

# Fairy Tale Booklet



**Gee Whiz**<sup>TM</sup>  
Education

# THE UGLY DUCKLING

*Adapted from the tale originally written by Hans Christian Anderson  
A Danish Fairy Tale*

Once upon a time, in the beautiful summer countryside, a mother duck sat on her nest. She had been sitting on her nest for quite a while and was very anxious for the eggs to hatch. Just when she thought she could not sit still any longer, there was a CRACK! One by one, the eggs began to crack and little beaks started to pop out. Soon fuzzy little ducklings were scampering around their mother.

The mother duck took a quick scan of the nest and quickly discovered that one of the eggs, a very large one, had yet to hatch. Just then, an old duck came by to visit the mother duck. When she asked how things were going, the mother duck exclaimed, "My little ducklings are so beautiful but this one will not hatch." The old duck, who was very wise, said, "Perhaps it is a turkey egg. Let me see it." So the mother duck got off the egg and the old duck nodded her head and said, "Yes...I am afraid it is a turkey egg. Leave it alone and go teach your new children how to swim." But the mother duck, being a good mother, shook her head and said, "No. I've sat this long. I might as well sit some more." So, sit she did.

Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, there was a loud CRACK! "Peep!" said the fledgling as it wriggled out. The fledgling was NOT pretty like the other ducklings. Instead, he was big and ugly. The mother duck was quite positive at this point that this ugly bird was not a duck but instead a turkey. "Well, we shall see if you are in fact a turkey. Let's go for a swim." And with that, she pushed the ugly duckling into the water. And guess what? He swam!

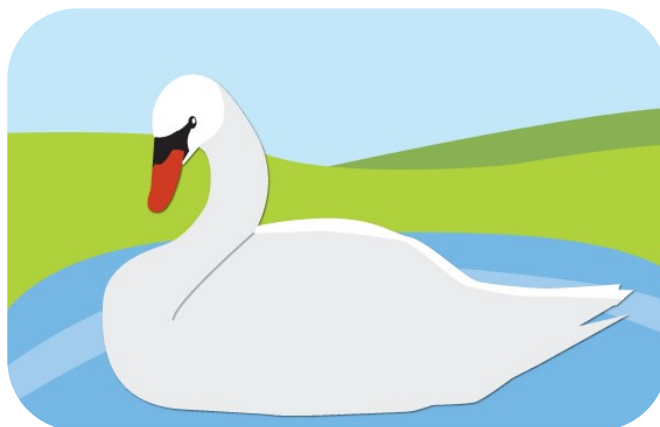
"No, it is not a turkey!" the mother duck exclaimed. "Look how well he swims. Perhaps he is, in fact, a duck. And now that I look at him, he is indeed quite pretty." And with that, she led her ducklings and the ugly duckling to the barnyard to meet the other animals...warning them all to watch out for the cat.

When they arrived at the barnyard, all the animals admired the fluffy yellow ducklings but they laughed at the one that looked different. They were very mean and even called him names! The hens pecked at him and the ugly duckling felt very, very sad. In fact, he felt so sad, he decided to run away. He left the barnyard and wandered around until he made a home for himself in the bushes. There he spent the entire winter all alone.

The next spring, the ugly duckling decided to go for a swim in a beautiful lake. As he was swimming, he saw a group of swans gliding across the water. He thought to himself, “Oh, they are so beautiful! I wish I could look like them.” He loved how white their feathers were and how their necks were long and graceful. The ugly duckling wanted to get closer to have a better look at the swans but he was afraid if they saw him, they would chase him away. But, he was so fascinated with the swans, that he decided to take a risk and get a little bit closer. As he did so, the swans started to swim toward him! When they reached the ugly duckling, he bowed his head and looked very sad. “Go ahead and call me names,” he said sadly. “I know that I am too ugly to be seen by you.” But just as he said these words, he glanced down at his reflection in the water. What he saw amazed him! He was no longer an ugly duckling but instead he had grown into a beautiful swan!

The other swans welcomed him into their flock and he was never, ever sad and lonely again.

The End.



# **JACK AND THE BEANSTALK**

*An Old English Fairy Tale*

Once upon a time, there was a widow who had a son named Jack. They were very poor and only had one important possession...a cow named Milky Way. The cow provided them with milk which they then sold to buy food. But one morning, the cow gave no milk. This was a big problem but Jack thought he had a solution.

“Don’t worry Mother,” said Jack, “I will take the cow to the market and sell her. Then we will have enough money to start making things to sell.” So he took the cow and set off for town.

He hadn’t gone far when he met a funny-looking man along the road. “Good morning, Jack,” said the funny-looking man. Jack was startled because he did not know how this strange man knew his name.

“Where are you headed?” asked the funny-looking man. Jack told the man that he was going to the market to sell the cow. The man then took five strange looking beans from his pocket and showed them to Jack. “These beans,” he said, “Are magic beans. If you plant them at night, by the morning, they will grow a beanstalk that reaches the sky! I will trade you the beans for the cow if you want.”

Jack thought about the funny-looking man’s offer for a minute and decided to take the deal. He handed the cow over to the man and put the beans in his pocket.

When he got home, his mother asked him how much he got for the cow. Jack smiled and showed her the magic beans. He told her what the funny-looking man had said about planting them at night and how they would grow up to the sky by morning.

His mother was not happy at all! She took the magic beans and threw them out the window. Then she sent Jack to bed without and supper.

The next morning, Jack woke up and looked around his room. Something looked very strange. There were shadows of leaves all over his walls and he could not see the sun. He quickly got dressed and looked out the window. Right next to the house there was a huge beanstalk! It was amazing!

Jack started climbing the beanstalk just like he would a ladder. He climbed and climbed until he came out onto a long, wide road. He walked along the road and until he spotted a large castle. He went up to the door and knocked. He was very, very hungry and hoped that he would find someone kind enough to give him something to eat inside.

Soon an old woman answered the door. "What do you want?" she snarled. Jack, a little taken aback, said, "Oh, please, kind woman. I am very hungry and would love just something to eat for breakfast. Would you be so kind as to give me something?"

The old woman looked at Jack and said, "You better get away from here as quick as you can or you just might BE breakfast. My husband is a giant and he would like nothing more than to eat you for breakfast."

Jack, although scared, was so hungry he could think of nothing but food. He begged the old woman for something to eat and she finally gave in, giving him some bread and cheese with milk to wash it down. But just as Jack started to eat he felt, and heard, a loud THUMP! THUMP! THUMP! The giant was coming!

The old woman told Jack to hide in the oven so he jumped inside. The giant, who was huge, marched in the door and exclaimed,

"Fee fi fo fum,  
I smell the blood of an Englishman."

The old woman quickly said, “Oh dear, you must be dreaming again. Now go and wash up. I will get your breakfast ready.”

When the giant turned to walk away, Jack almost came out of his hiding place but the old woman stopped him. “Wait until he takes his nap,” she warned. And so Jack stayed in the oven.

The giant returned and ate a huge breakfast. When he finished, he opened a big chest and took out two bags of gold. He sat at the table, counting his gold, until he started to fall asleep. He snored so loud that it shook the castle!

Once Jack was sure the giant was asleep, he snuck out of the oven. He grabbed one of the bags of gold and ran toward the beanstalk as fast as he could. He threw the bag of gold down into his mother’s garden and then ran into the house to show her what he had found.

“See!” he exclaimed, “The beans were magic. Look at the gold I found at the top of the beanstalk.” Jack’s mother could not believe her eyes. She was truly shocked to see the gold in front of her. It was a miracle.

Jack and his mother used the gold to buy food and other things. But after a while, the money ran out. Once again, Jack and his mother were very hungry and Jack decided to climb the beanstalk once more.

Jack climbed and climbed until he reached the road that led to the castle. Once again, he knocked at the door and once again, the old woman told him to go away before the giant came home. Then, when she realized that Jack looked familiar, she said, “Right after you were here, two bags of gold went missing. You wouldn’t happen to know anything about that, would you?”

Jack looked at the old woman and said, “I might. But I am so hungry, I really need something to eat before I can share what I know.”

Because the old woman was so curious, she decided to let Jack into the kitchen and she gave him some food. Jack barely took his first bite when he heard the familiar THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

This time, Jack knew what to do and he dove into the oven to hide. The giant came into the kitchen and again, shouted, “Fee fi fo fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman.” The old woman assured her husband that there was no one there and then cooked him a big breakfast. When he finished eating, the giant asked his wife to bring him the goose that lays the golden eggs. She did and then the giant demanded that the goose lay an egg and guess what? It did!

Once again, after eating all that food, the giant started to nod off at the table. And once again, his snores shook the house. Jack crept out of the oven, caught the golden goose and started running toward the beanstalk. But, because the goose started squawking, it woke the giant. “Where is my golden goose?” he demanded. The old woman shook her head as if she did not know.

By this time, Jack was already down the beanstalk. He showed his mother the goose. His mother shook her head because she thought that the goose was nothing more than a regular goose. But, when Jack shouted, “Lay!” at the goose, a bright golden egg dropped on to the table. His mother could not believe her eyes!

Each day, Jack told the goose to lay another egg and it did. Now Jack and his mother had plenty of food to eat and all the things they wanted. But unfortunately, Jack was not happy and was eager for more adventures. He decided to climb the beanstalk yet again...just one more time.

This time, Jack decided he was not going to go to the old woman because he was sure she figured out who took the gold and the goose. Instead, he decided to hide in the coal scuttle until the giant was once again asleep. The giant came into the kitchen to eat his breakfast and once more exclaimed, “Fee fi fo fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman.” His wife said, “Well, if that lad is here once more, he is most likely hiding in the oven.” So the giant and his wife looked in the oven but Jack was not there. In fact, they looked all over the kitchen but could not find Jack. He was safely hidden in the coal.

Once the giant ate his breakfast, he called for his wife to bring him his golden harp. She brought it and the giant loudly yelled, "Sing!" The harp sang and sang and the giant fell asleep.

As soon as the giant started snoring, Jack snuck out of the coal scuttle and crept on his hands and knees to the table. He quickly grabbed the golden harp and started running for the beanstalk. But this time, Jack was not so lucky. The harp started screaming, "Master! Master!" and the giant woke up in time to see Jack running off with his harp.

The giant ran after Jack as fast as he could. Jack could feel his legs getting tired and he was running out of breath. Jack grabbed onto the beanstalk and started climbing down as fast as he could. The harp kept yelling, "Master! Master" and the giant grabbed on to the beanstalk and started to climb down. The beanstalk started to sway beneath the giant's weight and Jack was very scared. He looked down and saw his mother in the garden. He yelled to her, "Mother! Mother!" Quick! Bring the ax!"

Jack reached the ground and started chopping at the beanstalk with the ax. He looked up and saw the giant's legs coming down from the clouds. He chopped faster and faster. After several chops, the beanstalk started to waver and then it fell to the ground. The giant hung on for dear life but it was no use. He hit the ground with the THUD.

Jack and his mother let out a sigh of relief. They buried the beanstalk and the giant and lived happily ever after selling golden eggs and making the golden harp play for anyone who was curious.

The End





## **Goldilocks and The Three Bears**

Once upon a time, there was a family of bears that lived in a cute little house deep in the forest. There was a Papa Bear, a Mama Bear and a Baby Bear. One morning, Mama Bear decided to make porridge for breakfast but when they all went to eat it, it was way too hot. So...they decided to go for a walk while they waited for it to cool.

While the bears were out and about, a girl named Goldilocks came skipping through the forest. She saw the cute little house and decided to see who lived there. She knocked on the door but when no one answered, she decided to go in anyway. She looked around the cozy house and noticed the three bowls of porridge sitting on the table. Goldilocks tasted the porridge in the big bowl but it was too hot! Then she tasted the porridge in the medium-sized bowl but it was too cold! Then she tasted the porridge in the small bowl and it was just right...so she ate it all up!

After eating all of that porridge, Goldilocks decided to sit down and take a rest while she waited for the owners of the house to come back. In the living room, she saw three chairs. First, she sat down in the big chair but it was too hard. Then she sat down in the medium-sized chair but it was too soft. Finally, she sat down in the small chair and it felt just right...until it broke and Goldilocks fell to the ground.

At this point, Goldilocks was very, very sleepy so she went upstairs to see if she could find a place to rest. When she walked into the bedroom, she saw three beds. Goldilocks laid down in the very big bed but it was too hard. Then she laid down in the medium-sized bed but it was too soft. Finally, she laid down in the small bed and it was just right. Soon, Goldilocks was fast asleep.

A short while later, the three bears arrived back from their walk. When they sat down at the kitchen table to enjoy their porridge, they were startled. Papa Bear said, "Someone has been eating my porridge!" and then Mama Bear said, "Someone has been eating my porridge!" Lastly, Baby Bear said, "Someone has been eating my porridge and it is all gone!"

Then they went into the living room. Papa Bear exclaimed, “Someone has been sitting in my chair!” Mama Bear then said, “Someone has been sitting in my chair!” Then, with tears in his eyes, Baby Bear cried, “Someone has been sitting in my chair and now it is broken!”

Just then, the bears thought they heard a noise upstairs so they went up to look in the bedroom. Papa Bear looked at his bed and said, “Someone has been sleeping in my bed.” Mama Bear continued with, “Someone has been sleeping in my bed.” Then Baby Bear looked in his bed and he said, “Someone has been sleeping in my bed and she is still here!” At that moment, Goldilocks woke up, saw three bears looking at her and ran as fast as she could down the stairs and out of the house. Papa Bear, Mama Bear and Baby Bear watched her as she ran away and they never saw her again.



## The Three Little Pigs

Once upon a time, there were three little pigs who were ready to leave home and live on their own. They all started out together one warm, spring day. Not long down the road, along came a man carrying a load of straw in his wagon. The first little pig said, "May I buy some of that straw to build my house?" The man agreed and the little pig took the straw and built himself a house.

A little farther down the road, the little pigs ran into a man hauling a load of sticks. The second little pig said, "I would like to buy some of those sticks to build my house. Will you sell them to me?" The man agreed and the little pig arranged all the sticks to build a nice little house.

The remaining pig continued down the road. He came upon a worker hauling a load of bricks. "Would you be so kind as to sell me some of those bricks so I can build myself a nice house?," the little pig asked. The worker agreed to sell him the bricks so the little pig quickly got to work. Building a brick house takes a lot longer than building one from straw or sticks. The little pig's brothers wanted him to play with them but he was much too busy. "I want a house that is strong and sturdy," he told his brothers, "It is going to take some time to do it right." The third little pig worked and worked on his house for many days. He even built a fireplace and a chimney! Finally, his little house was done and he was very proud.

One day, a big, bad wolf can walking along the road and he spotted the little pigs playing in the grass. When the little pigs saw the wolf, they quickly ran into the first pig's house made from straw. The big, bad wolf knocked on the door and shouted, "Little pigs! Little pigs! Let me come in!" ... to which the little pigs replied, "Not by the hair of our chinny, chin, chins!" Then the wolf continued by saying, "Then I'll huff...and I'll puff...and I'll blow your house in!" And the wolf took in a deep, deep, deep breath and he blew as hard as he could. Well, that little pig's house made from straw was not very strong and it immediately blew down. The

three little pigs quickly ran away from the wolf to the second little pig's house made from straw. Once they were inside, they slammed the door shut and waited.

Soon they heard a knock at the door. It was the wolf and he shouted, "Little pigs! Little pigs! Let me come in!"... .. to which the little pigs replied, "Not by the hair of our chinny, chin, chins!" Then the wolf continued by saying, "Then I'll huff...and I'll puff...and I'll blow your house in!" And the wolf took in a deep, deep, deep breath and he blew as hard as he could. Well, that little pig's house made from sticks was not much stronger than the one made from straw and it quickly blew down.

The little pigs ran as fast as they could to the third little pig's house made from bricks. They slammed the door shut and locked it tight. Within a few minutes, guess what they heard? You're right...the wolf. He banged on the door and shouted, "Little pigs! Little pigs! Let me come in!"... .. to which the little pigs replied, "Not by the hair of our chinny, chin, chins!" Then the wolf continued by saying, "Then I'll huff...and I'll puff...and I'll blow your house in!" And the wolf took in a deep, deep, deep breath and he blew as hard as he could. But guess what? Nothing happened! The house did not blow down. He tried again...and again...and again...but still, nothing happened. The third little pig's house was so strong because it was made from bricks that it did not fall down no matter how hard the wolf blew.

But then, the wolf had another idea. He climbed up on to the roof and started to go down the chimney. However, those little pigs were so smart they quickly built a fire in the fireplace. When the wolf started down the chimney, his feet touched the fire and he howled and jumped up out of that chimney as fast as he could AND he never, ever bothered the three little pigs again.

The End.

