Links with Other PM Guided Reading Books

Level 19	Narrative (Fable)	<i>Sparrow's Lesson</i>
Level 20	Narrative	<i>Ocean Planet Adventure</i>
Level 20	Narrative	<i>Dinner Time for Ruff</i>
Level 20	Narrative	<i>The Brave Warrior's Lesson</i>



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“Caps for sale! Caps for sale!”
called the young pedlar
as he walked through the town.

He was different from other pedlars
because he didn’t have a cart,
or a pack, or even a tray.
He carried his caps in a pile on top of his head.
He had to walk very carefully.

For Review Only



The caps were always piled up in the same order.

First, the young pedlar wore
his own embroidered cap.

On top of this sat a pile of yellow caps,
then some blue caps, some purple caps
and, right at the top, all the bright red caps.

People often came hurrying out of their houses
just to watch him go by.

For Review Only



But today, as the pedlar walked along the street calling,
“Caps for sale! Caps for sale!”
no one came out.

So he decided to leave the town
and walk out into the country.
After a while, he began to feel tired.
He sat down in the shade of a tree
with the pile of caps still on his head.

The day was very hot,
and he was soon fast asleep.

For Review Only

