mill

miller

father

sons
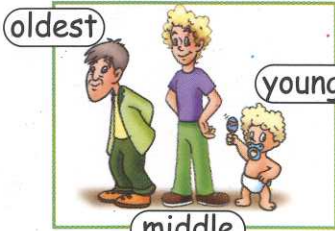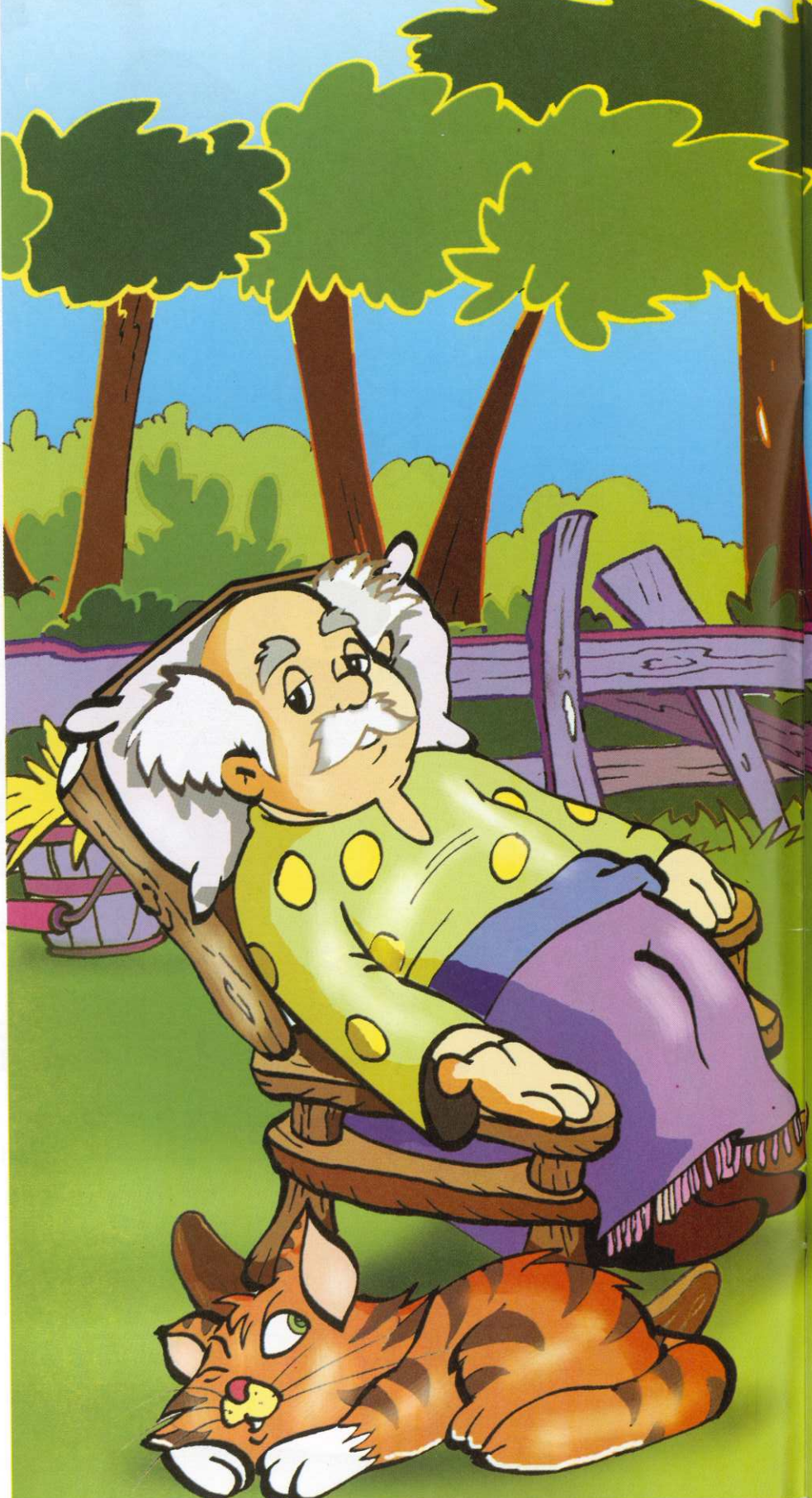

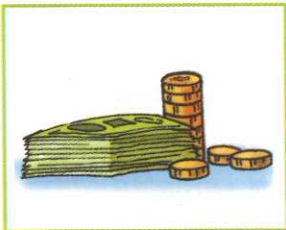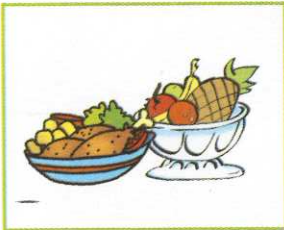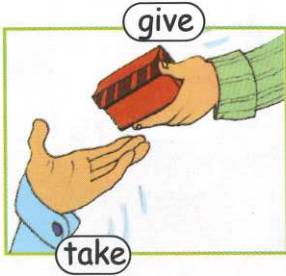ill

die

oldest

youngest

middle

4
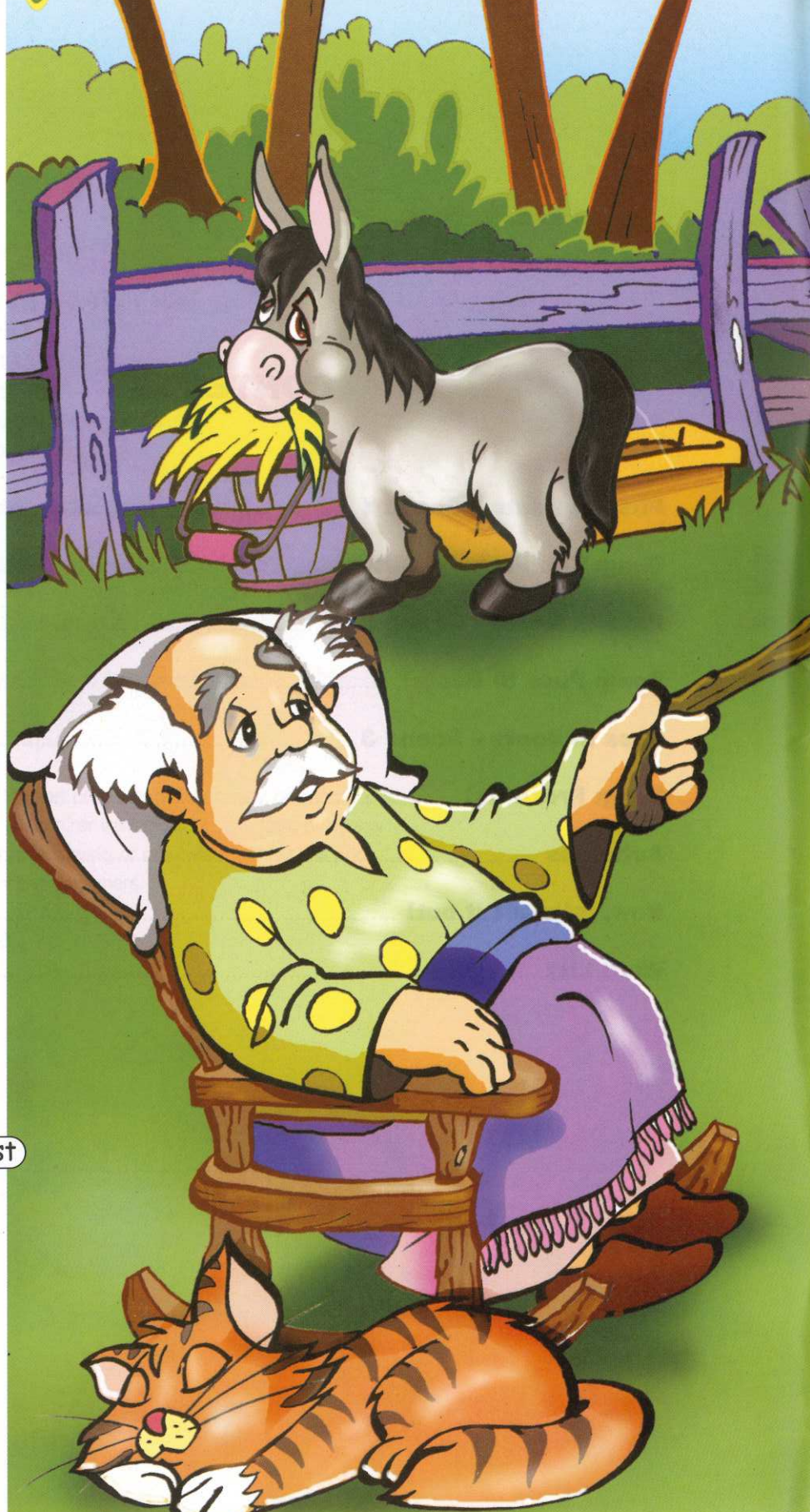
This is where our story starts –
inside a little mill.
The miller asks to see his sons,
because he's really ill.
"I'm dying, sons, there's not much time –
but what I have is yours.
William, you're the oldest,
so the mill is yours, of course."

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give

take

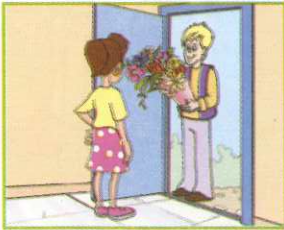cat

donkey

thin

fat

food

money

"George, you take the donkey –
don't let it get too fat!
And Tom, my son, the youngest,
you can have my cat!"
"I know my father loves me.
I'm very sure of that.
But I need food and money,
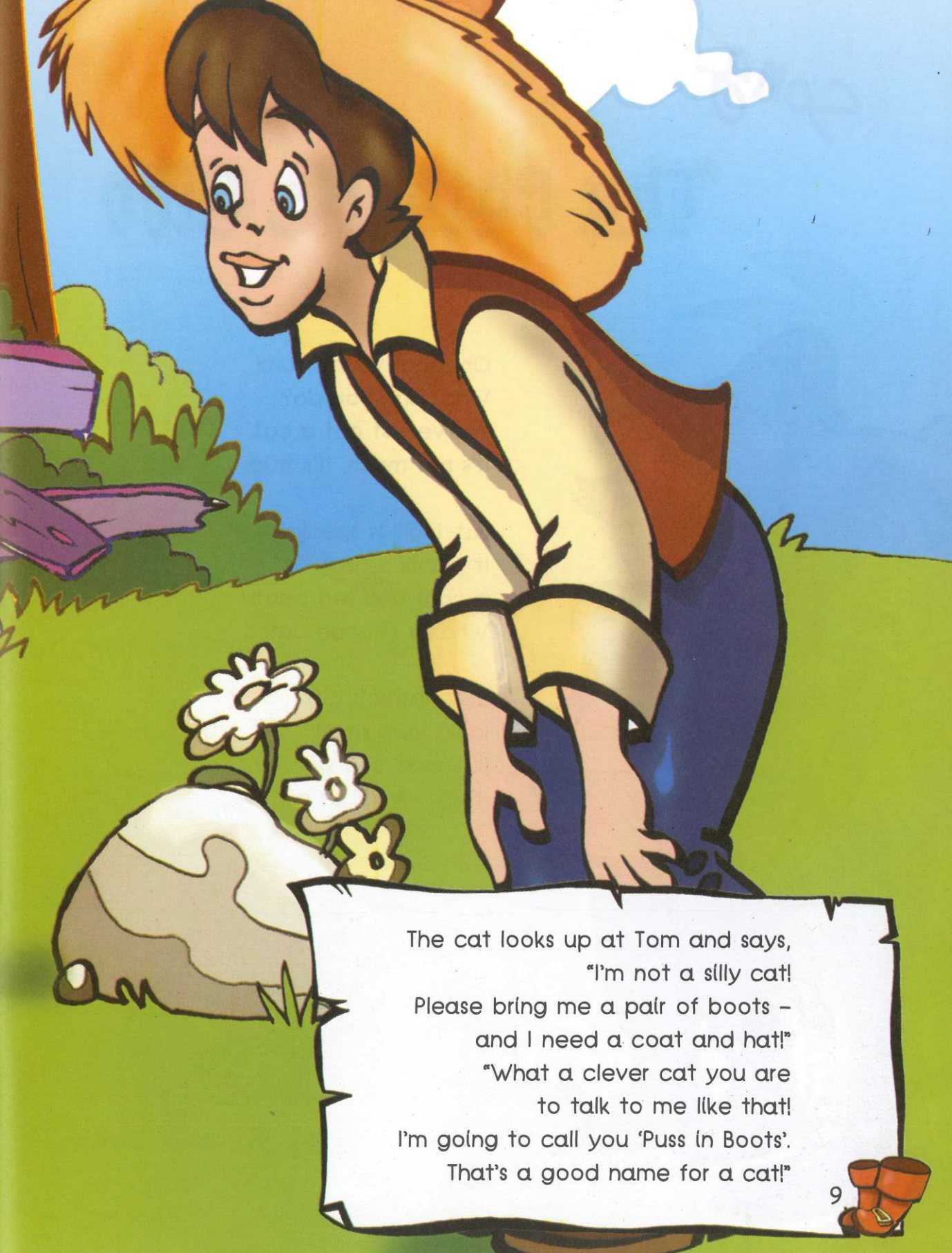and not a silly cat!"

look up

bring

a pair of boots

hat

coat

clever

8

The cat looks up at Tom and says,
"I'm not a silly cat!
Please bring me a pair of boots –
and I need a coat and hat!"
"What a clever cat you are
to talk to me like that!
I'm going to call you 'Puss in Boots'.
That's a good name for a cat!"

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