

A REVISION OF THE FAIRY TALE BY
HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN



The
Snow Queen

ILLUSTRATED BY BAGRAM IBA TOULINE

Tuesday 2nd February 2021

Skills Work - Fronted adverbials

How - **Happily**, Gerda began her search for Kay

When – **Late that afternoon**, Gerda left the cherry orchard.

Where - **In the garden**, Gerda looked at all the beautiful flowers

Skills Work

'a' or 'an'?



___ orange



___ house



___ pencil



___ envelope



___ rabbit



___ apple

Usually, we put 'a' before words that start with a consonant and 'an' before words that start with a vowel.

Story Map

1. Gerda meets a crow in the woods and tells him her story.
2. The crow tells her that Kay is in the palace now married to the princess.
3. At night Gerda and the crow go to the palace and wait until everyone is asleep.
4. The crow's sweetheart lets them in and leads the way to Kay.
5. When they get to the bedchamber its not Kay.
6. Gerda tells the prince and princess her story.
7. The prince and princess reward the crows for their bravery.
8. They give Gerda new clothes, boots, a carriage and food so she can find Kay.

Fourth Story
The Prince and the Princess



Gerda was tired and had to rest again. Just then a great crow came hopping across the snow. He stopped to look at her, nodding his head, and said as best he could in his crow voice, "Caw! Caw! Good day! Good day!" He felt sorry for the little girl and asked where she was going, all alone in the world. Gerda told the crow the whole story of her life and fortunes, and asked if he had seen Kay.

The crow nodded seriously and said, "That may be! That may be!" .
"Really? Do you think so?" cried the little girl, and she hugged the crow tightly.
"Gently, gently!" said the crow. "I believe little Kay may be with the princess. But he has certainly forgotten you."

"He lives with a princess?" asked Gerda.

"Yes. Listen," said the crow. "I will try my best to speak your language, even though it is hard for me." And then the crow told what he knew.

"In this very kingdom there lives a princess who is quite smart and well read. Recently she began to think, 'Maybe I should get married.' But she wished for a husband she could talk with, not one who would just stand around and look handsome, because that would be boring. So she summoned all her ladies-in-waiting, and when they heard her plan they were delighted."

"You can be sure every word I'm telling you is true," added the crow. "I have a sweetheart who can fly all around the palace because she is tame, and she told me everything."

The crow explained that notices had been published announcing that any good-looking young man could come and speak with the princess. The one whose words showed that he felt at home in the palace was the one she would choose to be her husband.

"Yes, yes," said the crow, "it's as true as I sit here. A great number of young men came from all over, but no one succeeded on the first or the second day."

"But what about little Kay?" asked Gerda. "When did he come? Was he among the crowd?"

"Wait, wait! I'm just coming to him. On the third day, a young man arrived on foot, with no horse or carriage. He had sparkling eyes and fine long hair, but his clothes were shabby."

"That was Kay!" cried Gerda, clapping her hands.

"He had a little knapsack on his back," added the crow.

"That must have been his sled," said Gerda.

"That may well be," said the crow, "but this much I know from my sweetheart: When he passed through the palace gate and saw the guards in their magnificent silver uniforms, then climbed the staircase and saw the footmen in gold, he was not at all afraid." The crow told of how the young man went boldly in to see the princess herself, who was sitting on a pearl as big as a spinning wheel. The great hall was filled with ladies-in-waiting and all their attendants, and the attendants' attendants, and knights, and pages, all of them standing proudly by.

"I would have been afraid!" exclaimed little Gerda. "Did Kay win the princess?"

"If I weren't a crow — and engaged to be wed — I would have married her myself. But I heard from my sweetheart that he was charming and agreeable and spoke as well as the princess herself. He had not actually come to marry, but only to hear the wisdom of the princess. And he was impressed by her, and she by him."

"Yes, I'm sure that was Kay!" said Gerda. "He's so smart that he can do math in his head, even fractions. Oh, won't you lead me to the castle too?"

"That's easily said," replied the crow. "But how can we manage it? I'll ask my sweetheart for advice. Wait for me there at the grating." Then he wagged his head and flew away.

It was already late in the evening when the crow came back. "Caw! Caw! I bring you greetings from my sweetheart, and here's a small loaf of bread she took from the kitchen. You must be very hungry," he said.

"A barefoot little girl like you can't possibly enter the palace gate. The guards in silver and the footmen in gold would never allow it. But don't worry. My sweetheart knows a narrow back staircase that leads up to the bedroom, and she knows where she can get the key."

They went into the garden, where the leaves were falling, and when the palace lights went out, the crow led little Gerda to a back door, which stood open.

Gerda's heart beat with fear and longing! She felt as though she were about to do something wicked, and yet she only wanted to know if it was Kay who was living in the palace.

Soon they were on the staircase. A lamp was burning there, and in the middle of the floor stood the crow's sweetheart, looking at Gerda.

"My beloved has spoken very well of you, little lady," said the sweetheart crow. "Your story is very moving. Please take the lamp. I'll go ahead of you to be sure that we don't meet anybody."

"I feel as if someone were coming after us," said Gerda, as something rushed by her. It seemed like a shadow on the wall — horses with flying manes and slender legs,

hunters, and ladies and gentlemen on horseback. "Those are only the dreams of our masters," said the crow.

As they hurried along, Gerda could see that each hall was so much more splendid than the one before; it was enough to make a person feel humble. Finally they got to the bedchamber. In the center of the room, two beds sat on thick stems of gold. The princess lay in one. Gerda turned to the other, hoping to find little Kay. She leaned over and held the lamp toward him. The dreams on horseback rushed into the room again, and he awoke and turned his head. The prince was young and good-looking, but he was not Kay!



Then the princess awoke. Little Gerda wept and told them her whole story, and all that the crows had done for her.

"You poor child!" said the prince and princess. And they praised the crows, and said that they were not angry with them at all. Instead they rewarded them, naming them as court crows, with the right to everything that was left in the kitchen.

Then the prince got out of his bed and let a very tired little Gerda climb into it.

"How kind people are, and animals too," she thought. Then she shut her eyes and went quietly to sleep.

When Gerda awoke the next day, the prince and princess invited her to stay in the palace. But she asked instead for a little carriage with a horse to draw it, and a pair of little boots, so she could drive out into the world and search for Kay. Gerda was given the boots and also a muff and a velvet dress and a coach made of pure gold. It was decorated with the royal coat of arms, and upon it stood a coachman and footman. Escorts with gold crowns on their heads sat close by.

The prince and princess helped her into the carriage and wished her good fortune. The forest crow, who was now married to his sweetheart, rode with her for the start of the journey; he sat by Gerda's side, for he could not bear riding backward. His wife stood in the doorway, flapping good-bye with her wings.

After a distance of three miles, the crow said farewell. With a sad heart, he flew up into a tree. He sat there beating his wings for as long as he could see the coach, which shone as brightly as the sun.

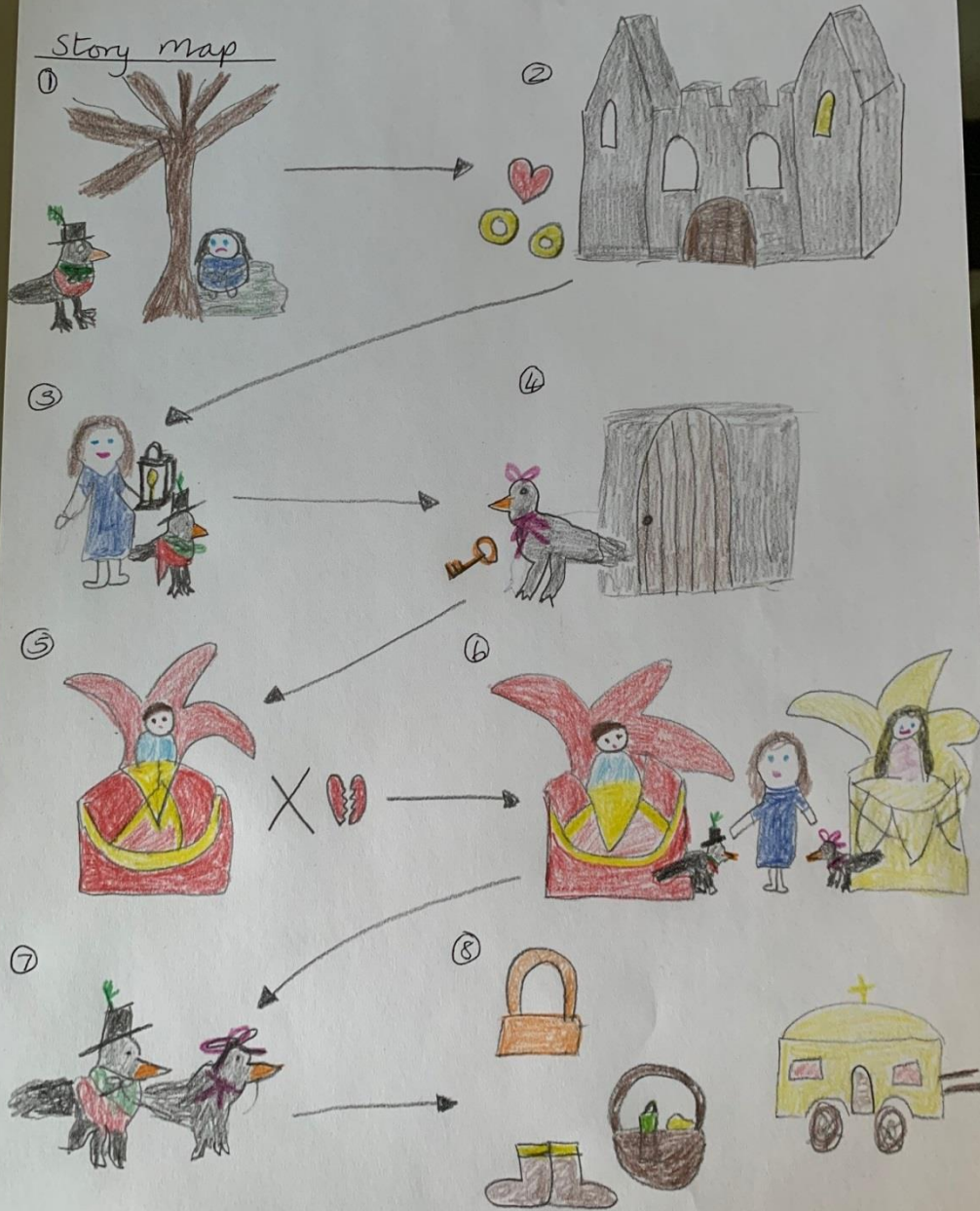


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The Prince and Princess

Story map



Activity 1
Draw your
story map
using the 8
bullet points

The Bedchamber



Activity 2 – Skills sentences

Look at the picture of the prince and princess in their chamber and write the following skills sentences.

1. One how, when and where fronted adverbial sentence.

Carefully, the prince and princess listened to Gerda's story.

2. Two prepositional sentences.

In front of the beds were a selection of toys.

3. Two sentences starting with a subordinating conjunction.

When Gerda explained her story the prince and princess were sympathetic

4. Two 2, adjective sentences.

The princesses bed covers were made from soft, delicate silk.

5. Two bits of speech.

"Please tell us about your friend, we want to help." said the princess with a loving smile.

That's 11 sentences in total.



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