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Story of Rip Van Winkle

Clara Louise Guild

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Recommended Citation

Guild, Clara Louise, "Story of Rip Van Winkle" (1876). *Text Materials of Central Florida*. 894.
<https://stars.library.ucf.edu/cfm-texts/894>

The Story of Rip Van Winkle.

Rip Van Winkle was a Dutchman who lived in the eastern part of New York. He was a middle aged man lazy, ragged and liked to drink lager beer. One day he took his gun and dog and went up the Catskill Mountains probably to hunt but half way up Rip met one of Hendrick Hudson's crew of the Half Moon carrying a keg of liquor. Rip thought it was too heavy for him to carry, and so asked him if he would not like to have him help carry it. He said that he would. Rip went to the place where the crew were staying and they gave him some liquor and Rip went to sleep.

and slept twenty years. When he
awoke he thought it had been
but one night. His hair was white,
clothes ragged, gun rusty, and fall-
ing to pieces and his dog had gone
home without him. During the
time that Rip had been a-sleep
the Revolutionary War began and
ended so of course the things and
people were changed. There was
a large richly-wooden building in-
stead of the little Dutch island of
yore, and there was a large crowd ar-
ound the door for it was election time.
Rip had asked for so many of his
comrades that he got discouraged, and
at last said, "Does nobody here know
Rip Van Winkle?" The people said,
"Oh! yes there he is leaning against
the tree." Rip looked and found it
was his son. Then a woman came

up to him and Rip asked her
questions and found that it was his
daughter and so he went and lived
with her.

Clara S. Guild.
Nov. 1876.