

# KING ROLLO

## and the New Stockings



David McKee

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for Rose

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**“I’ll wear my new stockings,” said King Rollo.  
“The red ones or the green ones? I like both.”**



**“The red ones,” he decided. “Tomorrow I’ll wear the green ones.” He put the green ones in the drawer.**



**“I like your stockings,” said the magician.  
“They’re new,” said King Rollo.**

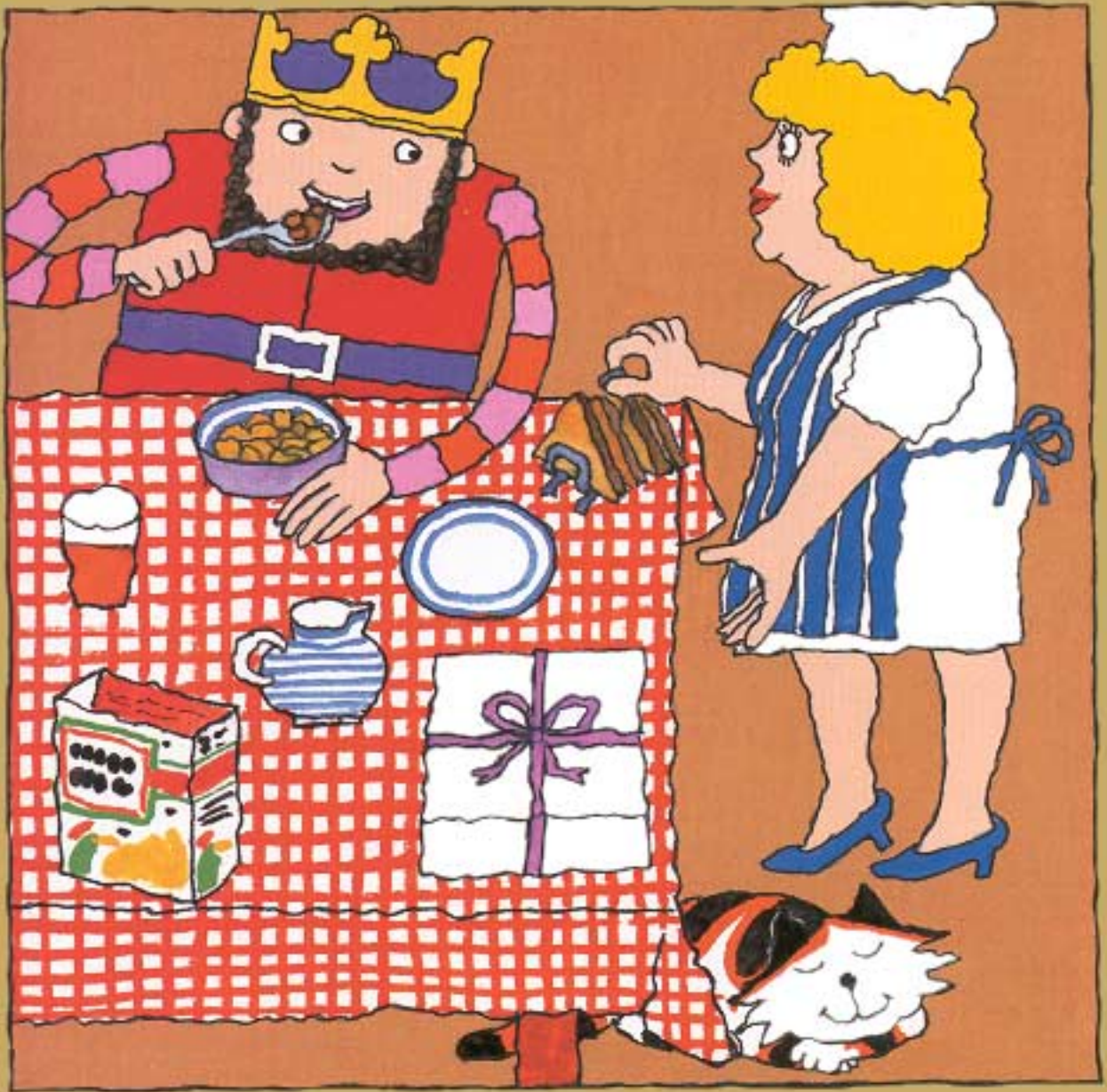


**“You took a long time to get dressed,” said Cook.  
“I didn’t know which stockings to wear,” said  
King Rollo.**



**“When you’ve finished breakfast, I’d like you to take this pie to old Mrs Harris,” said Cook.**





“Good, I fancy a walk to show off my new stockings,” said King Rollo. “Where does she live?”



**“Go down the road, take the third turning on the right, then the second on the left,” said Cook.  
“It’s the first house on the right.”**



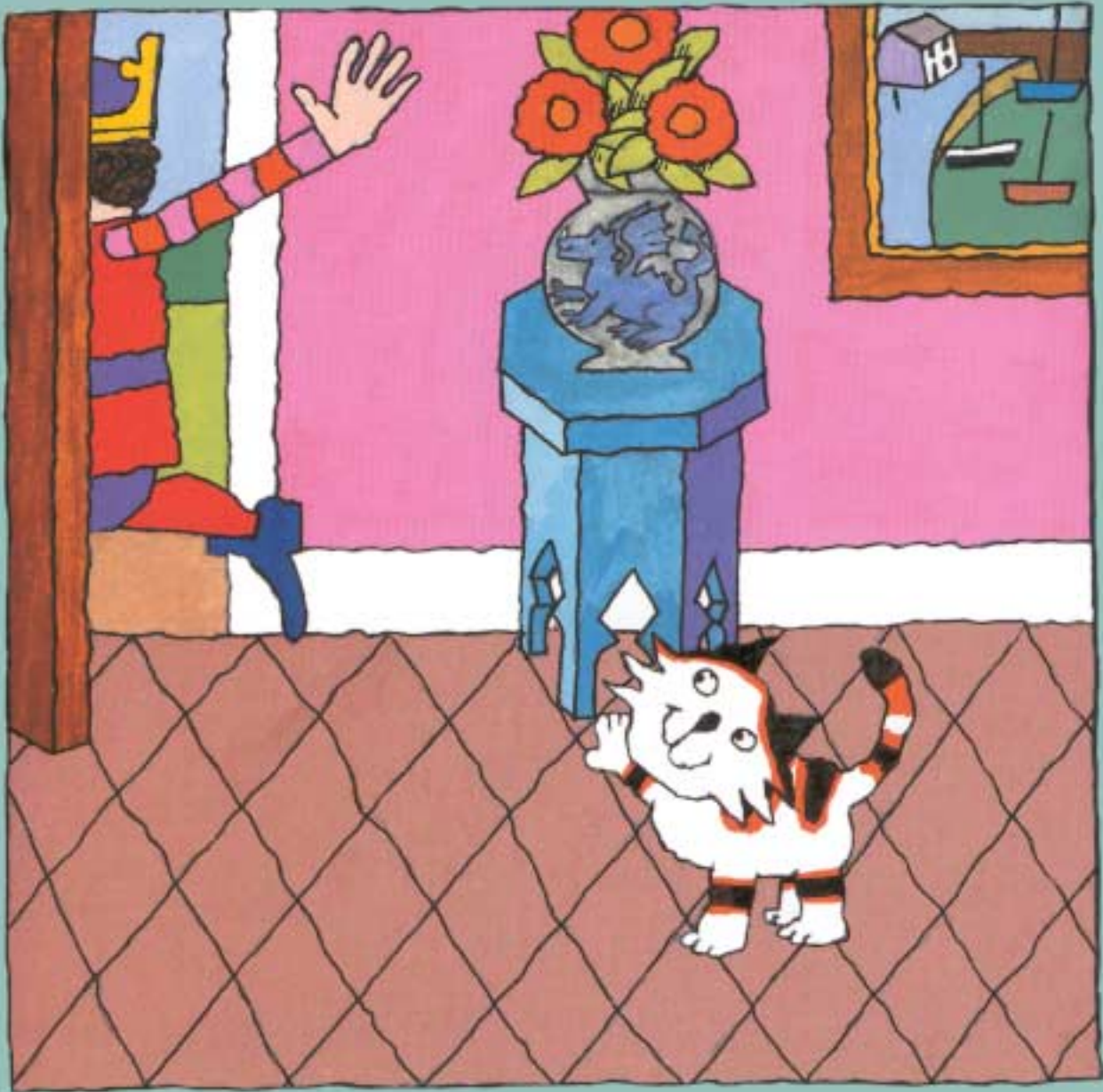
**“Which side is right?” asked King Rollo.**



**“This side of course,” said Cook, and she touched King Rollo’s right arm.**



After King Rollo had cleaned his teeth he took the pie. “Third turning right, second left, first house on the right,” he said.



**“Good,” said Cook. “Be careful with your new stockings.”**

**“See you later,” said King Rollo.**



Almost at once King Rollo returned. “Which side is right again?” he asked.



**“Oh, for goodness sake,” said Cook. “This side.”**





**“I hope I remember,” said King Rollo. Then he said, “I’ve an idea,” and he ran back indoors.**



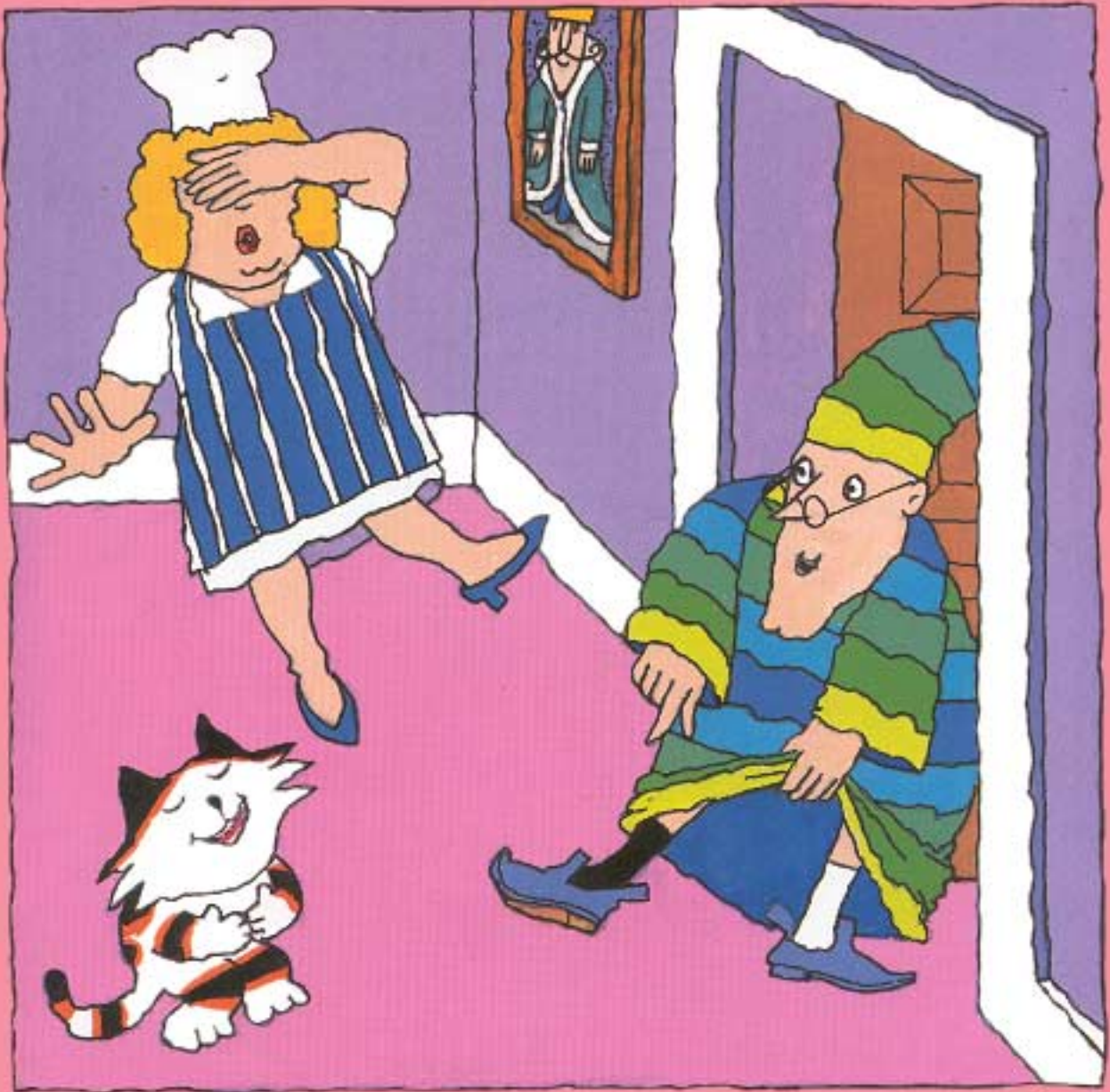
He soon returned. This time he had on one red stocking and one green one. "The green one is right," he said. "Goodbye, again."



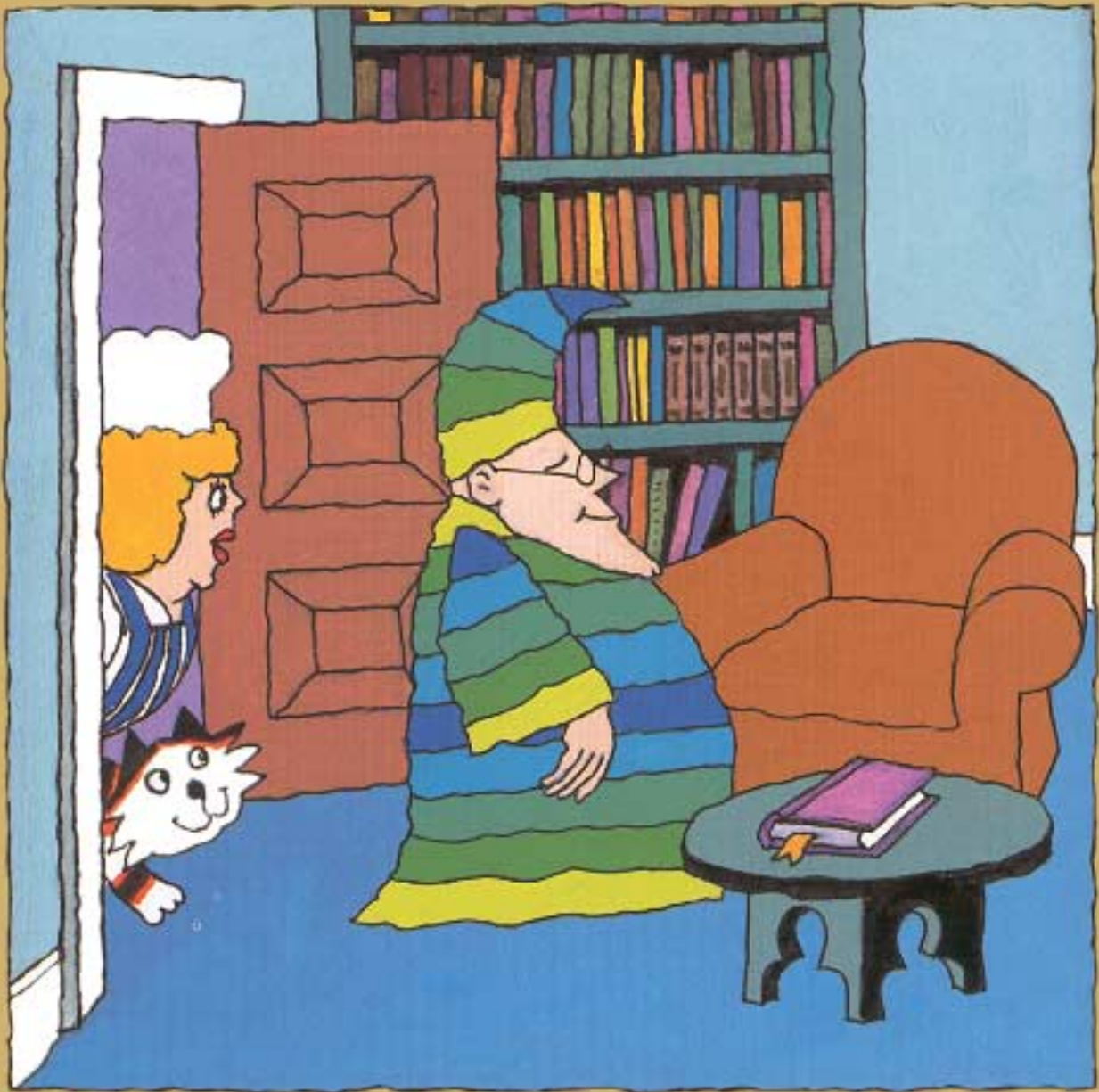
**“Fancy not knowing right from left,” said Cook.  
“Eh? What?” said the Magician. “But I do, I do.”**



**“I meant King Rollo,” said Cook. “Are you sure that you know?”**



**The magician lifted his cloak. One sock was black and the other white. “The black is on the right,” he smiled.**



**“You’re as bad as King Rollo,” said Cook.**

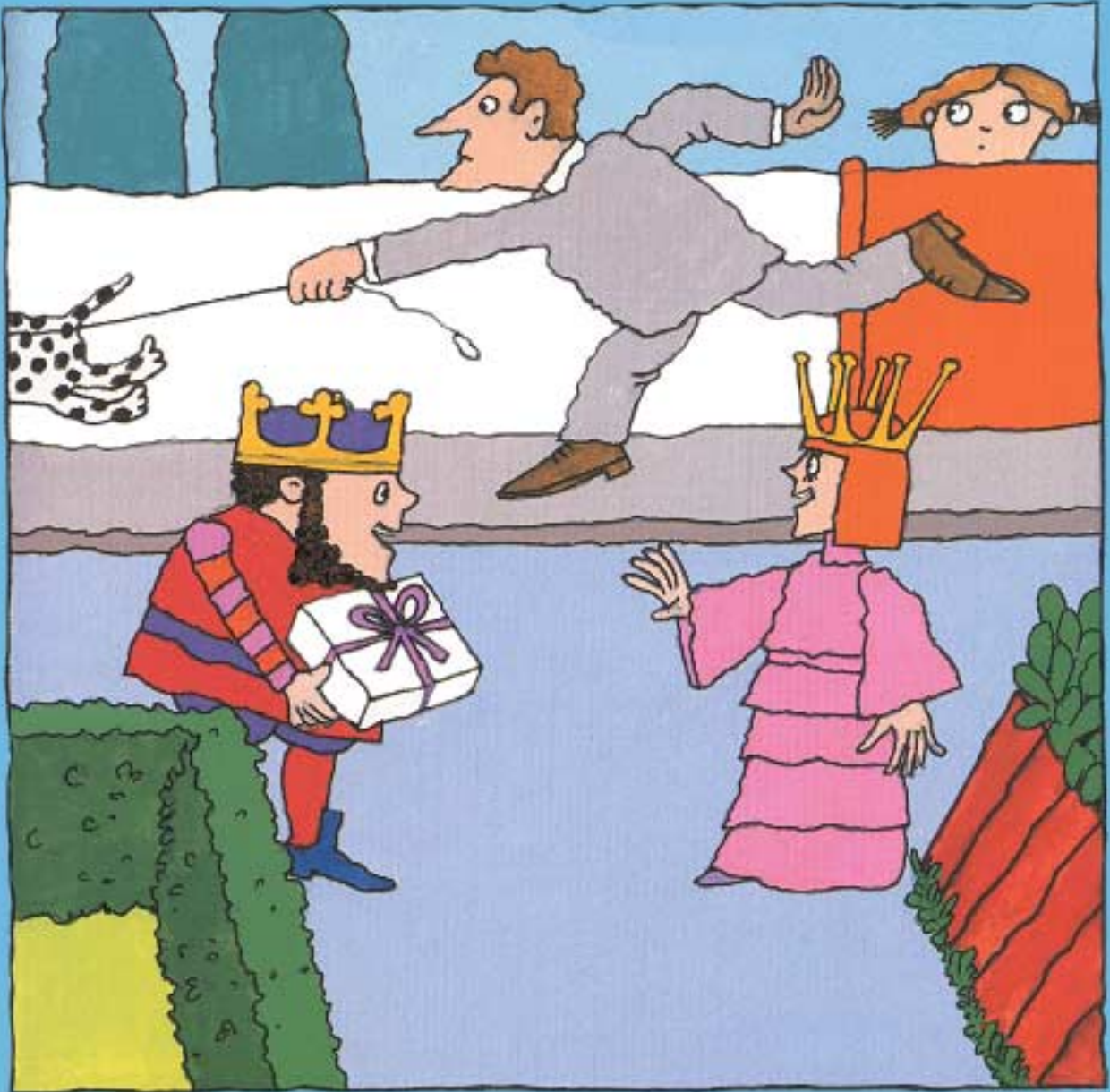


**Down the road King Rollo came to a turning.  
He looked at his stockings. “The first on the right,”  
he said.**



**Then he came to a crossroads. “That makes the second on the right,” he said.**





At the third turning he saw Queen Gwen. “Hello, Queen Gwen,” he said. “I’m taking this pie to Mrs Harris. Come with me!”



**“Where does she live?” asked Queen Gwen.  
“Second turning on the red, first house on the green,”  
said King Rollo. “Oh, I mean left and right.”**



**Queen Gwen laughed. “I like your new stockings,” she said.**

**“Yes,” said King Rollo, “and I’ve another pair like this at home!”**