

Stone Soup A Traditional Tale from Sweden

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**Characters: A narrator, the man, an old woman,
a young man, and children.**

Narrator: Once upon a time there was a man.

He liked to play tricks. One day, the
man came to a town. On his cart, he had
a big pot of water. In his pocket, he had
a small round stone.

Man: Stone soup. Stone soup for sale!

All: You can't make soup from stones!

(laughing)

Man: Yes, I can. I can make soup from this
stone.

Narrator: So the people came to see him make
stone soup.

Man: First, I make my pot of hot water.
Then I put in this small, round stone.

Narrator: After a while, the man tasted the
soup!

Man: Mmmmm, it tastes good! If I had some onions, it would taste better.

Old Woman: Here are some onions.

Man: Thank you. I will add them to the soup.

Narrator: After a while, he tasted the soup again.

Man: Mmmmm, it tastes good! If I had some carrots, it would taste better.

Young man: Here are some carrots.

Narrator: The man put the carrots in the soup. After a while, the man tasted the soup again.

Man: Mmmm, it tastes very good. If I had some potatoes, it would taste better.

Children: Here are some potatoes. You can put them in your soup.

Narrator: After a while, he tasted the soup again.

Man: Mmmm, this soup tastes very good. Now it is time for you to taste the soup.

Narrator: The people tasted the soup.

All: Mmmmmm, this soup is very, **very** good.

Narrator: The man sold all the stone soup and had lots of money. He took the stone out of the pot, and put it back into his pocket. Then he got into his cart, and he drove quickly away.

Man: What a good trick!