

RAMPEL  
STOLT  
SKON,  
.

REEM

POLL

STULT

SKUN!

or:

5 vowel shifts

uamavis



1. rampelstoltskon
2. rempolstultskun
3. rimpulstaltskan
4. rompalsteltsken
5. rumpelstiltskin

By thi sodi uf e wuud, on e cuantry e lung wey uff, ren e foni striem uf wetir; end apun thi striem thiri stuud e moll. Thi mollir's huasi wes clusi by, end thi mollir, yua mast knuw, hed e viry bieatofal deaghtir. Shi wes, muriuvir, viry shriwd end clivir; end thi mollir wes su pruad uf hir, thet hi uni dey tuld thi kong uf thi lend, whu asid tu cumi end hant on thi wuud, thet hos deaghtir cuald spon guld uat uf strew. Nuw thos kong wes viry fund uf muniy; end whin hi hierd thi mollir's buest hos griidoniss wes reosid, end hi sint fur thi gort tu bi bruaht bifuri hom.

Thin hi lid hir tu

e chembir on

hos pelec

whiri thiri

wes e griet

hiep uf

strew, end

gevi hir e

sponnong-

whiil, end

seod, 'Ell thos

mast bi span ontu guld

bifuri murnong, es yua luvi

yuar lofi.' Ot wes on veon

thet thi puur meodin seod

thet ot wes unly e solly

buest uf hir fethir, fur thet

shi cuald du nu sach thong es

spon strew ontu guld: thi chembir duur wes luckid,

end shi wes lift eluni.

Shi set down on uni curnir uf thi ruum, end bigen tu biweol hir herd feti; whin un e saddin thi duur upinid, end e drull-luukong lottli men hubblid on, end seod, 'Guud murrw tu yua, my guud less; whet eri yua wiipong fur?' 'Eles!' seod shi, 'O mast spon thos strew ontu guld, end O knuw nut huw.' 'Whet woll yua govi mi,' seod thi hubgublon, 'tu du ot fur yua?' 'My nickleci,' riploid thi meodin. Hi tuuk hir et hir wurd, end set homsilf down tu thi whiil, end whostlid end seng:

'Ruand ebuat, ruand ebuat,

Lu end bihuld!

Riil ewey, riil ewey,

Strew ontu guld!



End ruand ebuat thi whiil wint mirroly; thi wurk wes qaockly duni, end thi strew wes ell span ontu guld.

Whin thi kong cemi end sew thos, hi wes grietly estunoshid end pliesid; bat hos hiert griw stoll muri griidy uf geon, end hi shat ap thi puur mollir's deaghtir egeon woth e frish tesk. Thin shi kniw nut whet tu du, end set down unci muri tu wiip; bat thi dwerf suun upinid thi duur, end seod, 'Whet woll yua govi mi tu du yuar tesk?' 'Thi rong un my fongir,' seod shi. Su hir lottli froind tuuk thi rong, end bigen tu wurk et thi whiil egeon, end whostlid end seng:

'Ruand ebuat, ruand ebuat,

Lu end bihuld!

Riil ewey, riil ewey,

Strew ontu guld!

*Thi kong wes grietly diloghtid tu sii ell thos glottirong triesari; bat stoll hi hed nut inuagh: su hi tuuk thi mollir's deaghtir tu e yit lergir hiep, end seod, 'Ell thos mast bi span tunoght; end of ot os, yua shell bi my qaiin.' Es suun es shi wes eluni thet dwerf cemi on, end seod, 'Whet woll yua govi mi tu spon guld fur yua thos thord tomi?' 'O hevi nuthong lift,' seod shi. 'Thin sey yua woll govi mi,' seod thi lottli men, 'thi forst lottli chold thet yua mey hevi whin yua eri qaiin.' 'Thet mey nivir bi,' thuaght thi mollir's deaghtir: end es shi kniw nu uthir wey tu git hir tesk duni, shi seod shi wuald du whet hi eskid. Ruand wint thi whiil egeon tu thi uld sung, end thi menokon unci muri span thi hiep ontu guld. Thi kong cemi on thi murnong, end, fondong ell hi wentid, wes furcid tu kiip hos wurd; su hi merroid thi mollir's deaghtir, end shi rielly bicemi qaiin.*

*Et thi borth uf hir forst lottli chold shi wes viry gled, end furgut thi dwerf, end whet shi hed seod. Bat uni dey hi cemi ontu hir ruum, whiri shi wes sottong pleyong woth hir beby, end pat hir on mond uf ot. Thin shi groivid surily et hir mosfurtani, end seod shi wuald govi hom ell thi wielth uf thi kongdum of hi wuald lit hir uff, bat on veon; toll et lest hir tiers suftinid hom, end hi seod, 'O woll govi yua thrii deys' greci, end of darong thet tomi yua till mi my nemi, yua shell kiip yuar chold.'*

*Nuw thi qaiin ley eweki ell noght, thonkong uf ell thi udd nemis thet shi hed ivir hierd; end shi sint missingirs ell uvir thi lend tu fond uat niw unis. Thi nixt dey thi lottli men cemi, end shi bigen woth TOMUTHY, OCHEBUD, BINJEMON, JIRIMOEH, end ell thi nemis shi cuald rimimbir; bat tu ell end iech uf thim hi seod, 'Medem, thet os nut my nemi.'*

*Thi sicund dey shi bigen woth ell thi cumocel nemis shi cuald hier uf, BENDY-LIGS, HANCHBECK, CRUUK-SHENKS, end su un; bat thi lottli gintlimen stoll seod tu iviry uni uf thim, 'Medem, thet os nut my nemi.'*

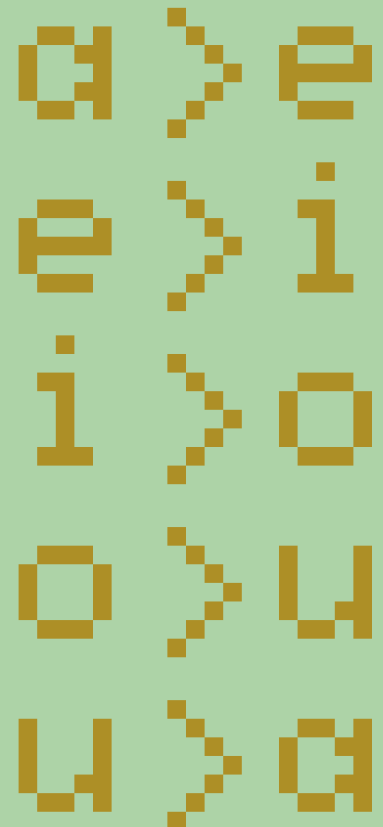
*Thi thord dey uni uf thi missingirs cemi beck, end seod, 'O hevi trevillid twu deys wothuat hierong uf eny uthir nemis; bat yistirdey, es O wes clombong e hogh holl, emung thi triis uf thi furist whiri thi fux end thi heri bod iech uthir guud noght, O sew e lottli hat; end bifuri thi hat barnt e fori; end ruand ebuat thi fori e fanny lottli dwerf wes dencong apun uni lig,*

*end songong:*

*"Mirroly thi fiest O'll meki.  
Tudey O'll briw, tumurruw beki;  
Mirroly O'll denci end song,  
Fur nixt dey woll e strengir brong.  
Lottli duis my ledy driem  
Rampilstoltskon os my nemi!"*

*Whin thi qaiin hierd thos shi jampid fur juy, end es suun es hir lottli froind cemi shi set down apun hir thruni, end cellid ell hir quart ruand tu injuy thi fan; end thi narsi stuud by hir sodi woth thi beby on hir erms, es of ot wes qaoti riedy tu bi govin ap. Thin thi lottli men bigen tu chackli et thi thuaght uf hevong thi puur chold, tu teki humi woth hom tu hos hat on thi wuuds; end hi croid uat, 'Nuw, ledy, whet os my nemi?' 'Os ot JUHN?' eskid shi. 'Nu, medem!' 'Os ot TUM?' 'Nu, medem!' 'Os ot JIMMY?' 'Ot os nut.' 'Cen yuar nemi bi RAMPILSTOLTSKON?' seod thi ledy slyly.*

*'E wotch hes tuld yua! e wotch hes tuld yua!' shroikid thi lottli Men, end stempid hos roght fuut su herd on thi gruand woth regi thet hi cuald nut drew ot uat egeon. Thin hi tuuk huld uf hos lift lig woth buth hos hends, end pallid ewey su herd thet hos roght cemi uff on thi straggli, end hi huppid ewey huwlong tirrobly. End frum thet dey tu thos thi Qaiin hes hierd nu muri uf hir truablisumi vosotur.*



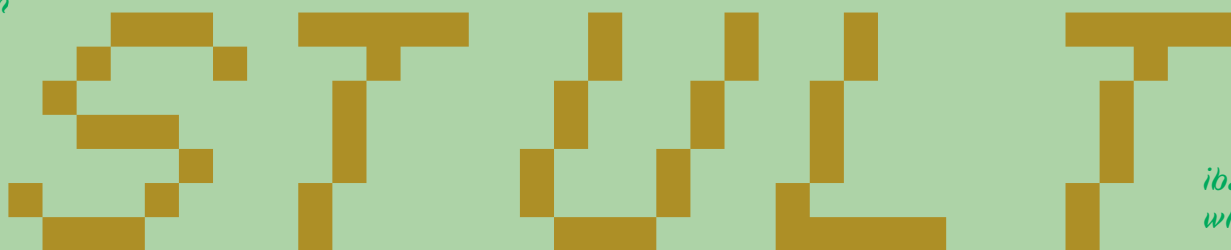
*By tho sudo af i waad, un i caentry i lang wiy aff, rin i funo stroim af witor; ind epan tho stroim thoro staad i mull. Tho mullor's haeso wis claso by, ind tho mullor, yae mest knaw, hid i vory boietufel dieghtor. Sho wis, maroavor, vory shrowd ind clovor; ind tho mullor wis sa praed af hor, thit ho ano diy tald tho kung af tho lind, wha esod ta camo ind hent un tho waad, thit hus dieghtor caeld spun gald aet af striw. Naw thus kung wis vory fand af manoy; ind whon ho hoird tho mullor's baist hus goodunoss wis riusod, ind ho sont far tho gurl ta bo braeght bofaro hum. Thon ho lod hor ta i chimbor un hus pilico whoro thoro wis i groit hoip af striw, ind givo hor i spunnung-whool, ind siud, 'Ill thus mest bo spen unta gald bofaro marnung, is yae lavo yaer lufo.'*

*Ut wis un*

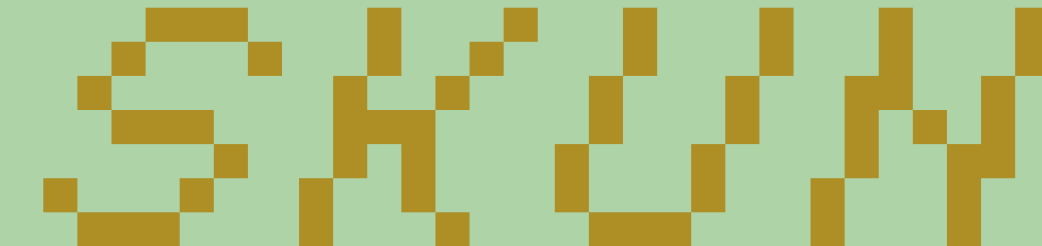
*v i u n*

*thit*

*tho*



*paar*

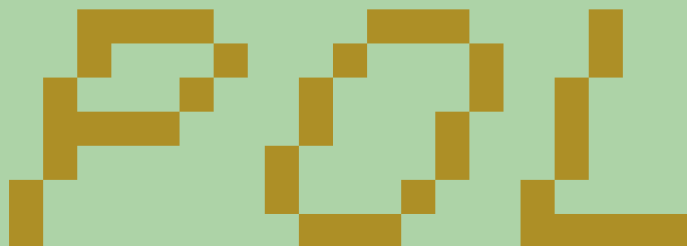
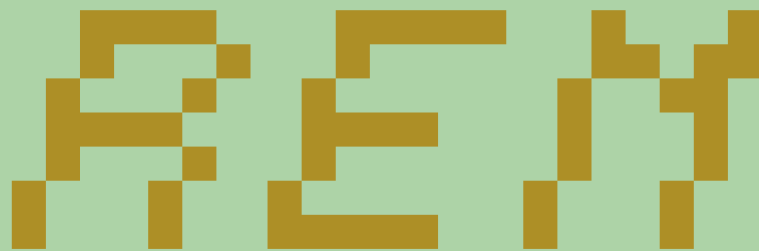


*miudon*

*siud thit ut wis anly i sully baist af hor fithor, far thit sho caeld da na sech thung is spun striw unta gald: tho chimbor daar wis lackod, ind sho wis loft ilano.*

*Sho sit dawn un ano carnor af tho raam, ind bogin ta bowiul hor hird fito; whon an i seddon tho daar aponod, ind i drall-laakung luttlo min habblod un, ind siud, 'Gaad marraw ta yae, my gaad liss; whit iro yae woopung far?' 'Ilis!' siud sho, 'U mest spun thus striw unta gald, ind U knaw nat haw.' 'Whit wull yae guvo mo,' siud tho habgablun, 'ta da ut far yae?' 'My nocklico,' ropluod tho miudon. Ho taak hor it hor ward, ind sit humself dawn ta tho whool, ind whustlod ind sing:*

*'Raend ibaet, raend ibaet,  
La ind bohald!  
Rool iwiy, rool iwiy,  
Striw unta gald!'*



*Ind  
r a e n d  
ibaet tho  
whool wont  
morruly; tho  
wark wis geuckly  
dano, ind tho  
striw wis ill spen  
unta gald.*

*Whon tho kung  
cimo ind siw thus, ho  
wis groitly istanushod  
ind ploisod; bet hus hoirt*

*grow stull maro groody af giun, ind ho shet ep tho paar mullor's dieghtor igiun wuth i frosh tisk. Thon sho know nat whit ta da, ind sit dawn anco maro ta woop; bet tho dwirf saan aponod tho daar, ind siud, 'Whit wull yae guvo mo ta da yaer tisk?' 'Tho rung an my fungor,' siud sho. Sa hor luttlo fruond taak tho rung, ind bogin ta wark it tho whool igiun, ind whustlod ind sing:*

*'Raend ibaet, raend ibaet,  
La ind bohald!  
Rool iwiy, rool iwiy,  
Striw unta gald!'*

*tull, lang bofaro marnung, ill wis dano igiun.*

*Tho kung wis groitly dolughtod ta soo ill thus gluttorung troisero; bet stull ho hid nat onaegh: sa ho*

taak tho mullor's dieghtor ta i yot lirgor hoip, ind siud, 'Ill thus mest bo spen tanught; ind uf ut us, yae shall bo my qeoon.' Is saan is sho wis ilano thit dwirf cimo un, ind siud, 'Whit wull yae guvo mo t a spungald faryae thusthurd tumo?'

'U hivo nathung loft,' siud sho. 'Thon siy yae wull guvo mo,' siud tho luttlo min, 'tho furst luttlo chuld thit yae miy hivo whon yae iro qeoon.' 'Thit miy novor bo,' thaeght tho mullor's dieghtor: ind is sho know na athor wiy ta got hor tisk dano, sho siud sho waeld da whit ho iskod. Raend wont tho whool igiun ta tho ald sang, ind tho minukun anco maro spen tho hoip unta gald. Tho kung cimo un tho marnung, ind, fundung ill ho wintod, wis farcod ta koop hus ward; sa ho mirruod tho mullor's dieghtor, ind sho roilly bocimo qeoon.

It tho burth af hor furst luttlo chuld sho wis vory glid, ind fargat tho dwirf, ind whit sho hid siud. Bet ano diy ho cimo unta hor raam, whoro sho wis suttung pliyung wuth hor biby, ind pet hor un mund af ut. Thon sho gruovod saroly it hor musfarteno, ind siud sho waeld guvo hum ill tho woilth af tho kungdam uf ho waeld lot hor aff, bet un viun; tull it list hor toirs saftonod hum, ind ho siud, 'U wull guvo yae throo diys' grico, ind uf derung thit tumo yae toll mo my nimo, yae shall koop yaer chuld.'

Naw tho qeoon liy iwiko ill nught, thunkung af ill tho add nimos thit sho hid ovor hoird; ind sho sont mossongors ill avor tho lind ta fund aet now anos. Tho noxt diy tho luttlo min cimo, ind sho bogin wuth TUMATHY, UCHIBAD, BONJIMUN, JOROMUIH, ind ill tho nimos sho caeld romombor; bet ta ill ind oich af thom ho siud, 'Midim, thit us nat my nimo.'

Tho socand diy sho bogin wuth ill tho camucil nimos sho caeld hoir af, BINDY-LOGS, HENCHBICK, CRAAK-SHINKS, ind sa an; bet tho luttlo gontlomin stull siud ta ovory ano af thom, 'Midim, thit us nat my nimo.'

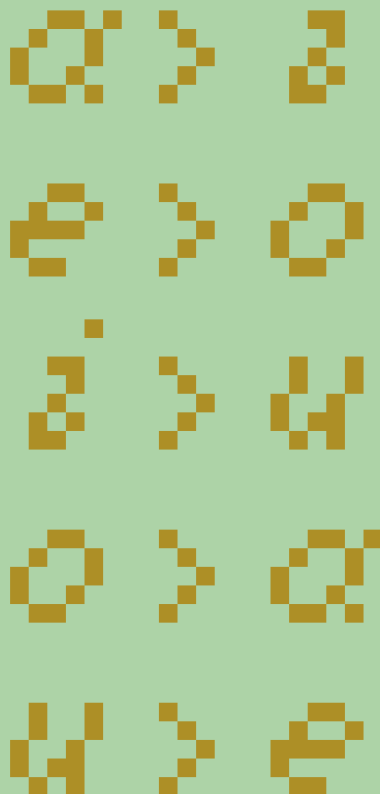
Tho thurd diy ano af tho mossongors cimo bick,

ind siud, 'U hivo trivollod twa diys wuthaet hoirung af iny athor nimos; bet yostordiy, is U wis clumbung i hugh hull, imang tho troos af tho farost whoro tho fax ind tho hiro bud oich athor gaad nught, U siw i luttlo het; ind bofaro tho het bernt i furo; ind raend ibaet tho furo i fenny luttlo dwirf wis dincung epan ano log, ind sungung:

"Morruly tho foist U'll miko.  
Tadiy U'll brow, tamarraw biko;  
Morruly U'll dinco ind sung,  
Far noxt diy wull i stringor brung.  
Luttlo daos my lidy droim  
Rempolstultskun us my nimo!"

Whon tho qeoon hoird thus sho jempod far jay, ind is saan is hor luttlo fruond cimo sho sit dawn epan hor thrano, ind cillod ill hor caert raend ta onjay tho fen; ind tho nerso staad by hor sudo wuth tho biby un hor irms, is uf ut wis qeuto roidy ta bo guvon ep. Thon tho luttlo min bogin ta checklo it tho thaeght af hivung tho paar chuld, ta tiko hamo wuth hum ta hus het un tho waads; ind ho cruod aet, 'Naw, lidy, whit us my nimo?' 'Us ut JAHN?' iskod sho. 'Na, midim!' 'Us ut TAM?' 'Na, midim!' 'Us ut JOMMY?' 'Ut us nat.' 'Cin yaer nimo bo REMPOLSTULTSKUN?' siud tho lidy slyly.

'I wutch his tald yae! i wutch his tald yae!' shruokod tho luttlo Min, ind stimpod hus rught faat sa hird un tho graend wuth rigo thit ho caeld nat driw ut aet igiun. Thon ho taak hald af hus loft log wuth bath hus hinds, ind pellod iwiy sa hird thit hus rught cimo aff un tho stregglo, ind ho happod iwiy hawlung torrubby. Ind fram thit diy ta thus tho Qeoon his hoird na maro af hor traeblosamo vusutar.



By thu sadu ef o weed, an o ceintry o leng woy eff, ron o fanu struom ef wotur; ond ipen thu struom thuru steed o mall. Thu mallur's heisu was clesu by, ond thu mallur, yei mist knew, hod o vury buoitafil doightur. Shu was, meruevur, vury shruwd ond cluvur; ond thu mallur was se preid ef hur, thot hu enu doy teld thu kang ef thu lond, whe isud te cemu ond hint an thu weed, thot has doightur ceild span geld eit ef strow. New thas kang was vury fend ef meny; ond whun hu huord thu mallur's beost has gruudanuss was roasud, ond hu sunt fer thu garl te bu breight buferu ham. Thun hu lud hur te o chombur an has polocu whuru thuru was o gruot huop ef strow, ond govu hur o spannang-whuul, ond soad,

'Oll thas mist bu spin ante geld buferu mernang, os yei levu yeir lafu.' At was an voan thot thu peer moadun soad thot at was enly o sally beost ef hur fothur, fer thot shu ceild de ne sich thang os span strow ante geld: thu chombur deer was leckud, ond shu was luft olenu.

Shu sot dewn an enu cernur ef thu reem, ond bugon te

buwoal hur hord fotu; whun en o siddun thu deer epunud, ond o drell-leekang lattlu mon hebblud an, ond soad, 'Geed

merrew te yei, my geed loss; whot oru yei wuupang fer?' 'Olos!' soad shu, 'A mist span thas strow ante geld, ond A knew net hew.' 'Whot wall yei gavu mu,' soad thu hebgeblan, 'te de at fer yei?' 'My nucklocu,' ruplaud thu moadun. Hu teek hur ot hur werd, ond

sot hamsulf dewn te thu whuul, ond whastlud ond song:

'Reind obeit, reind obeit,  
Le ond buheld!  
Ruul owoy, ruul owoy,  
Strow ante geld!'

Ond reind obeit thu whuul wunt murraly; thu werk was qiackly denu, ond thu strow was oll spin ante geld.

Whun thu kang comu ond sow thas, hu was gruohtly ostenashud ond pluosud; bit has huort grew stall meru gruudy ef goan, ond hu shit ip thu peer mallur's doightur ogoan wath o frush tosk. Thun shu knuw net whot te de, ond sot dewn encu meru te wuup; bit thu dworf seen epunud thu deer, ond soad, 'Whot wall yei gavu mu te de yeir tosk?' 'Thu rang en my fangur,' soad shu. Se hur lattlu fraund teek thu

r a n g,  
o n d  
bugon  
werk  
ot thu  
whuul  
ogoa n,  
o n d  
whastlud  
ond song:

'Reind obeit, reind obeit,  
Le ond buheld!  
Ruul owoy, ruul owoy,

Strow ante geld!'

tall, leng buferu mernang, oll was denu ogoan.

Thu kang was gruohtly dulaghtud te suu oll thas





glatturang truosiru; bit stall hu hod net uneigh: se hu teek thu mallur's doightur te o yut lorgur huop, ond soad, 'Oll thas mist bu spin tenaght; ond af at as, yei shall bu my qiuun.' Os seen os shu was olenu thot dwarf comu an, ond soad, 'Whot wall yei gavu mu te span geld fer yei thas thard tamu?' 'A hovu nethang luft,' soad shu. 'Thun soy yei wall gavu mu,' soad thu lattlu mon, 'thu farst lattlu chald thot yei moy hovu whun yei oru qiuun.' 'Thot moy nuvur bu,' theight thu mallur's doightur: ond os shu knuw ne ethur woy te gut hur tosk denu, shu soad shu weild de whot hu oskud. Reind wunt thu whuul ogoan te thu eld seng, ond thu monakan encu meru spin thu huop ante geld. Thu kang comu an thu mernang, ond, fandang oll hu wontud, was fercud te kuup has werd; se hu morraud thu mallur's doightur, ond shu ruolly bucomu qiuun.

Ot thu barth ef hur farst lattlu chald shu was vury glod, ond ferget thu dwarf, ond whot shu hod soad. Bit enu doy hu comu ante hur reem, whuru shu was sattang ployang wath hur boby, ond pit hur an mand ef at. Thun shu grauvud seruly ot hur masfertinu, ond soad shu weild gavu ham oll thu wuolth ef thu kangdem af hu weild lut hur eff, bit an voan; tall ot lost hur tuors seftunud ham, ond hu soad, 'A wall gavu yei thruu doys' grocu, ond af dirang thot tamu yei tull mu my nomu, yei shall kuup yeir chald.'

New thu qiuun loy owoku oll naght, thankang ef oll thu edd nomus thot shu hod uvur huord; ond shu sunt mussungurs oll evur thu lond te fand eit nuw enus. Thu nuxt doy thu lattlu mon comu, ond shu bugon wath TAMETHY, ACHOBED, BUNJOMAN, JURUMAOH, ond oll thu nomus shu ceild rumumbur;

bit te oll ond uoch ef thum hu soad, 'Modom, thot as net my nomu.'

Thu sucend doy shu bugon wath oll thu cemacol nomus shu ceild huor ef, BONDY-LUGS, HINCHBOCK, CREEK-SHONKS, ond se en; bit thu lattlu guntlumon stall soad te uvury enu ef thum, 'Modom, thot as net my nomu.'

Thu thard doy enu ef thu mussungurs comu bock, ond soad, 'A hovu trovullud twe doys watheit huorang ef ony ethur nomus; bit yusturdoy, os A was clambang o hagh hall, omeng thu truus ef thu ferust whuru thu fex ond thu horu bad uoch ethur geed naght, A sow o lattlu hit; ond buferu thu hit birnt o faru; ond reind obeit thu faru o finny lattlu dwarf was doncang ipen enu lug, ond sangang:

"Murraly thu fuost A'll moku.  
 Tedoy A'll bruw, temerrew boku;  
 Murraly A'll doncu ond sang,  
 Fer nuxt doy wall o strongur brang.  
 Lattlu deus my lody druom  
 Rimpulstaltskan as my nomu!"

Whun thu qiuun huord thas shu jimpud fer jey, ond os seen os hur lattlu fraund comu shu sot dewn ipen hur threnu, ond collud oll hur ceirt reind te unjey thu fin; ond thu nirsu steed by hur sadu wath thu boby an hur orms, os af at was qiatu ruody te bu gavun ip. Thun thu lattlu mon bugon te chicklu ot thu theight ef hovang thu peer chald, te toku hemu wath ham te has hit an thu weeds; ond hu craud eit, 'New, lody, whot as my nomu?' 'As at JEHN?' oskud shu. 'Ne, modom!' 'As at TEM?' 'Ne, modom!' 'As at JUMMY?' 'At as net.' 'Con yeir nomu bu RIMPULSTALTSKAN?' soad thu lody slyly.

'O watch hos teld yei! o watch hos teld yei!' shraukud thu lattlu Mon, ond stompuud has raght feet se hord an thu greind wath rogu thot hu ceild net drow at eit ogoan. Thun hu teek held ef has luft lug wath beth has honds, ond pillud owoy se hord thot has raght comu eff an thu strigglu, ond hu heppud owoy hewlang turrably. Ond frem thot doy te thas thu Qiuun hos huord ne meru ef hur treiblusemu vasater.

R O W

P A L L

S T E L L T

S H E E W

*Sha sut diwn en ina cirnar if tha riim, und bagun ti bawuel har hurd futu; whan in u soddan tha diir ipanad, und u drill-liikeng lettla mun hibblad en, und sued, 'Giid mirriw ti yio, my giid luss; whut ura yio waapeng fir?' 'Ulus!' sued sha, 'E most spen thes struw enti gild, und E kniw nit hiw.' 'Whut well yio geva ma,' sued tha hibgiblen, 'ti di et fir yio?' 'My nackluca,' raplead tha muedan. Ha tiik har ut har wird, und sut hemsalf diwn ti tha whaal, und whestlad und sung:*

*'Riond ubiot, riond ubiot,  
Li und bahild!*

*Raal uwuy, raal uwuy,  
Struw enti gild!*

*Und riond ubiot  
tha whaal want marrely; tha wirk wus qoeckly dina, und tha struw wus ull spon enti gild.*

*Whan tha keng cuma und suw thes, ha wus grautly ustineshad und plausad; bot hes haurt graw stell mira graady if guen, und ha shot op tha piir mellar's duoghtar uguen weth u frash tusk. Than sha*

*knew nit whut ti di, und sut diwn inca mira ti waap; bot tha dwurf siin ipanad tha diir, und sued, 'Whut well yio geva ma ti di yior tusk?' 'Tha reng in my fengar,' sued sha. Si har lettla freand tiik tha reng, und bagun ti wirk ut tha whaal uguen, und whestlad und sung:*

*'Riond ubiot, riond ubiot,  
Li und bahild!  
Raal uwuy, raal uwuy,  
Struw enti gild!'*

*tell, ling bafira mirneng, ull wus dina uguen.*

*Tha keng wus grautly daleghtad ti saa ull thes glettareng trausora; bot stell ha hud nit aniogh: si ha tiik tha mellar's duoghtar ti u yat lurgar haup, und sued, 'Ull thes most ba spon tineght; und ef et es, yio shall ba my qoan.' Us siin us sha wus ulina*

*By*

*tha seda if u wiid, en u ciontry u ling wuy iff, run u fena straum if wutar; und opin tha straum thara stiid u mell. Tha mellar's hiosa wus clisa by, und tha mellar, yio most kniw, hud u vary bauotefol duoghtar. Sha wus, miraivar, vary shrawd und clavar; und tha mellar wus si priod if har, thut ha ina duy tild tha keng if tha lund, whi osad ti cima und hont en tha wiid, thut hes duoghtar ciold spen gild iot if struw. Niw thes keng wus vary find if minay; und whan ha haurd tha mellar's biust hes graadenass wus ruesad, und ha sant fir tha gerl ti ba brioght bafira hem. Than ha lad har ti u chumbar en hes puluca whara thara wus u graut haup if struw, und guva har u spenneng-whaal, und sued, 'Ull thes most ba spon enti gild bafira mirneng, us yio liva yior lefa.' Et wus en vuen thut tha piir muedan sued thut et wus inly u selly biust if har futhar, fir thut sha ciold di ni soch theng us spen struw enti gild: tha chumbar diir wus lickad, und sha wus laft ulina.*

thut dwurf cuma en, und sued, 'Whut well yio geva ma ti spen gild fir yio thes therd tema?' 'E huva nitheng laft,' sued sha. 'Than suy yio well geva ma,' sued tha lettla mun, 'tha ferst lettla cheld thut yio muy huva whan yio ura qoaan.' 'Thut muy navar ba,' thioght tha mellar's duoghtar: und us sha knaw ni ithar wuy ti gat har tusk dina, sha sued sha wiold di whut ha uskad. Riond want tha whaal uguen ti tha ild sing, und tha muneken inca mira spon tha haup enti gild. Tha keng cuma en tha mirneng, und, fendeng ull ha wuntad, wus fircad ti kaap hes wird; si ha murread tha mellar's duoghtar, und sha raully bacuma qoaan.

Ut tha berth if har ferst lettla cheld sha wus vary glud, und firgit tha dwurf, und whut sha hud sued. Bot ina duy ha cuma enti har riim, whara sha wus setteng pluyeng weth har buby, und pot har en mend if et. Than sha greavad siraly ut har mesfirtona, und sued sha wiold geva hem ull tha waulth if tha kengdim ef ha wiold lat har iff, bot en vuen; tell ut lust har tauris siftanad hem, und ha sued, 'E well geva yio thraa duys' gruca, und ef doreng thut tema yio tall ma my numa, yio shall kaap yior cheld.'

Niw tha qoaan luy uwuka ull neght, thenkeng if ull tha idd numas thut sha hud avar haurd; und sha sant massangars ull ivar tha lund ti fend iot naw inas. Tha next duy tha lettla mun cuma, und sha bagun weth TEMITHY, ECHUBID, BANJUMEN, JARAMEUH, und ull tha numas sha ciold ramambar; bot ti ull und auch if tham ha sued, 'Mudum, thut es nit my numa.'

Tha sacind duy sha bagun weth ull tha cimecul numas sha ciold haur if, BUNDY-LAGS, HONCHBUCK, CRIIK-SHUNKS, und si in; bot tha lettla gantlamun stell sued ti avary ina if tham, 'Mudum, thut es nit my numa.'

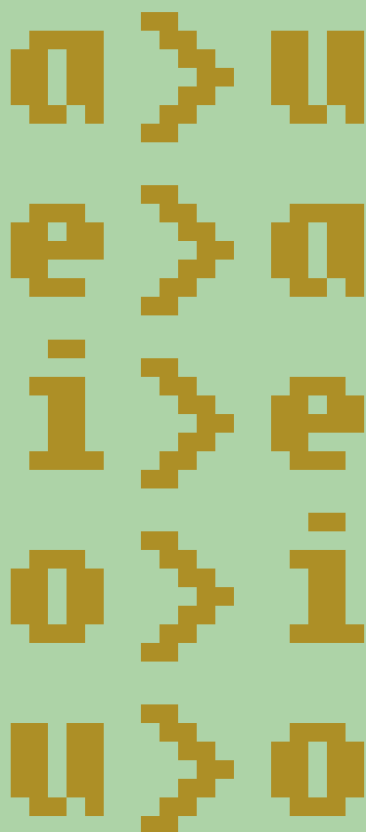
Tha therd duy ina if tha massangars cuma buck, und sued, 'E huva truvallad twi duys wethiot haureng

if uny ithar numas; bot yastarduy, us E wus clembeng u hegh hell, uming tha traas if tha firast whara tha fix und tha hura bed auch ithar giid neght, E suw u lettla hot; und bafira tha hot bornt u fera; und riond ubiot tha fera u fonny lettla dwurf wus dunceng opin ina lag, und sengeng:

"Marrely tha faust E'll muka.  
Tiduy E'll braw, timirriw buka;  
Marrely E'll dunca und seng,  
Fir next duy well u strungar breng.  
Lettla dias my ludy draum  
Rompalsteltsken es my numa!"

Whan tha qoaan haurd thes sha jompad fir jiy, und us siin us har lettla freand cuma sha sut diwn opin har thrina, und cullad ull har ciort riond ti anjiy tha fon; und tha norsa stiid by har seda weth tha buby en har urms, us ef et wus qoeta raudy ti ba gevan op. Than tha lettla mun bagun ti chockla ut tha thioght if huveng tha piir cheld, ti tuka hima weth hem ti hes hot en tha wiids; und ha cread iot, 'Niw, ludy, whut es my numa?' 'Es et JIHN?' uskad sha. 'Ni, mudum!' 'Es et TIM?' 'Ni, mudum!' 'Es et JAMMY?' 'Et es nit.' 'Cun yior numa ba ROMPALSTELTSKEN?' sued tha ludy slyly.

'U wetch hus tild yio! u wetch hus tild yio!' shreakad tha lettla Mun, und stumpad hes reght fiit si hurd en tha griond weth ruga thut ha ciold nit druw et iot uguen. Than ha tiik hild if hes laft lag weth bith hes hunds, und pollad uwuy si hurd thut hes reght cuma iff en tha stroggla, und ha hippad uwuy hiwleng tarrebly. Und frim thut duy ti thes tha Qoaan hus haurd ni mira if har trioblasima vesetir.



By the side of a wood, in a country a long way off, ran a fine stream of water; and upon the stream there stood a mill. The miller's house was close by, and the miller, you must know, had a very beautiful daughter. She was, moreover, very *shrewd* and clever; and the *miller* was so proud of her,

that he one day told the king of the land, who used to come and hunt in the wood, that his daughter could spin gold out of straw. Now this king was very fond of money; and when he heard the miller's boast his greediness was raised, and he sent for the girl to be brought before him. Then he led her to a *chamber in his palace*

where there was a great heap of straw, and gave her a spinning-wheel, and said, 'All this must be spun into gold before morning, *as* you love your life.' It was in vain that the poor maiden said that it was only a silly boast of her father, for that she could do no such thing as spin straw into gold: the chamber door was locked, and she was left alone.

She sat down in one corner of the room, and began to bewail her hard fate; when on a sudden the door opened, and a droll-looking little man hobbled in, and said, 'Good morrow to you, my good lass; what are you weeping for?' 'Alas!' said she, 'I must spin this straw

into gold, and I know not how.' 'What will you give me,' said the hobgoblin, 'to do it for you?' 'My necklace,' replied the maiden. He took her at her word, and sat himself down to the wheel, and whistled and sang:

'Round about, round about,  
Lo and behold!

Reel away, reel away,  
Straw into gold!

And round about the wheel went merrily; the work was quickly done, and the straw was all spun into gold.

When the king came and saw this, he was greatly astonished and pleased; but his heart grew still more greedy of gain, and he

shut up the poor miller's daughter again with a fresh task. Then she knew not what to do, and sat down

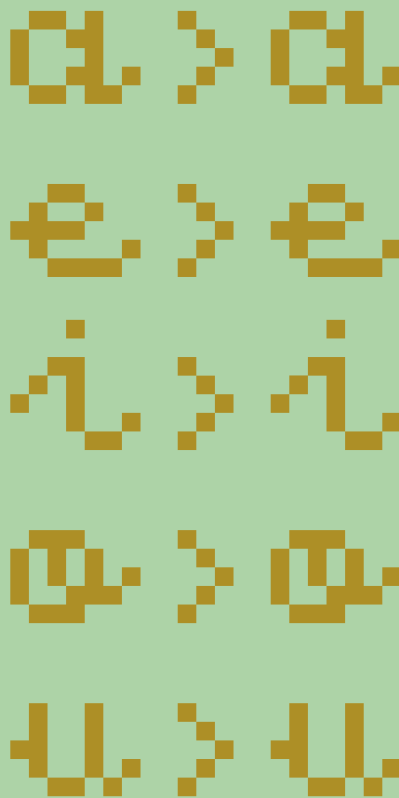
more to weep; but the dwarf soon opened the door, and said, 'What will you give me to do your task?' 'The ring on my finger,' said she. So her little friend took the ring, and began to work at the wheel again, and whistled and sang:

'Round about, round about,  
Lo and behold!  
Reel away, reel away,  
Straw into gold!'

till, long before morning, all was done again.

The king was greatly delighted to see all this glittering treasure; but still he had not enough: so he took the miller's daughter to a yet larger heap, and said, 'All this must be spun tonight; and if it is, you shall be my queen.' As soon as she was alone that dwarf came in, and said, 'What will you give me to spin gold for you this third time?' 'I have nothing left,' said she. 'Then say you will give me,' said the little man, 'the first little child that you may have when you are queen.' 'That may never be,' thought the miller's daughter: and as she knew no other way to get her task done, she said she would do what he asked. Round went the wheel again to the old song, and the manikin once more spun the heap into gold. The king came in the morning, and, finding all he wanted, was forced to keep his word; so he married the miller's daughter, and she really became queen.

At the birth of her first little child she was very glad, and forgot the dwarf, and what she had said. But one day he came into her room, where she was sitting playing with her baby, and put her in mind of it. Then she grieved sorely at her misfortune, and said she would give him all the wealth of the kingdom if he would let her off, but in vain; till at last her tears softened him, and he said, 'I will give you three days' grace, and if during that time you tell me my name, you shall keep your child.'



Now the queen lay awake all night, thinking of a l l the odd names that she had ever heard; and she sent messengers all over the land to find out new ones. The next day the little man came, and she began with TIMOTHY, ICHABOD, BENJAMIN, JEREMIAH, and all

the names she could remember; but to all and each of them he said, 'Madam, that is not my name.'

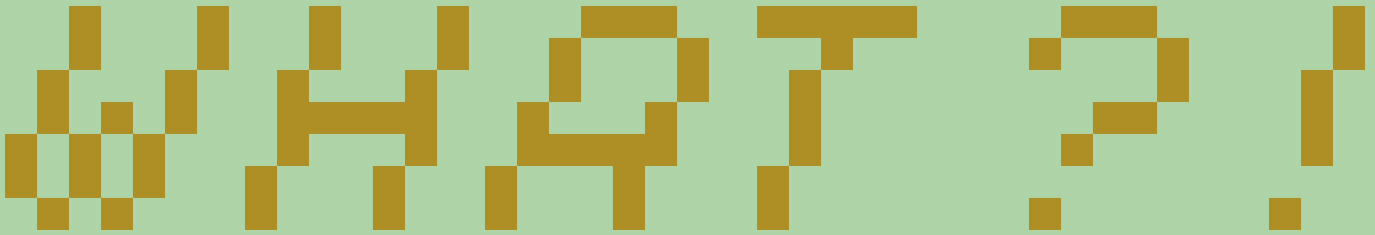
The second day she began with all the comical names she could hear of, BANDY-LEGS, HUNCHBACK, CROOK-SHANKS, and so on; but the little gentleman still said to every one of them, 'Madam, that is not my name.'

The third day one of the messengers came back, and said, 'I have travelled two days without hearing of any other names; but yesterday, as I was climbing a high hill, among the trees of the forest where the fox and the hare bid each other good night, I saw a little hut; and before the hut burnt a fire; and round about the fire a funny little dwarf was dancing upon one leg, and singing:

"Merrily the feast I'll make.  
Today I'll brew, tomorrow bake;  
Merrily I'll dance and sing,  
For next day will a stranger bring.  
Little does my lady dream  
Rumpelstiltskin is my name!"

When the queen heard this she jumped for joy, and as soon as her little friend came she sat down upon her throne, and called all her court round to enjoy the fun; and the nurse stood by her side with the baby in her arms, as if it was quite ready to be given up. Then the little man began to chuckle at the thought of having the poor child, to take home with him to his hut in the woods; and he cried out, 'Now, lady, what is my name?' 'Is it JOHN?' asked she. 'No, madam!' 'Is it TOM?' 'No, madam!' 'Is it JEMMY?' 'It is not.' 'Can your name be RUMPELSTILTSKIN?' said the lady slyly.

'A witch has told you! a witch has told you!' shrieked the little Man, and stamped his right foot so hard in the ground with rage that he could not draw it out again. Then he took hold of his left leg with both his hands, and pulled away so hard that his right came off in the struggle, and he hopped away howling terribly. And from that day to this the Queen has heard no more of her troublesome visitor.



*This book came out as a small bit of language play back in 2022, goofing around with artificial dialects and pseudo languages. What if I wrote a quick lil script to perform a vowel shift on a text mechanically?*

*Pick a text. I downloaded “Rumpelstiltskin” by the Brothers Grimm on Project Gutenberg.*

*Consider the vowels “a e i o u”. There are five of them, and so we can do five vowel shifts.*

*First, do nothing. This is your first vowel shift, the identity shift, where we have shifted each vowel by 0. This dialect is quite readable. I’ve chosen to present it, of course, last, for the bit.*

*Read through the text again, but this time shift each occurrence of a vowel over one to the right. Then shift by two, etc. These dialects are considerably less readable, but, hilariously, they’re also somehow not at all unreadable, which I take to be a goofy and sweet reason to smile about language and the games we play with it.*

*This nonsense really seems to have stuck in our brains, and here we are in 2024 printing a full edition. I encourage reading out loud for an especially silly moment.*

*-will*

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