There's a reason these fairy tales are still around after so many years: They're great stories! Share these classic fairy tales with your child and then help her put the story events in order.
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There once was a girl known as Little Red Riding Hood, and she always wore a red riding cape wherever she went. One day, she decided to go visit her dear grandmother, who lived deep in the woods. When her mother packed a basket of treats, she warned her not to talk to strangers along the way. As Little Red Riding Hood happily strolled through the woods, she did not notice the sneaky wolf stalking her through the trees. The wolf, pretending to be lost, asked Little Red Riding Hood for directions. The wolf seemed harmless enough, so Little Red Riding Hood not only spoke to him, she also revealed where she was going! The wolf rushed ahead to beat her to her grandmother’s house, gaining entry by pretending to be her dear granddaughter. Having locked her grandmother in the closet, the wolf waited for Little Red Riding Hood to arrive.

When she knocked on her grandmother’s door, she was greeted by a strange voice. “Come in dear,” said the wolf. As the wolf lay in bed, wearing one of her grandmother’s nightgowns, Little Red Riding Hood thought her grandmother sounded and looked strange. “What big ears you have,” she said. “Better to hear you with my dear,” replied the wolf. “What big eyes you have,” said Little Red Riding Hood. “Better to see you with my darling,” the wolf replied. “Your teeth, your teeth are large and as sharp as knives!” Little Red Riding Hood exclaimed. “The better to eat you with!” growled the wolf as he jumped up and lunged at the girl. Luckily Little Red Riding Hood had practiced self-defense, and grabbed a broom to fend off the wolf. Surprised by the girl’s bravery, the wolf ran off with his tail between his legs. Little Red Riding Hood freed her grandmother from the closet, and her grandmother made Little Red Riding Hood promise not to talk to strangers ever again.
Oh no! This story has gotten all mixed up. Can you put the scenes from this famous fairytale in the right order?

Bonus activity: Color in the Big Bad Wolf once you’ve gotten the story back in order.
Once upon a time, there was a prince looking to marry a princess. One day, his father and mother asked all the princesses in the land to come over to their castle. Unfortunately, the prince did not get along with any of them. The angry princesses stormed off into the rainy night.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door. The prince opened the door to see a beautiful princess standing in the rain. Even though she didn’t look like a princess with her clothes and hair all wet, the prince invited her in from the cold. She told the prince and his family that she was a princess.

The queen was doubtful. As the queen prepared the bed for the visitor, she placed a tiny pea under 20 mattresses. Only a true princess would be able to feel the pea! When the princess awoke the next morning, she had a terrible pain in her back. When the prince and his family heard of this, they knew she was indeed a real princess. The prince had found the princess of his dreams, and the two soon got married.
The Princess and The Pea

Oh no, the story has been all jumbled up! It’s up to you to cut out the images and make the story make sense again.

Bonus Activity: Color in the images with your favorite colors.
Once upon a time, in a beautiful village near lush rolling hills, there was a boy who watched over the village’s sheep. Being alone up in the hills was very boring. To liven up his day, the boy thought it would be fun to scare the villagers and scream, “Wolf, wolf!” The villagers grabbed whatever they could, and ran up the hill to scare off the wolf.

When they reached the top, they realized they had been tricked by the mischievous boy. He laughed and laughed until the villagers angrily walked back down the hill. Even the sheep were not amused. The boy continued to call wolf, and the villagers warned him that the next time they would no longer believe him. The boy shrugged off the warning and laid down for a nap.

One lazy afternoon, the boy heard a terrible sound. Before he could even prepare himself, a wolf appeared right before him, and was chasing all the village’s sheep! The boy screamed, “Wolf, wolf!”, but having lied so many times, the people of the village just ignored him. With no one to help him fend off the wolf, the sheep all ran away, and the boy was left crying on the hill.
Oh no, the story has been all jumbled up! It's up to you to cut out the images and make the story make sense again.

Bonus Activity: Color in the images with your favorite colors.
One day, in a small village next to a flowing river, two hungry wanderers showed up looking for ingredients to make a delicious soup. Since the two had no money, none of the villagers were willing to give them any vegetables or meat. With no ingredients, the two went down to the river and filled their pot with water. They then placed a large stone in the pot and began boiling the water. Soon, a curious villager asked them what they were doing. One of the men answered, “We are cooking stone soup, but we are still missing a few ingredients to finish it properly.” The villager said she did not mind giving them some ingredients, if she could have some as well. The two men said they would be happy to share with the entire village once the soup was ready. After the word spread, many villagers brought spices, vegetables and meat to add to the soup. In the end, everyone enjoyed the hearty soup!
Oh no, the story has been all jumbled up! It's up to you to cut out the images and make the story make sense again.

Bonus Activity: Color in the images with your favorite colors.
Once upon a time, there was an old carpenter who wanted to impress the king. Since he did not have great wealth, he told the king that his daughter could spin straw into gold. After hearing this, the king called for the daughter and locked her into a room full of straw. “Turn this straw into gold, or I will leave you in this room forever,” he said, The carpenter’s daughter did not know what to do! She did not know how to spin straw into gold.

As she cried, a small creature appeared and asked her why she was crying. “If I don’t turn this straw into gold, I will be locked in here forever,” she wept. The creature said he could spin the straw into gold, but wanted her necklace in return. She agreed, and the creature began magically turning the straw into solid gold coins.

The next day, the king was overjoyed to find the room full of gold! He moved the girl into a bigger room, filled with more straw. “Turn all this straw into gold, or I will lock you in here forever!” commanded the king.

Just as she was losing hope, the strange creature appeared again that night. She asked him again to work his magic, but this time, he wanted the young woman’s ring in return for his work. She gave the creature her ring, and once again he spun all the straw in the room into gold. When the king walked in the next morning, he was ecstatic. The gold was piled high, up to his eyes! The king moved the girl into an even bigger room. This time, however, he told the carpenter’s daughter that he would marry her if she succeeded one last time.

Like the night before, the creature appeared again and offered his help. With no more jewelry to take, the creature demanded the young woman’s first-born child. She reluctantly agreed, and once again the creature turned the straw into gold. The king soon married the carpenter’s daughter, and they had a beautiful baby together.

One stormy night, the creature returned to claim his reward. She offered the creature jewels and riches instead. “Anything you want, but please, not my child!” she cried. The creature thought it over. If you can guess my name, I will disappear forever. I’ll give you one week to think!” he said.

The young woman had a trick up her sleeve! She sent a messenger to follow the creature home. On the way there, he overheard the creature singing a song that revealed his name.

The messenger rushed back to tell his queen the good news. When the creature returned a week later, the carpenter’s daughter screamed out the name the messenger had heard: “RUMPELSTILTSKIN!” In a puff of smoke, the creature disappeared forever.
Oh no, the story has been all jumbled up. It's up to you to cut out the images and make the story make sense again.

Bonus Activity: Color in the images with your favorite colors.
Once upon a time, there were three little pigs who were sent out by their mother to make their place in the world. As they reached the edge of the forest, they decided it would be a good place to build their homes. Peter was the oldest, and the laziest of the three. He chose to build his house quickly out of straw so he could sleep for the rest of the day. Joe was the second oldest, and just a bit less lazy than Peter. He decided a straw house would not be warm enough, but he didn’t want to work that hard on building a house, either. Joe decided to build his home out of wood, and spent the rest of the day watching television. Mark was the youngest and the hardest working of the bunch. He remembered what his mother had told him about succeeding by working hard, and decided to take time to build a sturdy house out of brick. Although it was hard work, after two days he had built a nice brick home. His brothers laughed at him for wasting precious time that could have been spent napping or watching TV.

Later that week, a big bad wolf came knocking on Peter’s straw hut. “Let me in little pig!” cried the wolf. “Not by the hair on my chinny-chin-chin,” mocked Peter. The wolf growled, “Then I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house down!” Since the house was built out of straw, it quickly blew apart. Peter dashed down to Joe’s home and locked the door behind him. “Let me in little pigs!” yelled the wolf. “Not by the hair on our chinny-chin-chins,” said the brothers. “Then I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house down!” the wolf replied. Again, the weak home of sticks blew apart, and the brothers ran to Mark’s sturdy house to hide. The wolf once again demanded to be let in, but this time a confident Mark said, “Go away wolf. You could never blow my house down!” The wolf huffed and puffed like he never had before and tried to blow the brick house down. After failing many times, the poor wolf sulked back into the forest. The two older brothers thanked Mark for saving the day, and promised to be a little less lazy next time.
The 3 Little Pigs
Fairytale storyboard

Oh no! This story has gotten all mixed up. Can you put the scenes from this famous fairytale in the right order?

Bonus activity: Color in the little pigs and the big bad wolf!
In a faraway land, a princess was enjoying the cool evening breeze outside her family’s castle. She had with her a small golden ball, which she loved to play with as a way to relax. On one particular toss, she threw it so high in the air that she lost track of it, and the ball went rolling towards a spring. The ball plopped into the water and quickly sank out of sight. The princess began sobbing in despair, and wished for her toy to return to her.

Then, a small frog popped out from the spring. “What’s wrong beautiful princess?” asked the frog. The princess wiped away her tears and said, “My favorite golden ball is gone, and nothing I do will bring it back.” The frog tried his best to comfort the princess, and assured her that he could retrieve the ball if she would grant him just one favor. “Anything! I will give you all my jewels and handfuls of gold!” exclaimed the princess. The frog explained that he had no need for riches, and only wanted a simple kiss from her in return. The thought of kissing a slimy frog made the princess shudder, but in the end she agreed, as she really loved her golden ball. Without much effort, the agile frog jumped back into the spring and located the golden ball. In a blink of an eye the frog had retrieved the ball and returned it to the princess. Keeping her word, the princess kissed the frog. Suddenly, the ground began to rumble and a haze of smoke filled the air. To the princess’s surprise, the frog was really a handsome prince trapped by an evil witch’s curse. Her kiss had freed the prince from a lifetime of pain and misery. The prince and princess became great friends, and eventually wed in a beautiful ceremony by the spring.
The Frog Prince

Fairytale storyboard

Oh no! This story has gotten all mixed up. Can you put the scenes from this famous fairytale in the right order?

Bonus activity: Color in the scenes with your favorite colors!
All stories are different, but every story has important details like characters, setting and plot. Use this graphic organizer to show the important details of your favorite fairy tale.