

Yokohama Bilingual Education

After School Program

SpeechClass



November 17~22

The Sun and the Wind

“Look at me,” said the sun.
“Listen to me,” said the wind.
“I’m strong,” said the sun.
“I’m stronger,” said the wind.
“Show me!” said the sun.
“See that man? Can you take his coat off?”
“All right,” said the wind.
“He’s cold...”
“He’s colder...”
“He’s hiding! My turn,” said the sun.
“Look. He’s coming out now.”
“He’s warm...”
“He’s warmer...”
“I win,” said the sun.
“Huff !” said the wind.

Based on a story by Aesop
Retold by Mairi Mackinnon

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November 24~29

Clifford and the Moon

Cleo looked up at the moon. Then she looked in the water.
The moon was there. "I want this moon," said Cleo.
She jumped into the cool water. But she could not grab the moon.
"I want that moon," Cleo told T-Bone.
"I will scoop it up for you," said T-Bone.
He dove into the cool water. But he could not get the moon.
"This moon is hard to get," T-Bone said. "But I will get it soon."
Clifford knew his pals would never get the moon.
They would be sad if they did not.
"I will get the moon," Clifford said.
Clifford knew just what to do.
He scooped up some water into a pail and he set it down on the sand.
"Come and see what I have for you," he said.
Cleo looked into the pail. So did T-Bone.
"You did it, Clifford!" they said. "You caught the moon in this pail."
"Yes, I did," said Clifford.
"But it's just a trick."
"Then it's a great trick," said Cleo.
It was a good trick, Clifford thought.

Adapted from "Clifford and the moon" by Donna Taylor

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December 1~6

The Dog Ate My Homework

Kim woke up this morning so happy. The sun was shining.

This was the Saturday she was meeting her friends to play ball at the park.

Then they were going to Jiffy Burger for lunch.

Then Kim remembered—she wasn't going anywhere.

“Oh, no! I can't go,” groaned Kim. She was on restriction. It happened this way....

Tuesday

“Where is your homework, Kim?” asked Mr. Hobbs.

“My dog ate it yesterday,” said Kim.

Wednesday

“Where is your homework, Kim?” asked Mr. Hobbs.

“My baby brother ripped it up last night,” said Kim. Thursday

“Where is your homework, Kim?” asked Mr. Hobbs.

“My homework went down the kitchen drain,” said Kim. Friday

“Where is your homework, Kim?” asked Mr. Hobbs.

“I was much too sick. I needed my rest,” said Kim.

That's when Mr. Hobbs called Kim's mother on the phone.

The next thing Kim knew her mom was at school and Kim was in trouble—BIG trouble.

She didn't even try to explain to her mom.

So now Kim is finishing up the homework lessons.

And she is thinking about what she could have been doing this weekend.

By Evan-Moor Corp.

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December 8~13

The Three Sisters

There is a Native American story about three sisters who loved each other very much. Each sister could only be happy when she was with her sisters.

The oldest sister stood tall and golden. Her name was Corn. Corn was graceful and strong.

The middle sister liked to twine around her sister Corn. Her name was Bean. As Bean grew taller, she could give Corn a bigger hug.

The youngest sister was very brave. She stayed at the feet of Corn and Bean to protect them from danger. Her name was Squash.

Where one of the sisters grew, the other two wanted to grow. They never wanted to be separated. That is why they were always planted together in the same field.

On summer nights, when stars shine in the moonlit sky, the three sisters changed into young girls. Dressed in green, they would dance and sing. They praise their Mother Earth and their Father Sun.

Adapted from "The Three Sisters"
by Evan-Moor Corp.