

The Fisherman and His Wife

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| There was once a poor fisherman who lived with his wife | 11 |
| in a little hut not far from the sea. Almost every day, right | 24 |
| after breakfast, the fisherman went down to the sea to catch a | 36 |
| fish. | 37 |
| One day as he was fishing and looking into the clear, | 48 |
| blue water, he saw a large fish on the end of his line. The fish | 63 |
| was so big that it took the fisherman's line deep down into the | 76 |
| water. | 77 |
| The waves were high, and the fisherman had trouble | 86 |
| pulling in his line. It was almost noon before he had the fish | 99 |
| out of the water. | 103 |
| To the fisherman's surprise the fish cried out: | 111 |
| “Fisherman, fisherman, listen to me. | 116 |
| Let me go free let me go free. | 124 |
| I'm not a real fish, but a prince, you see. | 134 |
| If you pull me out, what good will I be?” | 144 |