

Name _____ Date _____

The Lad Who Went to the North Wind

A young lad was showing his mother a meat pie he had made. They were very poor. This was their last bit of food. Suddenly, the pie was blown up into the air and away!	15 30 35
“I shall go to the North Wind and demand that he return our pie!” said the lad. “I may be small, but I walk tall.”	50 60
The journey was long and hard. At last, the lad heard a loud and blustery voice calling from the <i>top</i> of a mountain. “Who dares approach the home of the North Wind?”	75 89 92
“It is I, the lad whose meat pie you stole this very morning.” The North Wind said he would give the lad a magic red tablecloth that would serve him meals fit for a king.	107 122 127
The lad went to an inn to spend the night. There he spread out the cloth and produced a fine feast that he shared with the other guests.	143 155
The innkeeper’s wife wanted the tablecloth for herself. When the lad was asleep, she took it and exchanged it with her own red tablecloth. The lad took the cloth home to his mother and spread it out on their kitchen table. When no feast appeared, the lad said, “I shall go back, for clearly I have been tricked.”	166 181 196 211 213
Again, the lad set off on the long journey to the mountain. This time, the North Wind gave him a stick. “It will spray water until you tell it to stop,” said the North Wind. “You will find a good use for it.”	228 244 256
When the lad stopped at the inn again, he used the stick to spray water all over the innkeeper’s wife. “Bid the stick be still!” she cried. “You shall have your cloth back!”	272 286 289
The lad took the magic cloth and the stick home to his mother. They shared a delicious meal.	303 307
She hugged the lad. “You may be small, but you walk tall!” she said.	321

