

earlyreads

Level

4

Victoria Heward

Freddy Finds the Thief



Illustrated by **Franco Grazioli**

AUDIO CD



PART ONE

In the Castle

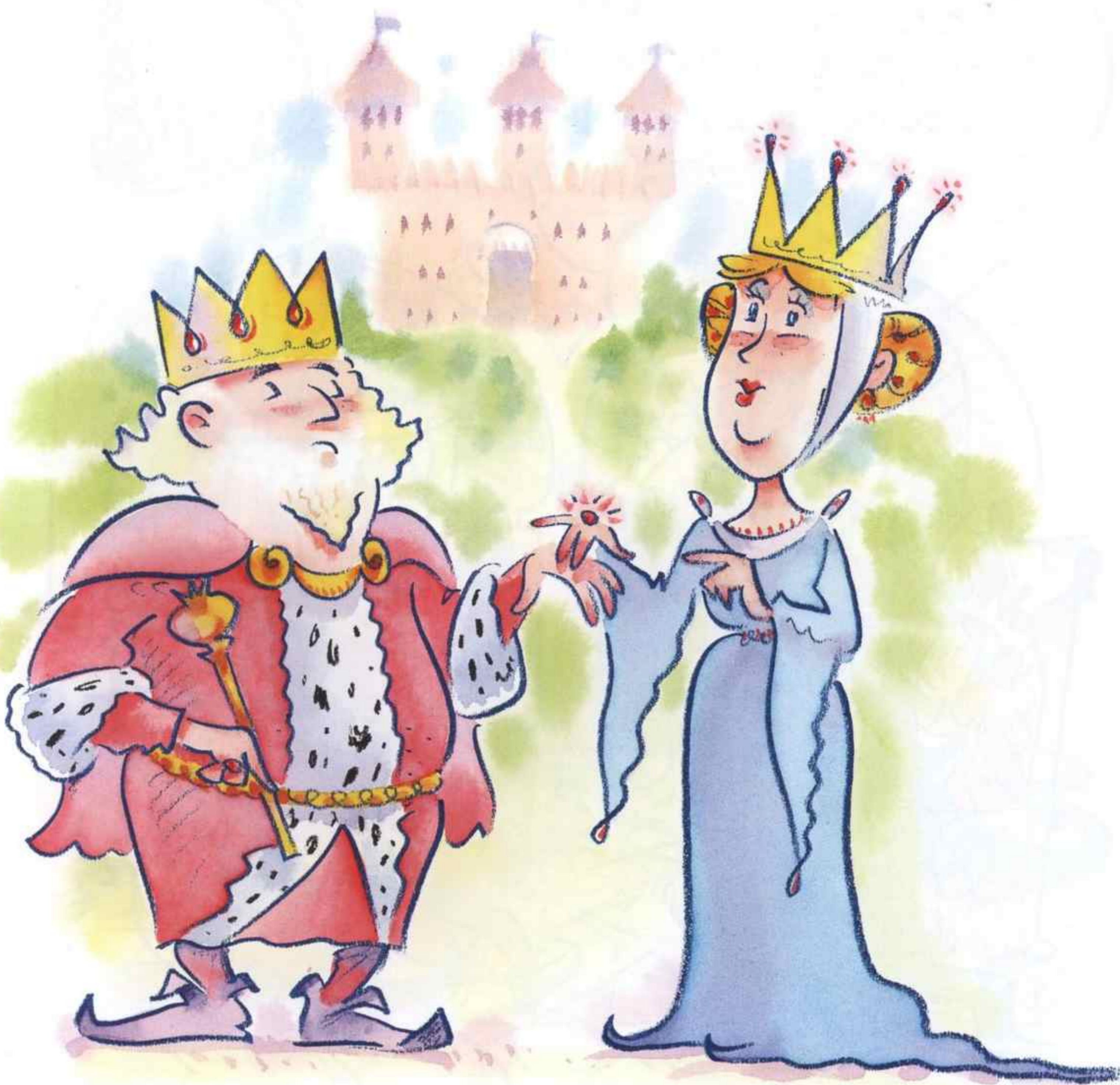
CD
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King: Hello, I'm the King. King Harold.

Queen: Hello, I'm the Queen. Queen Matilda.

King: Good morning, my dear.

Queen: Good morning, my love.



Jester: The Queen is very beautiful.
She has a golden harp.

Gate-Keeper: In the morning she sings.
In the evening she plays the golden harp.

Nurse: The Queen sings and plays the golden harp.
The King listens.

Everyone: And this is the castle.

Jester: We live in the castle.

Gate-Keeper: It's very big.

Nurse: And it's very beautiful.



But one day...

King: Listen to me everybody.

Where is the harp?

The Queen's harp is not here!

Queen: Oh no! A thief! A thief!

Everyone: A thief! A thief!

A thief has the harp.

We must find it.



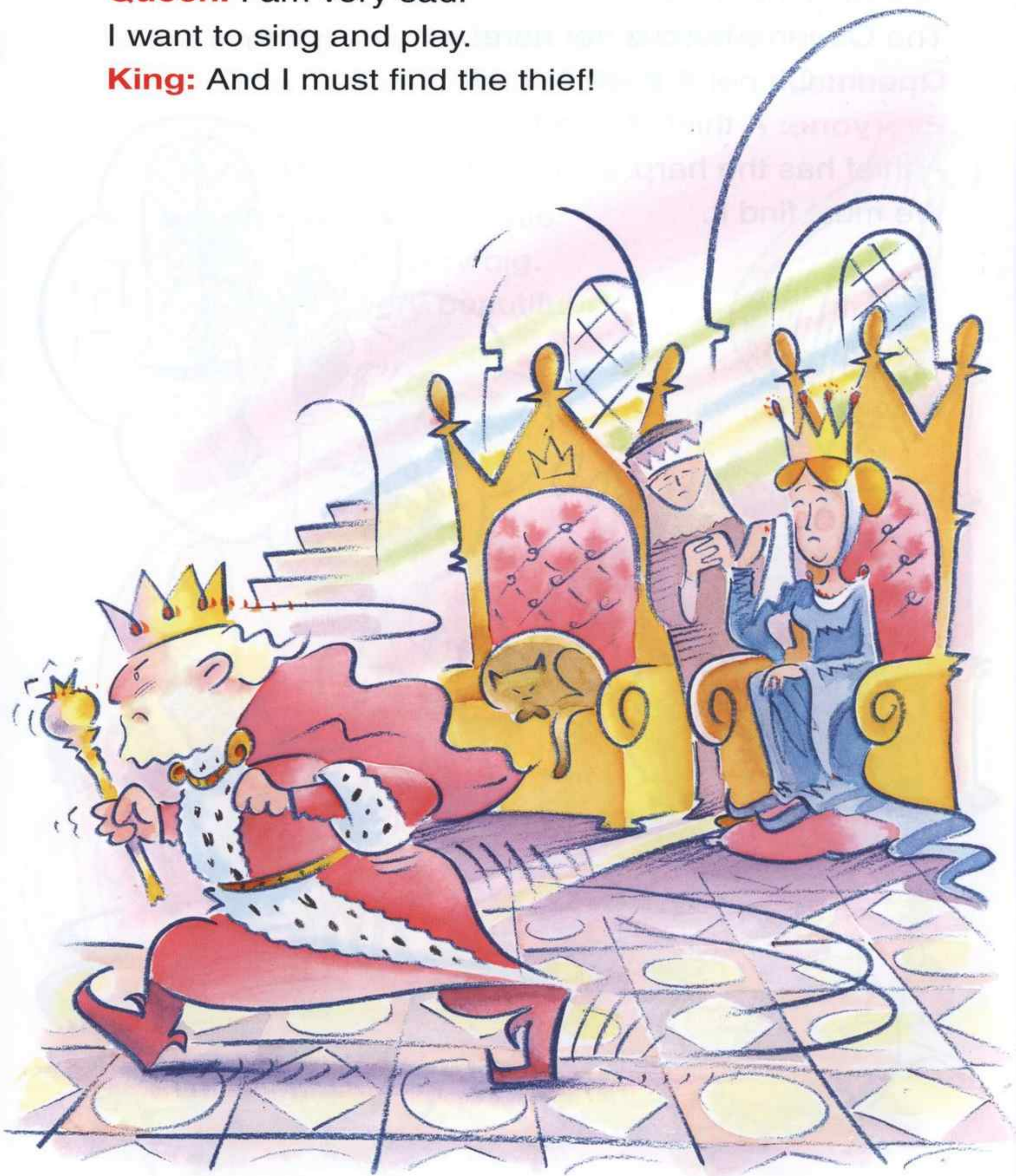
King: I am very angry.

I must find the harp.

Queen: I am very sad.

I want to sing and play.

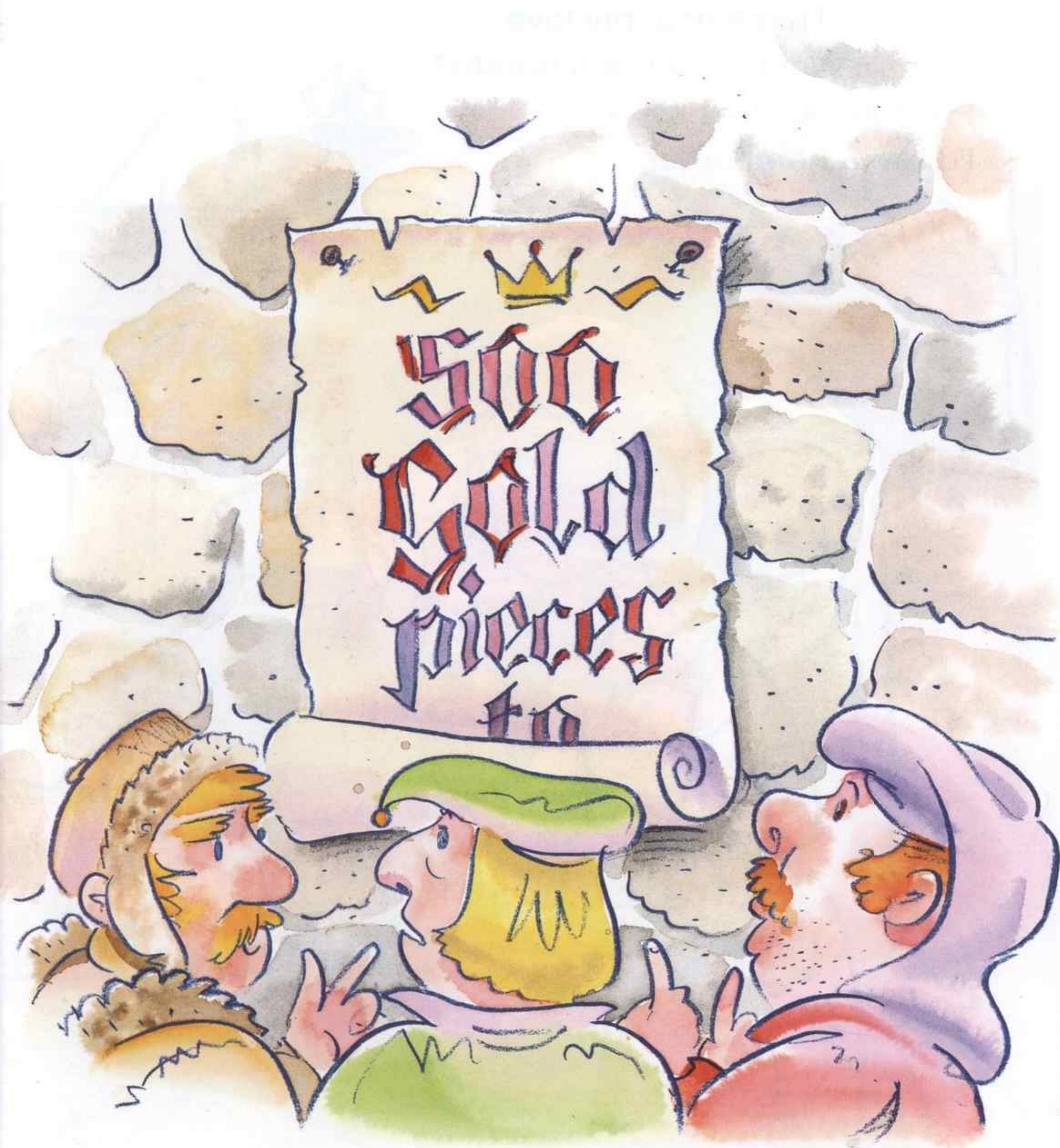
King: And I must find the thief!



John: The King decides to give...

Peter: Yes, 500 gold pieces to the man who finds the thief.

Jack: And 500 gold pieces is a lot of money!



©₃ In Freddy Redfoot's House

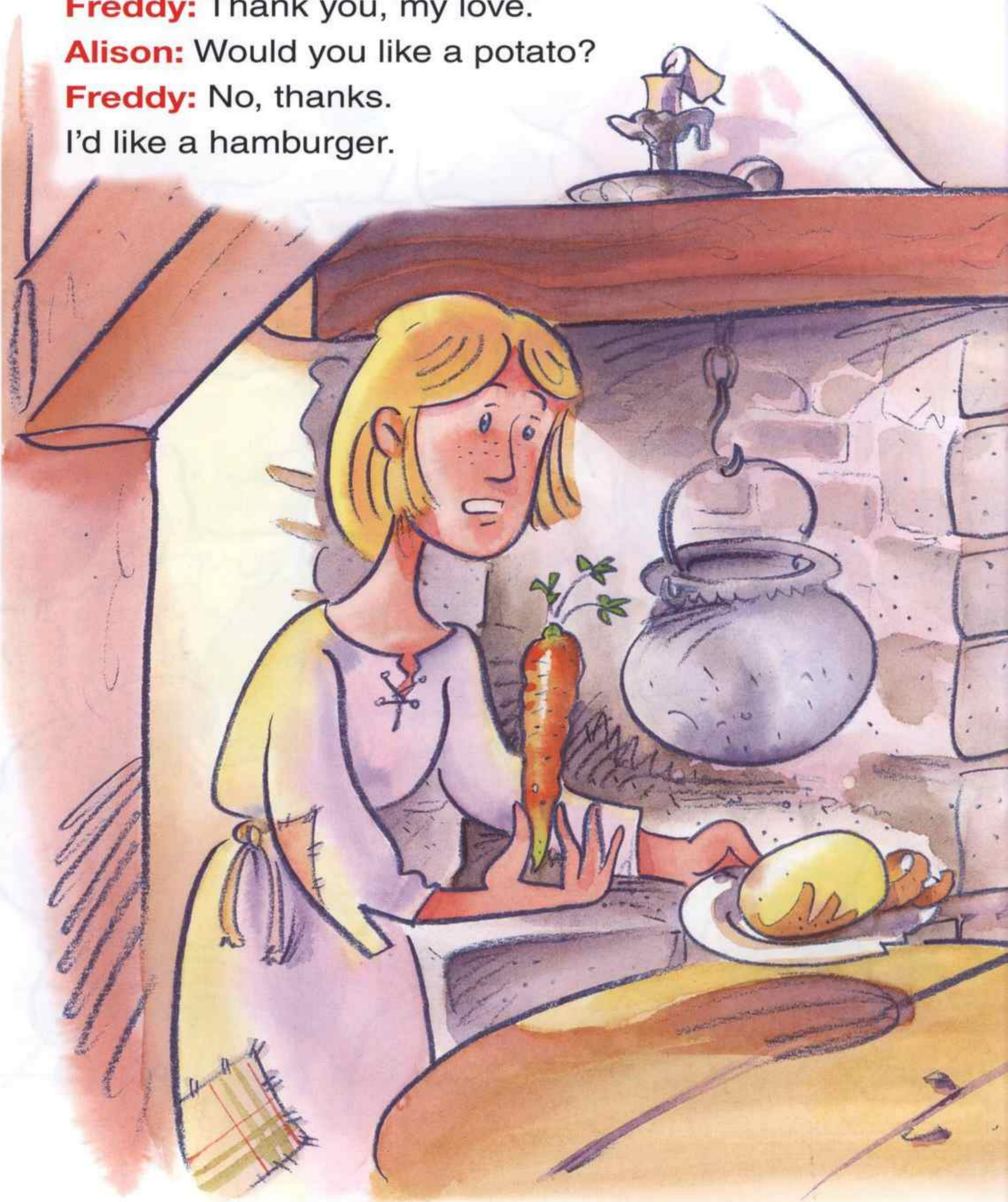
Alison: Freddy, it's dinner time!

Freddy: Thank you, my love.

Alison: Would you like a potato?

Freddy: No, thanks.

I'd like a hamburger.



Alison: Would you like a carrot?

Freddy: No, thanks. I'd like a hamburger!

Alison: But, Freddy, we're poor. We're not rich.

Freddy: OK. I understand. No hamburgers today!



Knock Knock...

Freddy: Listen...

Alison: Open the door, Freddy.

Robin: Hello, Freddy! Hello, Alison!

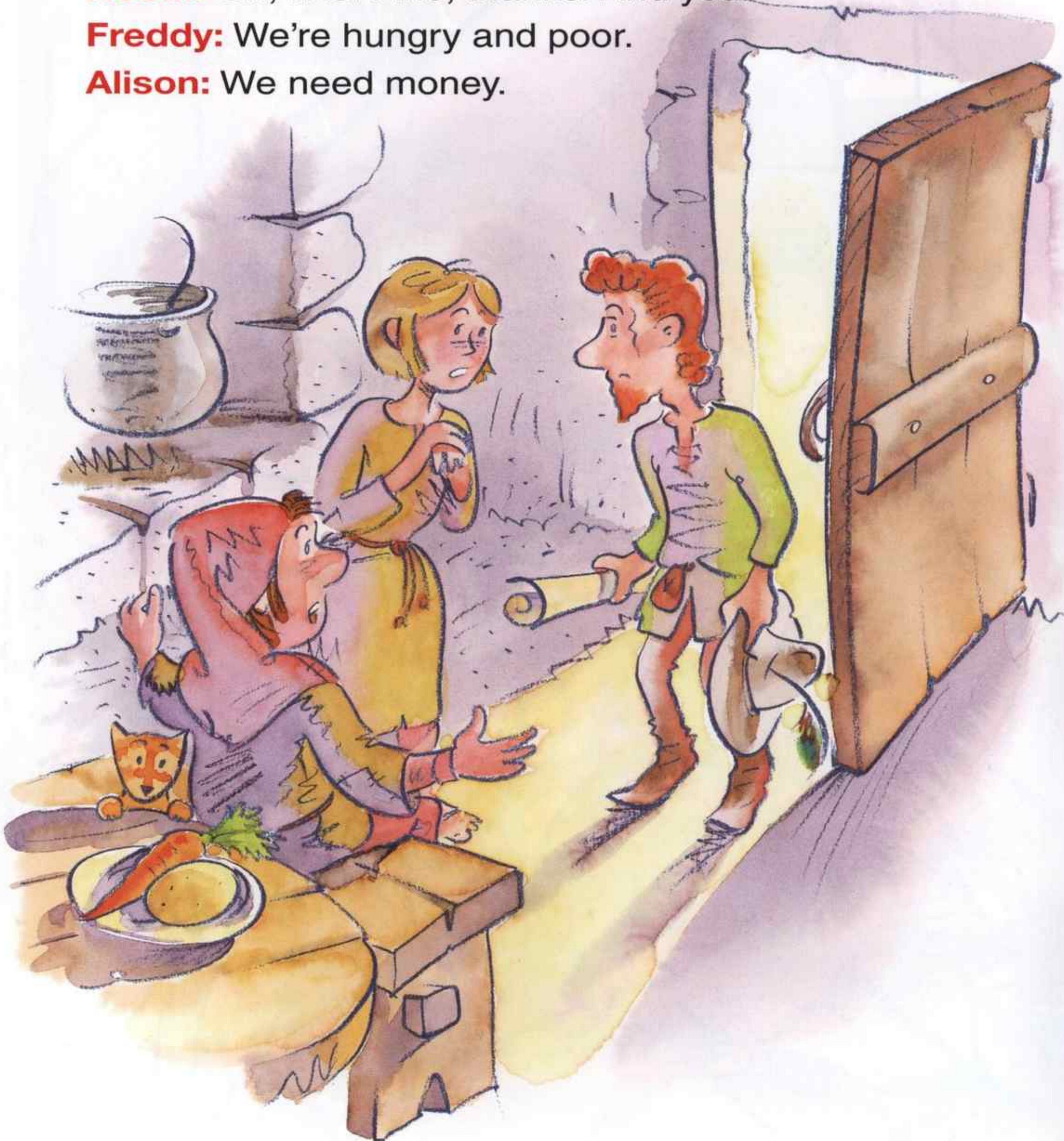
Freddy: Hello, Robin.

Alison: How are you?

Robin: Oh, fine. Fine, thanks. And you?

Freddy: We're hungry and poor.

Alison: We need money.



Robin: Well, look at this.

Freddy: Wow! 500 gold pieces to the man who finds the thief.

Alison: Wow! Freddy, you must go.

Freddy: Me?

Alison: Yes, you must find the harp.



Robin: Yes! Imagine... 500 gold pieces and... lots and lots of hamburgers!

Freddy: Good idea... Tomorrow!



In the Castle Again



Gate-Keeper: This is Freddy Redfoot, Your Majesty.

King: Hello, Redfoot.

Freddy: Good morning, Your Majesty.

King: I have a problem. Can you help?

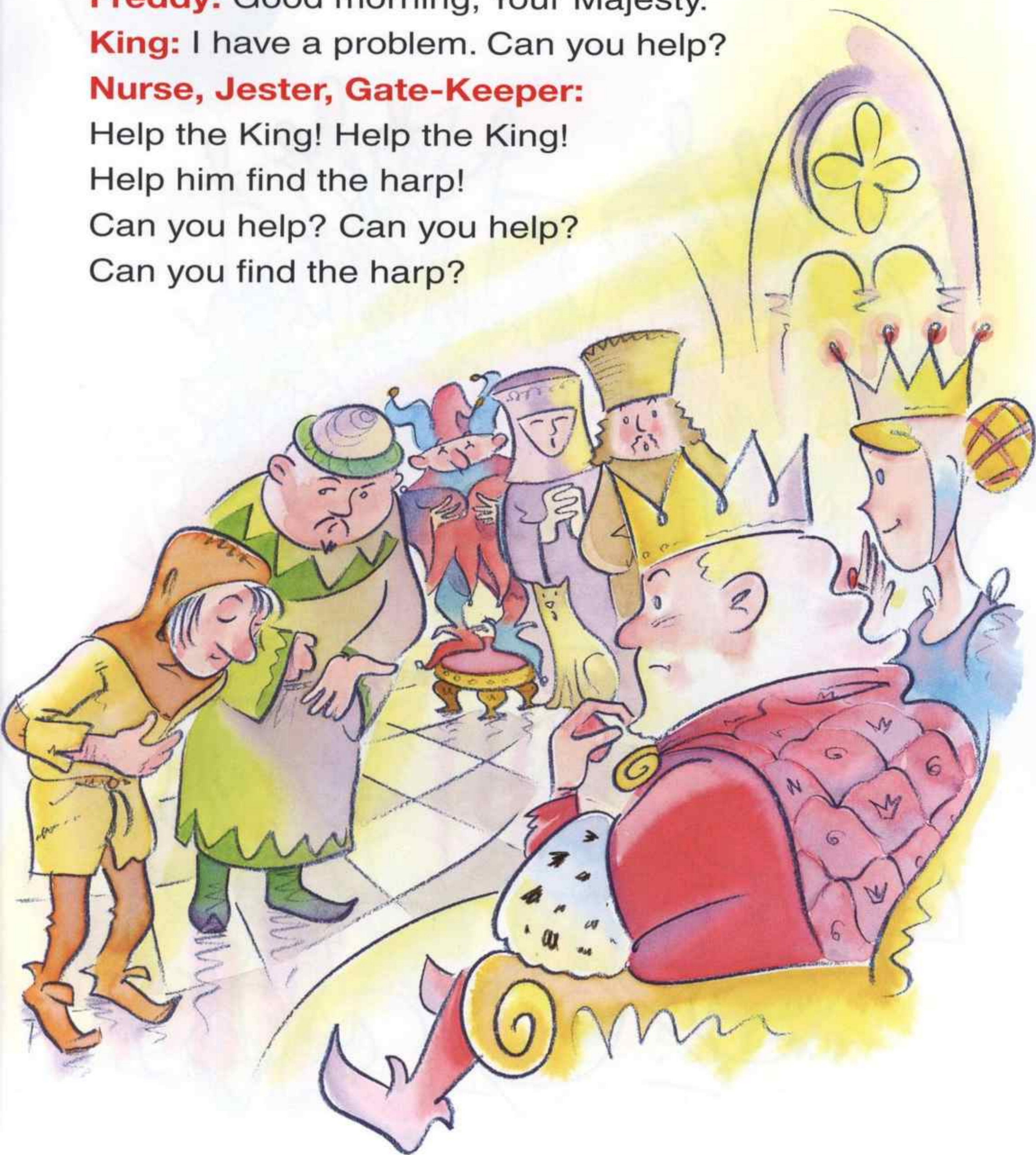
Nurse, Jester, Gate-Keeper:

Help the King! Help the King!

Help him find the harp!

Can you help? Can you help?

Can you find the harp?



Freddy: OK. Give me a pot.

Everyone: A pot? A pot?

Freddy: Yes, I want a pot from the kitchen.

Everyone: No problem. Here's a pot.



Freddy: Good. Now give me a cockerel.

Everyone: A cockerel? A cockerel?

Freddy: Yes, I want a cockerel from the garden.

Everyone: No problem. Here's a cockerel.



Everyone: Freddy wants a pot.
Freddy wants a cockerel.
Why?
What's he going to do?
How's he going to find the thief?
What's he going to do?
How's he going to help the King?
Gate-Keeper: Shhhh. Listen!



Freddy: Now I need the cook.

King: Here's the cook.

Freddy: Now I need the gardener.

Everyone: Here he is.

Freddy: Now I need the maid.

Queen: Here's the maid.

Freddy: And now I need the carpenter.

Everyone: Here he is. Here he is.



Freddy: Your Majesty, the thief is here!

Everyone: No!!!!

Nurse: In this castle?

Freddy: Yes.

King: Well, who is the thief, Freddy?

Freddy: Now, listen to me!

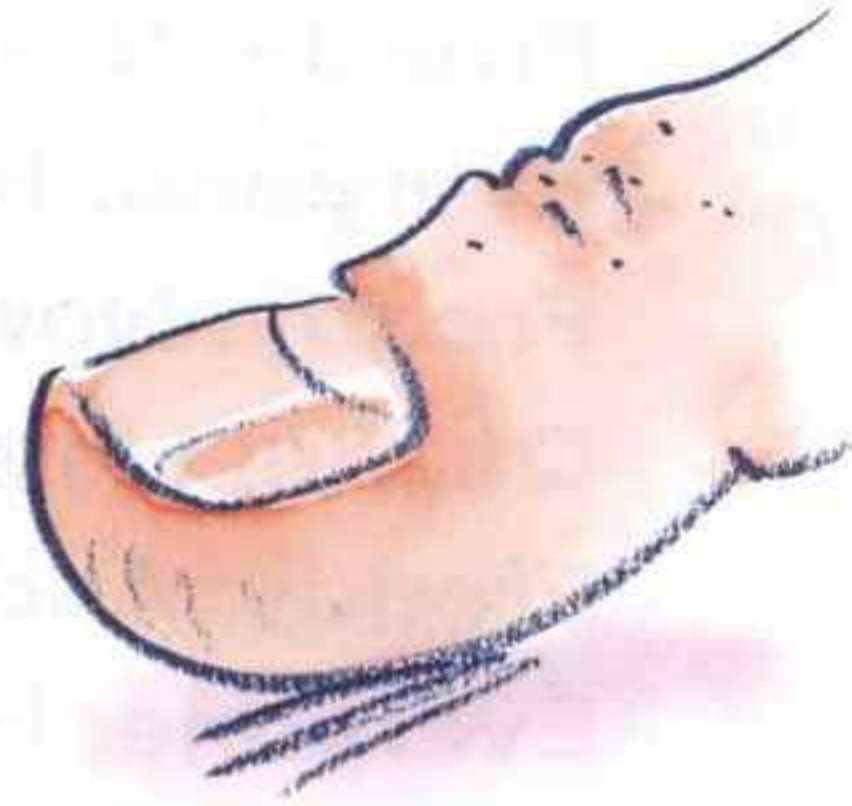
Everyone: We're listening.

Freddy: The cockerel is magic!

The thief must put his thumb on the pot...

Everyone: ...and the cockerel crows!

Freddy: Exactly!



Freddy: Right. Stand in a line.

The gardener here.

Now the maid.

Now the carpenter.

And now the cook.

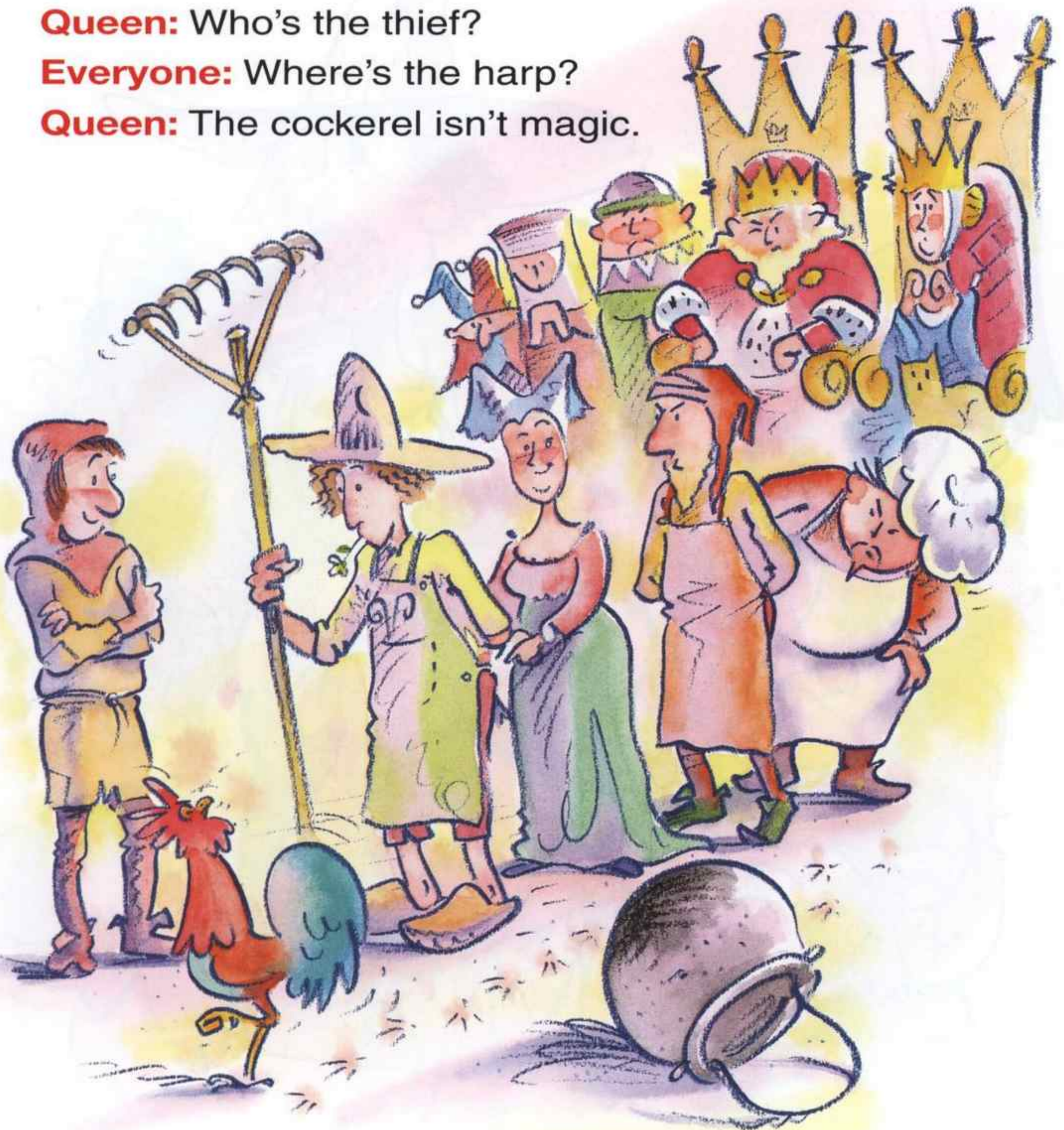
They put their thumbs on the pot, but there's silence in the castle.

King: Well...?

Queen: Who's the thief?

Everyone: Where's the harp?

Queen: The cockerel isn't magic.



Freddy: One moment, please.

Now, show me your thumbs.

Jester: First the maid.

Everyone: Her thumbs are black.

Nurse: Now the gardener.

Everyone: His thumbs are dirty.



Queen: Now the cook.

Everyone: His thumbs are black.

Freddy: And now the carpenter.

Everyone: His thumbs are... clean!



King: The carpenter is the thief.

Freddy: Yes, and he's afraid to touch the pot.
Afraid of the magic cockerel.

Gate-Keeper: Look in the carpenter's bag.

Cook: Here's the bag. Here's the bag.

Queen: Here's my golden harp.

Thank you very much, Freddy.



King: Thank you, Freddy.

Now, here are 500 gold pieces.

Freddy: Thank you, Your Majesty!

Queen: Please have dinner with us at the castle.

Freddy: I'm sorry, Your Majesty.

Today, my wife is cooking hamburgers.

I must go home to her.

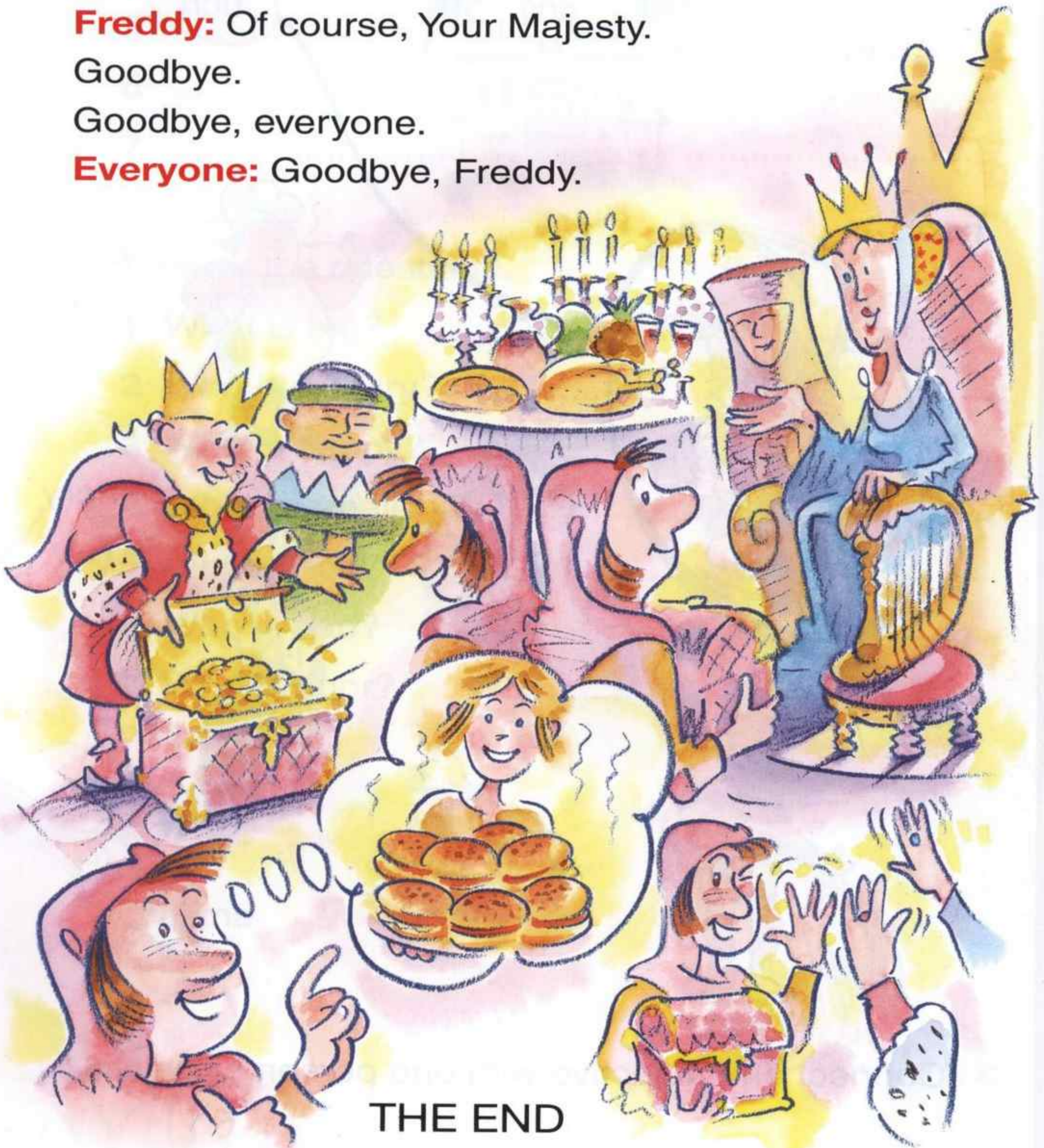
King: Alright. Come with your wife next week.

Freddy: Of course, Your Majesty.

Goodbye.

Goodbye, everyone.

Everyone: Goodbye, Freddy.



THE END