


# 彰化市民生國小112學年度英文說故事比賽故事文章


四年級比賽文章編號：G4-1-Why Frog and Snake Never Play Together


文章來源：不可考，僅限校內賽使用，請勿網路轉傳


## Why Frog and Snake Never Play Together

One day, a small frog went out to play. While hopping through the forest he met a creature he had never seen before.


 *"Who are you?" asked Frog.*

 *"I'm a snake. Who are you?"*

 *"I'm a frog. Would you like to play?"*

 *"Sure," hissed Snake.*


So Snake and Frog played together in the forest. Frog taught his new friend how to hop. Soon Snake was hopping almost as well as Frog. Snake taught frog how to crawl. Frog thought it was great. Now he could sneak up on his friends. Finally, it was time to go home for lunch.


 *Frog said, "You're the best friend ever!"*

 *"That was so much fun!" replied Snake. "See you tomorrow."*


They hugged each other goodbye then rushed home. When Frog got home he excitedly showed his mother he could crawl on the floor.


 *Mother Frog asked, "Where did you learn that?"*


 *"My new friend Snake taught me. He's my best friend." Frog answered proudly.*

 *His mother screamed, "Don't you know that snakes eat frogs? Frogs are not friends for snakes. Frogs are food for snakes. You must never play with him again!"*

Frog wondered about what his mother had said. He remembered that Snake had hugged him a little too hard. Meanwhile, when Snake returned home he excitedly showed his mother he could hop in the air.


 *"Who taught you that?"*


 *"My new friend Frog taught me. He's my best friend." Snake answered proudly.*

 *His mother screeched, "Snakes don't play with frogs. They eat them. Frogs are not friends for snakes. Frogs are food for snakes. Next time you see Frog, you eat him!"*

Snake wondered about what his mother had said. When they hugged, it had felt really good to squeeze Frog.

 *The next morning Snake slithered over to Frog's house and called, "Come out and play."*

 *Frog yelled through the door, "I can't play with you ever again!"*

 *"Oh, I see that your mother has talked to you, too. I guess that's the end of our friendship," said Snake sadly.*

Frog and Snake have never played together since. Sometimes they sit quietly in the sun, wondering what would have happened if they had never told their mothers. They might still be playing together.

# 彰化市民生國小112學年度英文說故事比賽故事文章

四年級比賽文章編號：G4-2-Fox and His Tail

文章來源：不可考，僅限校內賽使用，請勿網路轉傳

## Fox and His Tail

Fox was walking along one day, thinking how brave and clever he was. Suddenly big dogs began to chase him. Fox ran as fast as he could, with the dogs close at his heels. Just ahead he saw a small cave, and dashed into it.

The dogs snarled and barked outside, for the cave opening was too small for them to fit through. Fox huffed and puffed until at last he got his breath. Now that he was safely in the cave, he began to feel very brave again... He wanted to brag about how clever he had been to escape those dogs, but there was no one in the cave to talk to. So he began to talk to his body parts.

First, he spoke to his feet: "Feet, what did YOU do to help me get away from those big dogs?" "We ran and ran," said the feet. "If we hadn't run so fast, those big dogs might be eating YOU right now!" "That's true," said Fox. "You are good feet."

Next Fox asked, "Ears, what did YOU do to help me get away from those big dogs?" "We listened. Why, if we hadn't heard those dogs coming from behind, they would have caught you for sure." "That's true," said Fox. "You are good ears."

"And now you, Eyes, what did YOU do to help me escape?" "We looked! We saw this cave and told you to go in it! YOU might still be running if not for US." "That's true. You are good eyes. I'm such a brave and clever Fox. I have such good feet, ears, and eyes."

He reached over to pat himself on the back and saw his tail. "Tail, what about you? What did you do to help me? Why, you did nothing. You just sat there while those dogs grabbed at you!" Fox's words made the tail very angry.

"You're right! I even waved my tail to tell the dogs to come and get you!" Now Fox was furious. "That's true! You're a BAD tail. I don't want to see you again!" And with that Fox backed his tail out of the cave. The big dogs, who were still waiting outside, saw the tail and pounced. And that was the end of Fox and his tail. And this is the end of my tale.


# 彰化市民生國小112學年度英文說故事比賽故事文章


四年級比賽文章編號：G4-3-Stone Soup

文章來源：不可考，僅限校內賽使用，請勿網路轉傳

## Stone Soup


A tired, old soldier is walking through the countryside. He has not eaten for days. He is very hungry. He comes to a village and asks for food and somewhere to sleep. But no one wants to help.

 *"We are hungry too," they cry, "We have nothing for you."*


 *"If you have no food," the soldier says, "I will make you some stone soup." "Here, I have a stone, does anyone have a pot of water?"*

One of the villagers gives the soldier a pot of water. The soldier puts the stone in the pot. Soon it is bubbling


away on the fire.

 *"Now we must wait on the stone to cook into soup," he says.*


The soldier tastes the soup.

 *"This is good soup," he says, "but it would be better if it had some onions and carrots!" "I have carrots!" says one villager, "I have an onion", says another.*


The soldier puts them in the pot. He tastes the soup again.


 *"This is very good soup," he says, "but it would be better if it had some meat!" "I have a chicken!" says one of the villagers.*

The soldier puts the chicken in the pot. He tastes the soup again.


 *"This is very, very good soup," he says, "but it would be better if it had some salt and butter!" "I have salt!" says one villager, "I have butter!" says another.*

The soldier lets the villagers taste the soup.

 *"That stone soup is delicious!" they all agree.*

 *"Now all we need is some bread to eat with the soup," says the soldier.*

One villager brings some fresh bread from his house, and they all sit together and eat bowl after bowl of delicious stone soup. That night they give the soldier the best bed in the village to sleep in. In the morning they all gather to say goodbye. The soldier gives the villagers the stone to say thanks.

 *"We will never be hungry again," they cheer.*

Now we know how to make stone soup!