Rumpelstiltskin

Retold by Annette Smith

Illustrated by Pat Reynolds



Tale & Play

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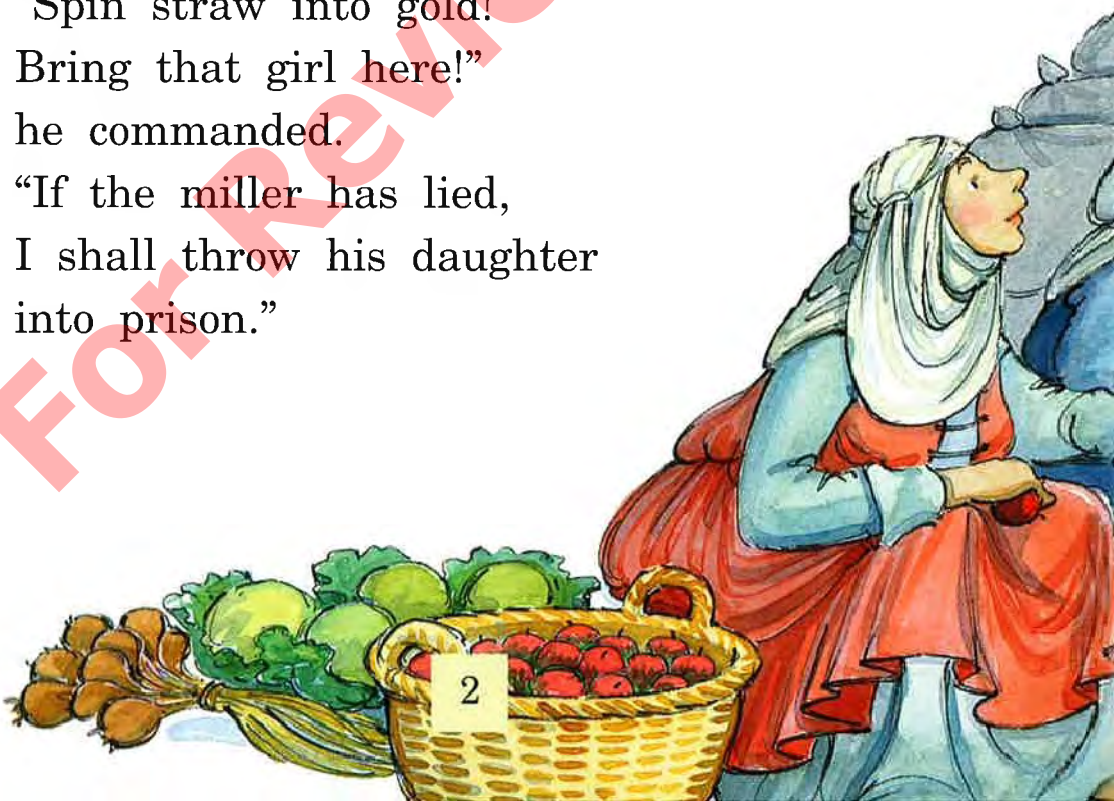
Once upon a time,
there was a miller
who was always boasting
about his beautiful daughter.

"She is clever, too,"
he told everyone he met.
"My daughter is so clever,
she can spin straw into gold."

The King heard about the miller's boast.

"Spin straw into gold!
Bring that girl here!"
he commanded.
"If the miller has lied,
I shall throw his daughter
into prison."

For Review Only





for review

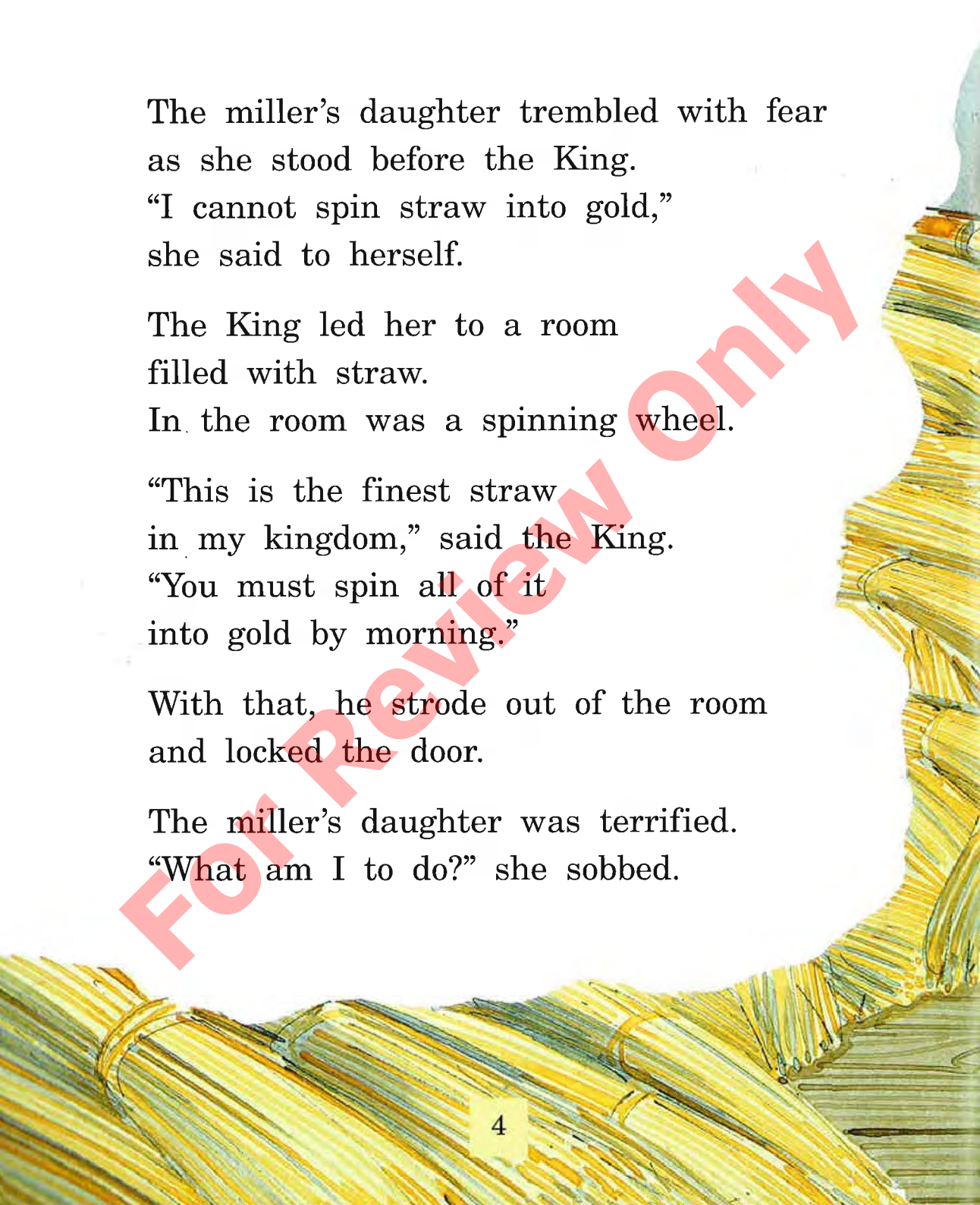
The miller's daughter trembled with fear as she stood before the King. "I cannot spin straw into gold," she said to herself.

The King led her to a room filled with straw. In the room was a spinning wheel.

"This is the finest straw in my kingdom," said the King. "You must spin all of it into gold by morning."

With that, he strode out of the room and locked the door.

The miller's daughter was terrified. "What am I to do?" she sobbed.



For Review Only



Reader
Once upon a time, there was a miller
who was always boasting
about his beautiful daughter.

Miller
My daughter is very beautiful
and she is clever, too.
She can spin straw into gold.

Reader
A messenger for the King heard
the miller's boast and he rode back
to the palace to tell the King.

King
Spin straw into gold!
Bring that girl here to me.
If the miller is lying,
then I shall throw his daughter into prison.

For Review Only

Reader
The miller's daughter trembled with fear
as she stood before the King.

Miller's Daughter (to herself)
I cannot spin straw into gold.
Oh, why did my father
have to be so boastful?

King
Come with me, girl. We shall see
if you can spin straw into gold.

Reader
The King led the miller's daughter
to a room filled with straw.
In the room was a spinning wheel.

King
This is the finest straw in my kingdom.
You must spin all of it
into gold by morning.

For Review Only