

Narrator: A long time ago, in a different land, some soldiers were walking home from war.

Soldier 1: We have walked so far. My feet hurt and I am hungry. I would love some soup.

Soldier 2: How can we make soup we have no food?

Soldier 3: Look up there I see a town. I bet they have food and a bed.

Soldier 1: It's no use. They will not give us any food. They will chase us out.

Soldier 2: Still we can ask.

Soldier 3: Yes, we will never know until we ask.

Soldier 1: Ok, you ask and then you will know.

Narrator: The townspeople saw the soldiers coming and hid their food. Each time the soldiers stopped at a house the villagers said they had no extra beds and too little food for themselves. So the soldiers kept going to the next house. Then one soldier had an idea.

Soldier 1: Good Villagers, since you have no food, will you let us use a big pot. Then we can make stone soup.

Villager 1: What is stone soup?

Villager 2: I don't know bring a pot.

Narrator: They filled the pot with water and the soldiers found some stones and put them into the water.

Soldier 2: (sniffing the soup) Something is missing...salt and pepper. Do you have a little?

Villager 1: I have a little (put salt and pepper in the pot)

Soldier 3: mmmm smells good but some carrots and onions would be great.

Villager 3: I have a few (put carrots and onions into the pot)

Soldier 1: To bad we don't have any potatoes.

Villager 1: I have one or two. (put potatoes in pot)

Soldier 2: Wow! Even the king would like this if it had barley and milk.

Villager 2: You can take a little of mine. (pour barley and milk in the pot)

Narrator: Finally the soup was ready and the soldiers tasted it.

Soldier 3: It is rich and thick.

Soldier 1: It is fit for a king.

Soldier 2: It is time to eat!!

Narrator: The villagers brought bread and cider and sat down to eat.

Soldier 3: Do you like it?

Villager 3: That's very good!

Villager 1: It is hard to believe it was made from stones.

Narrator: They ate and danced into the night. The villagers let them sleep in the best beds. In the morning the village was sad to see them go.

ALL Soldiers: Thank you. This was a good day!

Villager 2: We want to thank you. You taught us how to make stone soup.

Villager 3: No one will believe us.

Soldier 1: It's great what you can do with a few stones. (soldiers walk away)