

Once upon a time there was a King who was very tall. The King (who was very tall) wanted a bed made, so he measured out the size of the bed he wanted. He gave the measurements to a carpenter (who was very small) and the carpenter made the bed to the measurements given to him by the King - 5 paces long and 3 paces wide.

When the King got his bed (which was very tiny) he was very angry with the carpenter because he said he had got it all wrong!

The carpenter was scared of the angry King but the Queen (who was very, very wise) said that it wasn't the carpenter's fault at all.

Now how could that be? Why wasn't it the carpenter's fault....

**length**

**width**

**height**

**depth**

**long**

**short**

**tall**

**high**

**low**

**wide**

**longest**

**shortest**

**metre**

**metre stick**

**tape measure**

less than a metre

about the same  
length as a metre

more than a metre

the width of the door

the length of my leg

the height of the door

the length of my book

the width of the window

the width of my table

the height of the window

the length of my hand

my height

the width of the whiteboard

the length of my shoe

the height of my friend

the length of my pencil

the height of the cupboard

the length of my arm