

1 A Different Path

Jason rode his bicycle to school every morning and home every evening. It was raining heavily that day, so he decided to take a different path. He rode through the park, where the trees were all green and the grass was wet. He saw a group of children playing in a field. They were laughing and running. Jason smiled and rode past them. He reached his house and parked his bicycle in the garage. He took a shower and went to bed. The next day, he rode to school on the same path. He saw the same children playing. They were still laughing and running. Jason smiled and rode past them. He reached his house and parked his bicycle in the garage. He took a shower and went to bed. The next day, he rode to school on the same path. He saw the same children playing. They were still laughing and running. Jason smiled and rode past them. He reached his house and parked his bicycle in the garage. He took a shower and went to bed.



2 A Trip to the City

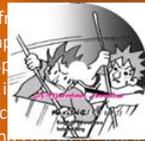
The boys lived in a small town in western Alberta. There were some big farms and some small businesses. They went to the city every week to buy supplies. One day, they decided to go to the city for a special trip. They bought some new clothes and some toys. They had a great time. When they got home, they showed their friends what they had bought. They were all very happy. The next week, they went to the city again. They bought some more things. They had a great time. When they got home, they showed their friends what they had bought. They were all very happy.



3 An Oak Tree

マンガ ENGLISH Bonus Movies

Chai and Maria were planning to have their wedding in the beautiful backyard behind their house. They had two brightly flowered gardens in the yard, and a freshly painted white picket fence that circled the deep green lawn. Also a big oak tree stood in the middle of the yard. In front of the tree was a small table and chairs. Chai and Maria were sitting at the table. They were talking about the wedding. Chai was looking at the table. Maria was looking at the chairs. They were both smiling. The wedding was on a beautiful day. Chai and Maria were married. They were both very happy. They lived happily ever after.

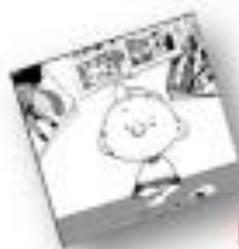


It started off as a prank and Carl had no idea that their trick would go as far as it did. It was Carl's idea. His father had studied gorillas in the 1950s. So Carl had a lot of knowledge about them. He decided to make a costume that looked like a gorilla. He wore a mask and a suit. He went to the city. He saw a lot of people. He was very happy. He had a great time. When he got home, he showed his friends what he had bought. They were all very happy. The next week, he went to the city again. He bought some more things. He had a great time. When he got home, he showed his friends what he had bought. They were all very happy.



マンガENGLISHが有効な理由とは？

あなたが日本語を覚えたときと
同じプロセスを再現した教材に秘密があります！



英語脳を作るためには

「英語を暗記しない」

「日本語に訳さない」

「わからない単語があっても辞書を引かない」



この3つが非常に重要になるのです

英語を聞いた時、自然と情景が浮かび、英語のまま取り入れることができるまで
何度も繰り返し学んでいくから、**自然と英語が口から飛び出してくるのです！**

日本語が介在しない
100タイトルのマンガストーリーで
繰り返し学び、英語脳を育成

英語脳マイスターと
してデビュー！

ビジネス
日常英会話

字幕なしで
映画を楽しむ！

次はあなたの番です！

Pre-stage

1st Stage

まずStep1から5まで10タイトル分さらっと一気に進めます

- Step 1** 【動画のみ】ミュート(消音)でイラストを見てストーリーをイメージします
- Step 2** 【動画+音声】英語の音をストーリーのイメージに重ねながら聞きます。このとき英語のスペルや日本語の訳ができるだけ気にならないように聞こえてくる英語の音をBGMのような感じで気軽に聞いてみてください
- Step 3** 【動画+音声】イラストを見ながら聞こえてきた英語の音を、印象に残った音だけ気持ち良く声に出します
- Step 4** 【音声のみ】イラストを見ないで英語の音だけ聞きながら、イラストの場面をイメージします。声は出しても出さなくてもかまいません
- Step 5** 【動画のみ】イラストを見て思いつく英語の音を出してみましょう
※「何を話すか」より「何か話そうとすること」が大切です

※ Step2と3、4と5をセットで繰り返すことで脳が進化します。

※ それぞれのステップは5～10分程度で「なんとなく」「自分なりの」理解で進めてください

2nd Stage

Step1から5まで10タイトル分を一通り終えたらStep6に進みます。
時間があるときはStep 1～Step 5とセットで連動して継続してください。

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- Step 6** 【動画+音声+英文】英語の音を聞きながら文字を見ながらなんとなく
聞こえてきた音に合わせて声を出します。
動画と音声を重ねて声を出すことで、日本語に訳さずにダイレクトに英語
を取り込む練習になります。
つづりが気になったり意味が気になったりしても動画の流れは止めずに
1つのストーリーの終わりまで一気に流します。

3rd Stage

Step 6 を10タイトル分一通り終えたらStep 7に進みます。

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つづりが気になったり意味が気になったりしても動画の流れは止めずに
1つのストーリーの終わりまで一気に流します。
- Step 7** 【動画+音声】英語の音を聞きながら区切りのいいところで止めて聞こえて
きた音を声に出します。
聞き取れないところを巻き戻したりはせずに、なんとなく聞こえた通りに、
残った音の残像をまねて声に出してみます。
余裕があるときには、まねた英語の音をもとに、主語を自分や友達など身
近な人にしたり、目的語を身近で思いつく英語の音に差し替えたり、類推し
ながら英文の一部を借りて言い換える「類推による英借文」をします。
この活動も音声を巻き戻したりはせずに、また英文テキストを見たりせず
に残った音の残像をもとに、身近な場面を浮かべながら行ってみてください。

1. Roger and the Cave

Roger was shorter than all the other boys in his class.



Sometimes

the other boys said,

"You are very little,

Roger, "

and "you can't play with us

because you will get hurt."



Roger did not like

being smaller

than the other children.



He thought that

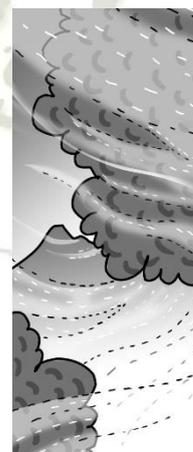
he would never have

any friends

because he was different.



One day,
Roger's class
took a school trip
to the mountains.
Roger liked hiking,
but his short legs
made him slower
than his classmates.
The other boys
would walk so fast
that Roger would fall far
behind them.



The woods were foggy
that day
and one of the big boys fell
because he could not see
where he was going.
Boom!

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As he hit the ground,
he dropped his backpack.



It rolled into a small,
dark cave.



When Roger finally made it
to the group of students,
they were all trying
to get the backpack
out of the cave.



Roger knew that
only he could fit
into the cave.



He walked past
the group of boys,



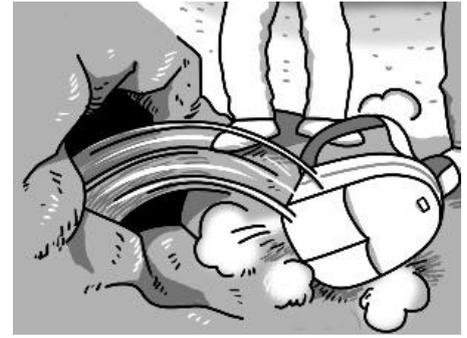
into the cave,

and then
everything was quiet.

No one could see
or hear Roger.



After many silent minutes
the backpack popped out
of the cave



and onto the ground.

Then Roger came out
of the dark hole.



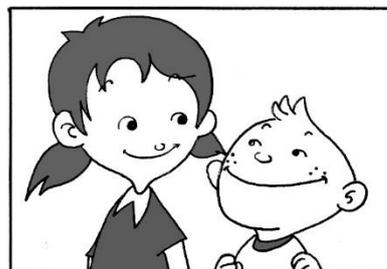
"Roger is brave,"
said one of the boys.

After that day,
Roger always had friends.



2. Easy Love Hard Love

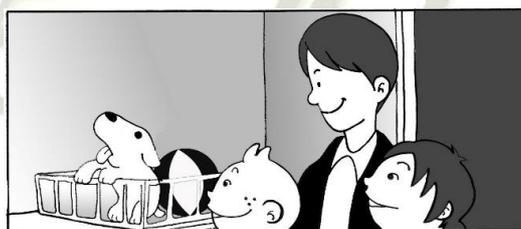
Heather and Jody
were sister and brother.
They lived with their parents



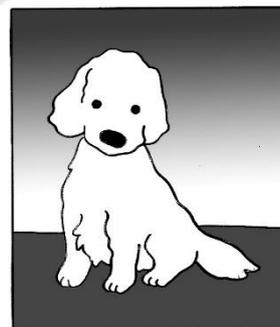
in a small house
in a town
called Queenston.



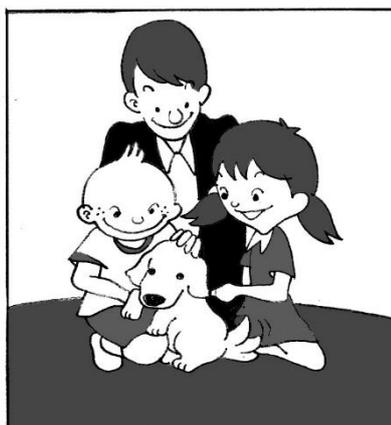
One year
Heather together with Jody's father
bought a dog
for the family.



It was a golden labrador
and she was a beautiful dog.

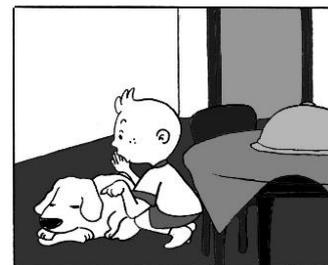


Heather and Jody
agreed on the name Sasha
and very soon
the dog became
a part of the family.

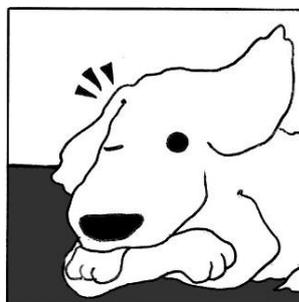


“Would you like a piece of cheese?”

Asked Jody
in a whisper.



Sasha's ears perked up.
She had been sleeping
near the kitchen



until Jody mentioned the word
'cheese.'

He sliced
a thick piece of mozzarella
and tossed it



to the dog.



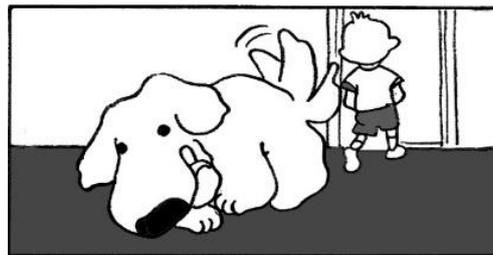
She caught it
with a snatch of the jaw
and then waited eagerly
for some more.



Jody cut a piece
for himself
and then



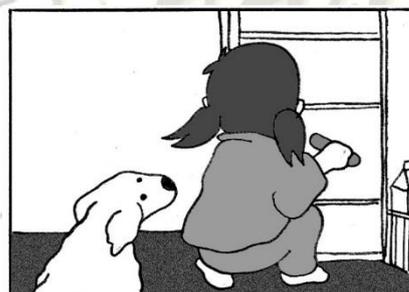
one more for the dog.
Then Jody went back
to his room.



“Would you like a piece of cheese?”
Asked Heather
in a whisper.



She had just finished
reading a book
that her friend had lent her
and now



she was searching the fridge
for a snack.

When she found
the bar of cheddar
she unwrapped it
and cut six pieces.



She ate two



and threw the other four pieces,
one at a time,
to Sasha.

The dog happily caught
all four of them
in her mouth.

Then Heather went to sleep.



Sasha was a very good dog.

Sasha was so good
that she was rewarded
several times
each day



with slices of cheese

– Sasha's favorite food.

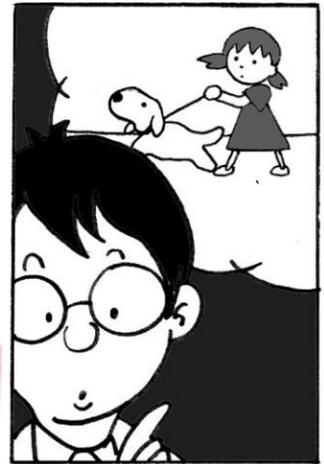
Sasha was such a good dog
that she became very fat
with all her rewards of cheese.



The veterinarian
was not happy
with Sasha
at all.



“You kids must realize,
this dog is not healthy,”
said the doctor.



“She must be put on
a diet
or she will live
a very short life.



Remember,
even though

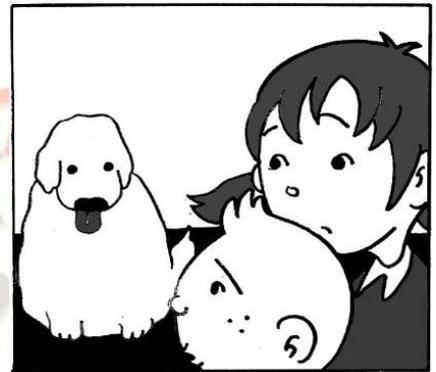
Sasha loves you
when you give her snacks,
if you love her,
you will help her
become healthy again.”



The children
nodded at the doctor
and then
took Sasha back home.



Jody and Heather
were afraid of
what would happen to Sasha
if she got fatter.



They were afraid of
what the doctor had said.

And after they got home
they soon decided
to take Sasha

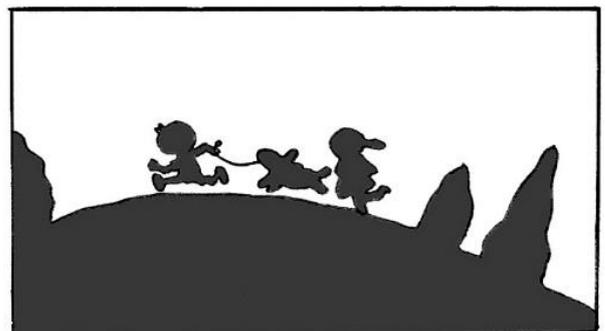


for a long walk

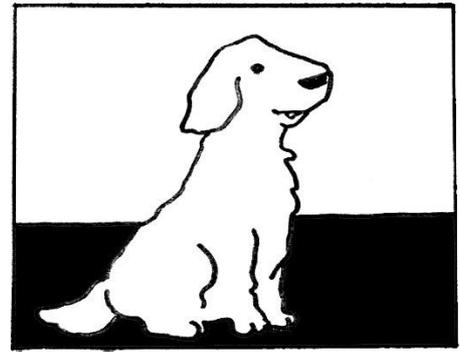
on the hiking hills

near their home.

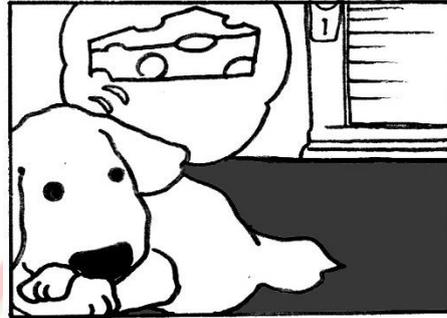
They would do this regularly
for the months



that followed their trip
to the veterinarian
and gradually Sasha would become
thin and healthy again.



Sasha missed
her daily pieces of cheese
and often waited
by the kitchen door
for rewards.



But after a while
she realized that
there would not be anymore snacks.



But that didn't matter so much
to Sasha.

She liked her long walks
and spending time
with her family.

It was what made her happiest.



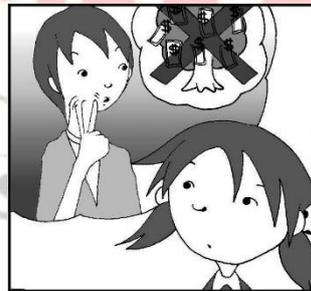
3. Greed and Generosity

When Lisa went shopping
with her mother
she would always hear
the same expression...



“Money doesn’t grow on trees.”

Lisa was
an eleven-year-old girl
who wanted
a new pair of shoes,



a bicycle,
a sweater,
a computer,
a back-pack,
a skirt



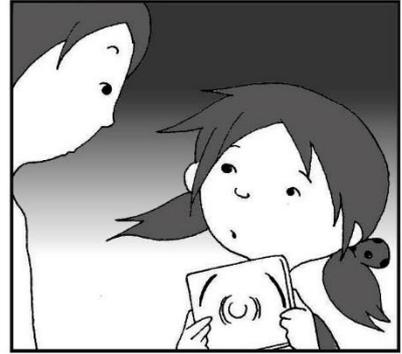
and around a hundred
other things
that are important

to eleven-year-old girls.

“Why mom?”

She would ask.

“Why can’t I have
this CD?”



And her mother would then
shake her head
and say:

“Because
money doesn’t grow on trees.”



One day,
in early spring,
Lisa passed by

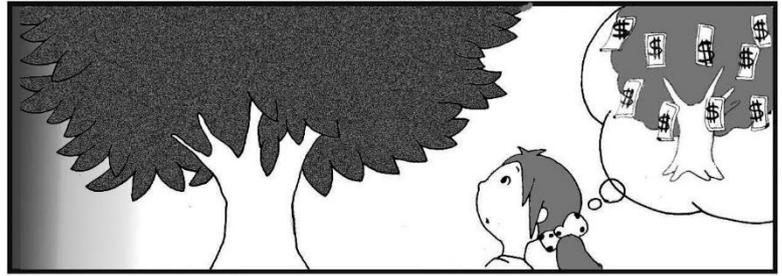
a big tree
with her dog.



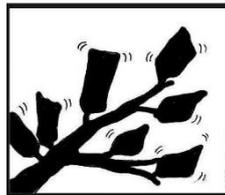
She stopped
to look up
at it



and said,
“If it were
a money tree.”



By then
almost all
of the leaves
were fully grown
and the shape changed
into rectangular.



They were not leaves anymore.



All the leaves
became bank notes.
She wanted to keep
all the money



for herself.

Now
she had two big bags
with her

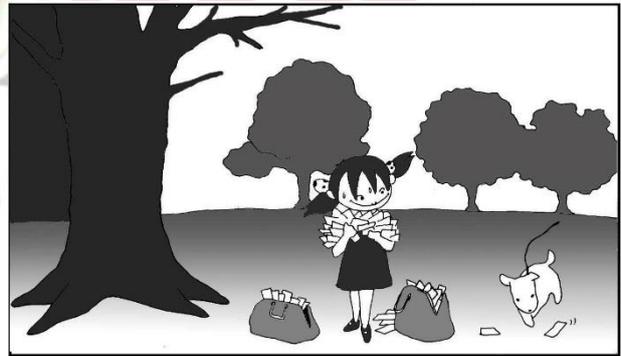


and was determined
to climb the tree
and pluck off
all the money
from its branches.



And so she did.

The tree looked bare,
as though
it were the middle
of winter.



Its dark,
naked branches looked sad
in contrast to
the lush green ones

of other trees
in the meadow.

Lisa went home
with her bags



and dreams of buying
everything she wanted.

But

her excitement
did not last long.

The following day

she opened

one of her bags

and discovered that

the money was

beginning to rot.

It smelled like grass

in a compost pile

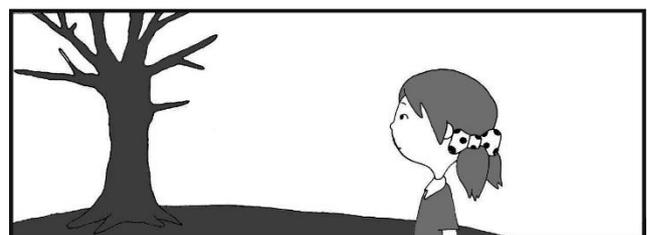
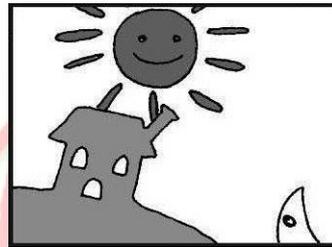
– the money was dying.

There was nothing that

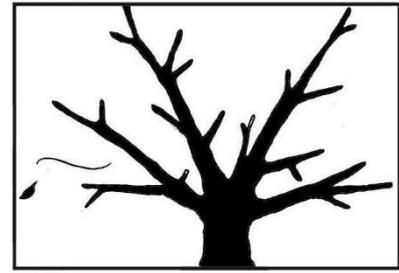
Lisa could do

to save her fortune.

She disposed of



her rotting cash
one morning
and returned
to the tree
where she had found it.



The tree looked weak
without anything
on its branches.



“It is my fault
you look like this,”
she said,
and then:



“I promise that
I will always
take care of you.”

It was the first day that
Lisa had ever truly considered
the dangers of greed
and the value of generosity.



4. Noises in the Attic

Attics are interesting places.

Often their purpose is

to store furniture

and other things

that are almost never used.

Old books,

out-of-fashion lamps,

large framed pictures,

board games...

All of these things

can be found

in many families' attics.

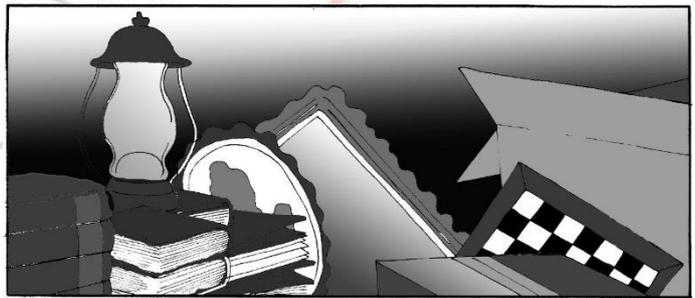
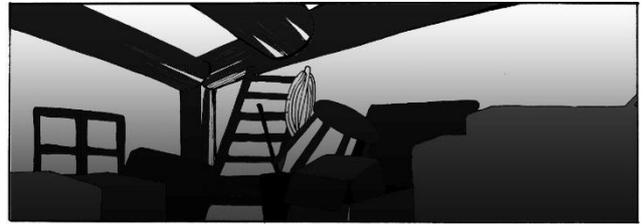
And because

so many old and unused things

belong in an attic

they are not popular,

everyday places to visit.



Mat had only been
in his family's attic twice.

Both times
he found it dusty,
dark,
and a little spooky.

One day
he was walking
by the attic door
when he heard
a scratching sound.

The scratching was slow
and it sounded like
fingernails dragging
against a black-board.

Mat held his breath
and felt frightened.

"Dad!
Dad!"



he yelled,
running downstairs
to the den.
“I heard
some strange noises
in the attic!”



“Oh Mat
– be careful!

Maybe it is the Bogeyman
– maybe he’s come to eat you!”

His father laughed
while he teased Mat.

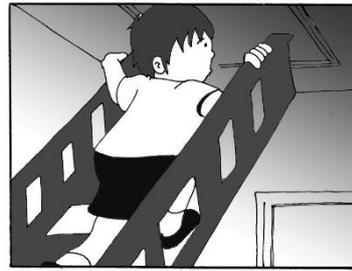


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Because his father didn’t believe him,
Mat felt a little angry
and his fear of the attic
changed into a desire
to prove that



the noises in the attic
were real.



He walked up to the door.

He opened it.



He heard the scratching noises
now louder than before.



“What could it be?”

He wondered.

“Ghosts?”

“Vampires?”

“The Bogeyman?!”



At the moment

that Mat took his first step
into the attic



a creature ran

between his legs



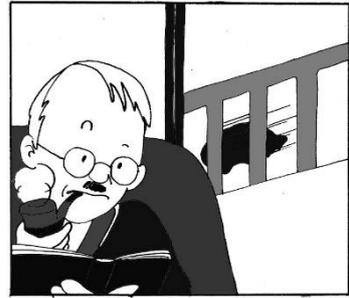
and down the stairs to where

his father was reading

and smoking his pipe.



After a few seconds,
while Mat's heart raced,
he heard his father yelling,
"raccoon!"



again and again.

Mat smiled

when he heard

his unbelieving father yelling.



Mat felt good that

he had shown his father

that the noises in the attic

were not simply

a part of his imagination.

Soon he went downstairs,

opened the screen-door,

and then

let the animal outside.



5. Love Aches

“One more!”

“One more!”

“One more!”

Nigel thought.

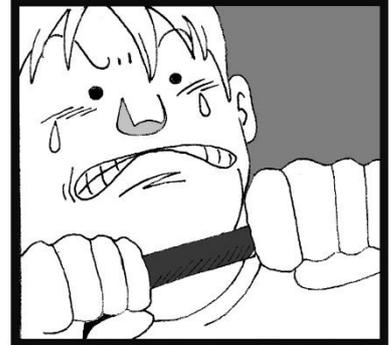
“One more!”

He told himself
as he lifted the barbell
up and down
over his chest.

“One more!”

Nigel had not exercised
for over two years.

At a party
on the previous weekend,
Nigel had met a pretty girl
whose name was Beverly.



She had shown
some interest in Nigel
by inviting him
to a barbecue party
that she would host
on the following weekend.

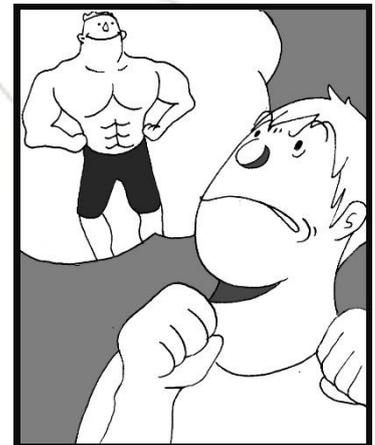


The day
Nigel joined the sports-club
was Thursday.



The party would be
on Saturday.

Feeling a strong desire
to impress the beautiful Beverly,
he decided



to develop his muscles
and get in shape.

He had two days
to do this.



“One more!!!”

He told himself

as the barbell shook above him.

Nigel had been working out

for three and a half hours.

He had used

the exercise bike

and the rowing machine.

He had done sit-ups,

push-ups,

chin-ups,

and had lifted

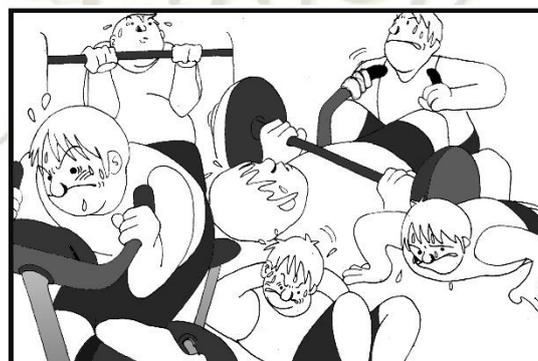
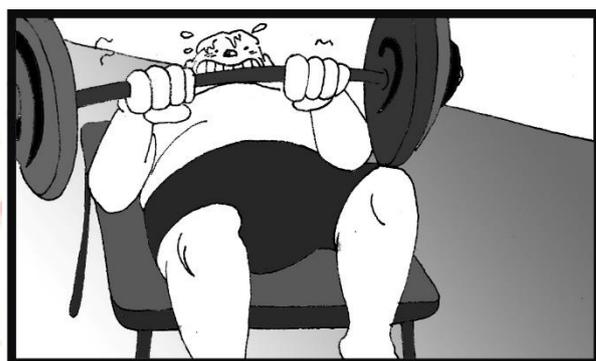
all different sizes of barbells

in various ways.

And after a five-hour workout,

Nigel could barely lift a towel

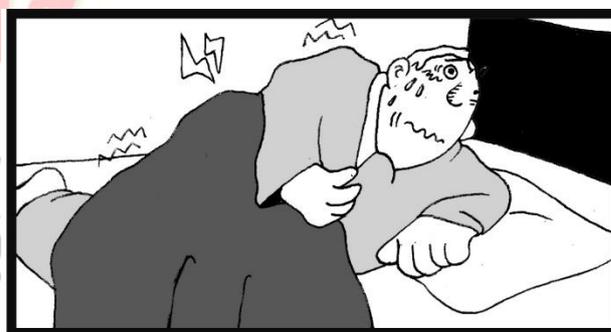
after his shower.



The next morning
Nigel experienced something
that had never happened to him
before.



His body had become
as stiff as a board
and all his muscles
were sorer
than they had ever been.



When Nigel woke up
he couldn't move.

Even if
his muscles had the strength
to get him out of bed
it would have been too painful
for him.



Nigel stayed in bed
for several hours



that day
until hunger finally forced him
to get up.

Slowly he made his way
to the kitchen.

He picked up an apple
and began to chew.

Even the muscles
around his jaw
ached.

It was a bad day
for Nigel.



On the following day

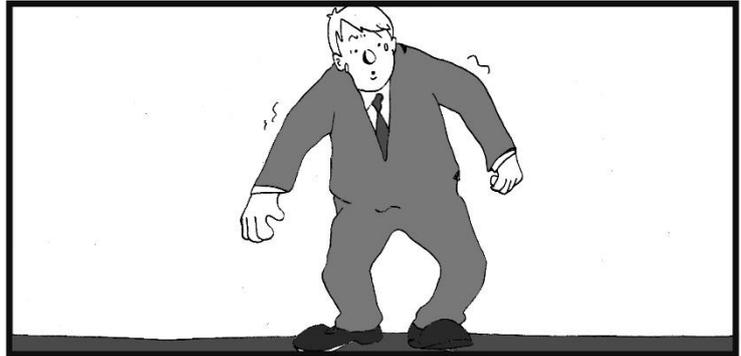
– the day of Beverly's party –

Nigel only felt
a little bit better.

He could walk,
but only slowly.

And his arms hung down
at his sides oddly.

He could barely touch his hips
and so his arms hung down
on an angle,
together
in the form of
an upside-down 'V'.



Nigel arrived
at the party
at around 6:30.

It took him
a couple of minutes



to get out of his car

because of

all his aches and pains.

When Beverly saw him
she looked at him quizzically.



“Nigel.

Are you all right?”

She asked him

with a touch of concern

in her voice.

Nigel’s face looked very serious.

And after he explained to Beverly

that he had joined

a sports-club

that week,

he lowered his head.

A moment of silence passed

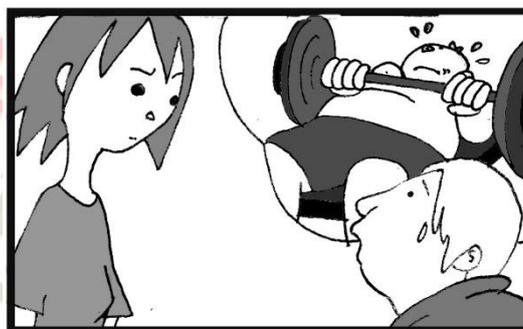
before Beverly broke out into laughter.

Nigel looked up at her,

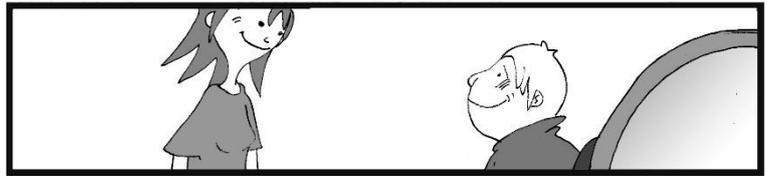
at first uncertain

about the sudden outburst

and then relieved by it.



When Beverly said,
“you look so cute,”
to Nigel,



his face produced a big smile.

For the rest of the evening

Nigel felt

a lot more comfortable.

His initial attempt

to impress Beverly

had failed,

but in it's failure,

Beverly had become impressed

by him.

Perhaps she knew that

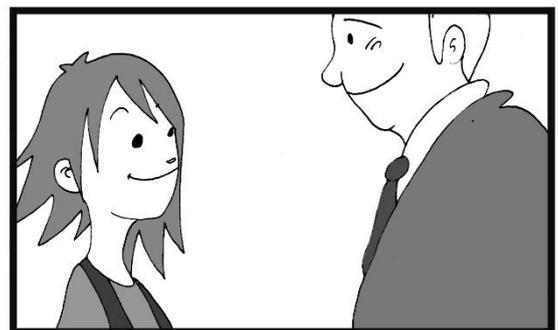
Nigel had done

all that exercise

because he liked her.

Perhaps she liked him

because of the comical way



his arms stuck out
from his sides.
Whatever the reason was
for her attraction
to Nigel
it only mattered a little to him
when he saw the sparkle
in her eyes.



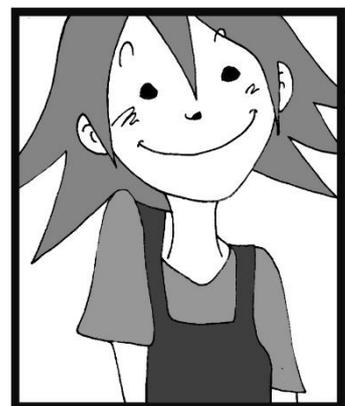
He asked Beverly
to go out for dinner
with him
the following weekend.



After all,
it was his turn

to invite her someplace.

And she accepted the invitation
with a tilt of the head
and a subtle smile.

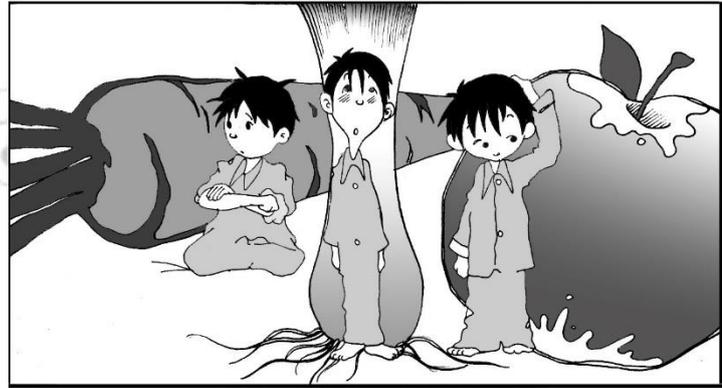


6. One Weird Morning

I awoke one morning
and discovered that
I had shrunk
during the night.



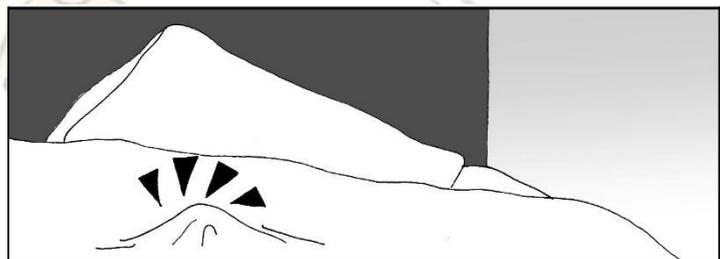
At some time
I had become
the height of an apple,
the width of a leek,
and the weight of
a medium-sized carrot.



I was tiny!

English Education Lab

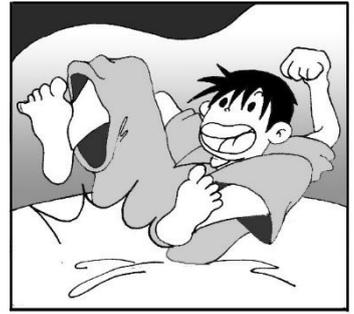
There was a sheet
over me.



And because I was near
the centre of my bed
the sheet covered me entirely.



I had to walk
to the edge
of the bed
for fresh air
and light.



And this was no easy task!

The mattress was soft
and I fell twice.



The pillow was
like a giant marshmallow
and climbing over it
was extremely difficult.

When I reached
the side of the bed



I looked around

my vast room.

All the furniture
had become so huge
to my little eyes.



I slid down the bedpost.

Then I began

walking across the carpet.

It felt like long grass

against my legs.

“What has happened to me?”

I pondered

while looking at

a fallen hair.

The hair looked

as thick as a horse-whip.

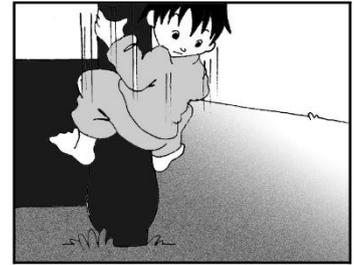
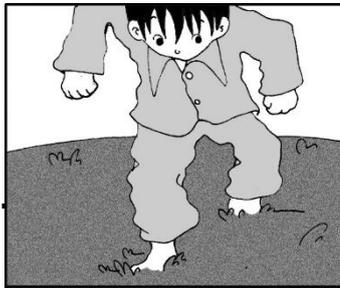
“I must become big again!

I can't live

like this!”

I was starting

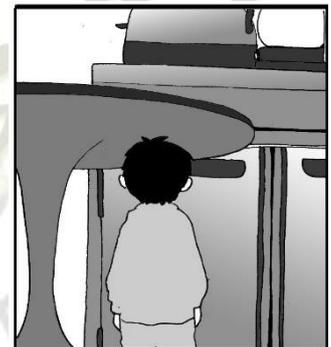
to panic.



My heart began beating
even faster
when an enormous cockroach
skittered past my knapsack
towards the refrigerator.



I hid
behind the strap
of the knapsack
and waited for
the cockroach to disappear.
When I could no longer see
the huge roach,
I entered my kitchen.



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The table was so high
and I stood under it.
There was a crumb of bread
by my side.
It was so big.



It looked like
a torn piece of
a baguette.

I sat on it
like a pillow

and began to think about
what had happened
to me.

Sometimes people say:
“It was hard
to get up this morning.”

But that morning
couldn't be described
by this sentence.

Every thing was so big

- so weird!



Then I heard
a beeping sound.



Beep!

Beep!

Beep!



– The noise continued.

It got louder and louder.

Finally I woke up.

I was in my bed again!

I was my usual size.

I smiled

when I remembered
my dream.



Then I got up

and made some breakfast.



7. Meana the Orangutan

I had been in the jungle

for two days.

Our leader was

from a small town

in Sumatra, Indonesia.

It was the same small town

that we had slept

in three nights before.

He was leading us

–two Germans,

two Swedes,

a Slovenian and I

– through the rain-forest.

We had hired him

to take us

on this trek,

hoping to see



Manga
English



English Education Laboratory

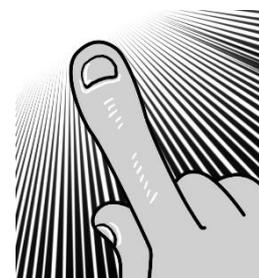


some wildlife,
especially
the wild orang-utans.

At half past two
in the afternoon,
Thomas, our guide,
was hacking away
at vines and branches
with a machete.
He had heard a noise
in the trees
and was now
leading us towards it.



When he stopped,
he turned around
and put his finger
against his lips.



“Shhhhh...”

he whispered,
and we all stopped
and were quiet.



He pointed up
to the tree branches
and we all saw
with surprise



four big,
orange orang-utans.



They were eating
some kind of fruit
and spitting the seeds
on the ground



around us.

We stayed there
for a little while,
looking up



at the big,
furry creatures.

Then

we began to walk back
towards the path.



That's when

Thomas stopped again
and this time



we could all hear
something moving
in the trees
above us.



Thomas had warned us
the night before of Meana.

English Education Laboratory

She was a "big,
angry orang-utan,"
Thomas had told us.

"If you see her
—run!"



Was he joking?
We all wondered.
Or was he serious?



When Meana came
racing down the tree
that afternoon
we all knew that



Thomas had been serious.

“Run!”

He shouted.



And we did.



But Thomas stayed
at the foot of the tree

to help protect us.



The six of us
ran and ran.



I was so out of breath
by the time
I reached the path
that I had to lie down
on the ground
because of a painful cramp
in my side.



The others soon
were lying down,
sitting,
and standing around me.



They looked afraid
and uncertain.



“What do we do?”

Asked the German.

“Where is Thomas?”

When Thomas finally did appear
from the forest



he looked exhausted
and was carrying
an empty brown bag.



When he finally spoke
he said:

“Meana is not just
an angry orang-utan
–she is



a very hungry orang-utan too!”

He smiled
and shook his head.



“We are safe,”

he said,

“but there will be no passion fruit



for dinner tonight.”

He waved

the empty fruit bag

with his hand

and began to laugh.



8. Marshmallows and Fireflies

It was a warm summer night.

Sandy and her friends were sitting around a camp fire.

Sandy had a big jar of marshmallows.

They put the marshmallows

on sticks

and toasted them over the fire.

Then

they ate them.

Sandy ate many marshmallows.

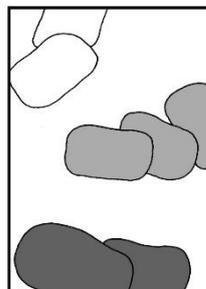
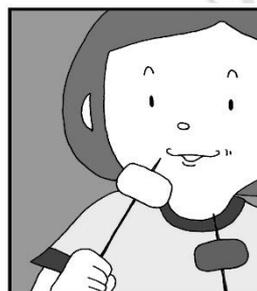
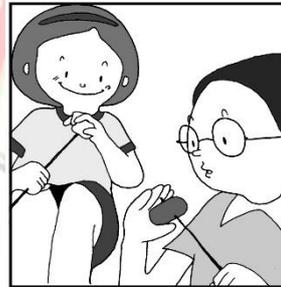
Green ones.

Pink ones.

Blue ones.

Soon

there weren't any more marshmallows



and the jar was empty.

Sandy's friend put down
her marshmallow stick
and looked at the nearby trees.

"Look," she said.

Everyone looked.

Between the branches and leaves,
tiny little lights were glowing.

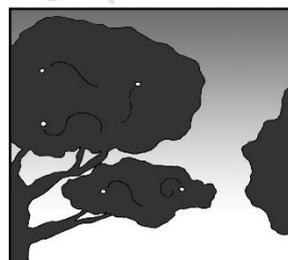
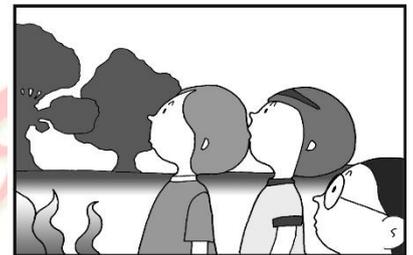
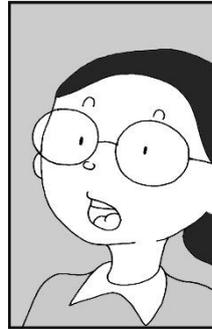
Some lights would glow
for a moment
and then stop.

Others would turn themselves
on and off.

Some would move
from one branch to another.

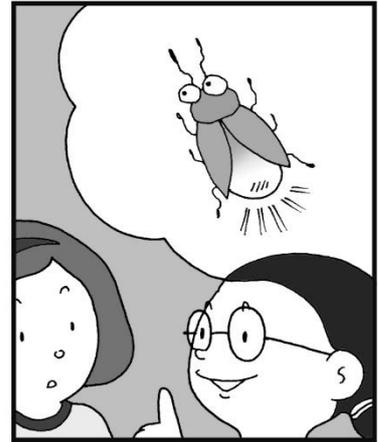
"What is happening
in those trees?"

Sandy asked.



She was so surprised
because she had never seen
such lights before.

“Those are fireflies,”
her friend told her.

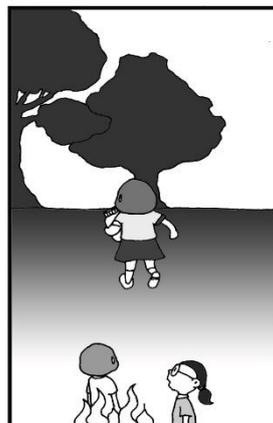


“Sometimes
they glow at night
so that
they can find their friends.”

Sandy was very excited
and she stood up
with the empty marshmallow jar.



Sandy said,
“I will capture one,”
and then
she walked closer
to the trees.

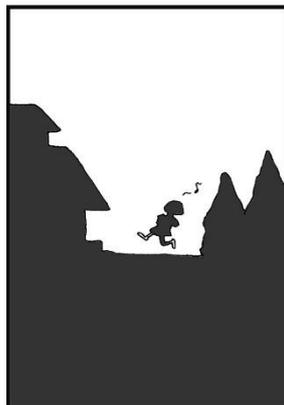


Soon
a small light was glowing



in her big glass jar.

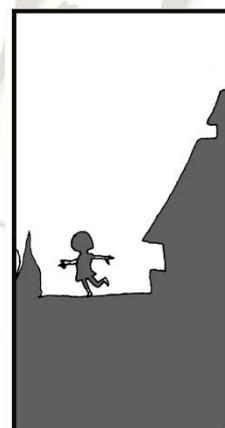
Sandy went home very happy
that night.



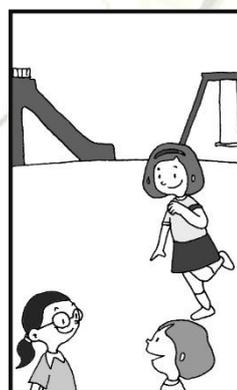
The next day,
Sandy's firefly was sleeping
in the jar
on a table.



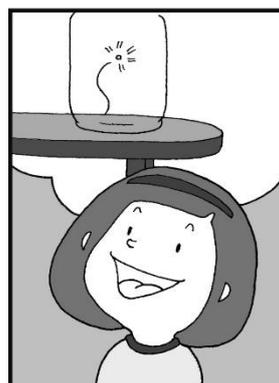
She looked at the jar
and then
went to the park
with her friends.



She didn't once think
about her new pet
all day.



When Sandy came home
the sun had already set.
She imagined
her firefly would be glowing



in the dark,
but when she looked
in the jar

it was still and dark.

The firefly was crawling
very slowly
along the glass.

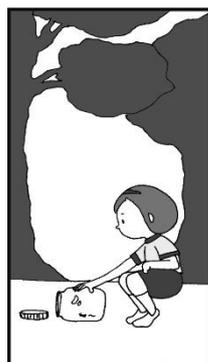
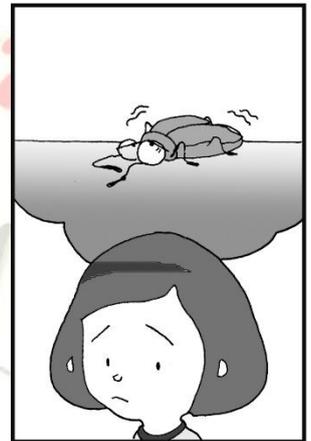
There was no light
in its body.

It looked lonely and unhappy
in a jar
and this made Sandy feel sad.

Soon

Sandy was saying 'goodbye'
to the firefly.

She opened the jar
and placed it
near the trees.



That night
there weren't any glowing lights
in the branches.

Sally hoped
the firefly would find its friends.

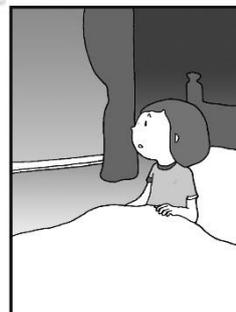
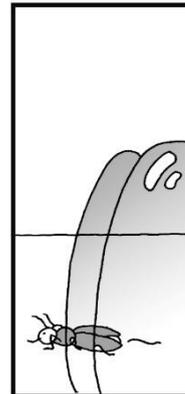
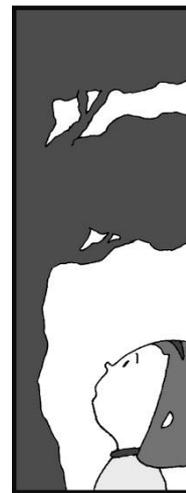
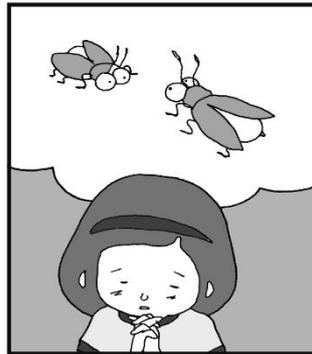
Sandy felt happy
when the firefly was finally
able to crawl
out of the jar
and then fly away.

She closed the jar
and went home.

The last thing Sandy saw
before she fell asleep

was very beautiful.

Outside her bedroom window
there were a thousand glowing lights
brightly winking at her.



9. A New Fashion for Sheila

Sheila was unhappy.

She felt

her life was becoming boring
and she wanted to change

the way she felt.

Every day after work

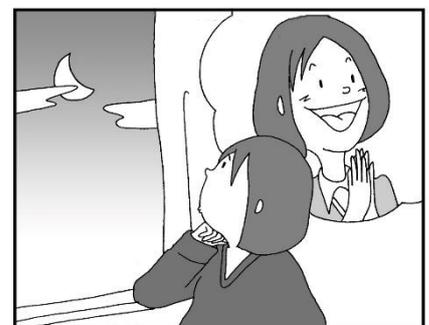
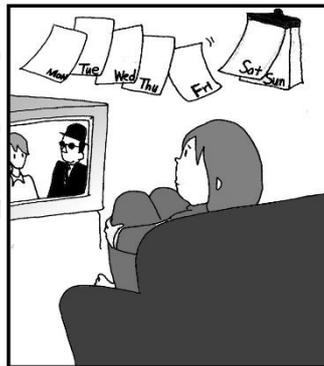
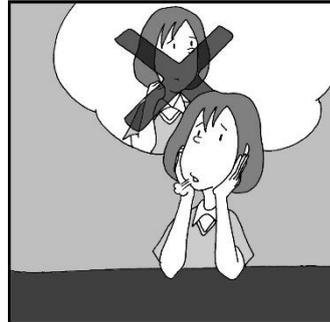
Sheila would go home
to her lonely apartment
and watch TV.

On the weekends

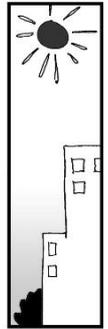
Sheila would stay home.

“How can I make
my life more interesting?”

Sheila would ask herself
every night.



Then one bright Saturday morning
Sheila turned off the TV
and jumped up off the sofa.



"I will buy
all new clothes and shoes,
and then
I will get
a new hair style."



For the rest of the day
Sheila shopped and shopped
until her arms were full
with department store bags.



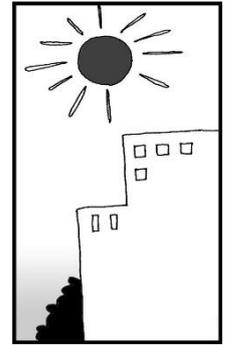
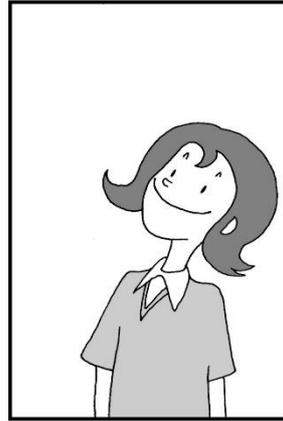
Then

she went to the hairdressers.

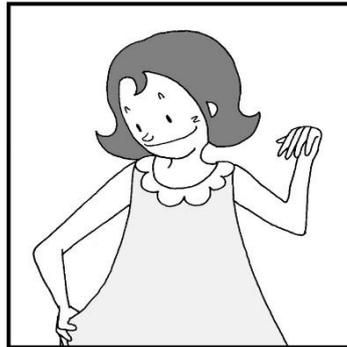
At the end of the day
Sheila was very tired,
but also very happy
with her new fashions



and all the fun
she had had
that day.



The next morning
Sheila tried on
all of her new clothes.
But,



by mid-afternoon
Sheila was sitting on a chair
in her living room
and watching TV
again.



“What’s wrong with me?”

She asked herself.

“I had such a fun day
yesterday,
but all my new fashions
and this hairstyle



haven't changed me at all!"
It didn't take long
for Sheila
to realise that
the reason she had so much fun
on Saturday



was because
she was out of the house
and doing something.
She was not at home,
lonely and bored.



Sheila made a resolution
that afternoon.
She decided

to join some clubs
and find some hobbies.



A few weeks later
Sheila's life had become
full and exciting.

10. A Basket of Fruit

It was summer again.

It was hot and humid everywhere,

with the different sounds

of insects buzzing

in the trees.

Collin sat on the

porch at his home

listening to these

summer sounds.

It was night-time,

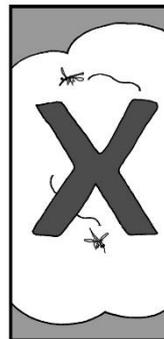
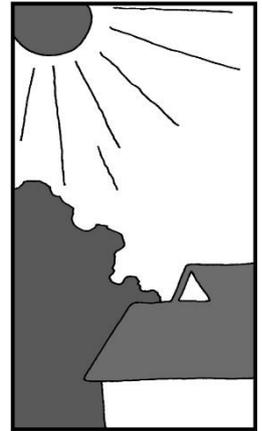
but the mosquitoes

were not around and

Collin felt relaxed.

He looked at the moon

and thought about July.



July was an interesting month for Collin and his house.

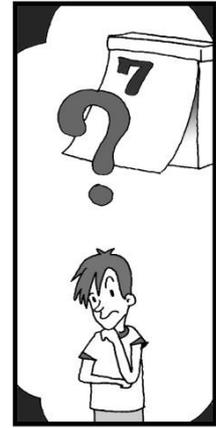
Every year on July 23rd, Collin would find something next to his front door.

He would wake up in the morning, make breakfast, and then go outside to get the newspaper.

And every year a basket of fresh fruit would be waiting for him when he went outside.

Apples and pears always shined in the basket.

Between them, plump plums



and peaches rested.

Dark cherries and big blueberries
were scattered over the other fruits.

A bunch of purple grapes
always lay on top.

Every year Collin thought
the basket and the fruits
looked very beautiful.

He also thought the fruits
inside the basket were
the best tasting fruits
in the world.



“But who brings a fruit basket
to me every year on July 23rd?”

Collin asked himself.

“And why?”



While Collin sat on the porch
and looked at the moon
he made a plan.



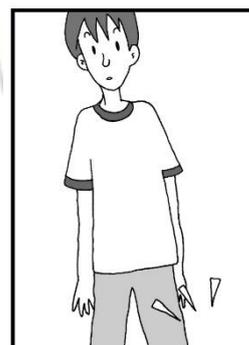
Collin knew that it
was July 22nd and that
the next day there would
be fruit waiting for him.

Collin really wanted to know
who was bringing him the fruit.



He decided to wait
on the porch all the next day
for the mystery person to come.

The next day Collin woke up
very early and went outside.



The basket was not there yet.

Collin sat down with

the newspaper and began waiting.



The day became very long.
He often looked up and down
the street for someone carrying
a fruit basket, but didn't
see anybody.

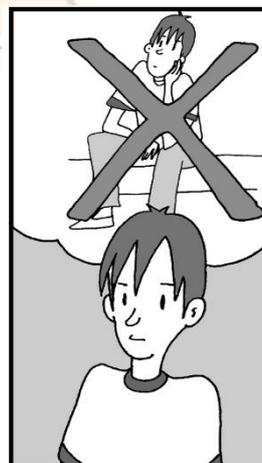


Soon it was night-time again
and still there was
no fruit basket for Collin.



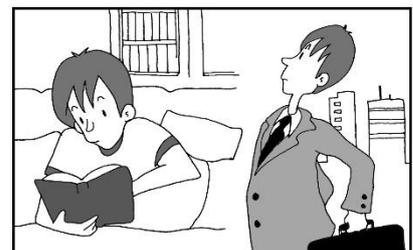
Collin was very confused when
he went to bed that night.
Every year the basket
would arrive, but that year
there was nothing.

English Education Laborat



Collin never again waited
on his porch for
the fruit to come.

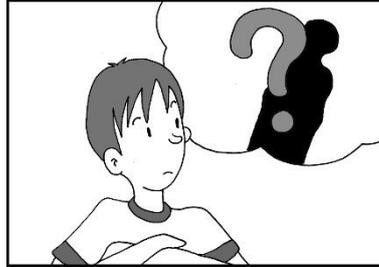
He would go to work



or read a book inside and
try not to think about
the mysterious fruit basket.



“Sometimes a secret
should stay a secret,”
Collin thought.



A fruit basket was placed
on Collins porch
the next year and
also every year after.

