

**Let's read.**

Lisa was placed in a much larger room filled with heaps of straw. She began crying. Once again the little strange man appeared before her.



Hmm. More straw to spin, huh? I love to spin straw. So, what will you promise me this time?



In the morning, the King was amazed to see more gold. He became greedier. He put her in the largest room in the castle. It was full of straw. Lisa would become queen if she spun this final amount of straw into gold. That midnight, Lisa hoped the strange little man would appear, and he did.



I'm sorry. I have nothing left to give you.

Yes, I promise.

The next day, the King returned, delighted to find the room filled with gold.

Oh, wonderful! You will now be my queen.

