



Wife: You fool! Look what you have done! Do something!

Narrator 1: The woodcutter tried and tried to remove the sausage, but it was no use. It was stuck there for good.

Narrator 2: Then the woodcutter said,

Woodcutter: There's only one thing to do. I wish the sausage was back on the plate.

Narrator 3: The sausage landed back on the plate. The woodcutter and his wife sat down and ate the sausage.

Wife: And that's the story of the three wishes.

Adapted by Lisa Blau