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CLASSIC TALES

Stone Soup

retold by Amy Helfer

illustrated by Johanna van der Sterre



Book 95

Level I

Stone Soup

Retold by Amy Helfer

Heinemann

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Fountas and Pinnell Leveled Literacy Intervention Books

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Stone Soup

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❧ A Classic Tale ❧

Long ago, a young man
came into a poor little town.
All he had was a soup pot
and a spoon.
The man was very hungry.





The young man stopped
at a house.
He knocked at the door.

“I am cold and hungry,”
he said.
“May I have a bit of food?”

“This is a poor town,”
said the woman.
“We don’t have any food.
I’m sorry.”

Now, the woman had
some beans, but not enough
to share.

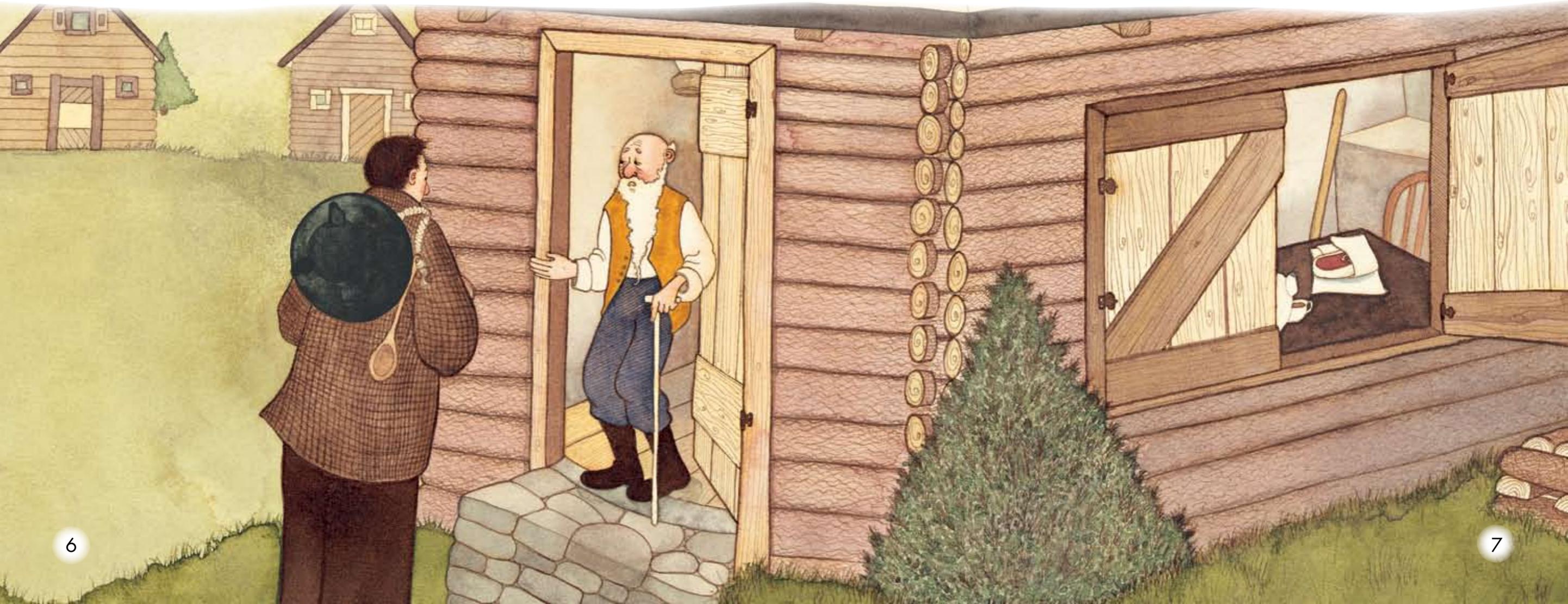
The young man went on until
he came to another house.
He knocked at the door.

“I am cold and hungry,”
he said.

“May I have a bit of food?”

“I’m sorry,” said an old man.
“This is a poor town.
We don’t have any food.”

Now, the old man had
a bit of meat, but not enough
to share.





The young man went on
and on from house to house.
All the people said
they were sorry.
But no one gave him any food.

“This is a poor town,”
they said.
“We don’t have any food.”

Now, all the people had
a little food, but not enough
to share.

The young man was still
very hungry.
So he came up with a plan.

First, he made a fire
right in the middle of town.

Then, he filled his pot
with water.

Next, he set the pot
on the fire.

Last, he picked up
a nice, round stone
and put it into his pot.

Steam rose from the pot.
The young man stirred and
stirred with his spoon.

“This stone soup looks good,”
he said loudly.

“Soon it will be ready to eat.”

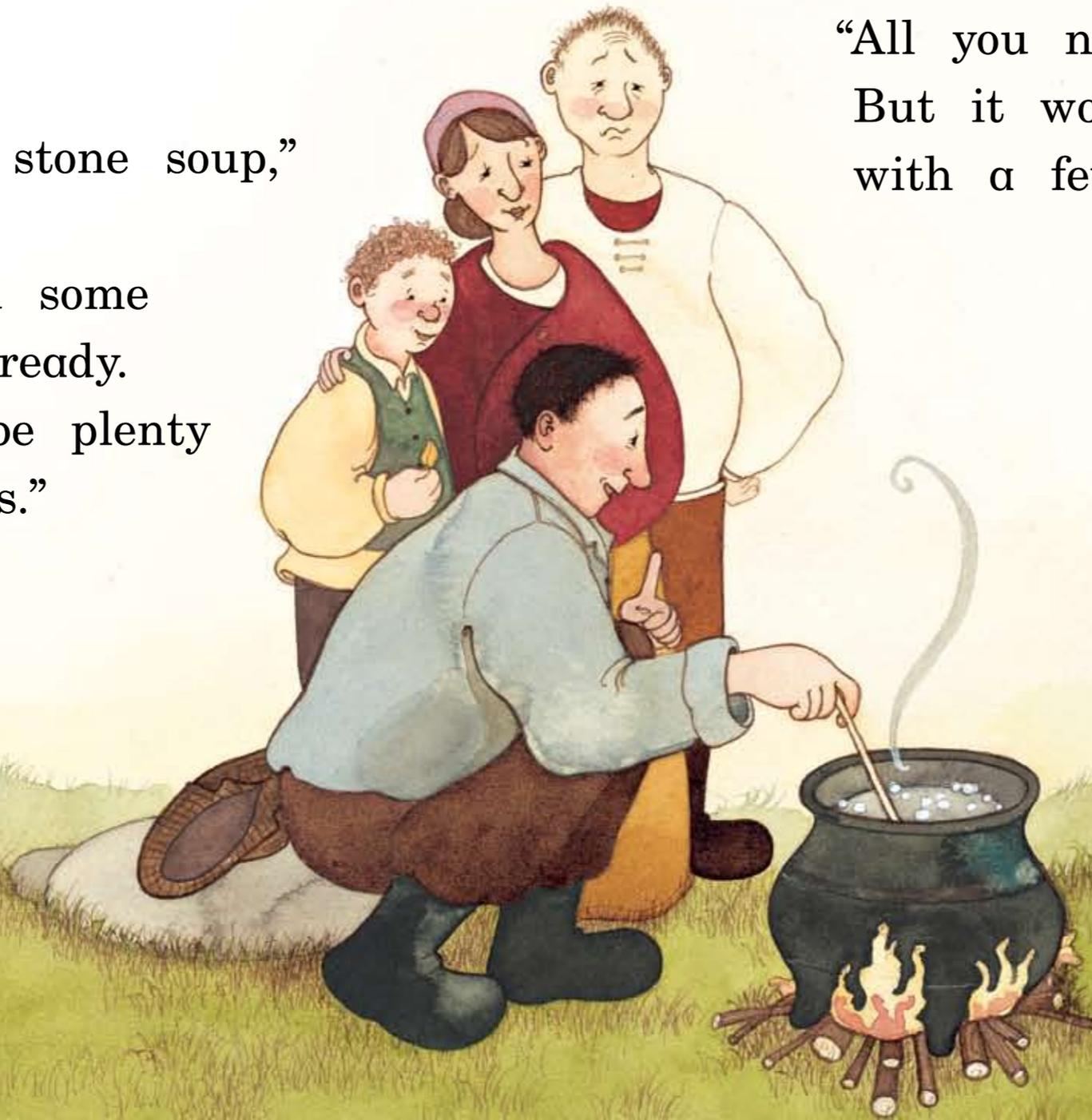


People came out to see
what the young man was doing.

“What are you doing?”
they asked.

“I’m making stone soup,”
he said.

“I’ll give you some
when it is ready.
There will be plenty
for all of us.”



“How do you make stone soup?”
asked a girl.

“It’s easy,” said the young man.

“All you need is a stone.
But it would be so much better
with a few beans.”



“I have a few beans,”
a woman said.

The woman went off and got
the beans. She dropped them
into the pot.

“Mmm,” said the young man.

“Thank you.

This stone soup looks good.

But it would be
so much better
with a bit of meat.”



An old man said,
“I have a bit of meat.”

The old man went off and
got the bit of meat.
He dropped it into the pot.

“Thank you!” said the young man.
“Our stone soup is getting better
and better.”



“Do you want some carrots?”
asked a woman.

“I have some carrots.”

“Do you want a potato?”
asked a boy.

“I have a potato.”

“Do you want some corn?”
asked a man.

“I have a little corn.”

“Do you want some salt?”
asked the girl.

“I have some salt.”

“Yes, yes, yes, yes!”
said the young man.

So they all ran off
to get the food.



“Mmm,” said the young man.

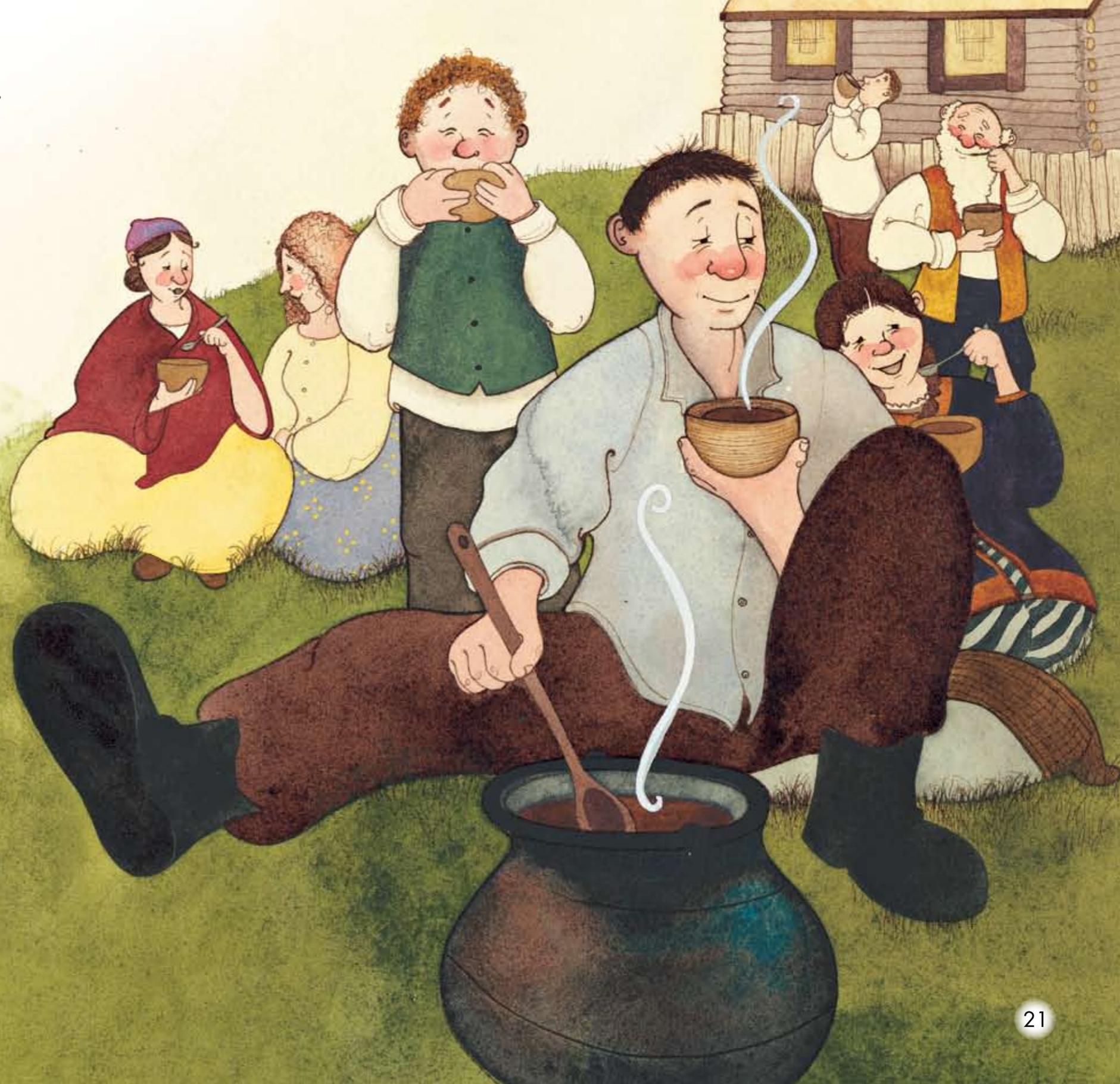
“Now the soup is ready.

Get your bowls,
and we can all eat.”

“Mmm,” said the men.

“Mmm,” said the women.

“Mmm,” said the children.

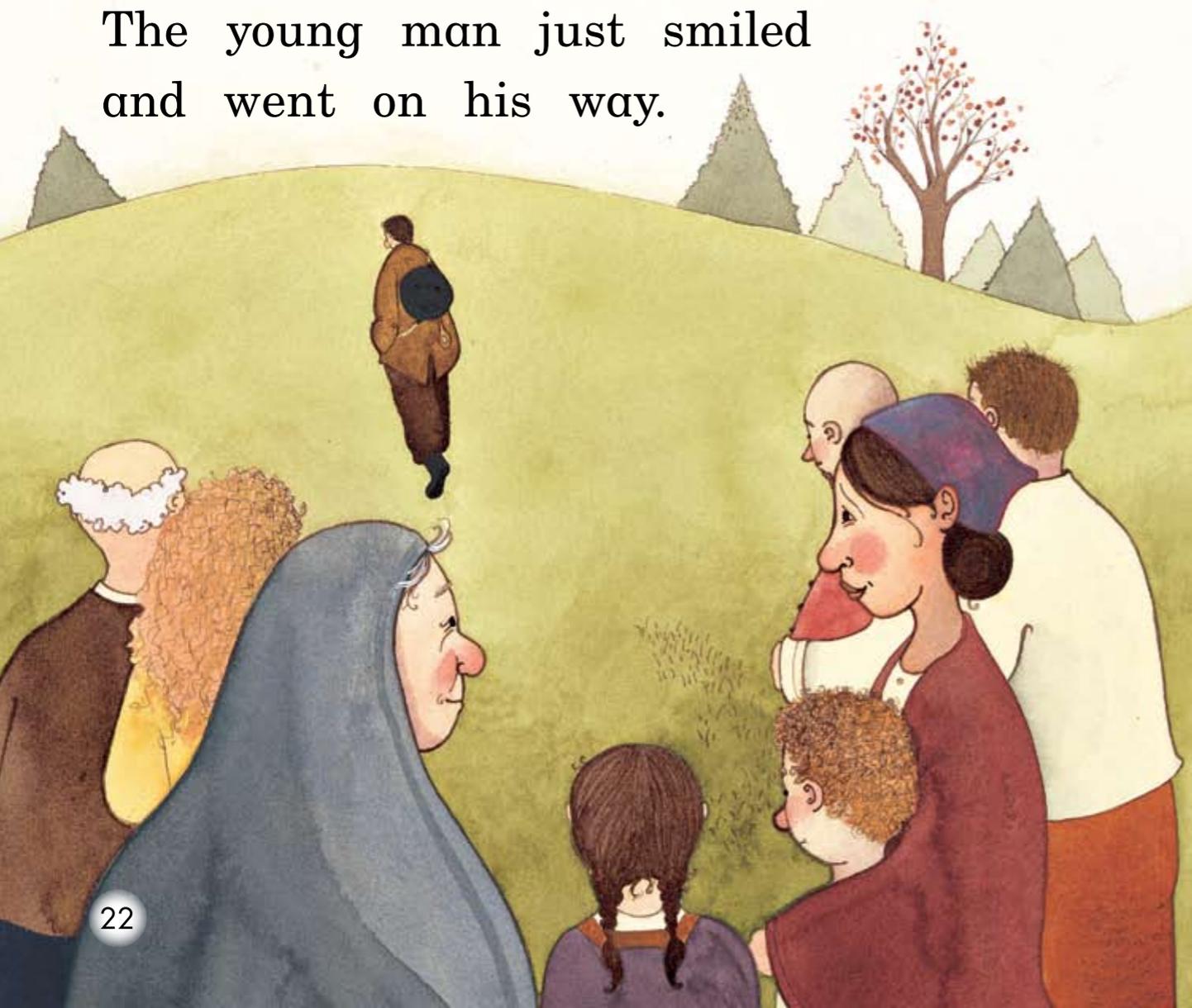


“Thank you,” said all the people.

“Now we know how to make
stone soup.

We will never
be hungry again.”

The young man just smiled
and went on his way.



Stone Soup

The Play

Characters



Narrator



Girl



Young Man



Boy



Woman



Townspeople



Old Man



Narrator

Long ago, a young man came into a poor little town.

All he had was a soup pot and a spoon.

The man was very hungry.

The young man stopped at a house.

He knocked at the door.



Young Man

I am cold and hungry.

May I have a bit of food?



Woman

This is a poor town.

We don't have any food.

I'm sorry.



Narrator

Now, the woman had some beans, but not enough to share.

The young man went on until he came to another house.

He knocked at the door.



Young Man

I am cold and hungry.

May I have a bit of food?



Old Man

I'm sorry.

This is a poor town.

We don't have any food.



Narrator

Now, the old man had a bit of meat, but not enough to share.

The young man went on and on from house to house. All the people said they were sorry.

But no one gave him any food.



Woman Old Man

This is a poor town.



We don't have any food.



Narrator

Now, all the people had a little food, but not enough to share.

The young man was still very hungry.

So he came up with a plan.



Narrator

First, he made a fire right in the middle of town. Then, he filled his pot with water. Next, he set the pot on the fire. Last, he picked up a nice, round stone and put it into his pot.

Steam rose from the pot.

The young man stirred and stirred with his spoon.



Young Man

This stone soup looks good.

Soon it will be ready to eat.



Narrator

People came out to see what the young man was doing.



Woman

What are you doing?



Young Man

I'm making stone soup.
I'll give you some when
it is ready.
There will be plenty
for all of us.



Girl

How do you make stone soup?



Young Man

It's easy.
All you need is a stone.
But it would be so much better
with a few beans.



Woman

I have a few beans.



Narrator

The woman went off and got
the beans.
She dropped them into the pot.



Young Man

Mmm.
Thank you.
This stone soup looks good.
But it would be so much better
with a bit of meat.



Old Man

I have a bit of meat.



Narrator

The old man went off and got
the bit of meat.
He dropped it into the pot.



Young Man

Thank you!
Our stone soup is getting better
and better.



Woman

Do you want some carrots?
I have some carrots.



Boy

Do you want a potato?
I have a potato.



Old Man

Do you want some corn?
I have a little corn.



Girl

Do you want some salt?
I have some salt.



Young Man

Yes, yes, yes, yes!



Narrator

So they all ran off to get
the food.



Young Man

Mmm.
Now the soup is ready.
Get your bowls,
and we can all eat.



Old Man

Boy

Mmm.



Woman

Girl

Mmm.





Boy **Girl**

Mmm.



Townspeople

Thank you.

Now we know how
to make stone soup.

We will never be hungry again.



Narrator

The young man just smiled
and went on his way.

