

The Happy Prince

High above the _____, on a tall column, stood the _____ of the Happy Prince. He was gilded all over with _____ leaves of fine gold, for eyes he had two bright sapphires, and a large red _____ glowed on his sword-hilt.

He was very much _____ indeed. "He is as beautiful as a weathercock," _____ one of the Town Councillors who wished to _____ a reputation for having artistic tastes; "only not quite so useful," he added, fearing lest people should think him unpractical, which he really was not.

"Why can't you be like the Happy Prince?" asked a _____ mother of her little boy who was crying for the moon. "The Happy Prince never dreams of crying for anything."

"I am glad there is some one in the world who is _____ happy," muttered a disappointed man as he gazed at the _____ statue.

"He looks just like an angel," said the Charity Children as they came out of the cathedral in their bright _____ cloaks and their _____ white pinafores.

"How do you _____?" said the Mathematical Master, "you have never seen one."

"Ah! but we have, in our dreams," _____ the children; and the Mathematical Master _____ and looked very severe, for he did not approve of children dreaming.

**admired answered city clean frowned gain
know quite remarked ruby scarlet sensible
statue thin wonderful**

-----Key-----

High above the city, on a tall column, stood the statue of the Happy Prince. He was gilded all over with thin leaves of fine gold, for eyes he had two bright sapphires, and a large red ruby glowed on his sword-hilt.

He was very much admired indeed. "He is as beautiful as a weathercock," remarked one of the Town Councillors who wished to gain a reputation for having artistic tastes; "only not quite so useful," he added, fearing lest people should think him unpractical, which he really was not.

"Why can't you be like the Happy Prince?" asked a sensible mother of her little boy who was crying for the moon. "The Happy Prince never dreams of crying for anything."

"I am glad there is some one in the world who is quite happy," muttered a disappointed man as he gazed at the wonderful statue.

"He looks just like an angel," said the Charity Children as they came out of the cathedral in their bright scarlet cloaks and their clean white pinafores.

"How do you know?" said the Mathematical Master, "you have never seen one."

"Ah! but we have, in our dreams," answered the children; and the Mathematical Master frowned and looked very severe, for he did not approve of children dreaming.