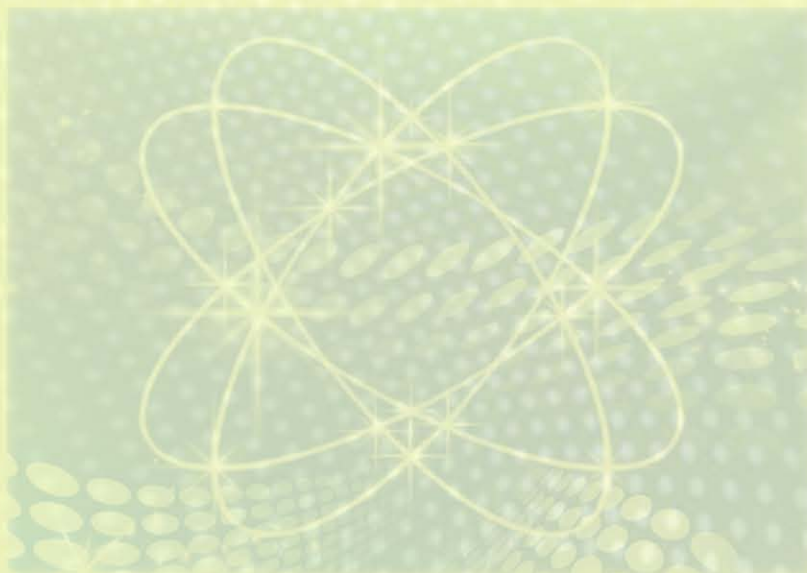
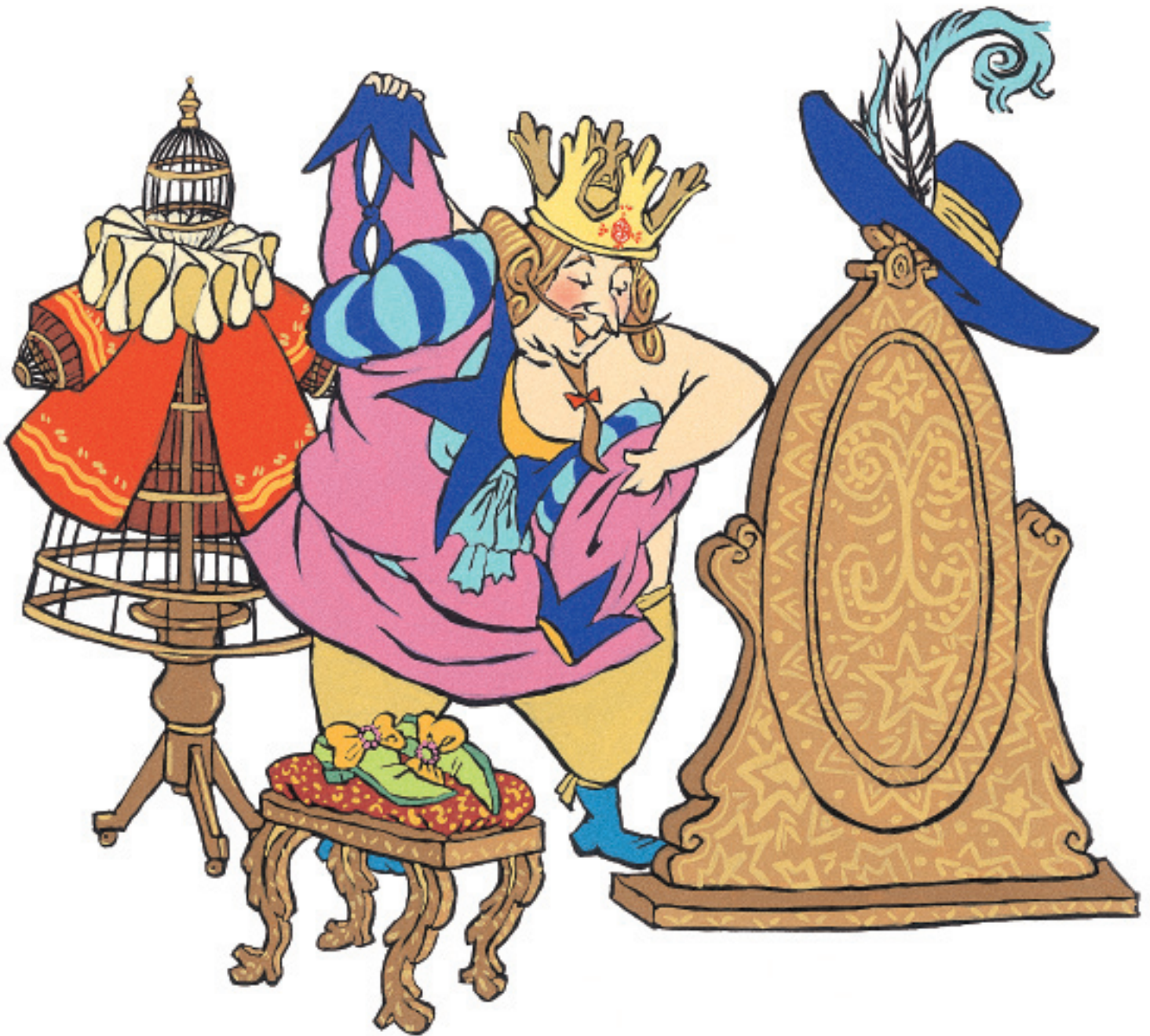


國王的新衣



Once upon a time, there was an emperor who loved clothed. He loved clothes so much he thought about them all the time.



One day, two men came to the emperor's city.
"We are tailors!" they said.
But they were really tricksters.



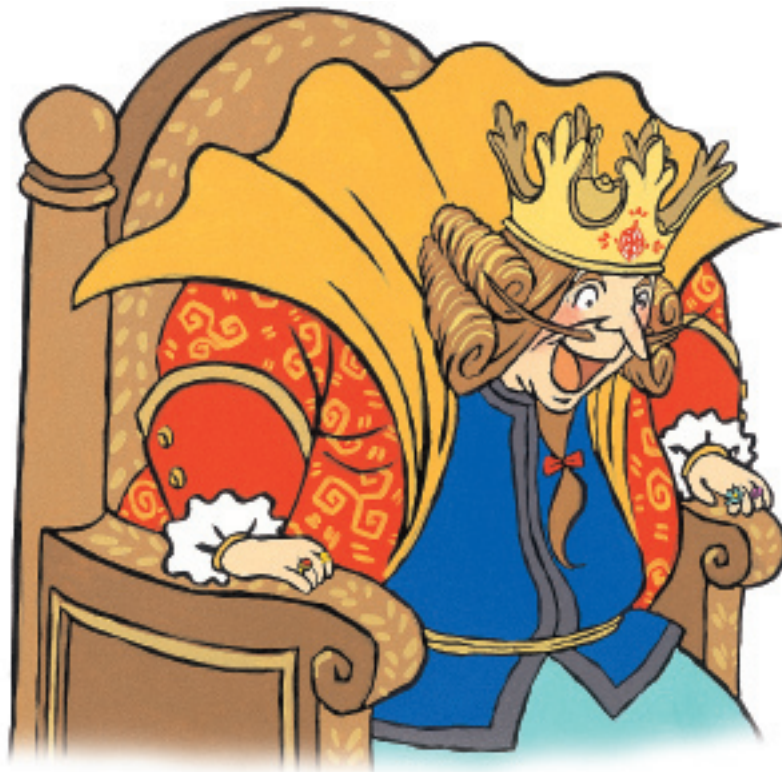
"Your majesty," one tailor said, "we make a most amazing cloth."

"I have many clothes," said the emperor. "What makes yours so special?"





"Well," said the other tailor, "some people cannot see our cloth even when they are looking right at it!"
"The only people who can see our cloth," said the other, "are those who are truly your loyal subjects."

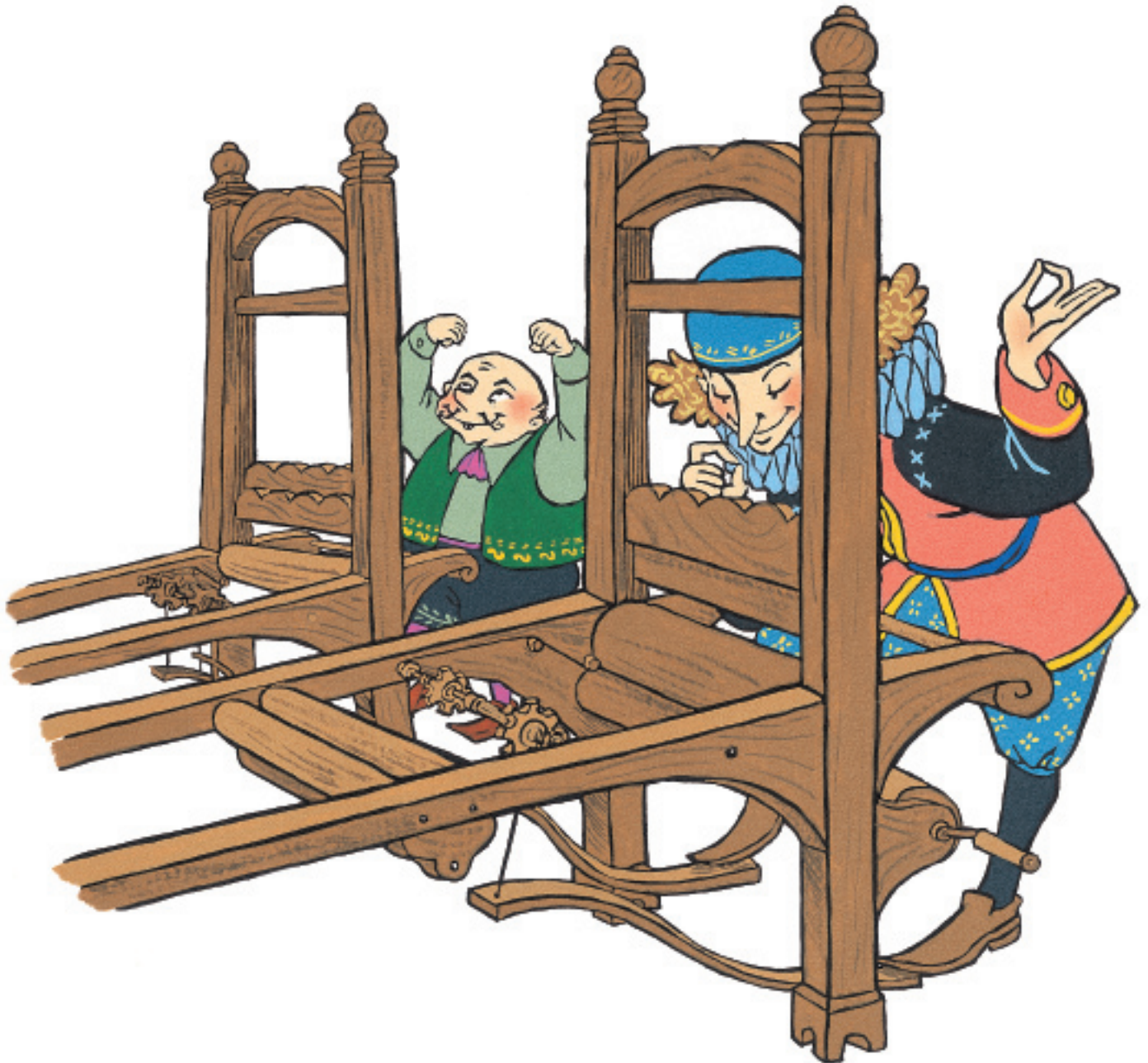


When the emperor heard this, he was greatly excited. Now he would be able to test which of his subjects were truly loyal to him and which were not.

"Begin weaving at once!" commanded the emperor.
Then he gave them a bag of gold and a room in his
palace to work.

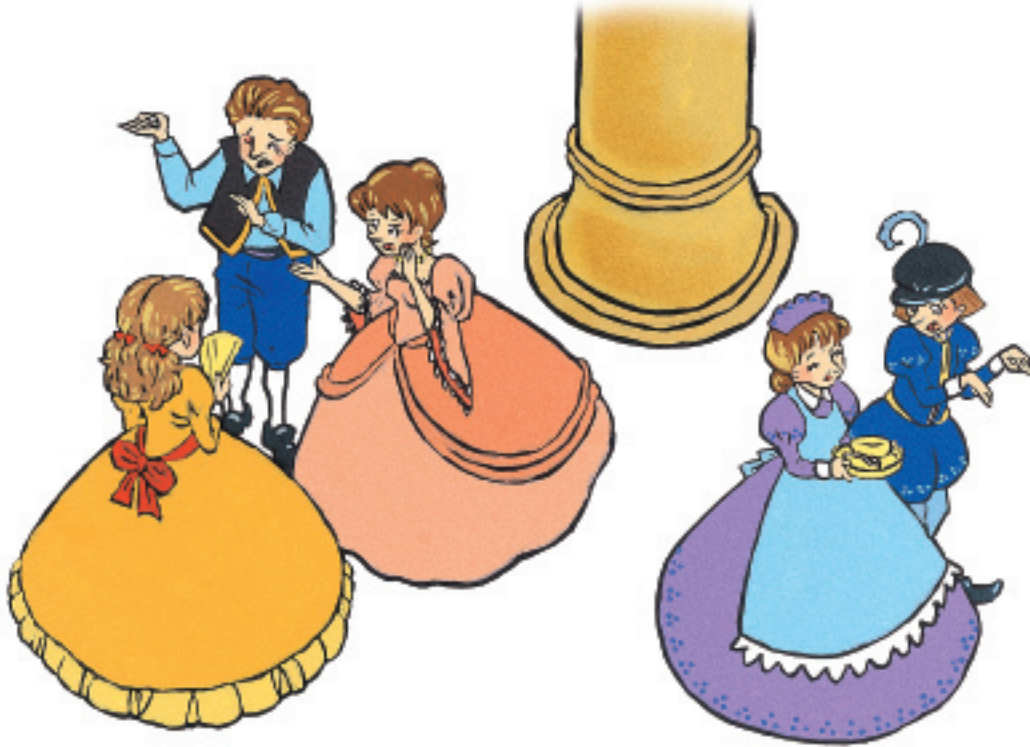


The two men immediately put up two looms and sat at them, pretending to weave.



Whenever someone looked in on them, they seemed to be working very hard, but there was nothing on the looms.

Soon everyone in the castle was buzzing about this magical cloth, which only loyal subjects of the emperor could see. No one could actually see the cloth, but everyone was too embarrassed to admit it.



One day, the emperor himself went to check on the tailors' progress. But he was shocked at what he saw! (Or rather, what he didn't see.)





When the emperor realized that he himself could not see the magic cloth, he thought, "How can it be that I am not loyal to myself? He was so disturbed by the notion that it kept him awake night after night.



The emperor sent his chief minister to the weaving room to hear his report. But try as he might, the chief minister could see nothing on the looms.

"Oh dear," thought the chief minister, "I can't let the emperor think I am disloyal." So when he made his report, he pretended he had seen the cloth.



"Oh, your Majesty," he lied, "the cloth is so beautiful! The colors are so bright, and the weave is so delicate!" "Yes, yes," mumbled the emperor, also lying. "It is quite beautiful. Quite beautiful."



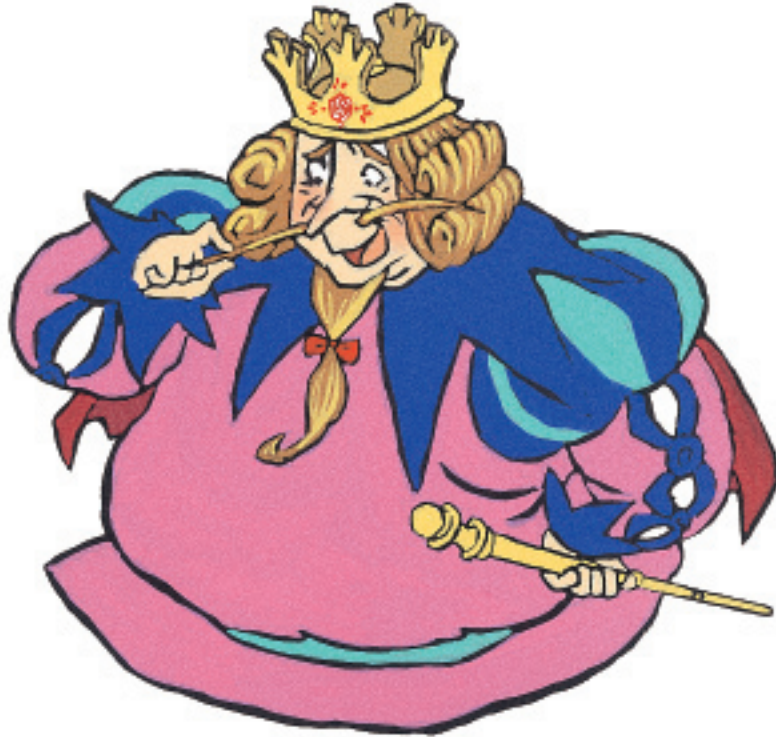


The tailors asked for more and more gold, and the king gave it to them. The emperor also sent more people to examine the cloth and report on it. They all said the cloth was fine and beautiful.



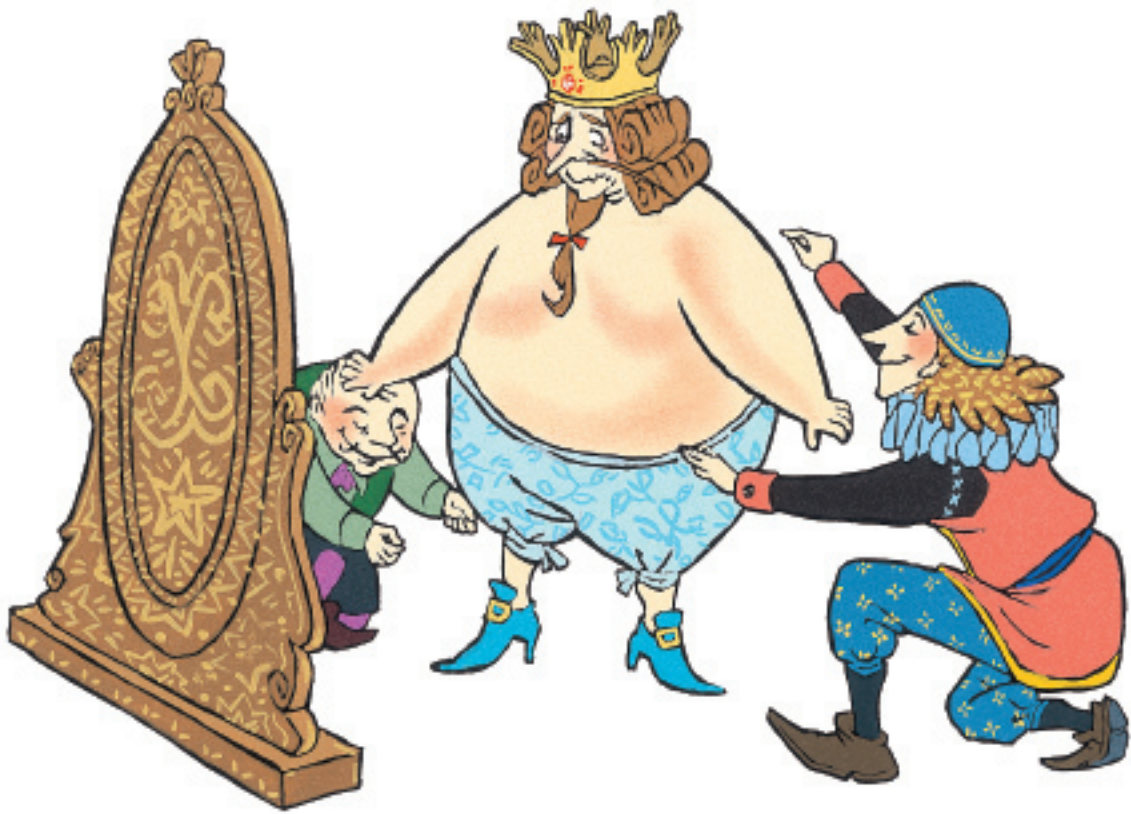
Finally, the tailors announced that the emperor's new clothes were finished. When the emperor walked into the room with his ministers, they began oohing and aahing at the beauty of the new clothes.

"Oh, yes, they certainly are beautiful," said the emperor.
"I will wear my new clothes in a parade this Sunday."
But secretly he was nervous about parading about in a
suit that he couldn't see.



On the morning of the parade, the emperor went to
get dressed. The tailors said to him, "This fabric is also
magic because it is as light as a feather. You won't
even feel it!"





The emperor took off all of his old clothes, and the tailors pretended to help him get dressed in his new clothes. The emperor turned around and around in front of the mirror, saying, "Very light, very light indeed."



The servants pretended to hold the emperor's cape as the royal court formed a parade. No one could see the emperor's new clothes, but everyone was too afraid to say so.

As they paraded through the town, many people gasped and said how beautiful the new clothes were.



Finally, a small boy in the crowd said loudly, "He hasn't got any clothes on!"



As soon as the little child had spoken, no one was afraid any longer. Everyone began to whisper, "He hasn't got any clothes on!"



The emperor went back to his palace as fast as he could. He was very embarrassed. After that, the emperor became wiser, and he did not love clothes as much as he did before.

The Emperor's New Clothes

Characters

The Narrator

Tailor B

Stranger B

The Emperor

The Chief Minister

The Little Boy

Tailor A

Stranger A

Scene 1

Setting : In a castle

The Narrator : Once upon a time, there was an emperor who loved clothes. He tried on his new clothes in front of the mirror every day.

The Emperor : "I look really good in these new clothes, but I don't have enough. I want more."

The Narrator : One day, two men came to see the emperor.

Tailor A : "Your majesty. We are tailors."

Tailor B : "We can make you beautiful clothes."

The Narrator : The truth was that they were two tricksters.

The Emperor : "I have many clothes already. Why should I hire you two?"

Tailor A : "Actually, our cloth is magical."

Tailor B : "That's right. Only the people who are truly loyal to you can see the cloth."

The Narrator : The emperor was excited, and so he hired them.



Scene 2

Setting : A room in the castle

The Narrator : The emperor gave them a bag of gold and a room for them to work in.

The Emperor : "Start working now. I can't wait to see the magical cloth."

Tailor A : "Of course."

Tailor B : "We will work as hard as possible from this day on."

The Narrator : So the two tricksters put up two looms, sat down in front of them, and pretended to weave.

The Emperor : "It has been a few days. I want to take a look at the magical cloth."

The Narrator : The emperor walked into the room.
The Emperor : "What is wrong? I can't see anything."
(thinking to himself)
Tailor A : "Your majesty. You can see how beautiful this cloth is."
Tailor B : "We have been working very hard."
The Emperor : "Yes, yes, it is quite beautiful. Quite beautiful."
(mumbled)

Scene 3

Setting : In the emperor's room

The Narrator : The emperor was bothered by what he had seen or not seen.
The Emperor : "How could that be possible? Why couldn't I see the magical cloth?"
The Narrator : The emperor decided to send his chief minister to check on the cloth.

Scene 4

Setting : In the tailors' room

The Narrator : The next day, the chief minister went into the room to check on the tailors' progress.
The Chief Minister : "What? I can't see anything? What does this mean?"
(to himself)
Tailor A : "Sir, do you like this cloth?"
The Narrator : The chief minister didn't want anybody to know he couldn't see the cloth.
The Chief Minister : "Yes. It's lovely."
Tailor B : "Sir, please let the emperor know we need more gold for the cloth."

Scene 5

Setting : In the emperor's room

The Chief Minister : "The colors are so bright, and the weave is so delicate!"
The Emperor : "You think so too?"
The Chief Minister : "Your new clothes are going to be beautiful. You should wear them in Sunday's parade."
The Narrator : Finally, the new clothes were finished.
Tailor A : "Your majesty, please allow us to help you get dressed."
Tailor B : "This cloth is so light. You won't feel a thing."



The Emperor : "Yes, it is very light....and the clothes are very beautiful!"

The Narrator : The emperor got dressed and went to the parade.

Scene 6

Setting : On the street

Stranger A : "The emperor's clothes are lovely."

Stranger B : "Yes...I agree."

The Narrator : Suddenly, there was a shout from a little boy.

The Little Boy : "He hasn't got any clothes on!"

Stranger A : "You're right. He doesn't have any clothes on."

The Narrator : All of the people started laughing. The emperor was so ashamed that he ran back to his palace. After that, the emperor became wiser, and he did not love clothes as much as he did before.



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