



The Fisherman and his Wife



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A poor fisherman lives in this hut. He lives here with his wife. Every day he goes to the sea.



One day he sees a strange fish. It is strange and beautiful.



'Oh, fisherman! Put me back in the sea!' says the fish. 'I'm not a fish. I'm a magic prince.'



'Oh! ... A magic prince!' says the fisherman. 'We can't eat you.'
He puts the fish back in the sea and he goes home.



'What? No fish!' says his wife. 'Are there no fish in the sea?'

'There's a magic fish,' says the fisherman. 'We can't eat a magic fish ... so it's back in the sea.'

'What?' says his wife. 'You silly man! A magic fish can help us. I want something. I want a nice little cottage. Go and ask the fish!'



The fisherman goes back to the sea.

Now the water is green.

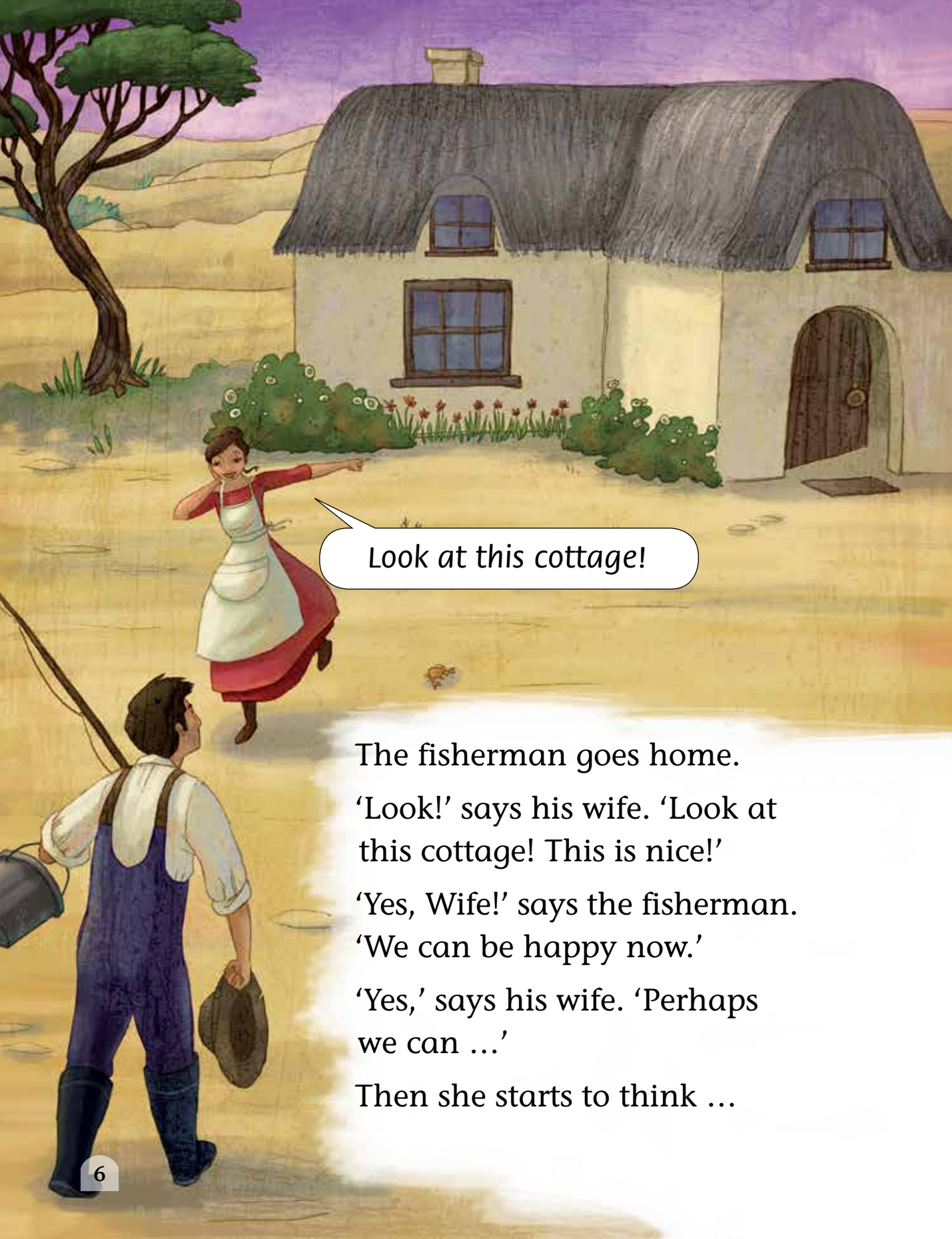
The fisherman shouts, 'Oh, magic fish in the sea! Please come up and speak to me.'



'What do you want?' says the fish.

'My wife wants something,' says the fisherman. 'She wants a cottage.'

'Go home!' says the fish. 'She has it.'



Look at this cottage!

The fisherman goes home.
'Look!' says his wife. 'Look at this cottage! This is nice!'
'Yes, Wife!' says the fisherman.
'We can be happy now.'
'Yes,' says his wife. 'Perhaps we can ...'
Then she starts to think ...

A week later the fisherman's wife says, 'Husband, this cottage is very small. I want something. I want a nice big house.'

'No, Wife, please!' says the fisherman. 'We don't want a big house.'

'Yes, we do,' says his wife. 'Go and ask the fish!'



I want a nice big house.