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THUMBELINA

By HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN



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WHAT IS THIS?

Solve this puzzle by placing the point of your pencil or crayon on dot number 1 and drawing a line to dot number 2. Then you draw another line to dot number 3 and so on, until you have connected all the dots. After you have done this, you may use your crayons to color this surprise picture.



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THUMBELINA

By HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN





THE WOMAN HURRIED HOME TO PLANT THE
MAGIC SEED.



NO SOONER DID SHE PUT
THE FLOWER POT IN A
SUNNY WINDOW THAN

MY GOODNESS!
THE PLANT IS
GROWING
ALREADY!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

TRULY, THIS IS A MAGIC
SEED! WHAT A
BEAUTIFUL FLOWER!



SHE WAS SO DELIGHTED THAT SHE KISSED
THE FLOWER.



AS SOON AS SHE KISSED
IT, THE FLOWER POPPED OPEN. AND
THERE SAT A TINY LITTLE GIRL.



THE WOMAN WAS OVERJOYED.

OH, HOW PRETTY YOU ARE! AND HOW TINY YOU ARE! INDEED, YOU ARE NO BIGGER THAN MY THUMB -- I WILL CALL YOU THUMBELINA.



THE WOMAN BUSIED HERSELF THINKING OF WAYS TO MAKE HER LITTLE GIRL COMFORTABLE AND HAPPY

WHAT IS THAT, MOTHER?

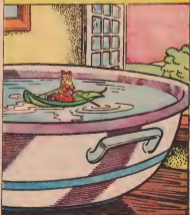
IT IS A WALNUT SHELL. IT WILL BE JUST RIGHT FOR YOUR CRADLE.



AND IT WAS. THUMBELINA SLEPT IN THE WALNUT SHELL AT NIGHT, WITH A SMOOTH, SOFT ROSE PETAL FOR HER BLANKET



IN THE DAYTIME, SHE PLAYED UPON THE TABLE. SHE LIKED TO ROW BACK AND FORTH ON A LEAF IN A LARGE BOWL OF WATER, USING TWO WHITE HORSEHAIRS FOR OARS.



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ALL WENT WELL FOR A FEW DAYS. THEN ONE NIGHT, A TOAD HOPPED IN THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW OF THUMBELINA'S ROOM.



THE OLD TOAD CAREFULLY PICKED UP THE WALNUT SHELL AND CARRIED OFF THE SLEEPING GIRL.

WHAT A PRETTY LITTLE GIRL! SHE WOULD MAKE A FINE WIFE FOR MY SON!



THE TOAD'S SON WAS WAITING DOWN BY THE BROOK.

SEE, MY SON, WHAT A FINE WIFE I HAVE BROUGHT YOU!

HOW PRETTY SHE IS!



WE'LL PUT HER OUT ON THE WATER, SO SHE CAN'T RUN AWAY.



THERE, NOW, SHE'LL BE SAFE.

LET US HURRY BACK AND PREPARE THE HOUSE FOR MY BRIDE.



WHEN MORNING CAME, THUMBELINA WOKE UP

OH! WHERE AM I?



JUST THEN, THE OLD TOAD RETURNED WITH HER SON.

WHO ARE THESE AWFUL CREATURES COMING TOWARD ME?

GOOD MORNING, MY PRETTY MISS. I HAVE BROUGHT MY SON FOR YOU TO MEET. HE IS TO BE YOUR HUSBAND.

HOW DO YOU DO, PRETTY LADY?



WE HAVE COME TO TAKE YOUR LITTLE BED AND PUT IT IN THE ROOM WHERE YOU ARE TO LIVE.

I AM SURE YOU WILL BE VERY HAPPY WITH ME. OURS IS THE FINEST HOUSE ALONG THE BROOK!



OH, DEAR! OH, DEAR! WHAT CAN I DO? I DON'T WANT TO MARRY THAT UGLY CREATURE!

I WILL COME BACK FOR YOU VERY SOON!





THE FISH IN THE WATER HEARD THUMBELINA WEEP.

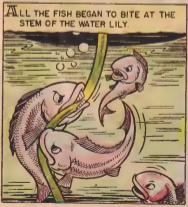
WHAT IS THE MATTER?

WHY ARE YOU CRYING?

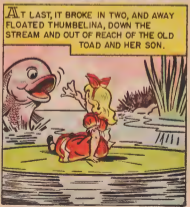
THAT UGLY OLD TOAD HAS STOLEN ME AWAY FROM MY MOTHER, AND NOW I MUST MARRY HER SON.



DON'T CRY, LITTLE GIRL. WE CAN SAVE YOU. JUST HOLD TIGHTLY TO THE LEAF AND DON'T BE AFRAID.



ALL THE FISH BEGAN TO BITE AT THE STEM OF THE WATER LILY.



AT LAST, IT BROKE IN TWO, AND AWAY FLOATED THUMBELINA, DOWN THE STREAM AND OUT OF REACH OF THE OLD TOAD AND HER SON.

HOW WONDERFUL IT FELT
TO BE FREE AGAIN! THE WATER
SPARKLED IN THE SUNLIGHT
AS THUMBELINA FLOATED ALONG.



THEN A BEAUTIFUL BUTTERFLY CAME FLYING BY.

IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO GO FASTER, I CAN PULL YOU.

THANK YOU, PRETTY BUTTERFLY.



THUMBELINA TOOK OFF A RIBBON FROM HER WAIST AND TIED IT TO THE BUTTERFLY



OH, WHAT FUN! HOW FAST WE ARE GOING NOW!

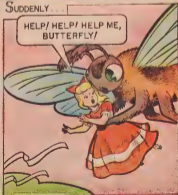


THUMBELINA ENJOYED THE RIDE SO MUCH THAT SHE DIDN'T SEE A LARGE BEE THAT FLEW ALONG BEHIND HER.



SUDDENLY...

HELP! HELP! HELP ME, BUTTERFLY!



BUT IT WAS NO USE. THE BEE CARRIED THUMBELINA TO THE TREE WHERE IT LIVED.



SOON, ALL THE OTHER BEES CAME FLYING UP TO LOOK AT THUMBELINA.

WHAT STRANGE THING HAVE YOU BROUGHT INTO OUR HOME?

LOOK! IT HAS NO FEELERS!

AND LOOK -- IT HAS ONLY TWO LEGS!



YES, NOW THAT I LOOK AT IT CLOSELY, I SEE THAT IT IS VERY STRANGE, INDEED. I DON'T THINK I'LL KEEP IT AFTER ALL.



THE BEE PICKED UP THUMBELINA AND FLEW DOWN FROM THE TREE.

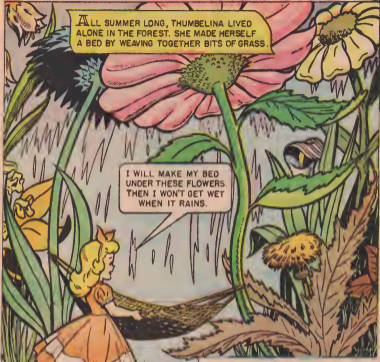
I WILL PUT YOU HERE ON THIS DAISY.

THANK YOU FOR LETTING ME GO FREE.



ALL SUMMER LONG, THUMBELINA LIVED ALONE IN THE FOREST. SHE MADE HERSELF A BED BY WEAVING TOGETHER BITS OF GRASS.

I WILL MAKE MY BED UNDER THESE FLOWERS. THEN I WON'T GET WET WHEN IT RAINS.



SHE FOUND PLENTY OF BERRIES AND HONEY TO EAT, AND WAS HAPPY LIVING OUT OF DOORS



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BUT WHEN SUMMER WAS OVER, IT BEGAN TO GROW COLD. AND ONE DAY...

OH, DEAR! IT'S SNOWING! WHAT SHALL I DO? I AM SO HUNGRY AND SO COLD!

A young girl with blonde hair in a red dress is sitting in a hammock made of a large pink and white flower. She is surrounded by a snowy, winter landscape with snow-covered trees and a dark sky with falling snow.

THUMBELINA TRIED TO WRAP HERSELF IN A DRY LEAF, BUT IT TORE.



SHE WANDERED THROUGH THE FOREST, LOOKING FOR A DRY PLACE TO HIDE SUDDENLY...

WHY, THAT LOOKS JUST LIKE A DOOR!

The girl is walking through a snowy path in a forest. She has discovered a large, arched wooden door set into a tree trunk, which she has mistaken for a hiding place.

I WONDER IF IT'S SAFE TO KNOCK?

The girl is standing in the snow, looking at the large wooden door. She is holding a small object, possibly a key or a piece of wood, and appears to be hesitating before knocking.

JUST THEN THE DOOR OPENED, AND THERE STOOD A FIELD MOUSE.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT
IN THE SNOW, LITTLE GIRL?
COME INTO MY HOUSE AND
WARM YOURSELF.



THE MOUSE WAS VERY
KIND TO THUMBELINA

HERE IS SOME
HOT CORNMEAL!



LATER...

IT IS VERY NICE TO
HAVE COMPANY. I
AM ALWAYS LONE-
SOME IN THE
WINTERTIME.

IF YOU WILL LET ME
STAY WITH YOU ALL
WINTER, I WILL
KEEP YOUR HOUSE
CLEAN AND SWEEP
YOUR FLOOR



GOOD! I HAVE ENOUGH CORN
STORED UP TO FEED BOTH
OF US.



A FEW DAYS LATER, THERE WAS A KNOCK ON THE BACK DOOR.

THAT MUST BE MY FRIEND, MR. MOLE. THIS DOOR OPENS INTO A TUNNEL THAT LEADS TO HIS HOUSE.



THEN...

MR. MOLE, THIS IS THUMBELINA. SHE IS GOING TO LIVE WITH ME ALL WINTER.

I AM VERY HAPPY TO MEET YOU, THUMBELINA.

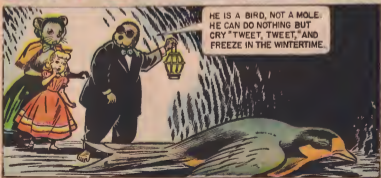


DURING HIS VISIT, THE MOLE FELL IN LOVE WITH THUMBELINA. AND WHEN HE WAS LEAVING...

THUMBELINA IS DELIGHTFUL. I WOULD LIKE TO MARRY HER.

I'M GLAD TO HEAR IT. I'LL SPEAK TO HER ABOUT IT.





AS THEY PASSED THE SWALLOW

POOR THING! HOW
COLD AND STILL
HE IS!



THAT NIGHT...

I WILL WEAVE A BLANKET OF HAY TO
COVER THE PRETTY SWALLOW. PERHAPS
IT WILL WARM HIM, AND HE WILL OPEN
HIS EYES

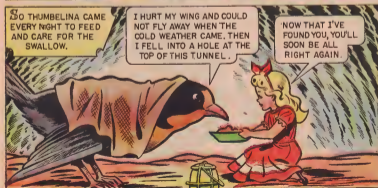


WHEN SHE WAS FINISHED, THUMBELINA
TIPTOED OUT OF MRS. MOUSE'S HOME AND
INTO THE DARK TUNNEL.



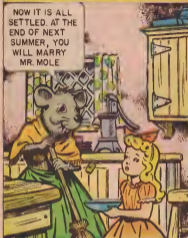
SHE COVERED THE SWALLOW
TENDERLY.





ALL WINTER LONG, THUMBELINA TOOK CARE OF THE SWALLOW. THE MOUSE KNEW NOTHING ABOUT IT. SHE WAS BUSY WITH OTHER THOUGHTS

NOW IT IS ALL SETTLED. AT THE END OF NEXT SUMMER, YOU WILL MARRY MR. MOLE



THE MOUSE MADE A FINE WEDDING DRESS FOR THUMBELINA



AND EVERY DAY, THE MOLE CAME TO VISIT HER.

WELL, MY DEAR. IT IS SPRING AT LAST. IN JUST A FEW MORE MONTHS, WE WILL BE MARRIED.



THE DAYS GREW WARM AGAIN.

IT IS TIME FOR ME TO FLY AWAY, THUMBELINA.



THUMBELINA OPENED A HOLE IN THE TOP OF THE TUNNEL, USING THE MOUSE'S SPOON FOR A SHOVEL.



AND THE BIRD FLEW OUT.

WON'T YOU FLY AWAY WITH ME, THUMBELINA? I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO MARRY MR. MOLE.

I WOULD LIKE TO, BUT I CAN SEE THAT YOU ARE NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO CARRY ME ON YOUR BACK.



FAREWELL, DEAR THUMBELINA. THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE.



FAREWELL, DEAR SWALLOW. I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU.

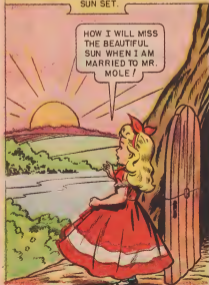
SPRINGTIME PASSED, AND THEN SUMMER CAME AND WENT THE MOUSE WAS ALWAYS BUSY MAKING NEW CLOTHES FOR THUMBELINA

MR. MOLE IS SO RICH THAT HIS WIFE MUST BE WELL-DRESSED



EVERY EVENING, THUMBELINA WATCHED THE SUN SET.

HOW I WILL MISS THE BEAUTIFUL SUN WHEN I AM MARRIED TO MR. MOLE!



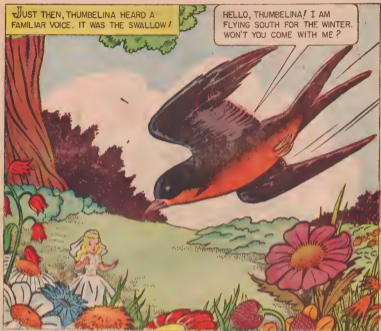
AT LAST, THE WEDDING DAY ARRIVED THUMBELINA RAN OUTSIDE TO SAY GOODBYE TO THE SUN AND THE FLOWERS.

FAREWELL, BRIGHT FLOWERS. TODAY I MUST MARRY MR MOLE AND GO TO LIVE IN HIS HOUSE, DEEP UNDER THE EARTH



JUST THEN, THUMBELINA HEARD A FAMILIAR VOICE. IT WAS THE SWALLOW!

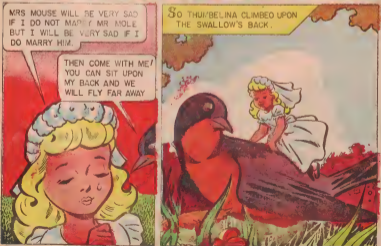
HELLO, THUMBELINA! I AM FLYING SOUTH FOR THE WINTER. WON'T YOU COME WITH ME?



MRS MOUSE WILL BE VERY SAD IF I DO NOT MARRY MR MOLE. BUT I WILL BE VERY SAD IF I DO MARRY HIM.

THEN COME WITH ME! YOU CAN SIT UPON MY BACK AND WE WILL FLY FAR AWAY

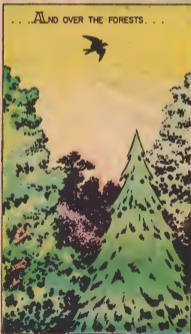
SO THUMBELINA CLIMBED UPON THE SWALLOW'S BACK.



ALWAY THEY FLEW, HIGH OVER
THE MOUNTAINS WHERE THE
SNOW ALWAYS LIES. . .



... AND OVER THE FORESTS. . .



... AND OVER THE SEAS.



AND AT LAST THEY CAME TO THE WARM COUNTRIES. THUMBELINA LOOKED DOWN AND SAW A BEAUTIFUL WHITE PALACE.

OH, LET US STOP HERE!



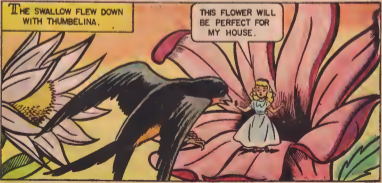
THAT'S WHERE I LIVE! MY NEST IS IN THE HIGHEST TOWER.

HOW LOVELY! I WILL MAKE MY HOME IN THAT BEAUTIFUL GARDEN.



THE SWALLOW FLEW DOWN WITH THUMBELINA.

THIS FLOWER WILL BE PERFECT FOR MY HOUSE.



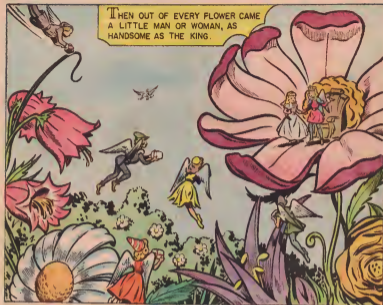
THEN THUMBELINA TURNED AROUND AND

WHO
ARE
YOU?

I AM
THE KING
OF THE
FLOWERS.







THEN OUT OF EVERY FLOWER CAME
A LITTLE MAN OR WOMAN, AS
HANDSOME AS THE KING.

THEY ALL BROUGHT GIFTS TO
THUMBELINA. THE BEST GIFT OF ALL
WAS A PAIR OF BEAUTIFUL WINGS,
WHICH WERE FASTENED TO HER BACK.

NOW YOU CAN FLY
FROM FLOWER TO FLOWER, TO VISIT
ALL YOUR NEW
FRIENDS.



THE KING TOOK OFF HIS CROWN AND PUT
IT ON THUMBELINA'S HEAD. AND, WHILE THE
SWALLOW SANG HIS SWEETEST SONG,
THUMBELINA BECAME QUEEN OF THE
FLOWERS. AND SHE AND THE KING
LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER.



AESOP'S FABLES

THE CROW AND THE PITCHER

ONE SUMMER DAY, A CROW BECAME
VERY THIRSTY BUT COULD NOT
FIND ANY WATER



AT LAST, HE REMEMBERED A PITCHER
THAT HE HAD ONCE SEEN FULL OF WATER.



HE FLEW
DOWN AT
ONCE, BUT
WHEN HE
STUCK IN
HIS BEAK...

WHAT TERRIBLE
LUCK! THERE IS
HARDLY ANY
WATER LEFT!



JUST THEN, THE FARMER'S DOG CAME BY.

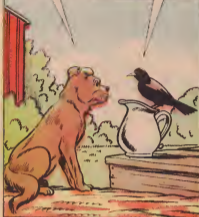
WHY ARE YOU STANDING
ON THE PITCHER THAT
WAY?

I AM TRYING TO GET A DRINK BUT
THE WATER IS SO LOW IN THE
PITCHER THAT I CANNOT REACH IT.



WHY DON'T YOU
PUSH THE PITCHER
OVER AND LET THE
WATER RUN OUT?

NO, THAT MIGHT BREAK
THE PITCHER. BESIDES,
THE WATER MIGHT RUN
OUT SO FAST, I WOULDN'T
EVEN GET A DRINK.



THEN THE CROW HAD AN IDEA.

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING NOW?

WATCH
AND
SEE.



HE PICKED UP A PEBBLE AND DROPPED IT
INTO THE WATER. THEN HE PICKED UP
ANOTHER, AND ANOTHER, AND ANOTHER.



EACH TIME HE DROPPED IN A PEBBLE,
THE WATER ROSE A BIT HIGHER IN THE
PITCHER, TILL AT LAST IT WAS HIGH
ENOUGH FOR HIM TO TAKE A DRINK.

YOU SEE? IF YOU JUST SET
YOUR MIND TO IT, YOU CAN
SOLVE ANY PROBLEM.



THE END

BED IN SUMMER

In winter I get up at night
And dress by yellow candle-light.
In summer, quite the other way,
I have to go to bed by day.

I have to go to bed and see
The birds still hopping on the tree,
Or hear the grown-up people's feet
Still going past me in the street.

And does it not seem hard to you,
When all the sky is clear and blue,
And I should like so much to play,
To have to go to bed by day?



From *A Child's Garden of Verses*
By Robert Louis Stevenson

COCK ROBIN AND JENNY WREN

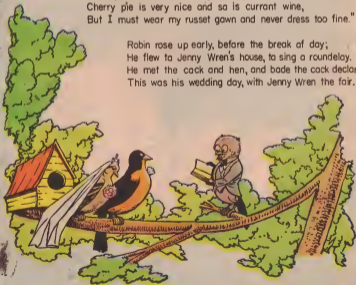


'Twas on a merry time, when Jenny Wren was young,
So daintily she danced and so prettily she sung,
Robin Redbreast lost his heart, for he was a gallant bird,
So he daffed his hat to Jenny Wren, requesting to be heard.

"Oh, dearest Jenny Wren, if you will be but mine,
You shall feed on cherry pie and drink new currant wine.
I'll dress you like a goldfinch or any peacock gay,
So dearest Jen, if you'll be mine, let us appoint the day."

Jenny blushed behind her fan and thus declared her mind:
"Since, dearest Bob, I love you well, I'll take your offer kind.
Cherry pie is very nice and so is currant wine,
But I must wear my russet gown and never dress too fine."

Robin rose up early, before the break of day;
He flew to Jenny Wren's house, to sing a roundelay.
He met the cock and hen, and bade the cock declare,
This was his wedding day, with Jenny Wren the fair.



COLOR THIS PICTURE WITH CRAYONS



THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF FAIRY TALES



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- 501 SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS
- 502 THE UGLY DUCKLING
- 503 CINDERELLA
- 504 THE PIED PIPER
- 505 THE SLEEPING BEAUTY
- 506 THE 3 LITTLE PIGS
- 507 JACK AND THE BEANSTALK
- 508 GOLDILOCKS AND THE 3 BEARS
- 509 BEAUTY AND THE BEAST
- 510 LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD
- 511 PUSS-IN-BOOTS
- 512 RUMPELSTILTSKIN
- 513 PINOCCHIO
- 514 THE STEADFAST TIN SOLDIER
- 515 JOHNNY APPLESEED
- 516 ALADDIN AND HIS LAMP
- 517 THE EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES
- 518 THE GOLDEN GOOSE
- 519 PAUL BUNYAN
- 520 THUMBELINA
- 521 KING OF THE GOLDEN RIVER
- 522 THE NIGHTINGALE

- 523 THE GALLANT TAILOR
- 524 THE WILD SWANS
- 525 THE LITTLE MERMAID
- 526 THE FROG PRINCE
- 527 THE GOLDEN-HAIRED GIANT
- 528 THE PENNY PRINCE
- 529 THE MAGIC SERVANTS
- 530 THE GOLDEN BIRD
- 531 RAPUNZEL
- 532 THE DANCING PRINCESSES
- 533 THE MAGIC FOUNTAIN
- 534 THE GOLDEN TOUCH
- 535 THE WIZARD OF OZ
- 536 THE CHIMNEY SWEEP
- 537 THE THREE FAIRIES
- 538 SILLY HANS
- 539 THE ENCHANTED FISH
- 540 THE TINDER-BOX
- 541 SNOW WHITE & ROSE RED
- 542 THE DONKEY'S TALE
- 543 THE HOUSE IN THE WOODS
- 544 THE GOLDEN FLEECE
- 545 THE GLASS MOUNTAIN

- 546 THE EYLES AND THE SHOEMAKER
- 547 THE WISHING TABLE
- 548 THE MAGIC PITCHER
- 549 SIMPLE KATE
- 550 THE SINGING DONKEY
- 551 THE QUEEN BEE
- 552 THE 3 LITTLE DWARFS
- 553 KING THRUSHBEARD
- 554 THE ENCHANTED DEER
- 555 THE 3 GOLDEN APPLES
- 556 THE ELF MOUND
- 557 SILLY WILLY
- 558 THE MAGIC DISH
- 559 THE JAPANESE LANTERN
- 560 THE DOLL PRINCESS
- 561 HANS HUMDRUM
- 562 THE ENCHANTED PONY
- 563 THE WISHING WELL
- 564 THE SALT MOUNTAIN
- 565 THE SILLY PRINCESS
- 566 CLUMSY HANS
- 567 THE BEARSKIN SOLDIER
- 568 THE HAPPY HEDGEHOG

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