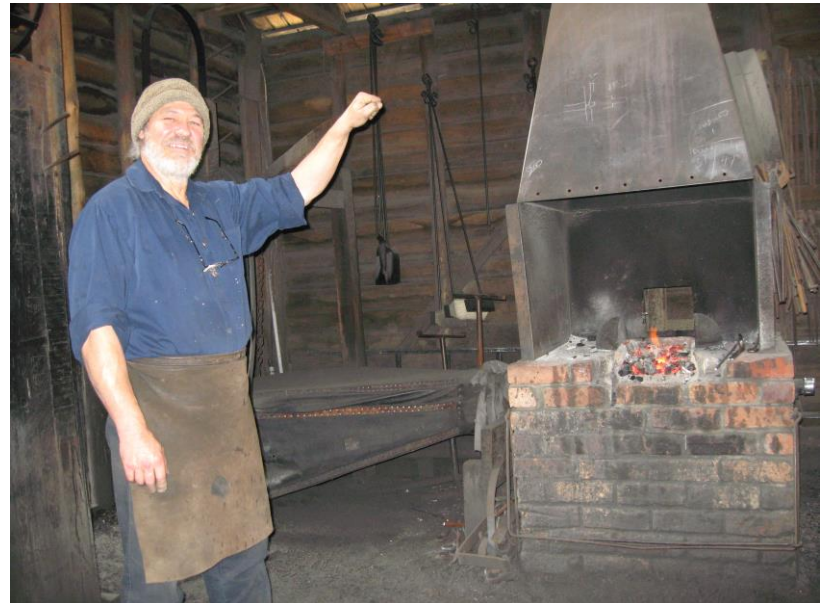


		<p><b>THE BLACKSMITH</b></p>
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Huff, huff, huff,  
Pump, pump, pump,  
Woosh, whoosh, woo,  
The blacksmith's bellows –  
blew and blew!



He pulls the handle  
up and down.  
Bellows blowing the air out  
now  
into the fire – hear that sound!  
The forge heats up,  
the fire roars.  
The bellows blow out air that  
soars!



The fire comes first,  
the metal heats up ...  
**Red ... yellow orange ...**  
then white ....  
So hot now that the metal  
bends and the Blacksmith  
shapes it – has to get it right!



Ting, ting, ting  
bang, bang, bang....  
hammer, hammer, hammer  
and the sounds that clang.

The Blacksmith's hammer hits  
the metal on his anvil.  
That's when the shape begins  
to unravel.



The blacksmith works with many kinds of metal – there's wrought iron, steel and also black metal

*hammer, bang, bend*

*hammer, bang, bend*

*A Blacksmith's work often doesn't seem to end.*





There is much to be done;  
horse shoes, pokers, picks,  
axes, tools,  
cooking pots, grates and even  
metal stools.



The blacksmith wears his special protective clothing – leather spats over very big boots and his large leather apron is just how it suits.

His hammer is **heavy**!

His fire is **HOT**!

You never know when his work will stop – he is always ready to take orders on the spot!





As a Blacksmith, he works with the Farrier too.

The Farrier takes off the old and adds the new when each of the horses really need new shoes.



What else, do you think, a  
Blacksmith can do?

That's so right – his talents are  
many, there are not just a few!

Always bending and shaping  
metal to create something  
new!