

# The story of Heidi, the orphan girl of the Swiss mountains [end]

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Objektyp: **Article**

Zeitschrift: **Helvetia : magazine of the Swiss Society of New Zealand**

Band (Jahr): **66 (2000)**

Heft [7]

PDF erstellt am: **12.07.2024**

Persistenter Link: <https://doi.org/10.5169/seals-944578>

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## For our young readers, here is the HEIDI STORY

by the Swiss Author Johanna Spyri and translated into English

### THE STORY OF HEIDI, THE ORPHAN GIRL OF THE SWISS MOUNTAINS

continued from the May Issue....

we left Heidi in Frankfurt, with the doctor, feeling very homesick for her home in the mountains and her Grandfather,...

The Doctor went down to talk to Clara's father. Heidi has been walking in her sleep, he said. She is a sick little girl. She must go home.

Heidi was pleased to be going home, but Clara wanted her to stay. She has to go, said Clara's father - But you can visit her one day. Now come on, Heidi, or you will miss the train. One of the servants went on the train with Heidi, then he went home and Heidi walked up the mountain.

She came to Peter's house and went in to have a little talk to his grandmother, and then she went on. Heidi went to her grandfather's house. Grandfather looked up. Heidi!, he said. How wonderful to have you back. - It is good to be home, said Heidi. They were kind to me in Frankfurt, but I missed you. Soon, Peter came down the mountain with the goats. He was pleased to see Heidi too. They talked and talked. Then Peter had to go home. Heidi had some goat's milk, then she went up to the hay loft. Grandfather had taken her bed away, but they soon put it back again. Heidi did not walk in her sleep that night. She was so happy to be home again.

Every day Heidi went up the mountain with Peter and the goats. Then, one day Clara wrote to say that she and her grandmother were coming to see Heidi.

For two days Heidi did not go up the mountain with Peter. She stayed at home waiting for her friends to come. Heidi waited and waited.

Then she saw some men carrying Clara up the mountain in a chair along with her grandmother. Heidi was so pleased to see them! They talked and talked. Then Grandfather said, Do you want to stay here with us, Clara? - Yes, please, said Clara. Can I stay, Grandmother?

Yes, said her grandmother. It will be good for you to stay up here in the mountains. I will come back and get you when the winter comes.

That night the two girls went to sleep up in the hay loft. They were so happy. The next day Peter came to get the goats - Come on, Heidi, he called. I am not going up to the pasture, said Heidi. I have a friend here. Peter went off with the goats, but he was jealous.

Heidi asked her grandfather, Can Clara go up to the pasture one day, Grandfather? Yes, said Grandfather. I will push her up in the chair.

The next day Peter came to get the goats. He saw Clara's chair by the house and was so jealous he pushed it down the mountain and ran off!

Soon, Heidi came out to get the chair. It was not there! Heidi and her grandfather looked for it but they had to give up.

I will have to carry you up the mountain, Clara, said Grandfather. He carried Clara up to the pasture and then he went down to look for her chair.

Clara and Heidi had a happy day up on the pasture. Then Heidi said, I want to go and look at the flowers. Wait here with Peter and the goats, Clara. I will be back soon. Heidi went to look at the flowers. I do want Clara to see them too, she said. She went back to Clara and Peter. Come on, Peter, she said. You must help me, I want to take Clara so she can see the flowers.

Peter and Heidi tried to carry Clara, but they could not do it. Clara tried to help by putting her feet down. Then she said, Look! I can walk! Heidi and Peter saw her walk to the flowers. That afternoon Grandfather came to get Clara. Clara can walk!, said Heidi - Clara walked a little way for Grandfather to see.

Every day after that Clara walked a little more. Then she and Heidi wrote to Grandmother and asked her to come. They did not say that Clara could walk. Clara and Heidi saw a man coming up the mountain. It's Daddy!, said Clara. Clara's father looked at his daughter. Can this be my little Clara?, he asked. Yes, Daddy, said Clara. Look! Clara walked to her father. You can walk, he said. How wonderful!

Soon, Grandmother came. She saw that Clara was not in her chair. What is going on?, she asked.

Then Clara walked to her grandmother. This is wonderful, said Grandmother

Peter came down the mountain with the goats. He was worried. What is that boy so worried about?, Clara's grandmother asked. I know, said Grandfather. Was it you who pushed Clara's chair down the mountain, Peter? Yes, said Peter. I'm sorry. It was a horrible thing to do. Yes, it was, said Grandmother.

But at least some good has come of it. Clara can walk now, and we have to thank you for that. Now, come on, Peter. We want to see your grandmother. Will you take us? Yes, said Peter, she will be pleased to have you - and she was!

THE END



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