

### **The farmer's daughter**

**(Time – 1:14)**

Once upon a time, a farmer's daughter had been out to milk the cows. She was returning to the dairy, carrying a bucketful of milk on her head.

As she was crossing the field she started thinking to herself: I shall skim the cream from this bucket of milk and churn it into butter. Then I'll take the butter to market and sell it. With the money I make I'll buy a dozen eggs; I'll keep them warm and they'll hatch into chicks. The chicks will grow into good brown hens and when they're nice and fat I'll sell the lot of them. And with the money I make I'll buy myself a new dress; it'll be red and green with yellow ribbons. I'll wear it for the fair and all the boys will crowd round me, trying to catch my eye, but I'll be so grand I'll have nothing to do with them. I'll toss my head and turn away.

But the farmer's daughter was so lost in her thoughts that she really did toss her head. Down fell the bucket, out spilled the milk and all her dreams soaked into the grassy ground.