

Miss Thumb and the Lucky Lamb

Once upon a time, there lived a poor and lonely young lady called Miss Thumb. Her house was a wooden cabin at the bottom of a hill. Everyone said that her name was dumb and so she didn't have any friends.

Each morning, she had only crumbs for breakfast. After that, she combed her hair and climbed up the steep hill with her heavy toolkit to go to work as a plumber.

One cold, wintry evening, as Miss Thumb climbed back down the frosty hill to get home, her toes grew numb with cold. She slumped down in an old bomb shelter to warm up her numb feet.

From behind a nearby bush, she heard a strange crying noise. Suddenly, she could see what looked like a golden cloud trotting over to her on its four golden limbs. She was dumbstruck.

"What a bizarre sight! However, I doubt that that is a golden cloud," she said to herself.





Sure enough, up close, she could see the strange creature was not a cloud, but a lamb with a sparkling golden fleece!

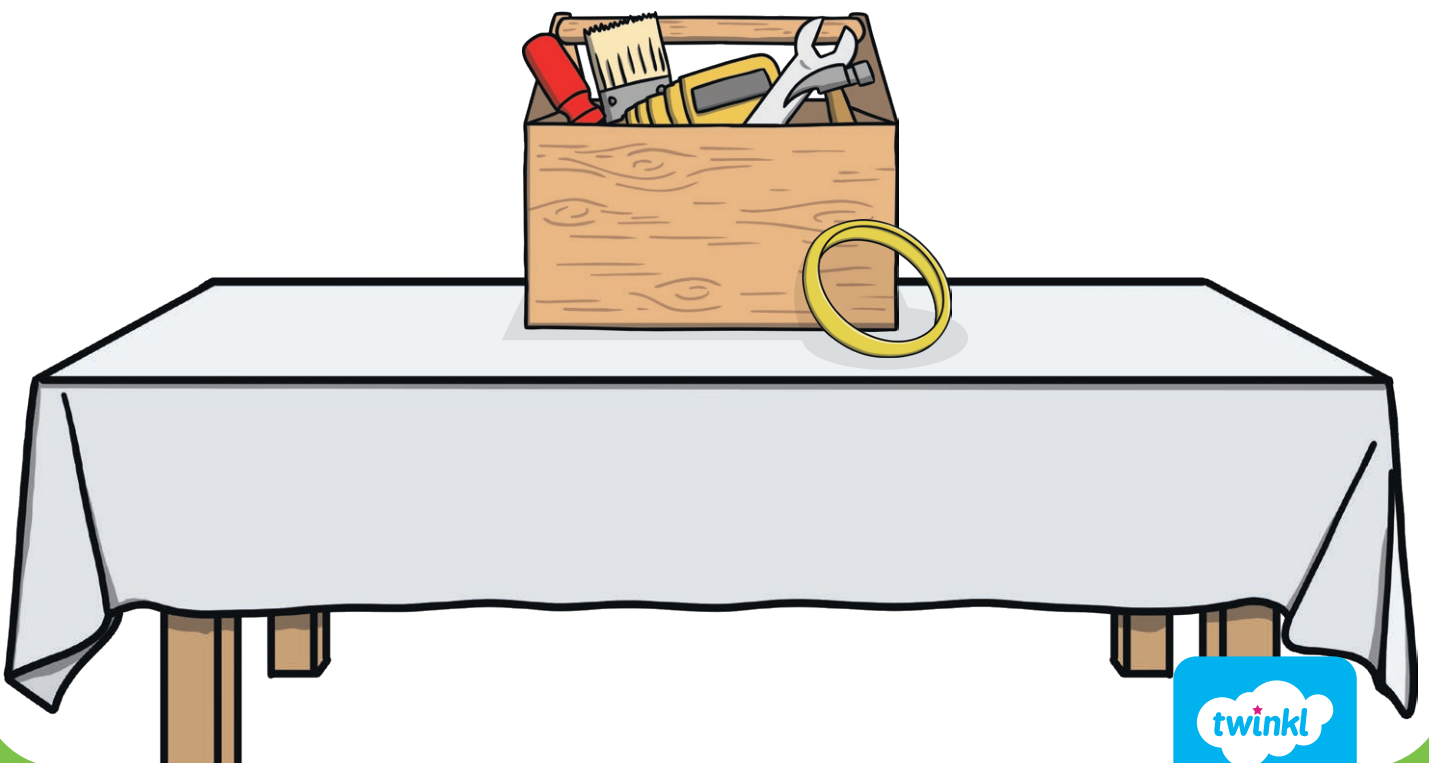
The golden lamb sat down sadly beside Miss Thumb and cried, "I'm fed up of being golden. Everyone says that it's a dumb colour for a lamb!"

Miss Thumb soon forgot her numb feet as she combed the lamb's soft, golden fleece to comfort it.

"Everyone says my name is dumb so perhaps we can be friends!" she said kindly to the lamb.

And so, the golden lamb carried her heavy toolkit on its back and they both climbed down the hill to the wooden cabin.

They became very good friends and soon Miss Thumb learnt that the golden lamb's fleece was made out of real gold. What luck! So, she used her tools to make bracelets and necklaces to sell. The lamb helped her to make lots of money so she stopped being a plumber and they moved to a lovely house called Thumbingham Palace.



Miss Thumb and the Lucky Lamb Answers

Thumb

dumb

crumbs

combed

climbed

plumber

numb

bomb

limbs

dumbstruck

doubt

lamb

Thumbingham