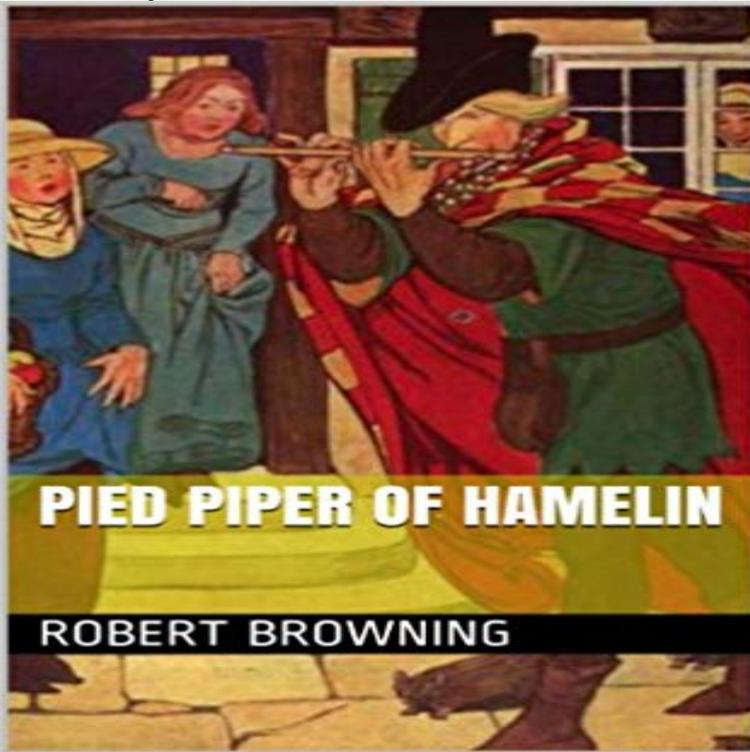


Pied Piper of Hamelin



Hamelin Town a in Brunswick, By famous
Hanover city; The liver Weser, deep and
wide, Washes its wall on the southern side;
A pleasanter spot yon never spied; But,
when begins my ditty, Almost five hundred
years ago, To see the townsfolk suffer so
From vermin was a pity. Rats! They fought
the dogs, and killed the cats, And bit the
babies in the cradles, And ate the cheeses
out of the vats, And licked the soup from
the cooks own ladles, Split open the kegs of
salted sprats. Made nests inside mens
Sunday hats, And even spoiled the womens
chats, By drowning their speaking
With shrieking and squeaking
In fifty different sharps and flats. At last
the people in a body
To the Town Hall came flocking: ^ Tis
clear, cried they our Mayors a noddy; ,
And as for our Corporation shocking
To think we buy gowns lined with ennine >1
For dolts that cant or wont determine
What s best to rid us of our vermin! ,
Rouse up, sirs! Give your brains a racking
-1 To find the remedy were lacking, ~>
Or, sure as fate, well send you packing!
O At this the Mayor and Corporation
Quaked with a mighty consternation.
An hour they sate in council, At length
the Mayor broke silence: For a guilder
Id my ermine gown sell; I wish I were
a mile hence! Its easy to bid one rack
ones brain Im sure my poor head aches
again Ive scratched it so, and all in
vain. Oh for a trap, a trap, a trap! Just
as he said this, what should hap
At the chamber door but a gentle tap?
Bless us, cried the Mayor, whats that,
Only a scraping of shoes on the mat?
Anything like the sound oi a rat
Makes my heart go pit-a-pat! Come in
!the Mayor cried, looking bigger;
And in did come the strangest figure;
His queer, long coat from heel to head
Was half of yellow and half of red;
And he himself was tall and thin,
With sharp blue eyes, each like a pin,
And light loose hair, yet swarthy skin,
No tuft on cheek nor beard on chin,
But lips where smiles went out and in
There was no

guessing his kith and kin! He advanced to the council-table: And, Please your honours, said he, Im able, By means of a secret charm, to draw All creatures living beneath the sun, That creep, or swim, or fly, or run, After me so as you never saw! And I chiefly use my charm On creatures that do people harm, The mole, and toad, and newt, and viper: And people call me the Pied Piper. (And here they noticed round his neck A scarf of red and yellow stripe, To match with his coat of the self-same cheque; And at the scarfs end hung a pipe; And his fingers, they noticed, were everstraying As if impatient to be playing Upon this pipe, as low it dangled Over his vesture so old-fangled.) Yet, said he, poor piper as I am, In Tartary I freed the Cham, Last June, from his huge swarms of gnats; I eased in Asia the Nizam Of a monstrous brood of vampyre bats; And, as for what your brain bewilders, If I can rid your town of rats Will you give me a thousand guilders? One? Fifty thousand I was the exclamation Of the astonished Mayor and Corporation. Into the street the Piper stept, Smiling first a little smile, As if he knew what raagio slept In his quiet pipe the while; Then, like a musical adept, To blow the pipe his lips he wrinkled, And green and blue his sharp eyes twinkled Like a candle flame where salt is sprinkled; And ere three shrill notes the pipe uttered, You heard as if an army muttered; And the muttering grew to a grumbling; And the grumbling grew to a mighty rumbling; And out of the houses the rats came tumbling. Great rats, small rats, lean rats, brawny rats, Brown rats, black rats, grey rats, tawny rats, Grave old plodders, gay young friskers, Cocking tails and pricking whiskers, Fathers, mothers, uncles, cousins, Families by tens and dozens, Brothers, sisters, husbands, wives Followed the Piper for their lives, From street to street he piped, advancing, And step by step they followed, dancing. Until they came to the river Weser Wherein all plunged and perished.

As the story goes, in 1284, townspeople hired a rat catcher to lure away the vermin that had overrun their village. He did, except the citizens of Hamelin cheated the man out of his payment. So the mana pied piper returned a year later and lured their children away, too. Artwork page for Study for The Pied Piper of Hamelin: The Children, George John Pinwell, c.1871. - 13 min - Uploaded by Kids Video Show Watch amazing Animated Fairy Tales playlist including Little Red Riding Hood, Three Little Pigs - 13 min - Uploaded by Geethanjali Kids - Rhymes and Stories Watch amazing Animated Fairy Tales playlist including Little Red Riding Hood, Three Little Pigs - 87 min - Uploaded by DigiComRetroVan Johnson, Claude Rains, Lori Nelson, Jim Backus. The Pied Piper of Hamelin - Hamelin Towns in Brunswick, - 6 min - Uploaded by MagicBox English Stories SUBSCRIBE HERE ITS FREE : <https://swYAxZ> Check out this Magical Pied Piper - 13 min - Uploaded by Geethanjali Kids - Tamil Watch amazing Animated Fairy Tales playlist including Little Red Riding Hood, Three Little Pigs - 7 min - Uploaded by FOXWalt Disneys Fables - Pied Piper. FOX THE PIED PIPER OF HAMELIN Fairy Tales For Kids - 2 min - Uploaded by APPUSERIE The Pied Piper of Hamelin can enchant ANY creature on earth He drives away a large colony Plots. In 1284, while the town of Hamelin was suffering from a rat infestation, a piper dressed in multicolored (pied) clothing appeared, claiming to be a rat-catcher. The mayor, in turn, promised to pay him for the removal of the rats. - 13 min - Uploaded by Bedtime Story () Bedtime Stories for Children (<http://www.BedtimeStory.TV>) Best Children Classics HD Subscribe The Pied Piper of Hamelin. By Robert Browning. Hamelin Towns in Brunswick, By famous Hanover city. The river Weser, deep and wide, washes its wall on The Pied Piper of Hamelin, in full The Pied Piper of Hamelin, a Childs Story, narrative poem of 303 lines by Robert Browning, published in 1842 in Dramatic - 10 min - Uploaded by Charlie In Westeros GoT content coming back very soon! Today I will share (& analyze) the legend of the Pied The Pied Piper of Hamelin is a classic fairy tale/folk legend frequently referenced in other works and media. Although (like most fairy tales) there are - 5 min - Uploaded by APPUSERIE The town of Hamelin was infested with all kinds of rats. One day, Pied Piper came to Hamelin - 13 min - Uploaded by Geethanjali - Cartoons for Kids Watch an amazing Animated Fairy Tales playlist including Little Red Riding Hood, Three Little - 8 min - Uploaded by Jen Campbell A look at the true, rather disturbing, history of The Pied Piper of Hamelin. All of the books I The story generally goes that the town of Hamelin was plagued by an unusual number of rats, and a stranger from out of town, wearing multicolored (or pied) clothes, showed up and offered to get rid of the rats in exchange for payment. Hameln-Pied-Piper-Books-Tell-You-Why-PD. The Pied Piper legend originated in Hamelin, Germany during the middle ages. As the story goes