

彰化市民生國小 111學年度英文說故事比賽故事文章

五年級個人組故事文章：G5-1-The Ice Cream Touch

文章來源：桃園市 105 年英語比賽英語朗讀文章 第一篇三思堂童話親子列車


The Ice Cream Touch


Tommy loved ice cream. He ate ice cream every day. He couldn't bear to live without ice cream. One day, Tommy met a vanilla ice cream-colored rabbit in the woods.

 "I have magic power. I can give you one wish," said the rabbit.


 "Really? May I?" Tommy was surprised.

 "Yes," said the rabbit.

 "I wish everything I touch would be ice cream," Tommy said.

 "Good. This is a magic pill. After you eat it, your wish will come true," said the rabbit.


The next morning, Tommy took the pill. He wondered what would happen next. He touched his red pillow. It became ice cream. He took a bite, he found it was delicious! Tommy was very excited. He touched all the things in his room. Now he had an ice cream bed, an ice cream quilt, and an ice cream desk.


 "The magic is real!" he shouted.


He touched his white pants and red shirts. They became ice cream! Now Tommy was a little upset. He couldn't get dressed. He started to cry. Guess what? They were ice cream tears. Then Tommy heard a sound. It was Mimi, his pure white little cat. Mimi was Tommy's best friend. Tommy cuddled his cat.

 "Oh, no!" His best friend also became ice cream.

At that moment, the vanilla ice cream-colored rabbit showed up.

 The rabbit looked at all the ice cream and asked, "What happened? You look so sad."

 Tommy cried louder. "Please help me. I don't want any ice cream! I just want my cat back!"

 "Well, OK," said the rabbit, "Now I will give you another wish. Touch things with your right hand and they will return to their original form."

Tommy stopped crying. He touched Mimi with his right hand. Mimi was pure white again and leaned against him. Tommy was so happy! Then he touched all his things. Very soon, there was no more ice cream. Now Tommy still loved ice cream.

He still ate ice cream every day, but he made a wish in his heart: "I wish I never see that vanilla ice cream-colored rabbit ever again!"

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五年級個人組故事文章：G5-2- Hairy Toe

文章來源：不可考，僅限校內賽使用，請勿網路轉傳

Hairy Toe

Once there was an old woman who went out into the woods to dig up some roots to cook for dinner. She spotted something funny sticking up out of the leaves and dug around until she uncovered a great big hairy toe. There was some good meat on that toe, which would make a real tasty dinner. So the old woman put it in her basket and took it home. When she got back to her cottage, the old woman boiled up a kettle full of hairy toe soup, which she ate for dinner that night. It was the best meal she'd had in weeks!

About midnight a large black cloud crept over the moon. And from the woods a hollow voice rumbled, "Hairy toe, hairy toe. I want my hairy toe!" Inside the house the old woman stirred in her bed and nervously pulled the covers up over her ears. From the woods there came a STOMP, STOMP, STOMPING noise. At the edge of the forest a hollow voice said, "Hairy toe, hairy toe. I want my hairy toe!" Inside the house the old woman shuddered and turned over in her sleep. A STOMP, STOMP, STOMPING sound came from outside the cottage. A hollow voice howled, "Hairy toe, hairy toe. I want my hairy toe!" Inside the house the old woman snapped awake! Jumping out of bed, she ran to the door and barred it. Then she laid back down to sleep.

Suddenly the front door of the cottage burst open with a BANG! There came the STOMP, STOMP, STOMPING noise of giant feet walking up the stairs. Peeping out from the covers the old woman saw a massive figure filling her doorway. It said, "Hairy toe, hairy toe. I want my hairy toe!" The old woman sat upright in terror and shouted, "I ate your hairy toe!" "Yes, you did," the giant figure hissed as he came into the room.

No one ever saw the old woman again. The only clue left behind was a giant footprint that was missing the left big toe.

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五年級個人組故事文章：G5-3-The Lottery

文章來源：桃園市 107 年英語比賽英語朗讀文章 第三篇

The Lottery

"It's a secret. Don't tell anyone!" Maya crossed her heart. "I swear. I won't tell anyone. What's the secret?"

Tina looked around. She wanted to be sure that no one could hear her. Then she whispered into Maya's ear: "My parents won the lottery. We're rich!" Tina and Maya then talked about how different her life would be. "I guess I'll travel around the world now. And get new sneakers. These are falling apart." She looked down at her worn-out shoes. Then, she kicked them off. "I'm sure that now that we have money, my mother won't complain if I just throw these away."

It was getting late. They headed home for dinner. Tina waited for her parents to announce how much they had won. But dinner was the same old thing: rice and chicken wings. They didn't talk about their riches. Tina figured they were waiting for just the right time to tell her.

Maya met her sister on the porch. "I've got something to tell you, but you have to promise not to tell anyone." Then she said, "Tina's rich. Her parents won the lottery."

Her sister didn't understand about secrets. She burst through the door and yelled, "Tina's family won the lottery!" She was loud enough for all the neighbors to hear.

There had been talk around town for days about the lottery. Someone in their town had won. The winner had not come forward. So everyone was guessing about who it could be.

Tina's father was doing the dishes when the first neighbor arrived. Her mother opened the door. "Excuse me," Mrs. Hanly said. "But we are having some trouble with the rent. Could you lend me \$100 please?"

There was soon another knock at the door. Then another. "My car is broken down. Could you maybe help me get it fixed?" asked one. "We need just \$50," said another. "Just enough for a bus ticket." Soon the house was full of people. All of them needed something.

"We would love to help," Tina's parents said. "But what makes you think we are so rich to help everyone?" One by one, they mentioned the lottery.

"I did win a lottery," Tina's mother said. "At my work. It was a drawing to see who would get next Saturday off. And I won."