

Fair Katrinelje and Pif-Paf-Poltrie

Brothers Grimm

German

Intermediate
2 min read

“Good-day, Father Hollenthe.”

“Many thanks, Pif-paf-poltrie.”

“May I be allowed to have your daughter?”

“Oh, yes, if Mother Malcho (Milch-cow), Brother High-and-Mighty, Sister Käsetraut, and fair Katrinelje are willing, you can have her.”

“Where is Mother Malcho, then?”

“She is in the cow-house, milking the cow.”

“Good-day, Mother Malcho.”

“Many thanks, Pif-paf-poltrie.”

“May I be allowed to have your daughter?”

“Oh, yes, if Father Hollenthe, Brother High-and-Mighty, Sister Käsetraut, and fair Katrinelje are willing, you can have her.”

“Where is Brother High-and-Mighty, then?”

“He is in the room chopping some wood.”

“Good-day, Brother High-and-Mighty.”

“Many thanks, Pif-paf-poltrie.”

“May I be allowed to have your sister?”

“Oh, yes, if Father Hollenthe, Mother Malcho, Sister Käsetraut, and fair Katrinelje are willing, you can have her.”

“Where is Sister Käsetraut, then?”

“She is in the garden cutting cabbages.”

“Good-day, sister Käsetraut.”

“Many thanks, Pif-paf-poltrie.”

“May I be allowed to have your sister?”

“Oh, yes, if Father Hollenthe, Mother Malcho, Brother High-and-Mighty, and fair Katrinelje are willing, you may have her.”

“Where is fair Katrinelje, then?”

“She is in the room counting out her farthings.”

“Good day, fair Katrinelje.”

“Many thanks, Pif-paf-poltrie.”

“Wilt thou be my bride?”

“Oh, yes, if Father Hollenthe, Mother Malcho, Brother High-and-Mighty, and Sister Käsetraut are willing, I

am ready.”

“Fair Katrinelje, how much dowry hast thou?”

“Fourteen farthings in ready money, three and a half groschen owing to me, half a pound of dried apples, a handful of fried bread, and a handful of spices. And many other things are mine. Have I not a dowry fine?”

“Pif-paf-poltrie, what is thy trade? Art thou a tailor?” “Something better.”

“A shoemaker?”

“Something better.”

“A husbandman?”

“Something better.”

“A joiner?”

“Something better.”

“A smith?”

“Something better.”

“A miller?”

“Something better.”

“Perhaps a broom-maker?”

“Yes, that’s what I am, is it not a fine trade?”

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