

The noisy house

Once there was a man who lived in a house just round the corner from here. One day, he opened the door and the door went CREAK. He heard the tap going DRIP, DRIP, DRIP, and the WHOOSH, WHOOSH, WHOOSH of the wind through the windows. "My house is too noisy!" he exclaimed. "I'll go and see the Housing Man. He'll know what to do." So he went out the door, CREAK, and then he went *up the hill and down the hill, and up the hill and down the hill, and up the hill and down the hill, and down the hill and up.*

When he got to the Housing Man he said, "My house is too noisy. The door goes CREAK, my tap goes DRIP, DRIP, DRIP, and the wind goes WHOOSH, WHOOSH, WHOOSH through the window. What shall I do?"

"I see your problem," said the Housing Man. "Get yourself a chicken and come back and see me in a week." So the man went to the market and bought a chicken, and headed home, *up the hill and down the hill...*

When the man got home, he opened the door and the door went CREAK, the tap went DRIP, DRIP, DRIP, and the wind went WHOOSH, WHOOSH, WHOOSH through the window. Then, the chicken in his arms went CLUCK, CLUCK, CLUCK. "My house is too noisy!" he cried. "I'll go and see the Housing Man, he'll know what to do." So he went, *up the hill and down the hill...* and told the Housing Man his story.

"I see you problem," said the Housing Man. "Get yourself a cat and come back and see me in a week." So the man went to market and bought a cat, and headed home *up the hill and down the hill...*

When he got home the door went CREAK... and the cat went MEOW, MEOW, MEOW. "My house it too noisy," he cried. "I'll go and see the Housing Man..."
... "Get yourself a dog," said the Housing Man. And he did, and when he returned home the door went CREAK... and the dog went WOOF, WOOF, WOOF!...

... So he returned to the Housing Man and told his noisy story and the Housing Man said, "I see your problem. Get yourself a cow." And he did, and when he returned home the door went CREAK... and the cow went MOO, MOO, MOO.

...So he returned to the Housing Man and told his noisy story and the Housing Man said, "I see your problem. Sell all your animals and come back and see me in a week." And so the man went home, *up the hill and down the hill...* and sold all the animals.

When he finally went back home, the door went CREAK, CREAK, CREAK, the tap went DRIP, DRIP, DRIP and the wind went WHOOSH, WHOOSH, WHOOSH at the windows. "My house is so quiet," sighed the man, happily. "I like it here."

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