Narrator: A long time ago, in a different land, some soldiers were walking home from war.

Soldier 1: We have walked so far. My feet hurt and I am hungry. I would love some soup.

Soldier 2: How can we make soup we have no food?

Soldier 3: Look up there I see a town. I bet they have food and a bed.

Soldier 1: It’s no use. They will not give us any food. They will chase us out.

Soldier 2: Still we can ask.

Soldier 3: Yes, we will never know until we ask.

Soldier 1: Ok, you ask and then you will know.

Narrator: The townspeople saw the soldiers coming and hid their food. Each time the soldiers stopped at a house the villagers said they had no extra beds and too little food for themselves. So the soldiers kept going to the next house. Then one soldier had an idea.
**Soldier 1:** Good Villagers, since you have no food, will you let us use a big pot. Then we can make stone soup.

**Villager 1:** What is stone soup?

**Villager 2:** I don’t know bring a pot.

**Narrator:** They filled the pot with water and the soldiers found some stones and put them into the water.

**Soldier 2:** (sniffing the soup) Something is missing…salt and pepper. Do you have a little?

**Villager 1:** I have a little (put salt and pepper in the pot)

**Soldier 3:** mmmmm smells good but some carrots and onions would be great.

**Villager 3:** I have a few (put carrots and onions into the pot)

**Soldier 1:** To bad we don’t have any potatoes.

**Villager 1:** I have one or two. (put potatoes in pot)

**Soldier 2:** Wow! Even the king would like this if it had barley and milk.

**Villager 2:** You can take a little of mine. (pour barley and milk in the pot)
Narrator: Finally the soup was ready and the soldiers tasted it.

Soldier 3: It is rich and thick.

Soldier 1: It is fit for a king.

Soldier 2: It is time to eat!!

Narrator: The villagers brought bread and cider and sat down to eat.

Soldier 3: Do you like it?

Villager 3: That’s very good!

Villager 1: It is hard to believe it was made from stones.

Narrator: They ate and danced into the night. The villagers let them sleep in the best beds. In the morning the village was sad to see them go.

ALL Soldiers: Thank you. This was a good day!

Villager 2: We want to thank you. You taught us how to make stone soup.

Villager 3: No one will believe us.

Soldier 1: It’s great what you can do with a few stones. (soldiers walk away)