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# The Story of Little Miss Muffet, (as told by Dawn and Brenda)

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## Starring:

Dawn, Twinn of a thousand questions.  
Brenda, Adviser to Dawn.  
Candace, temporarily masquerading as Miss Muffet.  
Cathy, gourmet chef and friend of Candace.  
A very rare hungry Black Haired Yoghurt Spider.

Dawn and Brenda were enjoying their Saturday morning by brushing up on their literature.



"Hiya Dawn, what are you reading?" Brenda asked, hopping onto the chair.  
"Hi Brenda, I am reading this fascinating book called "Little Miss Muffet." I want to do an educational feature on it for the Christmas play. Its a thriller with a very interesting plot". Dawn explained.  
"Ooooooooh, that sounds good, may I sit here and read it too?"  
"Of course Brenda, I could always use some help with the difficult words."

So Dawn and Brenda started to read.  
And, by the magic of the internet, Dawn and Brenda were able to watch the story unfold.....



"Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet." Read Dawn.  
"That's Candace from Pennsylvania, isn't she pretty? But why is she sitting on a tuffet? and what's a tuffet anyway?" Brenda asked.  
"I don't know, I presume it is like an ottoman, only tuffeter."  
"Right, so what you are saying is: Little Miss Muffet sat on an ottoman?"  
"Gee, I don't know, why would she want to sit on a Turk anyway?"  
"I doubt if it's somebody from the Ottoman Empire Dawn, and if it was it would have been more politically correct to say she was sitting on an Ottoperson."

"Ah yes, its always good to be politically correct."

"Let me see, the dictionary says that a tuffet is a tuft of grass."

"Looks like she is sitting on a cushion, that grass must be very wet and cold".

"OK, so this Muffet girl sat on a clump of grass, eating her curds and whey."

"That's Cathy handing her the bowl Dawn, she is a gourmet cook, if anybody knows about curds and whey it is her."

"Come to think of it, what are curds and whey anyway?"

"Milk by-products I think."

"It says here that curds are the clotted solids of sour milk that they make cheese out of and whey is the watery stuff."

"That doesn't sound very appetising does it?"

"I think she would have been better off with bacon and eggs."

"How about we say, "Eating her organic low fat yoghurt substitute?""

"Yes, that should do it, although how anybody can tell the difference is beyond me."



"Along came a spider.... Or in this case, along came something that looks like a wig with eyes..."

"That's not a wig with eyes Dawn, thats a very rare Black Haired Yoghurt Spider. Very dangerous to dairy products."

"And dangerous to Twins too."



"... and sat down beside her, and frightened Miss Muffet away."

"Wow, that is quite some story! and what a great plot!"

"I know, fascinating stuff isn't it? Personally I think Miss Muffet should have belted that hairball with the bowl and given him a headache." Brenda said, always ready to defend an underdog.

"Poor Miss Muffet she was a real wimp. No more organic low fat yoghurt substitute for her, she will have to eat a proper English breakfast instead."

"And I bet a proper English Breakfast would have tasted better too."

"Brenda, you should see what else is in here; Little Red Riding Hood, Goldilocks, and a story about a girl who goes around breaking into a cottage where 3 bears live. I'm telling you, it's fascinating stuff."

"Come on Dawn, lets read further...."

And so they did....



No Twinns were harmed in this story and no spiders lost their lives in the name of realism.  
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