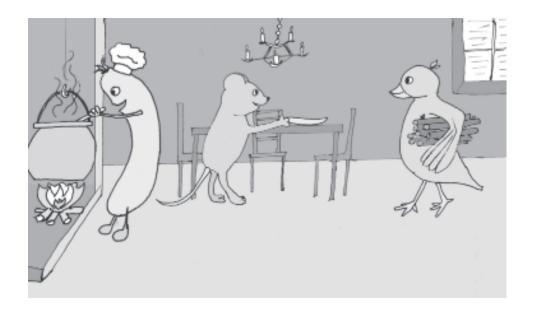


The Mouse, the Bird, and the Sausage Another Fairy Tale by the Brothers Grimm



The Grimm brothers were from Germany. They listened to folktales. They wrote them down. They made them into a book in 1812. The title was *Children's Tales.* Most of the stories were too scary for children. Many stories end with the characters dying terrible deaths. These endings are so horrible, they're almost funny.

You probably know some of these fairy tales. "Little Red Riding Hood" is one. "Snow White" is another. Here's one you probably never heard. The ending is terrible. Read it and see what you think.

A mouse, a bird, and a sausage lived together. They had a house. They were happy. Each had a job.

The bird flew to the forest every day. He got wood for the fire.

The mouse got water from the well. He started the fire. He set the table.



The sausage cooked the meals. He was a good cook. He put in vegetables. He put in meat. He even flavored the stew himself. He climbed into the great pot over the fire. He stirred the stew. This made the stew taste good. It didn't hurt him at all.

One day, the bird went to get firewood. He met another bird on the way.

"Getting firewood is the hardest work. Why must you do it?" asked the other bird. "Your friends are making a fool out of you!"

The bird was sad. Was he a fool? He went home. He did not bring wood. He told his friends that he wasn't going to get the wood anymore. They traded jobs. Now the sausage had to get the wood. The mouse had to cook. The bird had to get the water.

The next morning, the sausage went to get wood. A long time passed. The others got worried. The bird went to find him. But he saw a dog walking where the sausage should have been.

Can you guess what happened to the sausage? That's right. The dog ate him. Do you know any dog that can resist a sausage?

The bird brought home the wood for the fire himself. He told the mouse what happened.

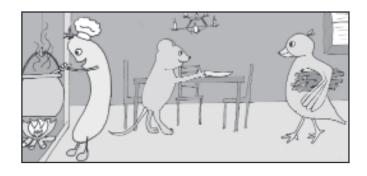
They were both very sad. But they decided to look on the bright side of life. The bird set the table. The mouse stirred the stew. Then he climbed up into the stew just like the sausage used to do.

Can you guess what happened? Mouse stew. That was the end of the mouse.

The bird hadn't seen what happened to his furry friend. When he went looking for the mouse around the stew pot, he bumped some burning wood from the fireplace. This lit the whole house up in flames. The bird took his bucket and went to get water, but he fell down the well with the bucket. Can you guess what happened to the bird? He drowned in the well.

Great story! Just kidding.

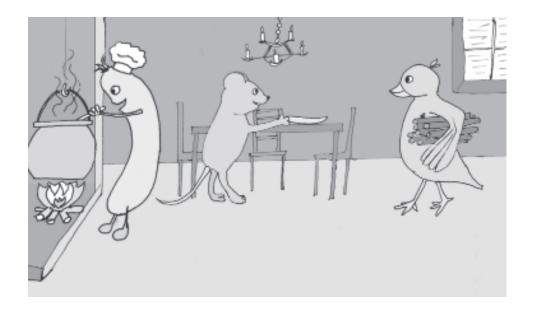
The end.







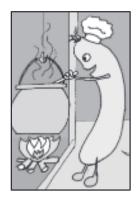
The Mouse, the Bird, and the Sausage Another Fairy Tale by the Brothers Grimm



The Grimm brothers were from Germany. They collected German folktales and published them in 1812 in a book called *Children's Tales*. The title is very misleading, because most of the stories were far too scary for children. Many stories end with one, some, or all of the characters dying terrible deaths. The endings of the stories are so horrible (and ridiculous), they're almost funny—who thought up such terrible endings?

You've probably heard of many Grimms' fairy tales, such as "Little Red Riding Hood," "Cinderella," and "Snow White." Here's one with a truly terrible ending that very few people have ever read. Read it and see what you think.

A mouse, a bird, and a sausage all lived happily together in a little house. Each had a job. The bird flew to the forest every day to collect wood for the fire. The mouse fetched the water from the well. He started the fire and set the table. The sausage cooked all the meals.



The sausage was a great cook. He would chop the vegetables, drop in the meat, and stir the stew. He even flavored the stew himself. He would climb into the great pot over the fire and stir the stew around himself. It gave the stew a great sausage flavor and didn't harm him at all.

One day, the bird met another bird on his trip to fetch wood.

"Fetching firewood is the hardest work of all," mocked the other bird. "Why must you do it? Your friends are making a fool out of you!"

This made the bird feel so bad, he returned home without any wood. He then announced to his friends that he would no longer gather wood. To make it fair, the friends drew lots. The sausage got the job of fetching the wood, the mouse would now cook, and the bird's job was to fetch the water from the well.

Early the next morning, the sausage went out to the forest to collect wood. A long time passed and he didn't return. After a few hours, the others got worried. The bird flew out to find him. But he saw a dog walking in the place where the sausage should have been.

Can you guess what happened to the sausage? That's right. The dog ate him. Do you know any dog that can resist a sausage?

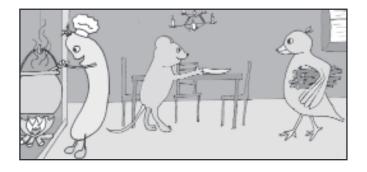
The bird brought home the wood for the fire himself. He told the mouse what happened. They were both very sad. But they decided to look on the bright side and go on with life as usual. The bird set the table. The mouse stirred the stew. Then he climbed up into the stew just like the sausage used to do.

Can you guess what happened to the mouse? Mouse stew. That was the end of the mouse.

The bird hadn't seen what happened to his furry friend. When he went looking for the mouse around the stew pot, he bumped some burning wood out of the fireplace. This lit the whole house up in flames. The bird took his bucket and went to get water to put out the fire, but he fell down the well with the bucket. Can you guess what happened to the bird? He drowned in the well.

Great story! Just kidding.

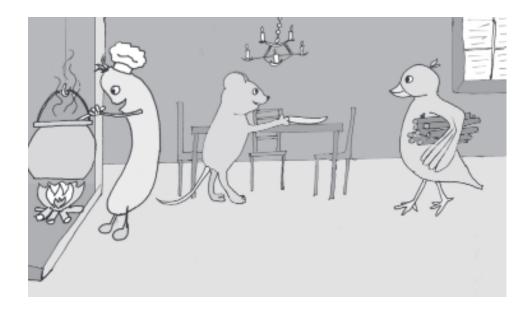
The end.







The Mouse, the Bird, and the Sausage Another Fairy Tale by the Brothers Grimm



The Grimm brothers were from Germany and were well known for collecting German folktales from all over the country. In 1812, they published their collection of stories in a book called *Children's Tales*. This title, unfortunately, is extremely misleading since most of the stories are far too frightening for children. In fact, many of the stories end with one, some, or all of the characters dying terrible deaths. The endings of some of the stories are so horrifying (and ridiculous), they're almost funny—who thought up such dreadful endings?

You've probably heard of many of the more popular Grimms' fairy tales, such as "Little Red Riding Hood," "Cinderella," and "Snow White." Here's one with a truly terrible ending that very few people have ever read—read it and see what you think.

A mouse, a bird, and a sausage all lived happily together in a little house. Each had a job. The bird flew to the forest every day to fetch wood for the fire. The mouse fetched the water from the well, started the fire, and set the table. The sausage cooked all the meals.



The sausage was a great cook. He would chop the vegetables, drop in the meat, and stir the stew. He even flavored the stew himself by climbing into the great pot over the fire and stirring the stew around himself. This gave the stew that great sausage flavor and didn't harm him at all.

One day, the bird met another bird on his trip to fetch wood from the forest.

"Fetching firewood is the hardest work of all," mocked the other bird. "Your friends are making a fool out of you by making you do the hardest job!"

The bird was very embarrassed by this, so he returned home without any wood and announced to his friends that he was no longer willing to gather the wood for the house. To make it fair, the friends drew lots for new jobs. The sausage got the job of fetching the wood, the mouse was now the cook, and the bird's job was to fetch the water from the well.

Early the next morning, the sausage went out to the forest to collect wood. When he didn't return after a few hours, the others got worried and went out looking for him. The bird flew out to the forest and when he saw a dog walking in the place where the sausage should have been, he understood what happened to his friend.

Can you guess what happened to the sausage? Yup, that's right: the dog ate him. Do you know any dog that can resist a sausage?

The bird brought home the wood for the fire himself and told the mouse what happened. They were both very sad, but they decided to look on the bright side and go on with life as usual. The bird set the table and the mouse stirred the stew, and then he climbed up into the stew just like the sausage used to do.

Can you guess what happened to the mouse? Yup, the mouse became part of the stew and that was the end of the mouse.

The bird hadn't seen his friend's demise. When he went looking for the mouse around the stew pot, he bumped some burning wood out of the fireplace setting the whole house on fire. The bird took his bucket and went to get water to put out the fire, but he fell down the well with the bucket. Can you guess what happened to the bird? Yup, he drowned in the well.

Great story (just kidding)!

The end.

