

The Stinky Cheese Man and Other Fairy Stupid Tales

Characters

- 1. Title Page (no double)
- 2. Endpaper (no double)
- 3. Little Red Hen (no double)
- 4. Jack (no double)
- 5. Introduction 1
- 6. Introduction 2
- 7. Goldilocks
- 8. Surgeon General
- 9. Cinderella
- 10. Stepmother
- 11. Stepsisters
- 12. Rumpelstiltskin
- 13. Tortoise
- 14. Rabbit
- 15. Owl
- 16. Little Old Woman
- 17. Little Old Man
- 18. Stinky Cheese Man
- 19. Cow
- 20. Little Boy
- 21. Little Girl
- 22. Fox
- 23. Queen
- 24. Prince 1 & 2
- 25. Prince 2
- 26. Mother Duck
- 27. Father Duck
- 28. 6 ducklings
- 29. Ugly Duck
- 30. Passers by
- 31. Little Red Running Shorts
- 32. Wolf
- 33. Little Red Hen
- 34. Giant (no double)
- 35. Cinderella
- 36. Stepmother
- 37. Stepsisters
- 38. Rumpelstiltskin
- 39. Tortoise
- 40. Rabbit
- 41. Owl
- 42. Little Old Woman
- 43. Little Old Man
- 44. Stinky Cheese Man
- 45. Cow
- 46. Little Boy
- 47. Little Girl
- 48. Fox

ALL: The Stinky Cheese Man and other Fairy Stupid Tales

~~THE TORTOISE: The Tortoise and the Hair~~

UGLY DUCKLING: The Really Ugly Duckling

THE TORTOISE: The Tortoise and the Hair

CINDERUMPELSTILTSKIN: Cinderumpeilstiltskin

LITTLE RED RUNNING SHORTS: Little Red Running Shorts

JACK: Jack's Bean Problem

ENDPAPER: And much, much, more! By: Jon Scieszka & Lane Smith

LITTLE RED HEN: I have found a kernel of wheat. Now who will help me plant this wheat? Where is that lazy dog? Where is that lazy cat? Where is that lazy mouse?

ENDPAPER: Wait a minute. Hold everything.

JACK: You can't tell your story right here.

ENDPAPER: This is the endpaper.

JACK: The book hasn't even started yet.

LITTLE RED HEN: Who are you? Will you help me plant the wheat?

JACK: I'm Jack. I'm the narrator. And no, I can't help you plant the wheat. I'm a very busy guy trying to put a book together. Now why don't you just disappear for a few pages? I'll call you when I need you.

LITTLE RED HEN: But who will help me tell my story? Who will help me draw a picture of the wheat? Who will help me spell 'the wheat'?

JACK: Listen Hen—forget the wheat.

ENDPAPER: Here comes the title page!

TITLE PAGE: (standing on head or handstand) Title Page: for The Stinky Cheese Man & Other Fairy Stupid Tales. This book is dedicated to our close, personal, special friends at Baucom Elementary signed J.S. & L.S.

JACK: I know, I know. The page is upside down. I meant to do that. Who ever looks at that dedication stuff anyhow? If you really want to read it— you can always stand on your head.

INTRO 1: A long time ago, people used to tell magical stories of wonder and enchantment. Those stories were called Fairy Tales.

INTRO 2: Those stories are not in the book. The stories in this book are almost Fairy Tales. But not quite. The stories in this book are Fairy Stupid Tales. I mean, what else would you call a story like Goldilocks and the Three Elephants?

GOLDILOCKS: This girl walking through the woods smells Peanut Porridge cooking. She decides to break into the elephants' house, eat the porridge sit in the chairs, and sleep in the beds. But when she gets in the house she can't climb up on Mamma Elephant's chair because it's much too big. And she can't climb up on Papa Elephant's chair because it's much too big. So she goes home.

ENDPAPER: The end.

INTRO 1: And if you don't think that's fairly stupid, you should read Little Red Running Shorts or maybe The Stinky Cheese Man.

JACK: In fact, you should definitely go read the stories now, because the rest of this introduction just kind of goes on and on and doesn't really say anything. I stuck it on to the end here so it would fill up the page and make it look like I really knew what I was talking about. So stop now. I mean it. Quit reading. Turn the page if you read this last sentence, it won't tell you anything. Sincerely,

TITLE PAGE: Jack, Up the Hill, Fairy Tale Forest 1992

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: It has been determined that these tales are fairly stupid and probably dangerous to your health.

~~THE TORTOISE: The Tortoise and the Hair~~

~~UGLY DUCKLING: The Really Ugly Duckling~~

~~THE TORTOISE: The Tortoise and the Hair~~

~~CINDERUMPELSTILTSKIN: Cinderumpeilstiltskin~~

~~LITTLE RED RUNNING SHORTS: Little Red Running Shorts~~

~~JACK: Jack's Bean Problem~~

CHICKEN: ev...
 KING: And the King would show her the door.
 PRINCE: Now this went on for three hundred years. And of course nobody ever felt the pea under one hundred mattresses. Then one day the Prince met the girl of his dreams. He decided he better do something about it. That night, before the Princess went to bed, the Prince slipped his bowling ball under the one hundred mattresses.

PRINCESS: When the Princess came down for breakfast the next morning,
 QUEEN: the Queen asked, how did you sleep, dear?"
 PRINCESS: This might sound odd, but I think you need another mattress. I felt like I was sleeping on a lump as big as a bowling ball.

KING/QUEEN: The King and Queen were satisfied.
 PRINCE/PRINCESS: The Prince and Princess were married.

KING/QUEEN/ PRINCE/PRINCESS: And everyone lived happily, though maybe not completely honestly, ever after.

ENDPAPER: The End.

TITLE PAGE: The Really Ugly Duckling

MOM & DAD DUCK: Once upon a time there was a mother duck and a father duck

DUCKINGS: who had seven baby ducklings. Six of them were regular-looking ducklings.

UGLY: The seventh was a really ugly duckling.

PASSERS BY: What a nice-looking bunch of ducklings—all except that one. Boy he's really ugly.

UGLY: The really ugly duckling heard these people, but he didn't care. He knew that one day he would probably grow up to be a swan and be bigger and look better than anything in the pond.

MOM & DAD DUCK: Well, as it turned out, he was just a really ugly duckling.

UGLY: And he grew up to be just a really ugly duck.

ENDPAPER: The End.

THE ALICE: The English...
 PRINCE: Once upon a time there was a prince. One day when he was sitting on his bed, he read a book. The book was about a princess who was really ugly. He thought, "I wish I could be like her."
 PRINCESS: The princess was so ugly, nobody wanted to marry her. She had a head full of legs. Everybody was afraid of her. She was so ugly, she was called the Really Ugly Duckling.
 KING/QUEEN: The king and queen were so sad. They wanted to find a prince who would marry their daughter. But they couldn't find any prince who was as ugly as the Really Ugly Duckling.
 PRINCE: One day, the prince was walking in a pond. He saw a bunch of ducklings. One of them was really ugly. He thought, "That's the one!"
 PRINCESS: The princess was so ugly, she was called the Really Ugly Duckling. She was so ugly, she was called the Really Ugly Duckling. She was so ugly, she was called the Really Ugly Duckling.

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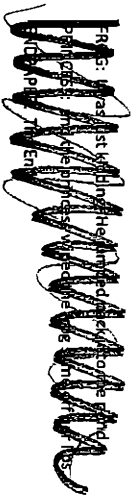
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ENDPAPER: The End.



FRIG: Wasn't at writing... he... d... of...
P... of...
S... of...
T... En...
TITLE PAGE: Little Red Running Shorts

JACK: Okay, I've got things running smoothly now. And this next story is even better than the last three.

INTRO 1: See, it's about this girl who runs very fast and always wears red running shorts. That's her granny's house where she meets a wolf. He tricks her into taking the long way while he takes the shortcut.

INTRO 2: Now this is the good part because Red runs so fast that she beats the wolf to granny's house. He knocks on the door. Red answers it. And guess what she says?

INTRO 1: My, what slow feet you have. And that's it.

ENDPAPER: The End.

JACK: Is that great or what? So sit back, relax, and enjoy—'Little Red Running Shorts. And now, like I already said—'Little Red Running Shorts.

LITTLE RED: You just told the whole story. We're not going to tell it again.

JACK: You can't say that. You have to start with 'Once upon a time.'

WOLF: No way. You blew it.

JACK: But you guys are next. Look at the title at the top of the page—'Little Red Running Shorts.' That's you.

LITTLE RED: Let's go, Wolf. We're out of here.

JACK: Wait. You can't do this. Your story is supposed to be three pages long. What do I do when we turn the page?

LITTLE RED HEN: I planted the wheat. I watered the wheat. I harvested the wheat. Now do I get to tell my story? Say, what's going on here? Where is that lazy dog? Where is that lazy cat? Where is that lazy mouse? How do they expect me to tell the whole story by myself? Where is that lazy narrator? Where is that lazy illustrator? Where is that lazy author?

TITLE PAGE: Jack's Bean Problem

JACK: Forget that Hen. Now it's time for the best story in the whole book—my story. Because once upon a time I traded our last cow for three magic beans and... hey, Giant. What are you doing down here? You're wrecking my whole story.

GIANT: I DON'T LIKE THAT STORY. YOU ALWAYS TRICK ME.

JACK: That's the best part.

GIANT: FEE FI FUM FORY I HAVE MADE MY OWN STORY.

JACK: Great rhyme, Giant. And I'm sure your story is just as good. But there's no room for it. So why don't you climb back up the beanstalk. I'll be up in a few minutes to steal your gold and your singing harp.

GIANT: I'LL GRIND YOUR BONES TO MAKE MY BREAD.

JACK: I knew you'd understand. And there's another little thing that's been bugging me. Could you please stop talking in uppercase letters? It really messes up the page.

GIANT: I WILL READ MY STORY NOW.

JACK: And he did.

TITLE PAGE: Giant Story

GIANT: THE END of the evil Stepmother said 'I'll HUFF and SNUFF and give you three wishes. The beast changed into seven dwarves HAPPILY EVER AFTER for a spell had been cast by a wicked Witch Once upon a time

JACK: That's your story? You've got to be kidding. That's not a Fairy Stupid Tale. That's an Incredibly Stupid Tale. That's an Unbelievably Stupid Tale. That is the Most Stupid Tale I Ever—*owwwwk!*

GIANT: The Giant grabbed Jack

JACK: and dragged him to the next page.

TITLE PAGE: Jack's Story

GIANT: Once upon a time there was a Giant. The Giant squeezed Jack and said, TELL ME A BETTER STORY OR I WILL GRIND YOUR BONES TO MAKE MY BREAD. AND WHEN YOU STORY IS FINISHED, I WILL GRIND YOUR BONES TO MAKE MY BREAD ANYWAY! HO, HO HO. The Giant laughed an ugly laugh.

JACK: He'll kill me if I do. He'll kill me if I don't. There's only one way to get out of this. Jack cleared his throat, and began his story.

TITLE PAGE: Cinderumpelstiltskin (Or the girl who Really Blew it)

CINDER: Once upon a time there was a beautiful girl named Cinderella who lived with her

STEPMOM: wicked stepmother

STEP SISTER: and two ugly stepsisters. These steprelatives were not only wicked and ugly—they also made Cinderella clean the house every day.

PRINCE: One day the local prince announced that he was holding a fabulous ball at his castle. Everyone was invited.

STEMMOM & SISTERS: The stepmother and stepsisters got all dressed up to go.

CINDER: But, as usual, they made Cinderella clean the house, so she didn't have time to get ready. After the stepmother and stepsisters left for the ball, Cinderella sat down and began to cry.

RUMPEL: Just then a little man appeared. Please don't cry. I can help you spin straw into gold.

CINDER: I don't think that will do me much good. I need a fancy dress, glass slippers, and a coach.

RUMPEL: Would like to try to guess my name?

CINDER: Cinderella looked at him. No. Not really.

RUMPEL: Come on. Do you think it's 'Chester'? ... If you don't have a dress, it doesn't really matter. Oh, just guess a name, any name.

CINDER: I'm not supposed to talk to strangers. She closed the door

RUMPEL: and left the little man standing outside screaming, **RUMPELSTILTSKIN!** **RUMPELSTILTSKIN!**

STEPMOM & SISTERS: When the stepmother and stepsisters got home from the ball,

CINDER: Cinderella told them about the strange little man. They still made her clean the house. And meaner still,

STEPMOM & SISTERS: they changed her name to Cinderumpelstiltskin.

ENDPAPER: The End.

TITLE PAGE: The Tortoise and the Hair

TORTOISE: Once upon a time there was a Tortoise who was very slow but very dependable. He would always get where he set out to go. It just took him longer than most people.

RABBIT: One day Rabbit saw Tortoise walking slowly but surely down the road and said, Tortoise, you are so slow. I could probably grow hair faster than you run.

TORTOISE: Oh yeah?

RABBIT: Yeah.

OWL: So they decided to race.

RABBIT & TORTOISE: On the day of the big race Tortoise and Rabbit lined up at the starting line.

OWL: On your mark. Get set. Grow!

TORTOISE: Tortoise started to run.

RABBIT: Rabbit started to grow his hair.

TORTOISE: Tortoise ran.

RABBIT: Rabbit grew his hair.

TORTOISE: Tortoise ran.

RABBIT: Rabbit grew his hair.

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TORTOISE: Tortoise ran.

RABBIT: Rabbit grew his hair.

TORTOISE: Tortoise ran.

RABBIT: Rabbit grew his hair.

TORTOISE: Tortoise is still running.

RABBIT: Rabbit is still growing his hair.

ENDPAPER: The End

TITLE PAGE: The Stinky Cheese Man

OLD WOMAN: Once upon a time there was a little old woman

OLD MAN: and a little old man

OLD MAN & WOMAN: who lived together in a little old house. They were lonely.

OLD WOMAN: So the little old lady decided to make a man out of stinky cheese. She gave him a piece of bacon for a mouth and two olives for eyes and put him in the oven to cook. When she opened the oven to see if he was done the smell knocked her back. Phew! What is that terrible smell?

STINKY CHEESE MAN: The Stinky Cheese Man hopped out of the oven and ran out the door calling, Run run run as fast as you can. You can't catch me. I'm the Stinky Cheese Man!

OLD MAN & WOMAN: The little old lady and little old man sniffed the air.

OLD MAN: I'm not really very hungry, said the little old man.

OLD WOMAN: I'm not really all that lonely, said the little old lady.

OLD MAN & WOMAN: So they didn't chase the Stinky Cheese Man.

STINKY CHEESE MAN: The Stinky Cheese Man ran and ran until he met

OW: a cow eating grass in a field. Wow! What's that awful smell?

STINKY CHEESE MAN: I've run away from a little old lady and a little old man and I can run away from you too, I can. Run run run as fast as you can. You can't catch me. I'm the Stinky Cheese Man!

OW: (SNIFFING) I'll bet you could give someone two or three stomachaches, I think I'll just eat weeds. So the cow didn't chase the Stinky Cheese Man either.

STINKY CHEESE MAN: The Stinky Cheese Man ran and ran until he met

KIDS: some kids playing outside school.

LITTLE GIRL: Gross, said a little girl. What's that nasty smell?

STINKY CHEESE MAN: I've run away from a little old lady, and a little old man, and a cow, and I can run away from you too I can. Run run run as fast as you can. You can't catch me. I'm the Stinky Cheese Man!

LITTLE BOY: (sniffing) If we catch him, our teacher will probably make us eat him. Let's get out of here.

LITTLE BOY & GIRL: So the kids didn't chase the Stinky Cheese Man either.

STINKY CHEESE MAN: By and by the Stinky Cheese Man came to a river with no bridge. How will I ever cross this river? It's too big to jump, and if I try to swim across I'll probably fall apart.

FOX: Just then the sly fox (who shows up in a lot of stories like these) poked his head out of the bushes. Why, just hop on my back and I'll carry you across, Stinky Cheese Man.

STINKY CHEESE MAN: How do I know you won't eat me?

FOX: Trust me, said the fox.

STINKY CHEESE MAN: So the stinky Cheese Man hopped on the fox's back.

FOX: The fox swam to the middle of the river. Oh man! What is that funky smell? The fox coughed, gagged, and sneezed.

STINKY CHEESE MAN : and the Stinky Cheese Man flew off his back and into the river where he fell apart.

ENDPAPER: The End

JACK: Shhhhh. Be very quiet. I moved the endpaper here so the Giant would think the book is over. The big lug is finally asleep. Now I can sneak out of here. Just turn the page very quietly and that will be

ENDPAPER: The...

LITTLE RED HEN: I found the wheat. I planted the wheat. I grew the wheat. I harvested the wheat. I ground the wheat. I made the dough. I baked the bread. And did anyone help me? Did anyone save space for my story? So now, who thinks they're going to help me EAT the BREAD?

GIANT: BREAD?

GIANT: EAT?

ALL: The End.

