

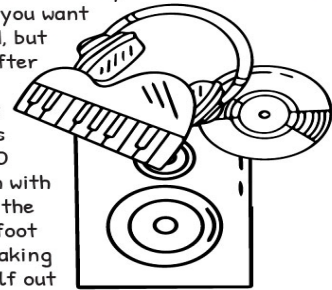
Name: \_\_\_\_\_

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# The Wonderful MUSICIAN

Read the text and answer the questions.

There was once a wonderful musician, and he was one day walking through a wood all alone, he said to himself, "I will bring out a good companion." So he fiddled so that the wood echoed. A wolf came up to him. "Oh, a wolf!" said the musician, "Ho, how finely you play! I must learn how to play too." "That is easily done," answered the musician, "you have only to do exactly as I tell you." "I will obey you," said the wolf. They came to an old oak tree, which was cleft through the middle. "Look here," said the musician, "if you want to learn how to fiddle, you must put your feet in this cleft." The wolf obeyed, but he took up a stone and wedged both his paws that the wolf was a prisoner. After a while he said to himself, I will bring out another companion," and fiddled away in the wood. This time a fox came "Oh, fox!" said the musician; the fox said, "O musician, how finely you play! I must learn how to play too." "That is easily done," said the musician, "you have only to do exactly as I tell you." "O musician," answered the fox, "I will obey you." So as they came to a footpath with a high hedge on each side and taking hold of a hazel-branch bent it down to the earth, and said: "Little fox, if you wish to learn something, reach your left foot "The fox obeyed. When the knots were fast enough he let go and the fox, shaking and struggling, in the air. The wolf meanwhile had struggled, and got himself out of the cleft. Full of anger he hastened after the musician to tear him to pieces. The fox cried out, "Brother Wolf, help me! The musician has betrayed me." The musician had again played his fiddle and a woodcutter with his axe under his arm, came to listen to the music. "It was a man I wanted, and not wild animals." And then he began to play so sweetly that the poor man's heart was filled with joy. And there came the wolf and the fox. Then the woodcutter raised his shining axe, and stood in front of the musician. Then the animals ran back into the wood, and the musician, played once more to the man to show his gratitude.



When did the musician fiddle who came out next?

How did the wolf and the fox get themselves out?

Who did come first and what did the musician do with him?

What did the musician say to himself?