

Jason rode his motorcycle every morning and would ride home if it was raining. One day, he was riding home and he saw a large dog on the street. He was scared and he locked his bike and ran across the street. His friends asked him what happened. He said he saw a large dog. They went to the police station and the police officer said he had never seen a large dog. Jason was confused. He went home and he found a note on his door. It said 'Welcome to the neighborhood. We are all here for you.' Jason was happy. He went to the police station and the police officer said he had never seen a large dog. Jason was confused. He went home and he found a note on his door. It said 'Welcome to the neighborhood. We are all here for you.' Jason was happy. He went to the police station and the police officer said he had never seen a large dog. Jason was confused. He went home and he found a note on his door. It said 'Welcome to the neighborhood. We are all here for you.' Jason was happy.

But all of us have motorcycles except for you. Perhaps you are afraid of them. Perhaps you are afraid of laughing. Perhaps you are afraid of anything that might hurt you.

decided to do a dogfight to a race to see who would win. They to choose the final destination that they would race to. Jason chose a place near the river on the west side of town. Go!"

He rode through the weekend traffic on the busy streets as part of the race. Jason and his friends could not use a bicycle or a motorcycle.

There were 100 people who had to have to finish the race at the same time, then every day he ran almost half a mile and smiled and ran faster."

[illegible]

<p>the morning Chai was de First he took gas can to o the air above trying to cat Chai lost his in the tree w</p>	 <p><i>The Chinese Garden of Eden</i> Elizabeth S. R. Young English Literature University</p>	<p>ve the from t eld on the laur the unl and in</p>	 <p><i>The White Elephant</i> Margaret L. H. Young English Literature University</p>	<p>the bag f an emp egan sp those i ing to c those a</p>	 <p><i>The White Elephant</i> Margaret L. H. Young English Literature University</p>
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Chai shook his head. Next he used a rake, and a sprinkler, a garden hose. Maria's shed was hanging all over that big oak tree in their backyard.

When Maria and her friend Chai came to the park, they found the tree was not there. Maria was surprised. Chai said, "The tree was cut down to make way for a new building." Maria and Chai went to the park again. This time, they found the tree was still there. Maria was happy. Chai said, "The tree was planted by the park workers." Maria and Chai went to the park again. This time, they found the tree was still there. Maria was happy. Chai said, "The tree was planted by the park workers."

heard and wondered what he would do. Everyone was getting their tickets  
a throughout the night. E  
a a barricade. The front of  
a a

et a tid  
“Ex  
A l

you like  
ddenly

stevan. She

was smiling and seemed quite relaxed compared with all the other people  
around. Even though I was a bit nervous, I didn't mind

to Ella that he sent her a big bag of fresh corn two weeks after she had helped him.

# マンガENGLISH Bonus Movies

# 10 FUNNY MOVIES

It was Carl's idea. His father had studied gorillas in the Congo in Africa in the 1950s. Some of the scientists had big gorilla heads to wear on their heads when he

English Literature  
and Ro  
costu  
ing on a  
chair in Carl's father's office. 'Let's put it on,' Carl said. 'Let's put it on'  
mour  
ill thi  
!


 as a fo  
 the co  
 on, Ro


 Carl a  
 ey re  
 me b


 ided that  
 tains by  
 n the big,

...y tou  
somed  
st peo  
home  
ere a  
a while for  
at were

He passed by. He grunted like a gorilla and then ran into the woods



to turn around and shoot a picture of Rod in his costume. It was this  
 R... eared... over the... And the world!

ext day  
ys rea  
d bec

# 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

1<sup>st</sup> 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

## 2<sup>nd</sup> 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。

- 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。  
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※「何を話すか」より「何か話そうとすること」が大切です
- 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。



### 3<sup>rd</sup> Stage

Step 6 を10タイトル分一通り終えたらStep 7に進みます。

- 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
- 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。  
動画と音声に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。
- 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."



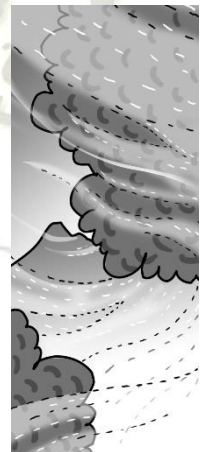
Roger did not like  
being smaller  
than the other children.



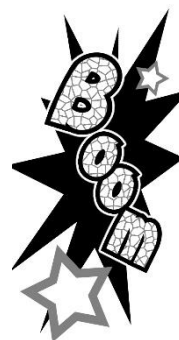
He thought that  
he would never have  
any friends  
because he was different.



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!



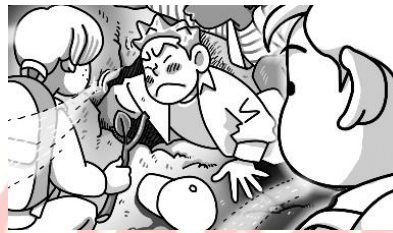
As he hit the ground,  
he dropped his backpack.



It rolled into a small,  
dark cave.



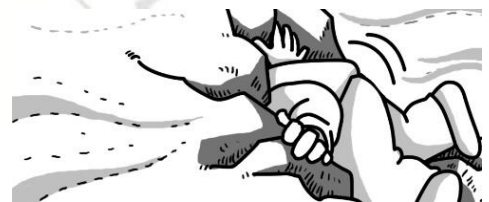
When Roger finally made it  
to the group of students,  
they were all trying  
to get the backpack  
out of the cave.



Roger knew that  
only he could fit  
into the cave.



He walked past  
the group of boys,

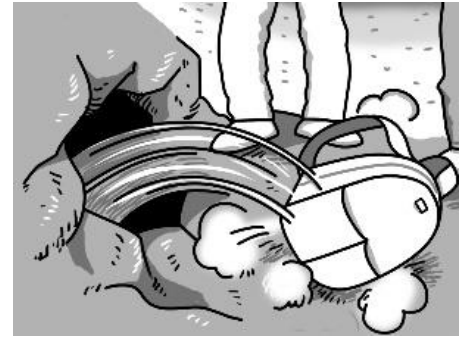


into the cave,  
and then  
everything was quiet.  
No one could see  
or hear Roger.





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.

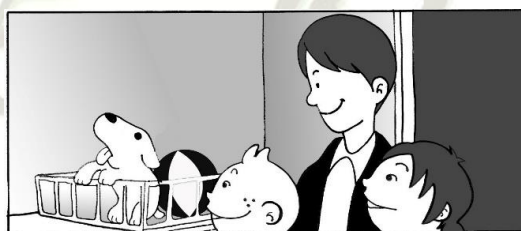


## 2. Easy Love Hard Love

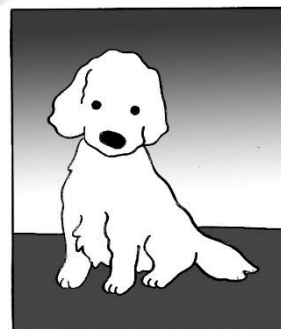
Heather and Jody  
were sister and brother.  
They lived with their parents  
in a small house  
in a town  
called Queenston.



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

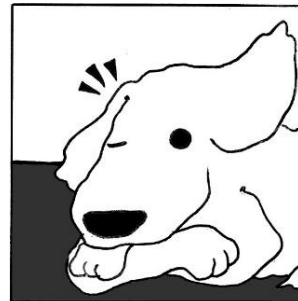
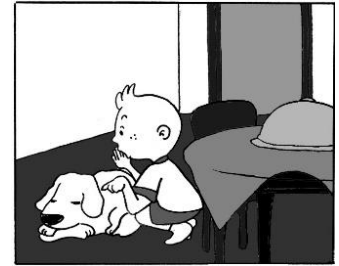
and then waited eagerly

for some more.

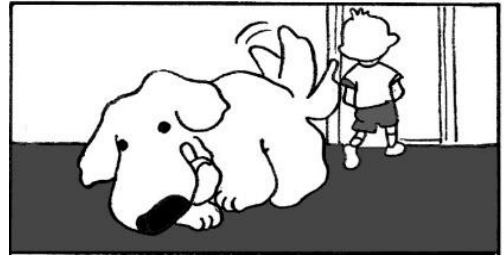
Jody cut a piece

for himself

and then



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

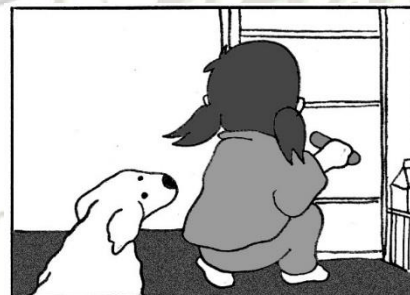


“Would you like a piece of cheese?”

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

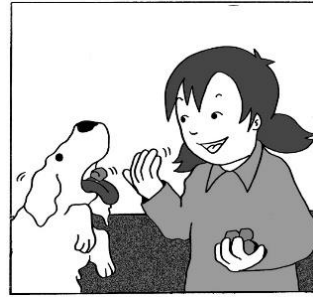




and threw the other four pieces,  
one at a time,  
to Sasha.

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.

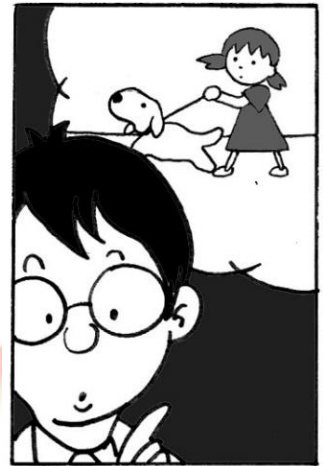
Sasha was such a good dog  
that she became very fat  
with all her rewards of cheese.



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.”

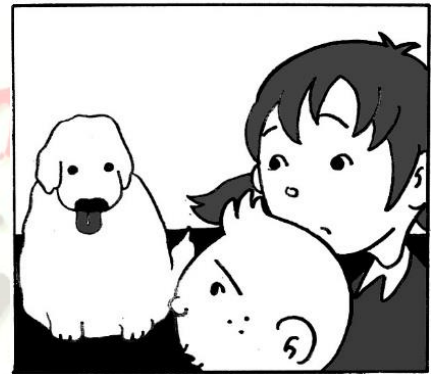


The children  
nodded at the doctor  
and then  
took Sasha back home.

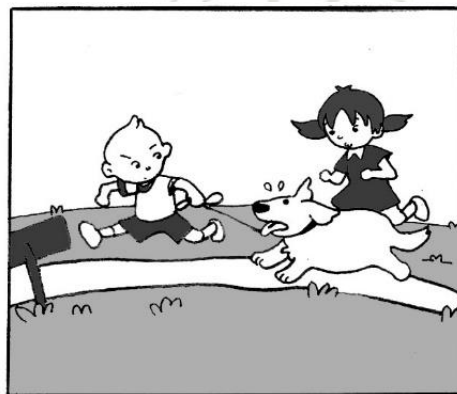


Jody and Heather  
were afraid of  
what would happen to Sasha  
if she got fatter.

They were afraid of  
what the doctor had said.

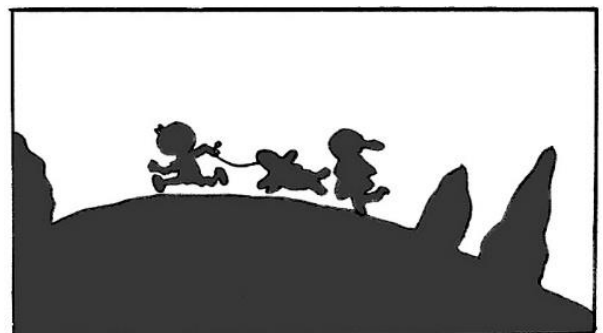


And after they got home  
they soon decided  
to take Sasha

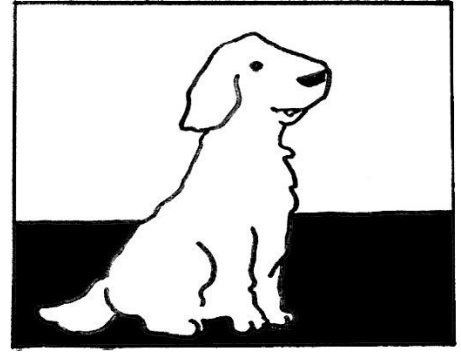


for a long walk  
on the hiking hills  
near their home.

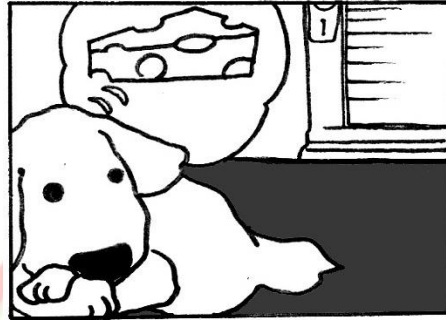
They would do this regularly  
for the months



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.





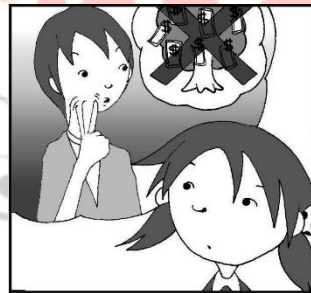
### 3. Greed and Generosity

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.



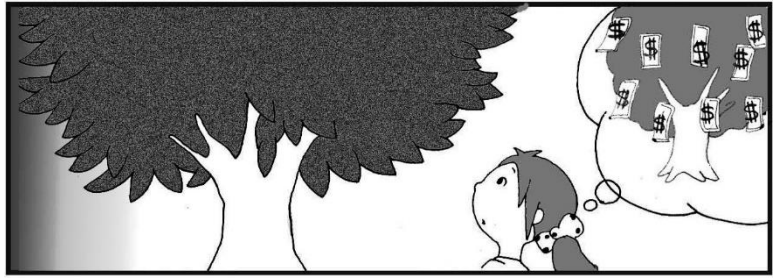
She stopped

to look up

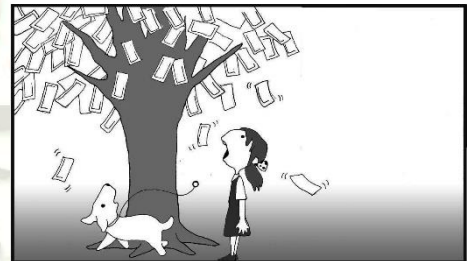
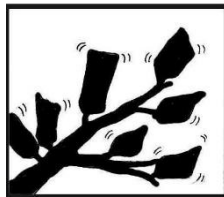
at it



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

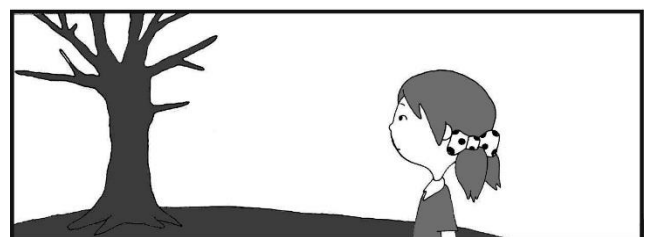
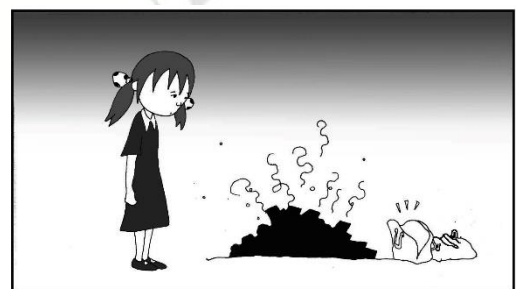
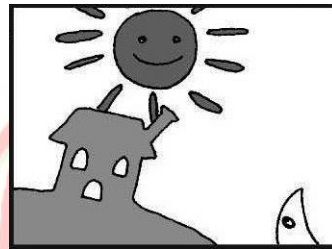
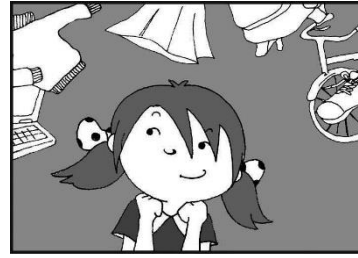
– the money was dying.

There was nothing that

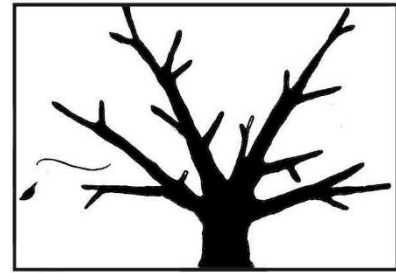
Lisa could do

to save her fortune.

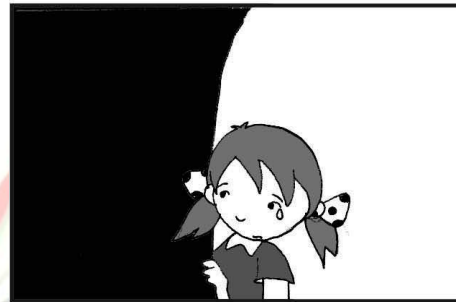
She disposed of



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.

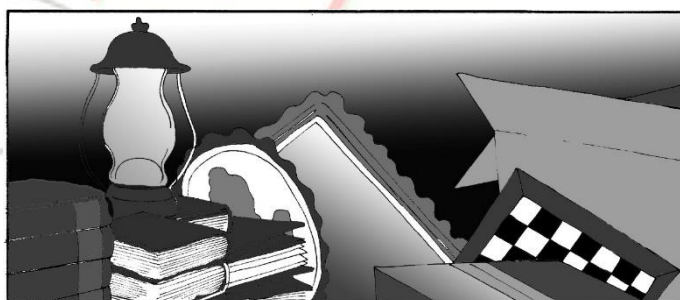
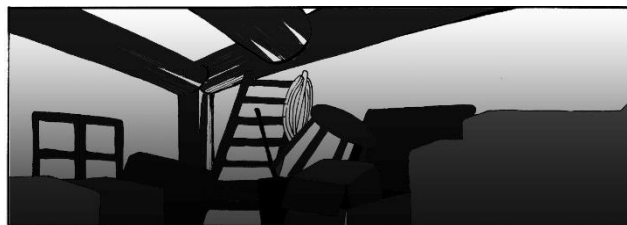
And because

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.

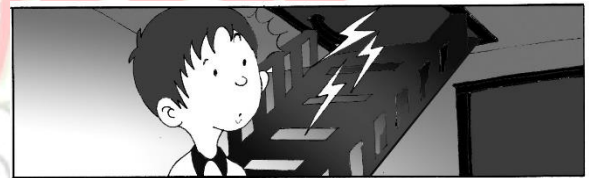
Both times  
he found it dusty,  
dark,  
and a little spooky.

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!"

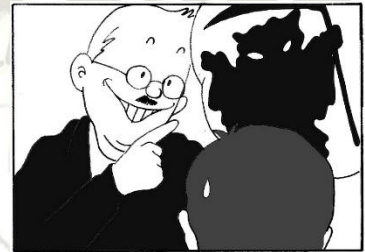




he yelled,  
running downstairs  
to the den.  
“I heard  
some strange noises  
in the attic!”



“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

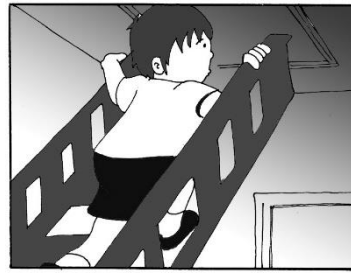
a creature ran

between his legs

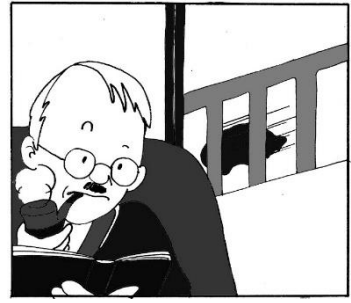
and down the stairs to where

his father was reading

and smoking his pipe.



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



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.

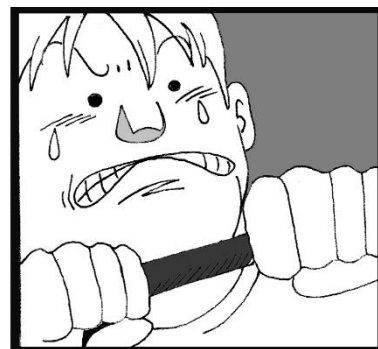
“One more!”

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.

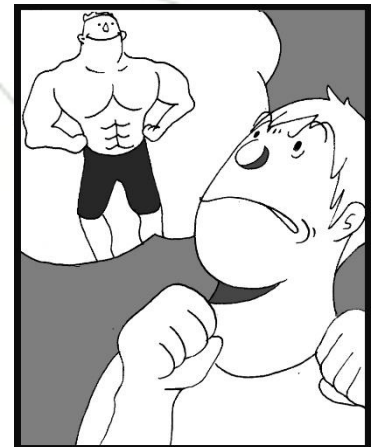


The day  
Nigel joined the sports-club  
was Thursday.



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.

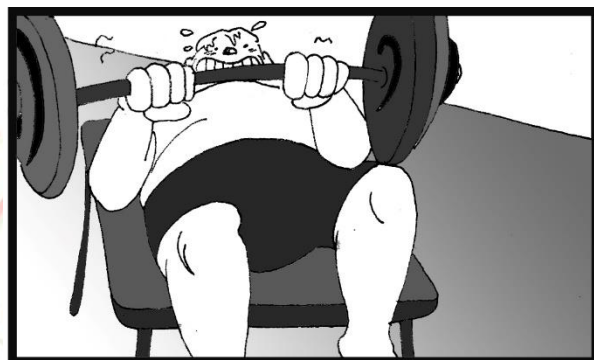
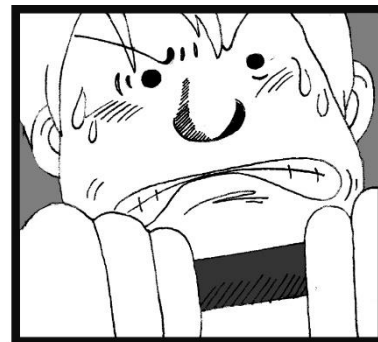
Nigel had been working out  
for three and a half hours.

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



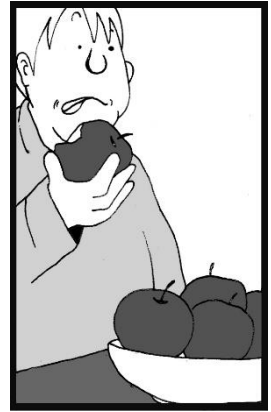
that day  
until hunger finally forced him  
to get up.

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

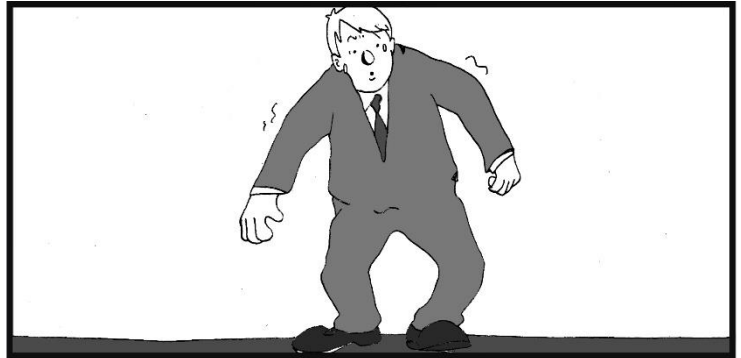
– the day of Beverly's party –

Nigel only felt  
a little bit better.

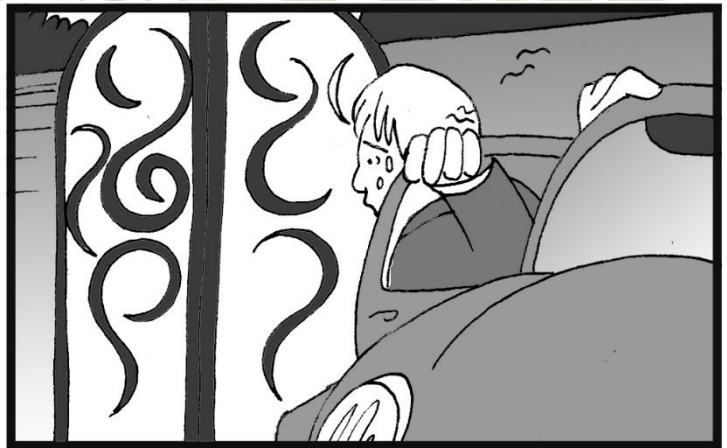
He could walk,  
but only slowly.



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

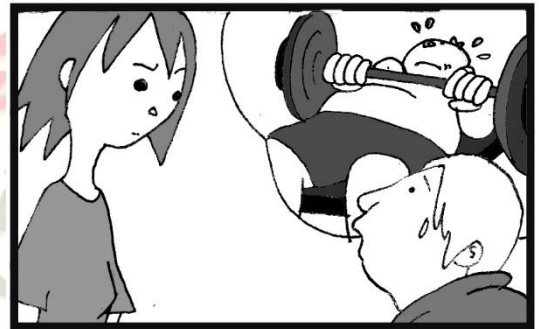
before Beverly broke out into laughter.

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

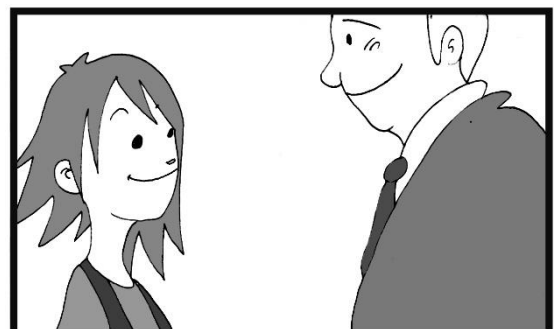
Nigel had done

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

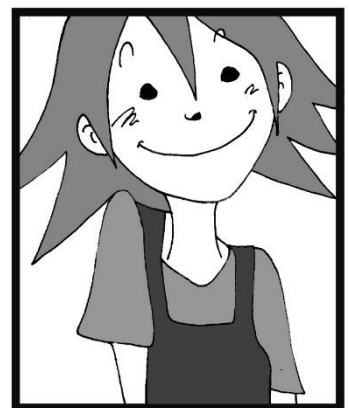
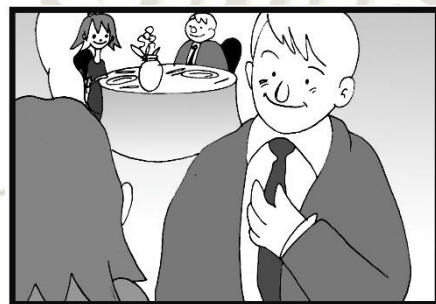
it only mattered a little to him  
when he saw the sparkle  
in her eyes.

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.



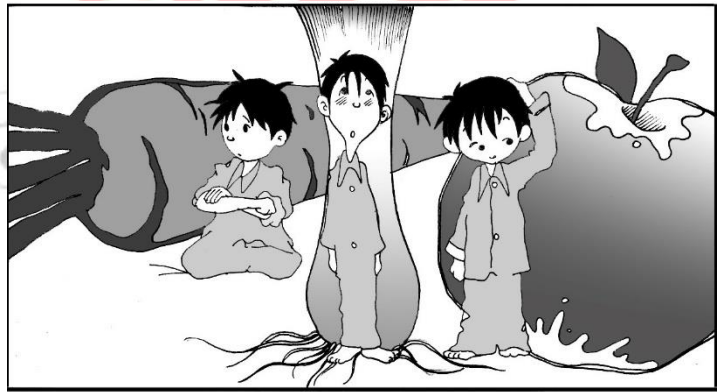


## 6. One Weird Morning

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



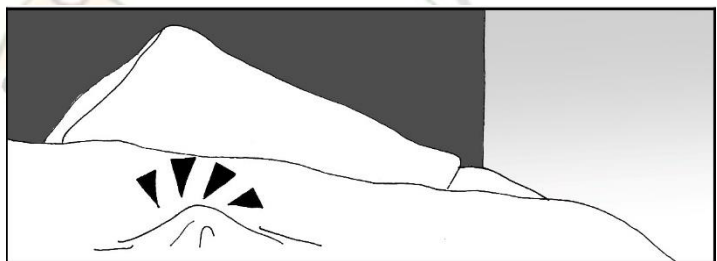
At some time  
I had become  
the height of an apple,  
the width of a leek,  
and the weight of  
a medium-sized carrot.



I was tiny!

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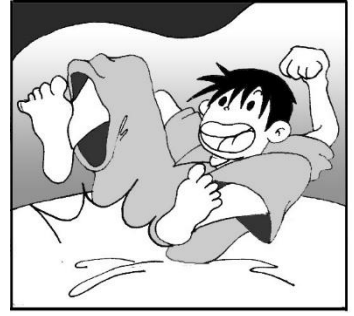
There was a sheet  
over me.



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.

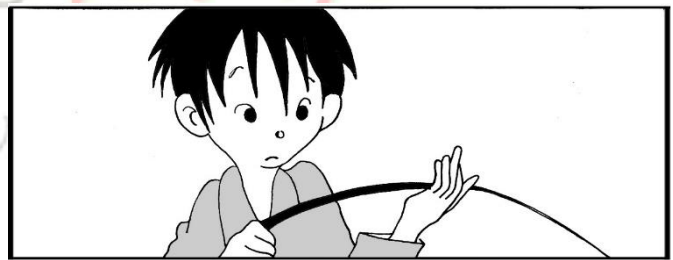
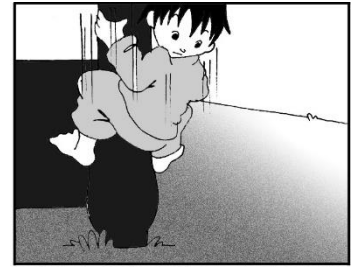
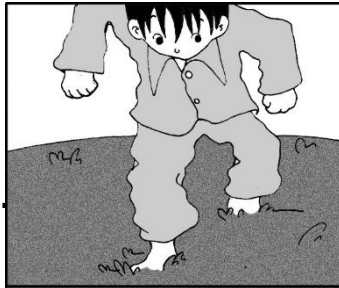
“I must become big again!

I can't live

like this!”

I was starting

to panic.



My heart began beating  
even faster

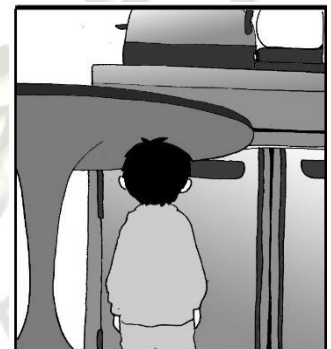


when an enormous cockroach  
skittered past my knapsack  
towards the refrigerator.

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.



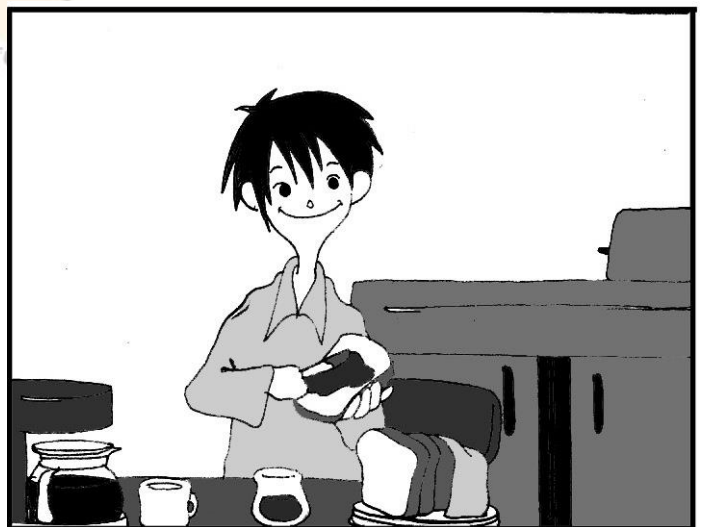
I smiled

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

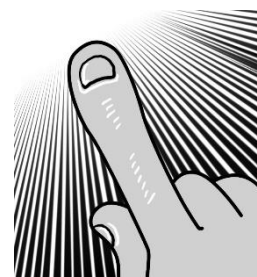


some wildlife,  
especially  
the wild orang-utans.

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.



“Shhhhhh...”

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.

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

"If you see her  
—run!"

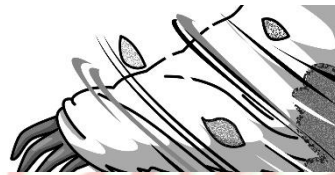




Was he joking?  
We all wondered.  
Or was he serious?



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.

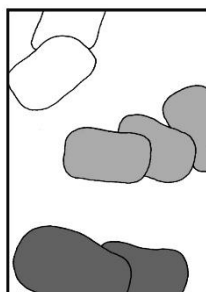
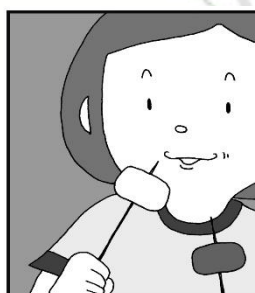
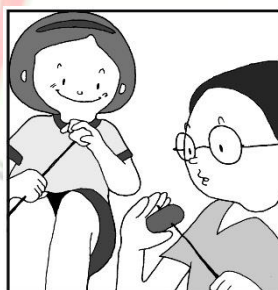
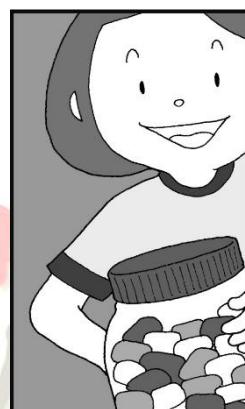
Green ones.

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.

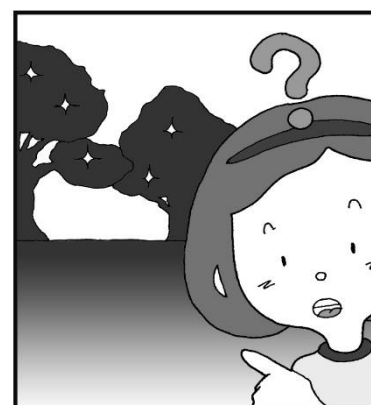
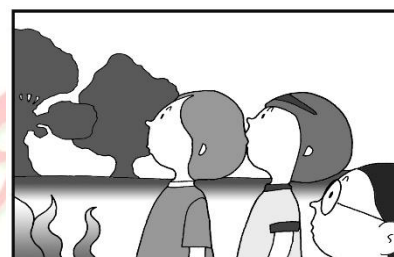
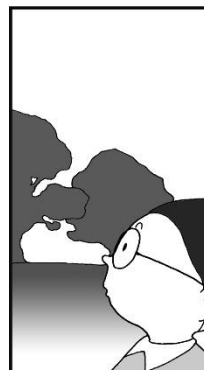
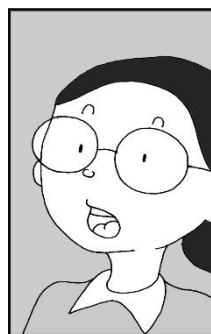
Some would move

from one branch to another.

"What is happening

in those trees?"

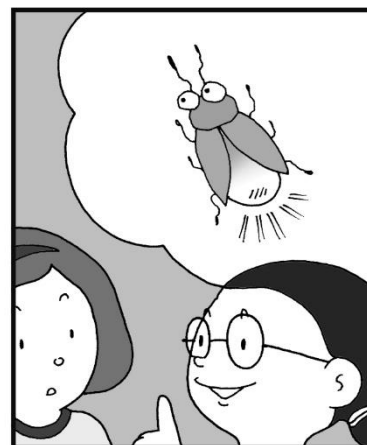
Sandy asked.





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

“Those are fireflies,”  
her friend told her.

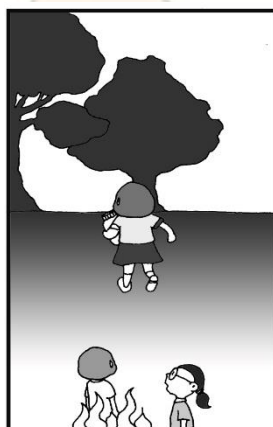


“Sometimes  
they glow at night  
so that  
they can find their friends.”

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.

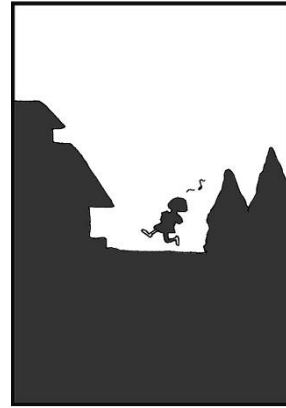


Soon  
a small light was glowing



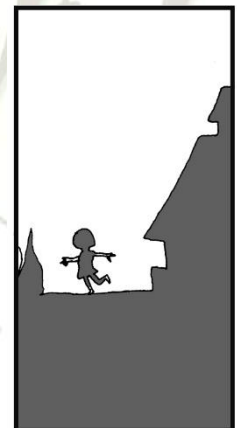
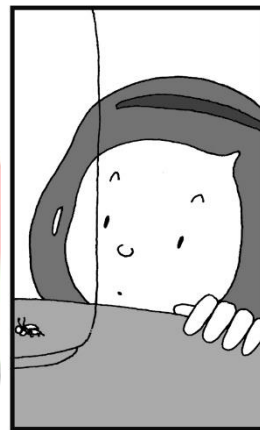
in her big glass jar.

Sandy went home very happy  
that night.



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

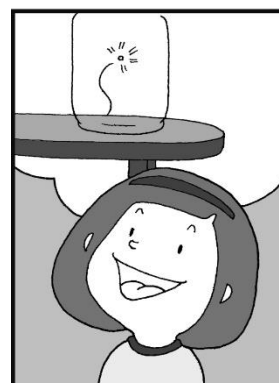
She looked at the jar  
and then  
went to the park  
with her friends.



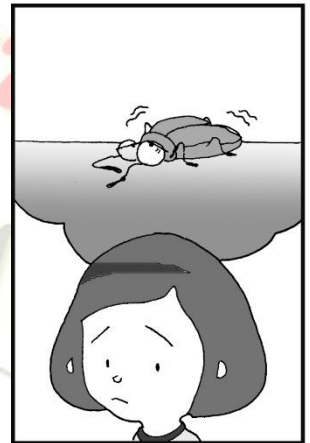
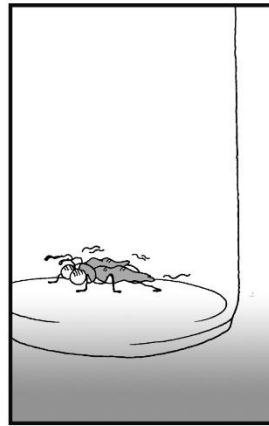
She didn't once think  
about her new pet  
all day.



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.

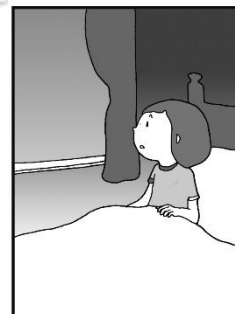
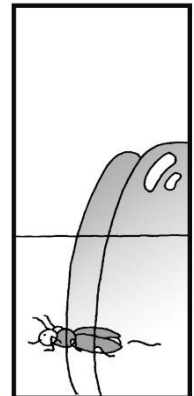
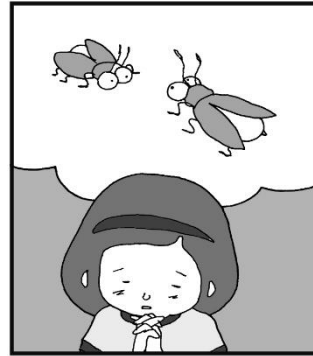
Sandy felt happy  
when the firefly was finally  
able to crawl  
out of the jar  
and then fly away.

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

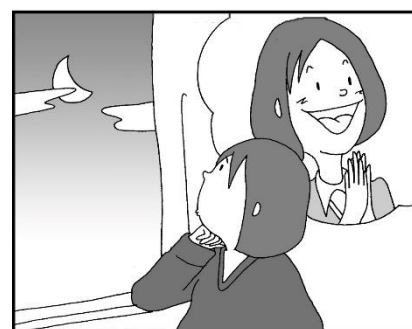
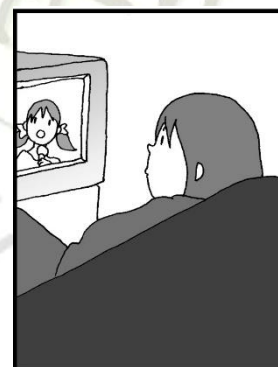
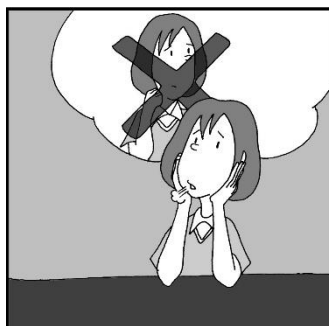
Sheila would go home  
to her lonely apartment  
and watch TV.

On the weekends

Sheila would stay home.

“How can I make  
my life more interesting?”

Sheila would ask herself  
every night.





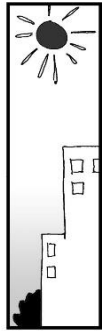
Then one bright Saturday morning  
Sheila turned off the TV  
and jumped up off the sofa.

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

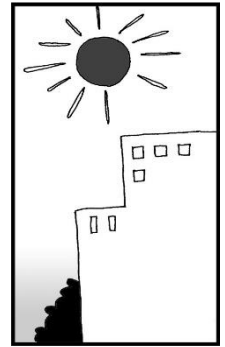
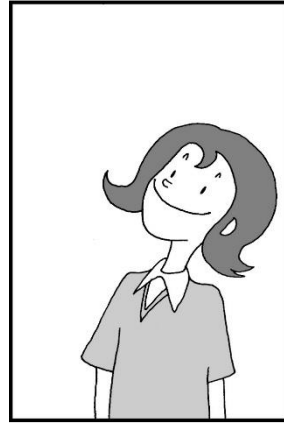
For the rest of the day  
Sheila shopped and shopped  
until her arms were full  
with department store bags.  
Then

she went to the hairdressers.

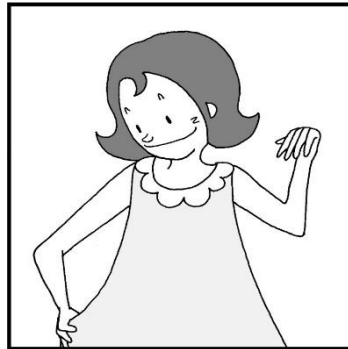
At the end of the day  
Sheila was very tired,  
but also very happy  
with her new fashions



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.

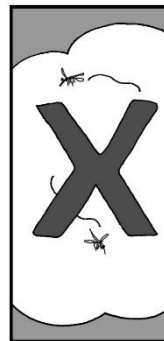
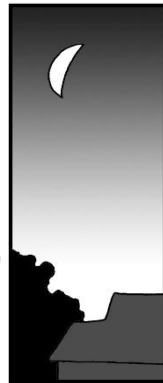
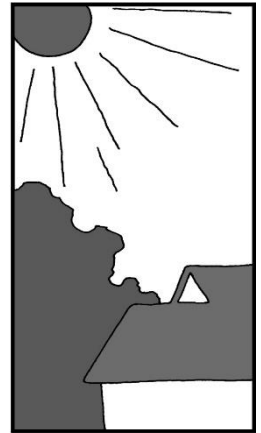
It was hot and humid everywhere,  
with the different sounds  
of insects buzzing  
in the trees.

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.

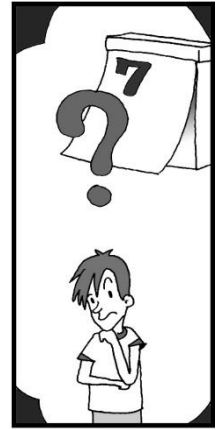
Every year on July 23<sup>rd</sup>,  
Collin would find something  
next to his front door.

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 23<sup>rd</sup>?”  
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 22<sup>nd</sup> 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.



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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.





