



Big beasts and small beasts came from far and near to try the old woman's soup.

Giants, bears and birds came. So did the ants and all kinds of bugs.

The woman saw the beasts waiting for soup. "There are a lot of beasts out there," she said. "I do not think I can give all of them soup, but I will try." So all that day she made soup for the beasts.

By the next day she had run out.



"Where does this woman keep her soup?" asked a giant. "Does she need help with her cooking?"

"Where is the soup?" yelled the birds and beasts. They yelled so hard that the trees shook.

"I must get them soup," said the woman sadly. "If I do not, they may smash my home."

Just then a fly came by. "Do not be sad," said the fly. "I will help you."