

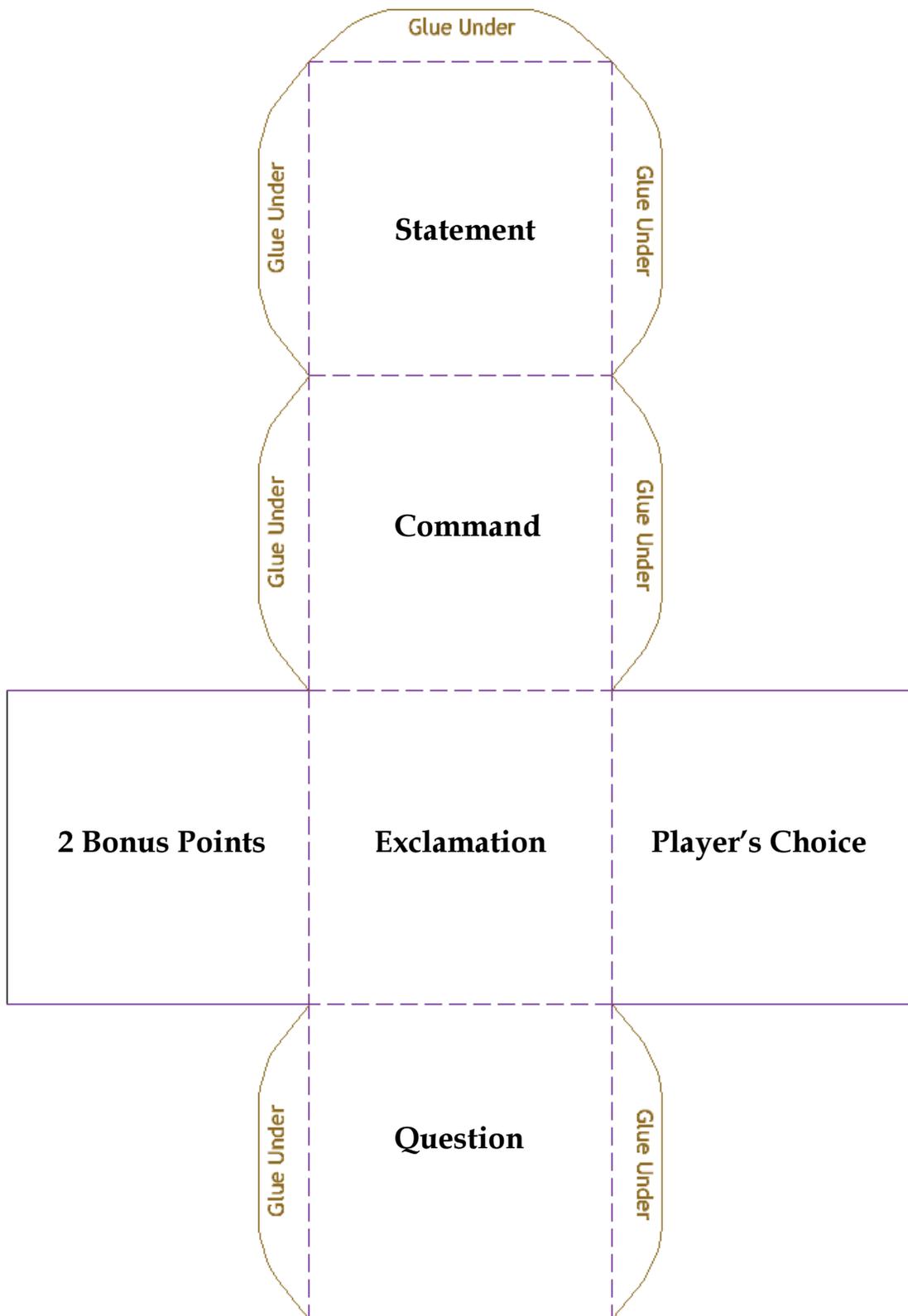
The following pages are used in Writing Tales Level Two. This Appendix is found in the Teacher's Guide as "Appendix A - Teaching Resources" and contains activities and games suggested for use in the Lesson Plans. This free download is made available for your use as you teach the program. By having this document on your computer and available to print out as you need, I hope to make Writing Tales even easier to use.

All the best,
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Appendix A

Teaching Resources

Dice Template for "Roll-A-Sentence"; Lesson 1



Sentence Strips for "Topsy Turvy Total"; Lesson 4

The father told his sons to break the bundle of sticks.

"Stop quarreling!" said the father.

"You make me sick," said the first brother to the second.

The brothers argued about who needed to walk the dog.

"I do not smell badly!" said the third brother.

The father asked his sons to get a bundle of sticks.

"Why do we have to break the sticks?" asked the youngest brother.

"How many sticks are in the bundle?" asked the father.

The brothers boasted of how strong they were.

The brothers told each other that they wouldn't quarrel anymore.

"I want each one of you to try to break one stick," ordered the father.

The oldest brother said, "I'm the fastest brother."

The second brother said, "I will not help you with your chores."

"I want to be strong and unified," said the youngest brother.

The father told Aesop about his bundle of sticks.

"My knees hurt more than yours do," said the third brother.

The youngest brother insisted that his knees hurt the most.

The father ordered his sons to stop arguing.

The travelers told each other to run from the bear!

“I’m going to hide up in that tree,” announced the first traveler.

The second traveler could not escape, so he lay still on the ground.

“I will pretend to be dead,” he thought to himself.

They say that a bear will not touch a dead body.

“What did that bear whisper to you?” asked Bill.

Bill asked Ted what the bear whispered to him.

Ted replied, “He told me you shouldn’t have run away so quickly.”

The bear told the traveler not to trust friends who run away quickly.

“Have you ever seen a bear before?” asked Ted.

Ted and Bill talked about bears on their hike.

“That bear was sniffing me!” whimpered Ted.

“Those tree branches were prickly,” complained Bill.

Bill told Ted that he was waiting for him in the tree.

Ted told Bill that the bear had bad breath.

“The bear smelled like rotten garbage,” confided Ted.

“Misfortune tests the sincerity of friendship,” said the bear.

Point Cards for "Topsy Turvy Total"; Lesson 4

Earn 50 points	Earn 50 points
Earn 25 points	Earn 75 points
Earn 100 points	Earn 75 points
Earn 50 points	Earn 500 points

Lose 50 points	Steal 100 points
Lose 100 points	Steal 500 points
Switch Scores	Earn 100 points
Earn 25 points	Earn 25 points

Earn 25 points	Earn 50 points
Earn 50 points	Earn 50 points
Earn 75 points	Earn 75 points
Earn 100 points	Earn 100 points

The Brave Mice
Aesop

An old cat was in the habit of catching all the mice in the barn.

One day the mice met to talk about the great harm that she was doing them. Each mouse told of some plan by which to keep out of her way.

"Do as I say," said an old gray mouse that was thought to be very wise. "Do as I say. Hang a bell to the cat's neck. Then, when we hear it ring, we shall know that she is coming, and can scamper out of her way."

"Good! good!" said all the other mice, and one mouse ran to get the bell.

"Now which of you will hang this bell on the cat's neck?" said the old gray mouse.

"Not I! Not I!" said all the mice together. And they scampered away to their holes.

Action Verb Activity; Lesson 7

Interesting Action Verbs from Sports Articles

Sports Articles can be GREAT places to find ACTION Verbs! How many different ones can you find? Write them here:

1. _____

13. _____

2. _____

14. _____

3. _____

15. _____

4. _____

16. _____

5. _____

17. _____

6. _____

18. _____

7. _____

19. _____

8. _____

20. _____

9. _____

21. _____

10. _____

22. _____

11. _____

23. _____

12. _____

24. _____



State-of-Being Verb Activity; Lesson 8

The State-of-Being Creature

A state-of-being verb is a word that states that something *is* or *exists*.

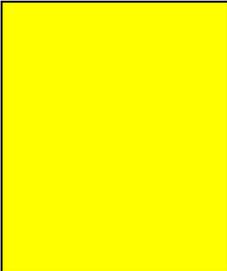
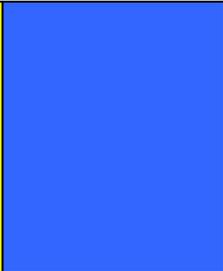
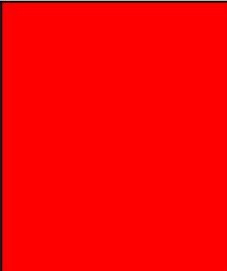
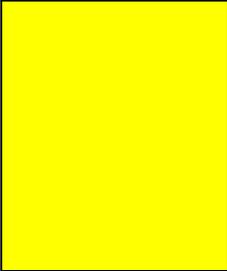
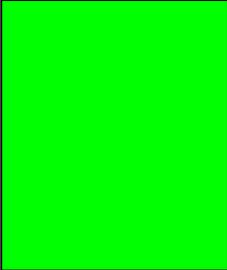
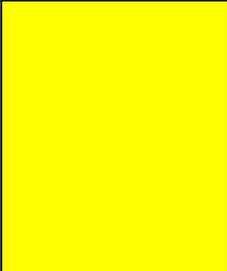
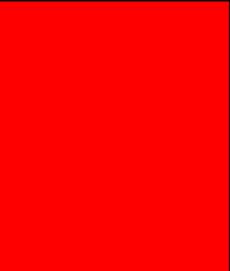
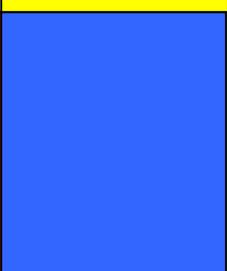
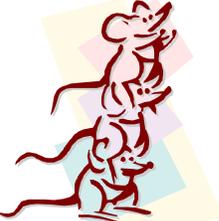
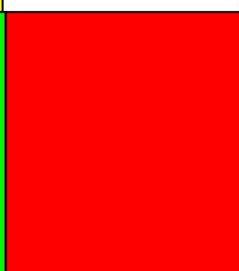
Examples: *is, am, were, was, are, be, being, been, appear, feel, grow, smell, seem, look, become, remain, stay, taste, sound*

Underline the state-of-being verb in each sentence:

1. The creature is a monster.
2. His skin looks sickly green and purple.
3. His mouth resembles a horn.
4. His teeth appear long and sharp like a wolf's.
5. His ears are on top of his head and are pointed and furry.
6. His eyes seem to be slits of red light.
7. His nose is an empty hollow.
8. He smells of rotten eggs.
9. His skin feels slimy.
10. Yes, the creature must have been hideous since the beginning!

When you are finished, draw the creature below:

Scaredy-Cat Verbs; Lesson 10

START				
	Infinitive			Go back 2 spaces!
Take an extra turn!		FINISH	State-of-Being	
				
		Helping		
	Action	Miss your next turn!		

<p>One day the mice in the barn <u>met</u> to talk about the great harm that the cat was doing to them.</p>	<p>One day the mice in the barn met <u>to talk</u> about the great harm that the cat was doing to them.</p>
<p>One day the mice in the barn met to talk about the great harm that the cat was doing to them.</p>	<p>One day the mice in the barn met to talk about the great harm that the cat was <u>doing</u> to them.</p>
<p>Each one <u>told</u> of some plan by which to keep out of her way.</p>	<p>Each one told of some plan by which <u>to keep</u> out of her way.</p>
<p>“<u>Do</u> as I say,” said an old gray mouse that was thought to be very wise.</p>	<p>“Do as I <u>say</u>,” said an old gray mouse that was thought to be very wise.</p>

<p>“Do as I say,” <u>said</u> an old gray mouse that was thought to be very wise.</p>	<p>“Do as I say,” said an old gray mouse that <u>was thought</u> to be very wise.</p>
<p>“Do as I say,” said an old gray mouse that <u>was thought</u> to be very wise.</p>	<p><u>Hang</u> a bell to the cat’s neck.</p>
<p>The old gray mouse <u>was</u> very wise.</p>	<p>Then, when we <u>hear</u> it ring, we shall know that she is coming, and can scamper out of her way.</p>
<p>Then, when we hear it ring, we <u>shall know</u> that she is coming, and can scamper out of her way.</p>	<p>Then, when we hear it ring, we <u>shall know</u> that she is coming, and can scamper out of her way.</p>

<p>Then, when we hear it ring, we shall know that she <u>is coming</u>, and can scamper out of her way.</p>	<p>Then, when we hear it ring, we shall know that she <u>is coming</u>, and can scamper out of her way.</p>
<p>Then, when we hear it ring, we shall know that she is coming, and <u>can scamper</u> out of her way.</p>	<p>Then, when we hear it ring, we shall know that she is coming, and <u>can scamper</u> out of her way.</p>
<p>“Good! good!” <u>said</u> all the other mice, and one ran to get the bell.</p>	<p>“Good! good!” said all the other mice, and one <u>ran</u> to get the bell.</p>
<p>“Now which of you <u>will hang</u> this bell on the cat’s neck?” said the old gray mouse.</p>	<p>“Now which of you <u>will hang</u> this bell on the cat’s neck?” said the old gray mouse.</p>

<p>“Now which of you will hang this bell on the cat’s neck?” <u>said</u> the old gray mouse.</p>	<p>“Not I! Not I” <u>said</u> all the mice together.</p>
<p>And they <u>scampered</u> away to their holes.</p>	<p>The mice <u>were</u> afraid of the cat.</p>
<p><i>Write some of the students’ sentences on the remaining blank cards to use in the game if you like.</i></p>	

Nifty Names

Practice using adjectives to describe yourself! Write the letters of your own name in each box. Then on each line, write an adjective that starts with that letter that describes one of your positive qualities. Have fun!

Crazy Adjectives!

Have students or friends give you lots of different adjectives and fill in the blanks with them. Don't tell them what the story is! Then read the story back to them.

The Little Red Hen - Retold by You!

A _____ (*) _____ (**) hen once found a _____ grain of wheat. "Who will plant this wheat?" she said.

"I won't," said the _____ dog.

"I won't," said the _____ cat.

"I won't," said the _____ pig.

"I won't," said the _____ turkey.

"Then I will," said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.

"Cluck! Cluck!"

So she planted the grain of _____ wheat. Very soon the wheat began to grow and the _____ leaves came out of the ground. The _____ sun shone and the _____ rain fell and the wheat kept on growing until it was _____, _____, and _____.

"Who will reap this wheat?" said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.

"I won't," said the dog.

"I won't," said the cat.

"I won't," said the pig.

"I won't," said the turkey.

"I will, then," said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.

"Cluck! Cluck!"

So she reaped the wheat.

"Who will thresh this wheat?" said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.

"I won't," said the _____ dog.

"I won't," said the _____ cat.

"I won't," said the _____ pig.

"I won't," said the _____ turkey.
 "I will, then," said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.
 "Cluck! Cluck!"
 So she threshed the wheat.
 "Who will take this wheat to the _____ mill to have it
 ground?" said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.
 "I won't," said the dog.
 "I won't," said the cat.
 "I won't," said the pig.
 "I won't," said the turkey.
 "I will, then," said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.
 "Cluck! Cluck!"
 So she took the wheat to the mill, and by and by she came back with
 the _____ flour.
 "Who will bake this flour?" said the _____ (*)
 _____ (**) hen.
 "I won't," said the dog.
 "I won't," said the cat.
 "I won't," said the pig.
 "I won't," said the turkey.
 "I will, then," said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.
 "Cluck! Cluck!"
 So she baked the flour and made a _____ loaf of bread.
 "Who will eat this bread?" said the _____ (*)
 _____ (**) hen.
 "I will," said the _____ dog.
 "I will," said the _____ cat.
 "I will," said the _____ pig.
 "I will," said the _____ turkey.
 "No, I will," said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.
 "Cluck! Cluck!"
 And she ate up the loaf of _____ bread.

* Repeat this adjective each time.

** Repeat this adjective each time.

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"Cluck! Cluck!"

So she planted the grain of _____ wheat. Very soon the wheat began to grow and the _____ leaves came out of the ground. The _____ sun shone and the _____ rain fell and the wheat kept on growing until it was _____, _____, and _____.

"Who will reap this wheat?" said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.

"I won't," said the _____ dog.

"I won't," said the _____ cat.

"I won't," said the _____ pig.

"I won't," said the _____ turkey.

"I will, then," said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.
"Cluck! Cluck!"

So she reaped the wheat.

"Who will thresh this wheat?" said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.

"I won't," said the _____ dog.

"I won't," said the _____ cat.

"I won't," said the _____ pig.
"I won't," said the _____ turkey.
"I will, then," said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.
"Cluck! Cluck!"

So she threshed the wheat.
"Who will take this wheat to the _____ mill to have it
ground?" said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.

"I won't," said the dog.
"I won't," said the cat.
"I won't," said the pig.
"I won't," said the turkey.
"I will, then," said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.
"Cluck! Cluck!"

So she took the wheat to the mill, and by and by she came back with
the _____ flour.

"Who will bake this flour?" said the _____ (*)
_____ (**) hen.

"I won't," said the dog.
"I won't," said the cat.
"I won't," said the pig.
"I won't," said the turkey.
"I will, then," said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.
"Cluck! Cluck!"

So she baked the flour and made a _____ loaf of bread.

"Who will eat this bread?" said the _____ (*)
_____ (**) hen.

"I will," said the _____ dog.
"I will," said the _____ cat.
"I will," said the _____ pig.
"I will," said the _____ turkey.
"No, I will," said the _____ (*) _____ (**) hen.
"Cluck! Cluck!"

And she ate up the loaf of _____ bread.

* Repeat this adjective each time.
** Repeat this adjective each time.

Adverb Cards for "What's Your Style"; Lesson 13

blindly	calmly
doubtfully	fiercely
gladly	lazily
mysteriously	sadly
victoriously	angrily

bravely	carelessly
gracefully	politely
sleepily	suspiciously
anxiously	reluctantly
seriously	swiftly

wearily	enthusiastically
gently	happily
shyly	solemnly
thoughtfully	wildly
inquisitively	obnoxiously

Answer Key for "Last Student Standing"; Lesson 18

The Tortoise and the Hare

Aesop

AJ N ADV AV N Pr AJ N AJ AJ AJ N P
A hare once made fun of a tortoise. "What a slow way you
SB P AV AV P AV ADV
have!" he said. "How you creep along!"

HV P AV AJ N AV AJ N Pr P C P HV
"Do I?" asked the tortoise. "Try a race with me and I will
AV P
beat you."

AJ AJ N P SB AV AJ N C AV P HV
"What a boaster you are," said the hare. "But come! I will
AV Pr P P HV P AV IV ADV AJ AJ N C
race with you. Whom shall we ask to mark off the finish line and
AV ADV AJ N SB AJ
see that the race is fair?"

AV P AV AJ N AV AJ N
"Let us ask the fox," said the tortoise.
AJ N SB ADV AJ C AJ P AV P ADV
The fox was very wise and fair. He showed them where
P HV IV C ADV ADV P HV IV
they were to start, and how far they were to run.

AJ N AV ADV N P AV ADV Pr ADV C
The tortoise lost no time. He started out at once and
AV ADV Pr
jogged straight on.

AJ N AJ ADV ADV Pr AJ AJ N ADV P HV
The hare leaped along swiftly for a few minutes till he had
AV AJ N ADV ADV P AV P HV AV AJ AJ
left the tortoise far behind. He knew he could reach the finish
N ADV ADV ADV P AV ADV Pr AJ N Pr AJ AJ N
line very quickly, so he lay down by the road under a shady tree
C AV AJ N
and took a nap.

AJ N AV C AV AJ N P AV ADV
The hare awoke and remembered the race. He sprang up
C AV ADV ADV ADV P HV C ADV P AV AJ AJ N
and ran as fast as he could. But when he reached the finish line
AJ N SB ADV ADV
the tortoise was already there!

Parts of Speech Palette

Nouns = Blue Adjectives = Yellow
Adverbs = Green Interjections = Brown Conjunctions = Black
Prepositions = Orange Pronouns = purple Verbs = Red

A Short Biography of Sir Walter Raleigh

Sir Walter Raleigh signed his name many different ways. Once, in 1578, he signed it *Rawleyghe*. Until 1583 he signed it *Rauley*. From 1584 until 1618, when he was executed, he signed it *Ralegh*. Today, people prefer to spell it *Raleigh*.

He is thought to have been born around 1552 at Hayes Barton, Devonshire, England.

He fought for the Huguenots in 1596.

He privateered with his half brother Sir Humphrey Gilbert. Privateering is when the queen or king gives permission to seize other ships at sea and take their cargos. It was legal pirating.

Raleigh was one of Queen Elizabeth's favorite courtiers. He was also well known for his writing and poetry.

“On March 25, 1584, Raleigh received a patent from the queen granting him title to any lands he might discover and claim in the name of the crown.”

In 1584, Raleigh sent an expedition from Plymouth, England, which was commanded by Phillip Amadas and Arthur Barlowe. They landed off the coast of what is now known as North Carolina, on July 13, 1584. When they returned, they brought back two Native Americans named Manteo and Wanchese. As a result of this, Raleigh was knighted on January 6, 1585 by Queen Elizabeth I.

Raleigh made Queen Elizabeth mad by secretly marrying Bessie Throckmorton. The queen locked them in the Tower of London. They were released by Christmas.

Raleigh was one of the leaders of a big naval force that fought the Spanish Armada at Cadiz. The English ships defeated the Spanish and won. This made Raleigh a favorite of Elizabeth again.

In 1595 he led an expedition to the Orinoco River in Guyana hoping to find gold mines. The trip was not a success, though a book he wrote about the

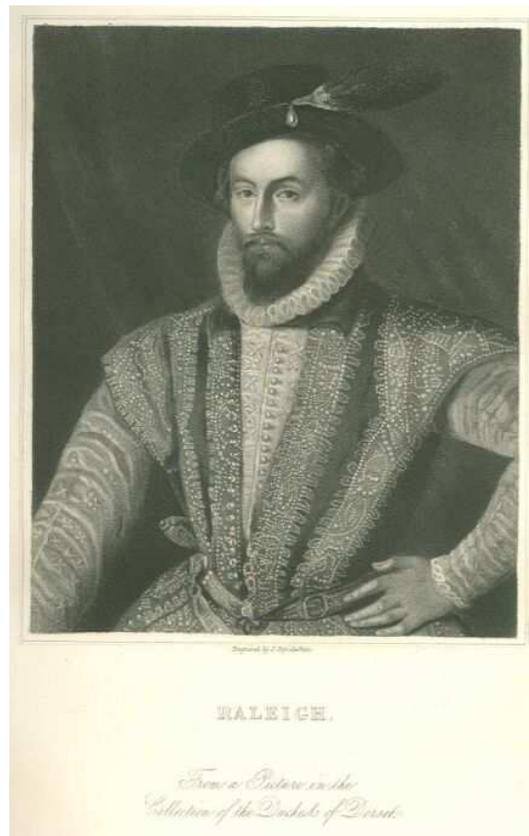
expedition was.

Raleigh was accused of plotting against the Scottish king, James I who became king after Elizabeth I died. Raleigh was sentenced to be hanged, disemboweled, beheaded and quartered. At the last minute he was reprieved and instead was sentenced to life in the Tower.

In 1618, the King decided to enforce Raleigh's death sentence and he was beheaded. His wife was given his embalmed head and kept it for 29 years until she died. Then his head was buried with his body.

Source: Raleigh A Living History Of North Carolina's Capital and other World Wide Web sites.

By Rebecca G. Huvad, 1998
www.huvad.com/becka/raleigh/welcome.html
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Sir Walter Raleigh

THE TRAVELERS AND THE PURSE

TWO men were traveling in company along the road when one of them picked up a well-filled purse.

"How lucky I am!" he said. "I have found a purse. Judging by its weight it must be full of gold."

"Do not say '*I* have found a purse,'" said his companion. "Say rather '*we* have found a purse' and 'how lucky *we* are.' Travelers ought to share alike the fortunes or misfortunes of the road."

"No, no," replied the other angrily. "*I* found it and *I* am going to keep it."

Just then they heard a shout of "Stop, thief!" and looking around, saw a mob of people armed with clubs coming down the road.

The man who had found the purse fell into a panic.

"We are lost if they find the purse on us," he cried.

"No, no," replied the other, "You would not say '*we*' before, so now stick to your '*I*'. Say '*I* am lost.'"

We cannot expect any one to share our misfortunes unless we are willing to share our good fortune also.



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Noun	Pronoun	Verb
Adverb	Adjective	Conjunction
Interjection	Preposition	Noun
Pronoun	Verb	Adverb
Adjective	Conjunction	Preposition

fountain	love	story
queen	cloak	frog
tree	race	joy
fear	happiness	prince
path	mile	basket

snack	ball	town
banana	map	hatchet
run	eat	were
are	wishing	cook
applauding	crying	laugh

walk	sleep	have
may	chew	blow
riding	painting	writing
growing	stood	sat
climb	tell	hear

he	her	I
you	we	they
she	me	him
us	them	it
green	yellow	two

the	an	a
muddy	Sally's	<i>George's</i>
rough	smooth	tall
short	scary	peaceful
black	loud	quiet

funny	four	crowded
clean	fuzzy	ticklish
quickly	around	up
down	not	so
very	happily	slowly

closely	carefully	haughtily
beautifully	aristocratically	clumsily
sadly	angrily	joyfully
lovingly	quite	somewhat
above	after	around

before	below	between
from	into	off
out	through	under
up	with	behind
for	and	but

or	yet	however
Ah	wow	hey
oh	yikes	oops
good grief	oh no	sure
bravo	aha	yes

"Silent Couple" Stories; Lesson 28

Stories of "The Silent Couple" found from countries around the world:

The Farmer, His Wife, and the Open Door Pakistan

Once upon a time a poor farmer and his wife, having finished their day's labor and eaten their frugal supper, were sitting by the fire, when a dispute arose between them as to who should shut the door, which had been blown open by a gust of wind.

"Wife, shut the door!" said the man.

"Husband, shut it yourself!" said the woman.

"I will not shut it, and you shall not shut it," said the husband; "but let the one who speaks the first word shut it."

This proposal pleased the wife exceedingly, and so the old couple, well satisfied, retired in silence to bed.

In the middle of the night they heard a noise, and, peering out, they perceived that a wild dog had entered the room, and that he was busy devouring their little store of food. Not a word, however, would either of these silly people utter, and the dog, having sniffed at everything, and having eaten as much as he wanted, went out of the house.

The next morning the woman took some grain to the house of a neighbor in order to have it ground into flour.

In her absence the barber entered, and said to the husband, "How is it you are sitting here all alone?"

The farmer answered never a word. The barber then shaved his head, but still he did not speak; then he shaved off half his beard and half his mustache, but even then the man refrained from uttering a syllable. Then the barber covered him all over with a hideous coating of lampblack, but the stolid farmer remained as dumb as a mute. "The man is bewitched!" cried the barber, and he hastily quitted the house.

He had hardly gone when the wife returned from the mill. She, seeing her husband in such a ghastly plight, began to tremble, and exclaimed, "Ah! wretch, what have you been doing?"

"You spoke the first word," said the farmer, "so begone, woman, and shut the door."

The Wager Italy

There was once a husband and a wife. The former said one day to the latter, "Let us have some fritters."

She replied, "What shall we do for a frying pan?"
 "Go and borrow one from my godmother."
 "You go and get it; it is only a little way off."
 "Go yourself; I will take it back when we are done with it."
 So she went and borrowed the pan, and when she returned said to her husband, "Here is the pan, but you must carry it back."
 So they cooked the fritters, and after they had eaten, the husband said, "Now let us go to work, both of us, and the one who speaks first shall carry back the pan."
 Then she began to spin and he to draw his thread -- for he was a shoemaker -- and all the time keeping silence, except that when he drew his thread he said, "*Leulerò, leulerò;*" and she, spinning, answered, "*Piciciù, picici, piciciò.*" And they said not another word.
 Now there happened to pass that way a soldier with a horse, and he asked a woman if there was any shoemaker in that street. She said that there was one nearby, and took him to the house. The soldier asked the shoemaker to come and cut his horse a girth, and he would pay him. The latter made no answer but, "*Leulerò, leulerò;*" and his wife, "*Piciciù, picici, piciciò.*"
 Then the soldier said, "Come and cut my horse a girth, or I will cut your head off!" The shoemaker only answered, "*Leulerò, leulerò;*" and his wife, "*Piciciù, picici, piciciò.*"
 Then the soldier began to grow angry, and seized his sword and said to the shoemaker, "Either come and cut my horse a girth, or I will cut your head off!" But to no purpose. The shoemaker did not wish to be the first one to speak, and only replied, "*Leulerò, leulerò;*" and his wife, "*Piciciù, picici, piciciò.*"
 Then the soldier got mad in good earnest, seized the shoemaker's head, and was going to cut it off. When his wife saw that, she cried out, "Ah! don't, for mercy's sake!"
 "Good!" exclaimed her husband. "Now you go and carry the pan back to my godmother, and I will go and cut the horse's girth." And so he did, and won the wager.

The Obstinate Shoemaker Denmark

Once upon a time there was a shoemaker who doted on pancakes. One day he asked his wife to bake him some for dinner. She replied that she was willing enough, but there was no pan in the house, and if he wished for pancakes, he had better go and borrow one from the neighbor. He complied, and at dinner he ate as rapidly as his wife could bake. When they had finished their meal, the shoemaker told his wife to carry the pan back to its owner. She refused, however, and declared that she did not like to carry back borrowed articles. As

he insisted, they nearly came to blows, but finally they agreed to go to work, and the one who spoke first should return the pan to its owner.

The shoemaker seated himself on his platform, sewing and handling his shoes and his leather. His wife took her seat by her spinning wheel, and soon they were working as if life depended upon their handiness. Neither uttered a sound.

In a short time a squire who lived in the neighborhood, and who had given a pair of shoes to the shoemaker to repair, passed the house, bid his coachman stop, and sent his servant in, asking him to see whether his shoes were finished.

The servant walked in, greeted, and delivered his errand.

"Whew, whe-ew, whe-e-e-e-e-ew!" whistled the shoemaker, who sat on his three-legged chair, battling with the air, and sewing diligently.

As the servant could not draw a single word from him by way of answer, he turned to the woman, whose spinning wheel went so rapidly that sparks flew from it. "How is it," asked he, "that your husband does not answer when I talk to him?"

"Tralalalide-lide-raderade-lidelidelidelide-ralala!" sang the woman at the top of her voice, spinning with all her might and looking straight into his face.

The servant saw that there was nothing for him to do but return to his master in the carriage. The two people must have lost their senses!

When he reached the carriage, the squire asked him if the shoes were finished.

"I don't know," replied he. "The shoemaker and his wife must have lost their senses. The man whistles and the woman sings, and those are all the sounds they utter. They would not say as much as one plain word."

The squire alighted to see what had happened to the persons within. "If they pretend to make fun of their customers, I shall teach them manners," said he to himself. "Here they are, and here I come." So he opened the door and walked in.

The shoemaker whistled with all his might as soon as the squire opened his mouth to speak. The woman sang and shouted with all her might; but neither of them seemed to notice his question as to the shoes. At length he became vexed, seized his riding whip, and lifted it over the woman's shoulders. The shoemaker stole a glance at them, but said nothing.

A minute later the whip was dancing lustily across the shoulder blades of the woman, who at once struck up a new tune, but less merry than before. But this was too much for the shoemaker. He jumped from his seat, rushed at the squire, and bid him stop.

"Ah," exclaimed the squire. "You are not mute. I am pleased to know that your voice is in as good working order as your fingers seem to be."

"You spoke first," cried the woman to her husband, "and you must carry the pan back to our neighbor!"

Now they told the squire of their quarrel and agreement, and it greatly amused him when he learned that he had settled the dispute. I do not know whether or not his shoes were finished; but that cuts no figure. I saw, however, the shoemaker when he slouched through the back yard with the pan carefully concealed under his coat. It served him right that his wife won the wager. What do *you* think?

A Selfish Husband **Korea**

Once upon a time an old man lived with his wife. One day, after he had held a service in memory of his ancestors, one of their neighbours sent them a present of some food. He sent them cooked rice and vegetables, but only one cake. They were unwilling to divide it, and so they agreed that the first to speak should forfeit the cake. So they left it on the table, and sat gazing at it in silence.

Just then a thief broke into the house, and when he saw the old man and his wife sitting there in silence he concluded that they must be blind and deaf. So he calmly helped himself to everything he could find, and then began a violent assault on the old woman.

But her husband just sat and watched in silence. At last his wife could stand it no longer. She shouted at him, "You heartless old man! You sit there quietly while this fellow beats me!"

Then the old man said, "The cake is mine," and coolly popped it into his mouth.

The Beggar and the Five Muffins **India**

In a certain village there lived a poor beggar and his wife. The man used to go out every morning with a clean vessel in his hand, return home with rice enough for the day's meal, and thus they lived on in extreme poverty.

One day a poor Mádhave Brahmin invited the pair to a feast, and among Mádhave's muffins (*tôsai*) are always a part of the good things on festive occasions. So during the feast the beggar and his wife had their fill of muffins. They were so pleased with them, that the woman was extremely anxious to prepare some muffins in her own house, and began to save a little rice every day from what her husband brought her for the purpose.

When enough had been thus collected she begged a poor neighbor's wife to give her a little black pulse, which the latter -- praised be her charity -- readily

did. The faces of the beggar and his wife literally glowed with joy that day, for were they not to taste the long-desired muffins for a second time?

The woman soon turned the rice she had been saving, and the black pulse she had obtained from her neighbor into a paste, and mixing it well with a little salt, green chilies, coriander seed, and curds, set it in a pan on the fire. And with her mouth watering all the while, prepared five muffins. By the time her husband had returned from his collection of alms, she was just turning out of the pan the fifth muffin. And when she placed the whole five muffins before him, his mouth, too, began to water.

He kept two for himself and two he placed before his wife. But what was to be done with the fifth? He did not understand the way out of this difficulty. That half and half made one, and that each could take two and a half muffins was a question too hard for him to solve. The beloved muffins must not be torn in pieces. So he said to his wife that either he or she must take the remaining one. But how were they to decide which should be the lucky one?

Proposed the husband, "Let us both shut our eyes and stretch ourselves as if in sleep, each on a verandah on either side of the kitchen. Whoever opens an eye and speaks first gets only two muffins, and the other gets three."

So great was the desire of each to get the three muffins, that they both abided by the agreement, and the woman, though her mouth watered for the muffins, resolved to go through the ordeal. She placed the five cakes in a pan and covered it over with another pan. She then carefully bolted the door inside, and asking her husband to go into the east verandah, she lay down in the west one. Sleep she had none, and with closed eyes kept guard over her husband, for if he spoke first, he would have only two muffins, and the other three would come to her share. Equally watchful was her husband over her.

Thus passed one whole day -- two -- three! The house was never opened. No beggar came to receive the morning dole. The whole village began to inquire after the missing beggar. What had become of him? What had become of his wife?

"See whether his house is locked on the outside and whether he has left us to go to some other village," spoke the gray-heads.

So the village watchman came and tried to push the door open, but it would not open.

"Surely," said they, "it is locked on the inside! Some great calamity must have happened. Perhaps thieves have entered the house, and after plundering their property, murdered the inmates."

"But what property is a beggar likely to have?" thought the village assembly, and not liking to waste time in idle speculations, they sent two watchmen to climb the roof and open the latch from the inside.

Meanwhile the whole village -- men, women, and children -- stood outside the beggar's house to see what had taken place inside. The watchmen jumped into the house, and to their horror found the beggar and his wife

stretched on opposite verandahs like two corpses. They opened the door, and the whole village rushed in. They too saw the beggar and his wife lying so still that they thought them to be dead. And though the beggar pair had heard everything that passed around them, neither would open an eye or speak, for whoever did it first would get only two muffins!

At the public expense of the village, two green litters of bamboo and coconut leaves were prepared on which to remove the unfortunate pair to the cremation ground.

"How loving they must have been to have died together like this!" said some gray-beards of the village.

In time the cremation ground was reached, and village watchmen had collected a score of dried cow-dung cakes and a bundle of firewood from each house for the funeral pyre. From these charitable contributions two pyres had been prepared, one for the man and one for the woman. The pyre was then lighted, and when the fire approached his leg, the man thought it time to give up the ordeal and to be satisfied with only two muffins.

So while the villagers were still continuing the funeral rites, they suddenly heard a voice, "I shall be satisfied with two muffins!"

Immediately another voice replied from the woman's pyre, "I have gained the day. Let me have the three!"

The villagers were amazed and ran away. One bold man alone stood face to face with the supposed dead husband and wife. He was a bold man, indeed, for when a dead man or a man supposed to have died comes to life, village people consider him to be a ghost. However, this bold villager questioned the beggars until he came to know their story. He then went after the runaways and related to them the whole story of the five muffins, to their great amazement.

But what was to be done to the people who had thus voluntarily faced death out of love for muffins?

Persons who had ascended the green litter and slept on the funeral pyre could never come back to the village! If they did the whole village would perish. So the elders built a small hut in a deserted meadow outside the village and made the beggar and his wife live there.

Ever after that memorable day, our hero and his wife were called the muffin beggar and the muffin beggar's wife, and many old ladies and young children from the village used to bring them muffins in the morning and evening, out of pity for them, for had they not loved muffins so much that they underwent death in life?