





Numeral 2 TR02

Use with Student Book KA, Part 1, pp. 4, 11, 15, 21, 28, 35–36, 43–44, and 48–49, and Student Book KA, Part 2, pp. 12–14



Goldilocks and the Three Bears

Once upon a time, a little girl named Goldilocks went for a walk in the forest. On her walk, she saw a house and wanted to visit it. She knocked on the door and, when no one answered, she walked right in.

On the table in the dining room, there were three bowls of porridge. Goldilocks was hungry. So, she tasted the porridge from the first bowl.

“This porridge is too hot!” she exclaimed.

Then, she tasted the porridge from the second bowl.

“This porridge is too cold,” she said sadly.

So, she tasted the last bowl of porridge.

“Ahhh, this porridge is just right,” she said happily and she ate it all up.

After she had eaten, she felt a little tired. So, she walked into the living room where she saw three chairs. Goldilocks sat in the first chair.

“This chair is too big!” she exclaimed.

So, she sat in the second chair.

“This chair is too big, too!” she whined.

So, she tried the last and smallest chair.

“Ahhh, this chair is just right,” she said with delight. But Goldilocks was too big for the little chair, and just as she was settling down into the chair to rest, it broke into pieces!

Goldilocks was very tired by this time, so she went upstairs to the bedroom. She lay down on the first bed, but it was too hard. Then, she lay down on the second bed, but it was too soft. So, she lay down on the third bed and it was just right. In no time, Goldilocks fell asleep.

As she was sleeping, the three bears came home.

“Someone’s been eating my porridge,” growled Papa Bear.

“Someone’s been eating my porridge,” said Mama Bear.

“Someone’s been eating my porridge and it’s all gone!” cried Baby Bear.

The bears then walked into the living room.

“Someone’s been sitting in my chair,” growled Papa Bear.

“Someone’s been sitting in my chair,” cried Mama Bear.

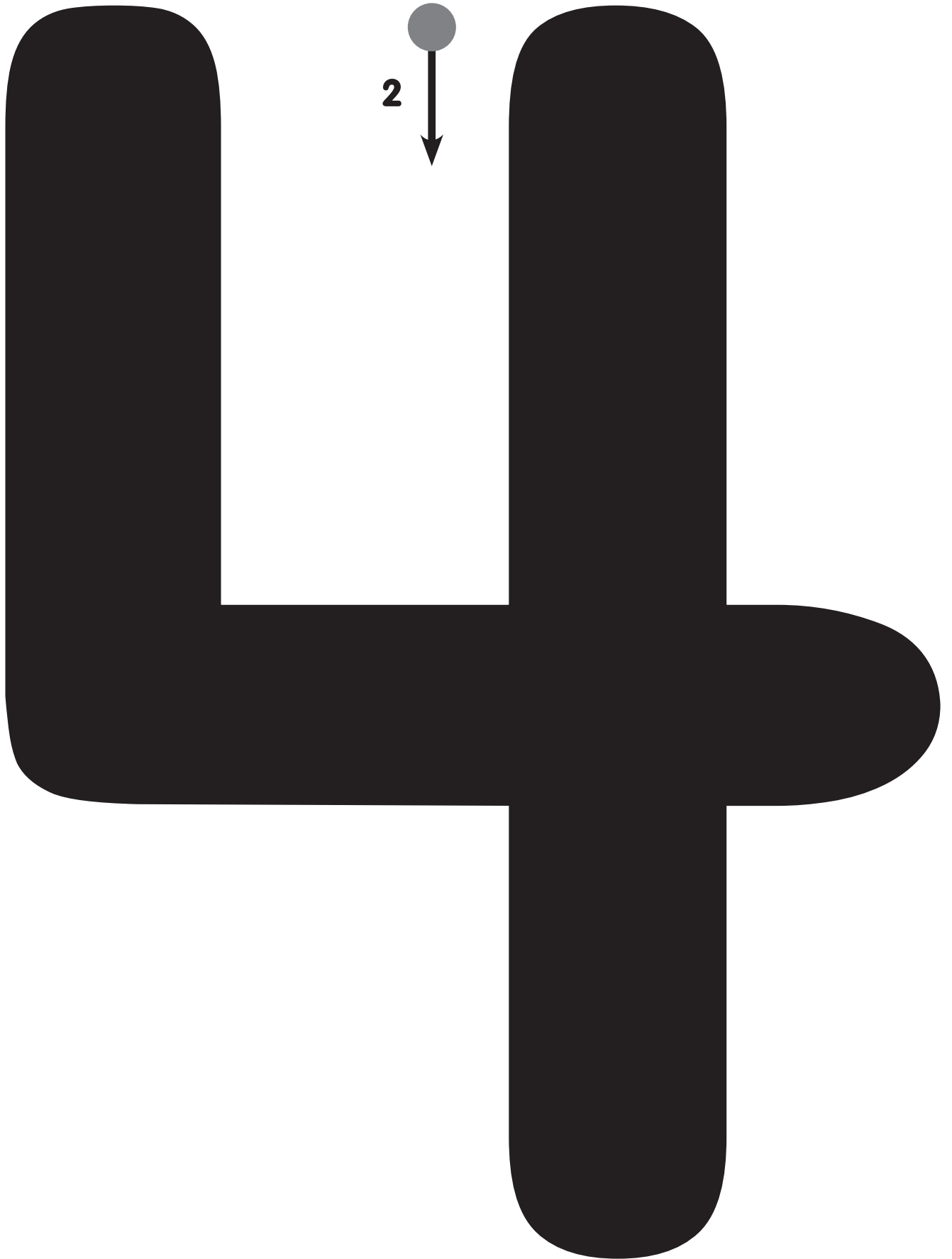
“Someone’s been sitting in my chair and now it’s broken into pieces,” wailed Baby Bear.

They decided to look around some more and when they got upstairs to the bedroom, Papa Bear growled, “Someone’s been sleeping in my bed.”

“Someone’s been sleeping in my bed, too,” said Mama Bear.

“Someone’s been sleeping in my bed and she’s still there!” exclaimed Baby Bear.

Just then, Goldilocks woke up and saw the three bears. She was shocked and screamed, “Help!” She jumped up and ran out of the room. Goldilocks ran down the stairs, opened the front door, and ran away into the forest. And the three bears never saw Goldilocks again.







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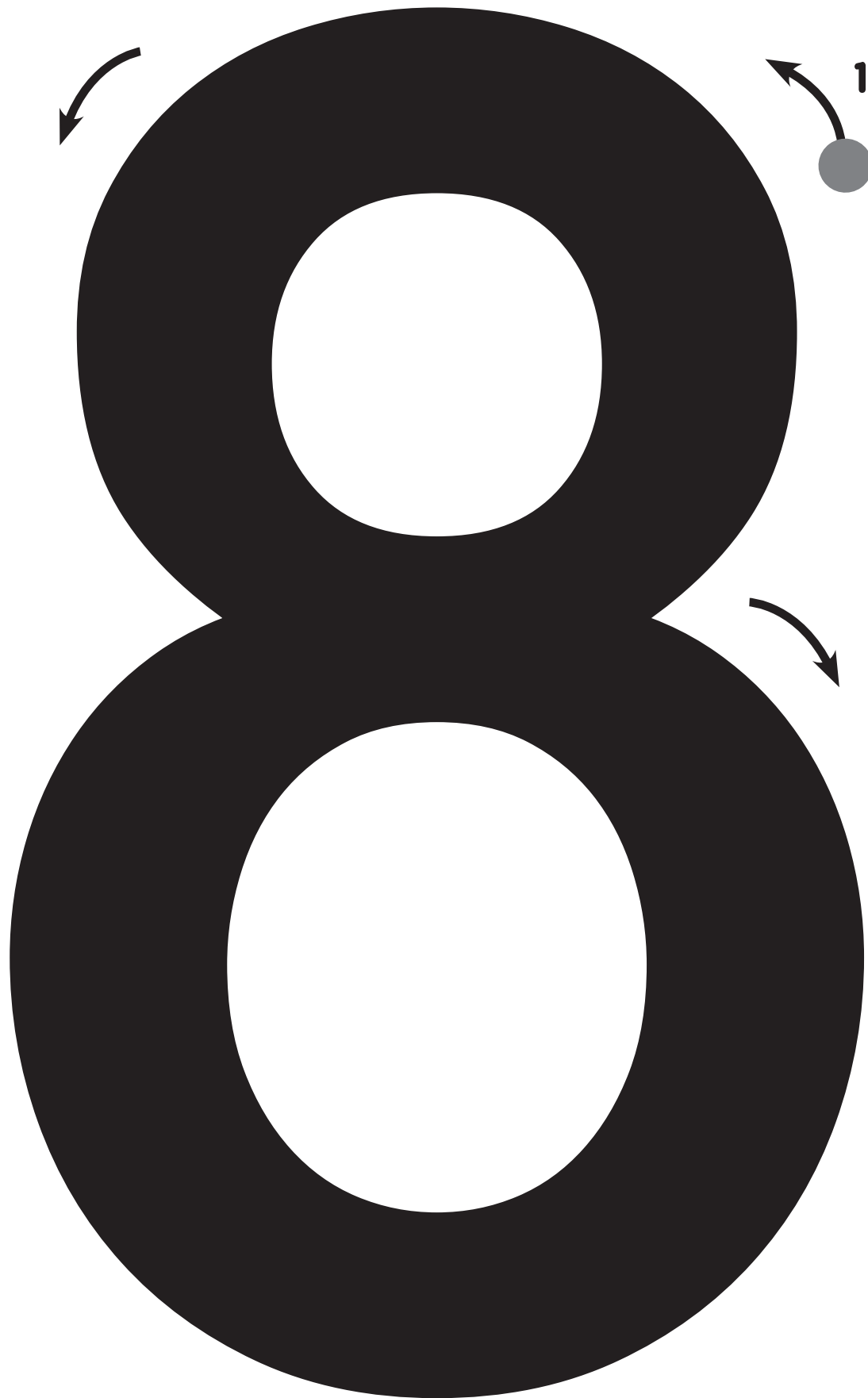
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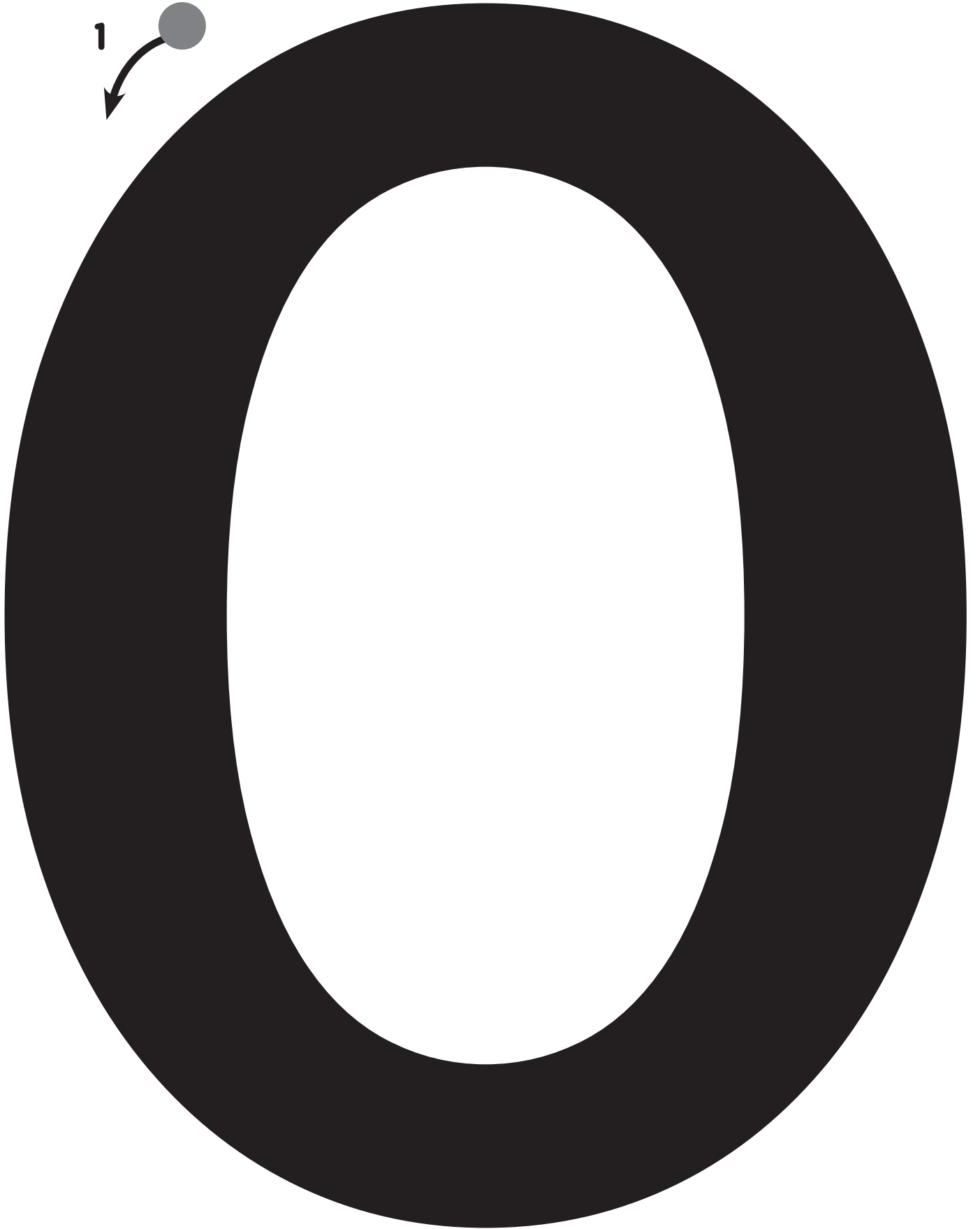
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The Ugly Duckling

Once upon a time, on an old farm, there lived a duck family. Mother Duck had been sitting on a clutch of new eggs for a few days now. One morning, the eggs hatched and out popped two chirpy ducklings. But one egg was bigger than the rest, and it didn't hatch. Mother Duck looked at the egg curiously. Suddenly, the egg started to shake!

Mother Duck was starting to wonder what was happening. But before she had time to think about it, the last egg finally hatched and out popped a strange-looking duckling with gray feathers.

Soon, the ducklings grew, but Mother Duck had a secret worry. "I can't understand how this ugly duckling can be mine!" she said to herself. The gray duckling certainly wasn't pretty, and since he ate far more than his brothers, he was growing much faster and bigger than they. As the days went by, the poor ugly duckling became more and more unhappy. His brothers didn't want to play with him and all the other farm animals laughed at him. He felt sad and lonely, while Mother Duck did her best to console him.

"Poor little ugly duckling!" she would say. "Why are you so different?" And the ugly duckling felt worse than ever. He cried to himself at night. He felt nobody wanted him.

Then one day, he ran away from the farmyard. He stopped at a pond and asked the birds there, "Do you know of any ducklings with gray feathers like mine?" But they shook their heads. "We don't know anyone as ugly as you!"

One day, as he was wandering about, an old woman who lived in a cottage saw him. Thinking he was a stray goose, she caught him.

"I'll put this goose in a hutch. I hope it's a female and lays plenty of eggs!" said the old woman. But the ugly duckling laid not a single egg. And the other farm animals teased him and told him stories of how the old woman planned to cook him some day.

One night, finding the hutch door ajar, he escaped. Once again he was all alone. He ran as far away as he could, and at dawn, he found himself in the woods. “If nobody wants me, I’ll hide here forever.” There was plenty of food, and the duckling began to feel a little happier, though he was lonely. One day at sunrise, he saw a flight of beautiful birds flying overhead. White, with long slender necks, yellow beaks and large wings, they were migrating south.

“If only I could look like them, just for a day!” said the duckling. Winter came and the water in the woods froze. The poor duckling left home to seek food in the snow. He dropped exhausted to the ground, but a farmer found him and put him in his big jacket pocket.

“I’ll take him home to my children. They’ll look after him. Poor thing, he’s frozen!” The duckling was showered with care at the farmer’s house.

However, by springtime, he had grown so big that the farmer decided to set him free by the pond. As he was swimming in the pond, the duckling saw his reflection in the water.

“How I’ve changed! I hardly recognize myself!” Suddenly, a big flock of swans flew towards the pond and glided onto the pond. When the duckling saw them, he realized he was one of their kind, and soon made friends.

“We’re swans like you!” they said, warmly. “Where have you been hiding?”

“It’s a long story,” replied the young swan. Now, he swam majestically with his fellow swans.

One day, he heard children on the river bank exclaim, “Look at that young swan! He’s the finest of them all!”

And he was delighted! He was no more the ugly duckling – he was now a very handsome swan!

The Story of the Ducks

One day a gray duck and a white duck went to the pond. They wanted to swim because it was a very hot day.

When they got to the pond, they saw that there were so many others there! Two swans were swimming at the far end while a gray duck and two yellow ducks were splashing nearby.

Another swan was drying his feathers with a towel and a white duck was putting on sun tan lotion.

“Move out of the way!” yelled yet another swan, who was flying above and diving straight into the pond.

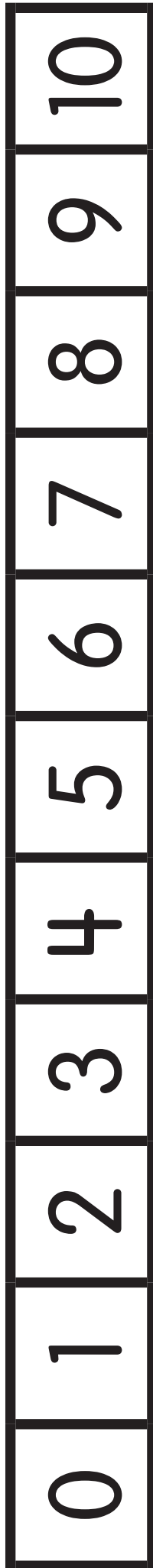
A gray duck and a yellow duck, who were about to enter the pond, were astonished and fell over.

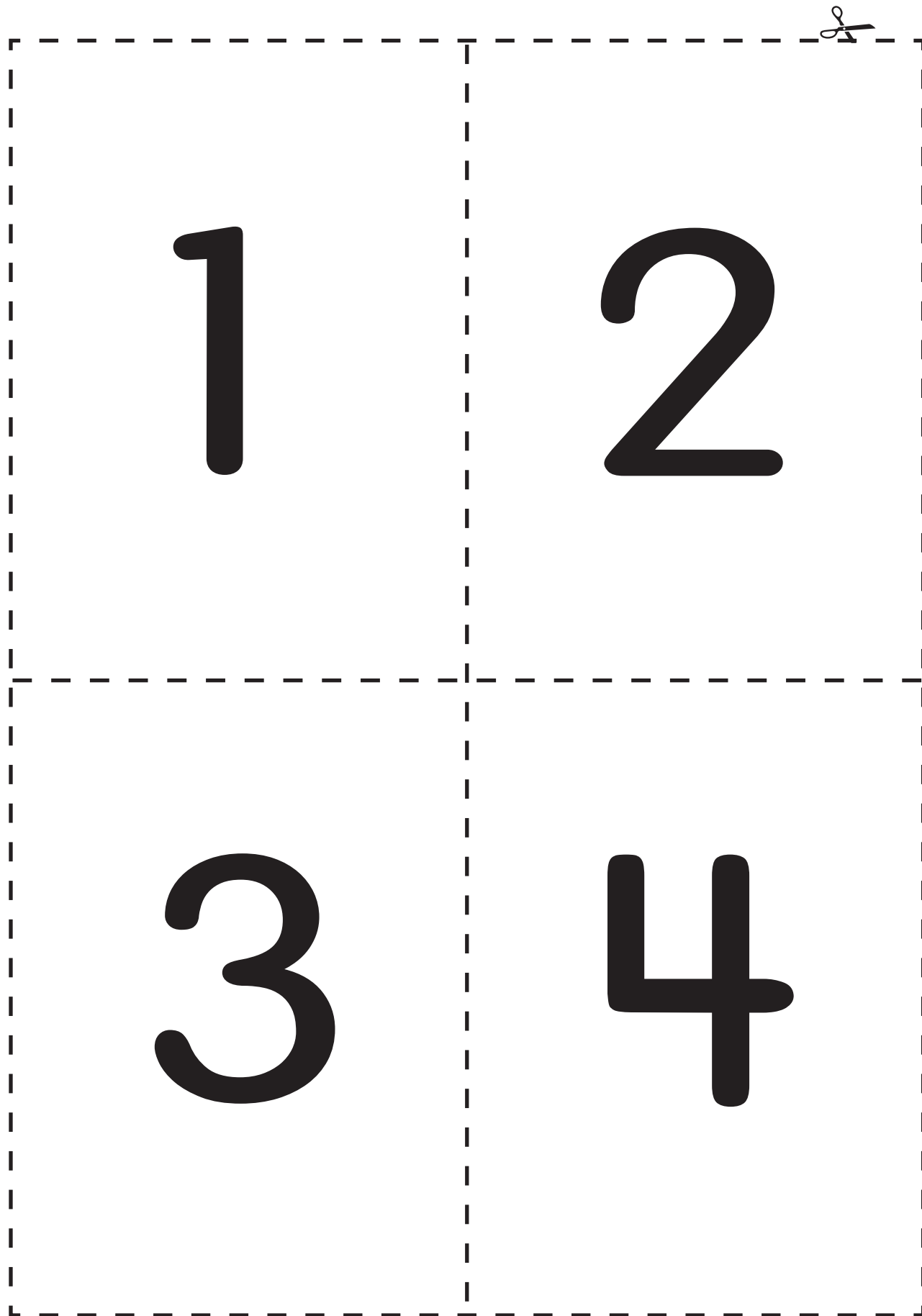
The pond was really too crowded. Maybe they should have just gone to the pool!

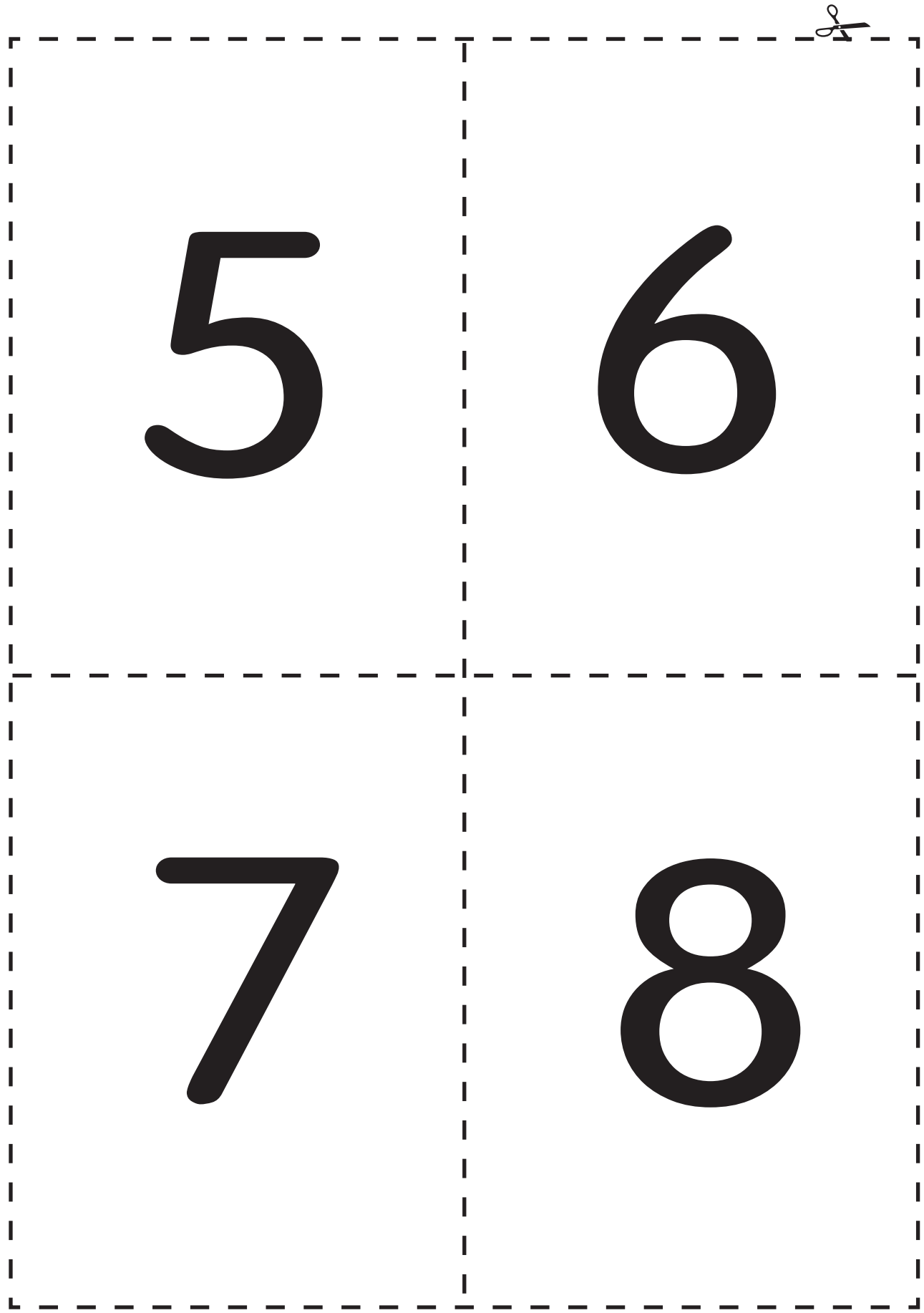
The Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe
She had so many children she didn't know what to do.
She gave them some soup and then sweetly said,
"Now eat up your soup, and then go to bed."

When all the children were sound asleep
The old woman herself sat down to eat
Then, she took in the laundry and switched off the lights
And she quietly whispered to the children, "Goodnight."







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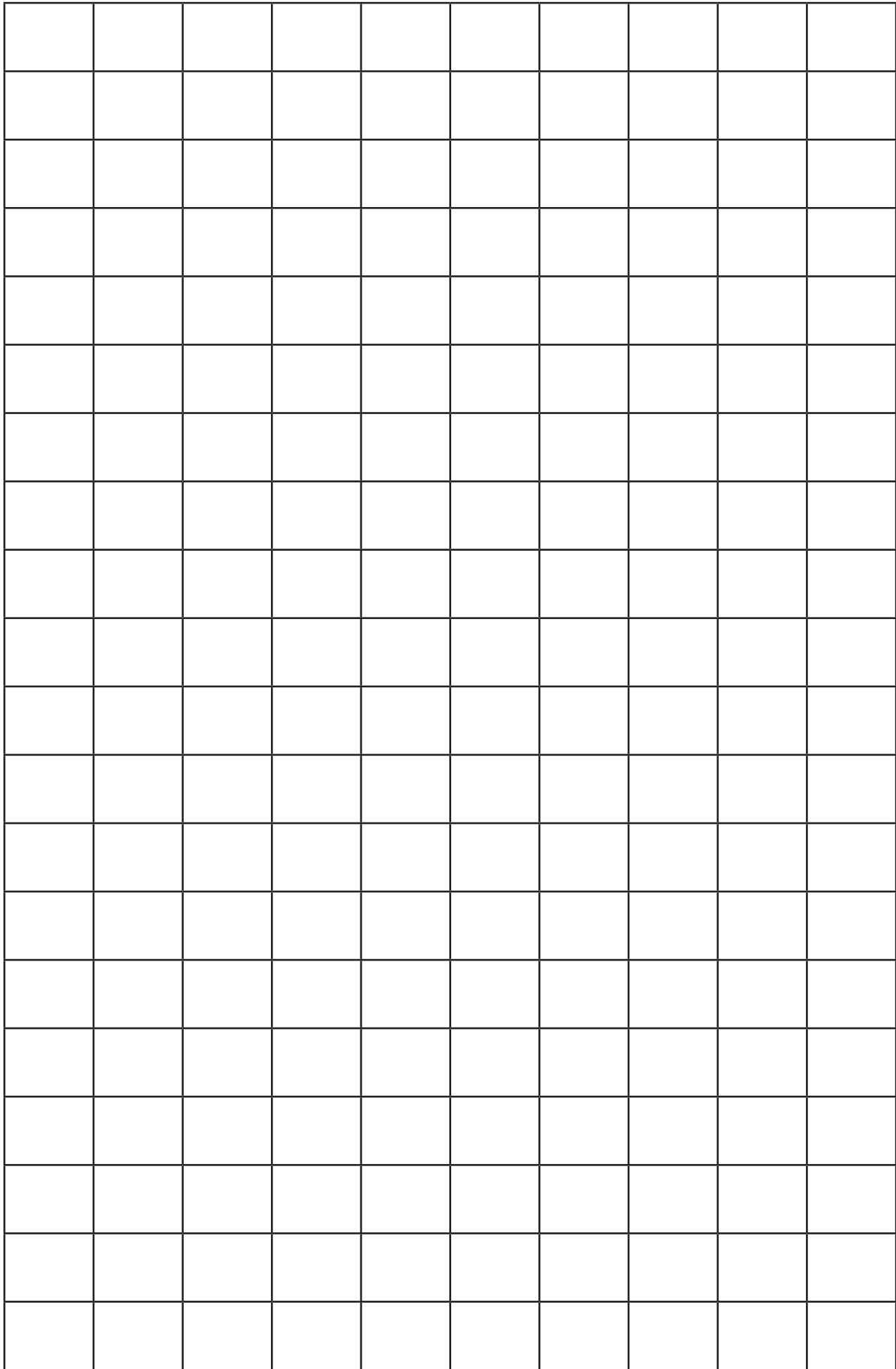


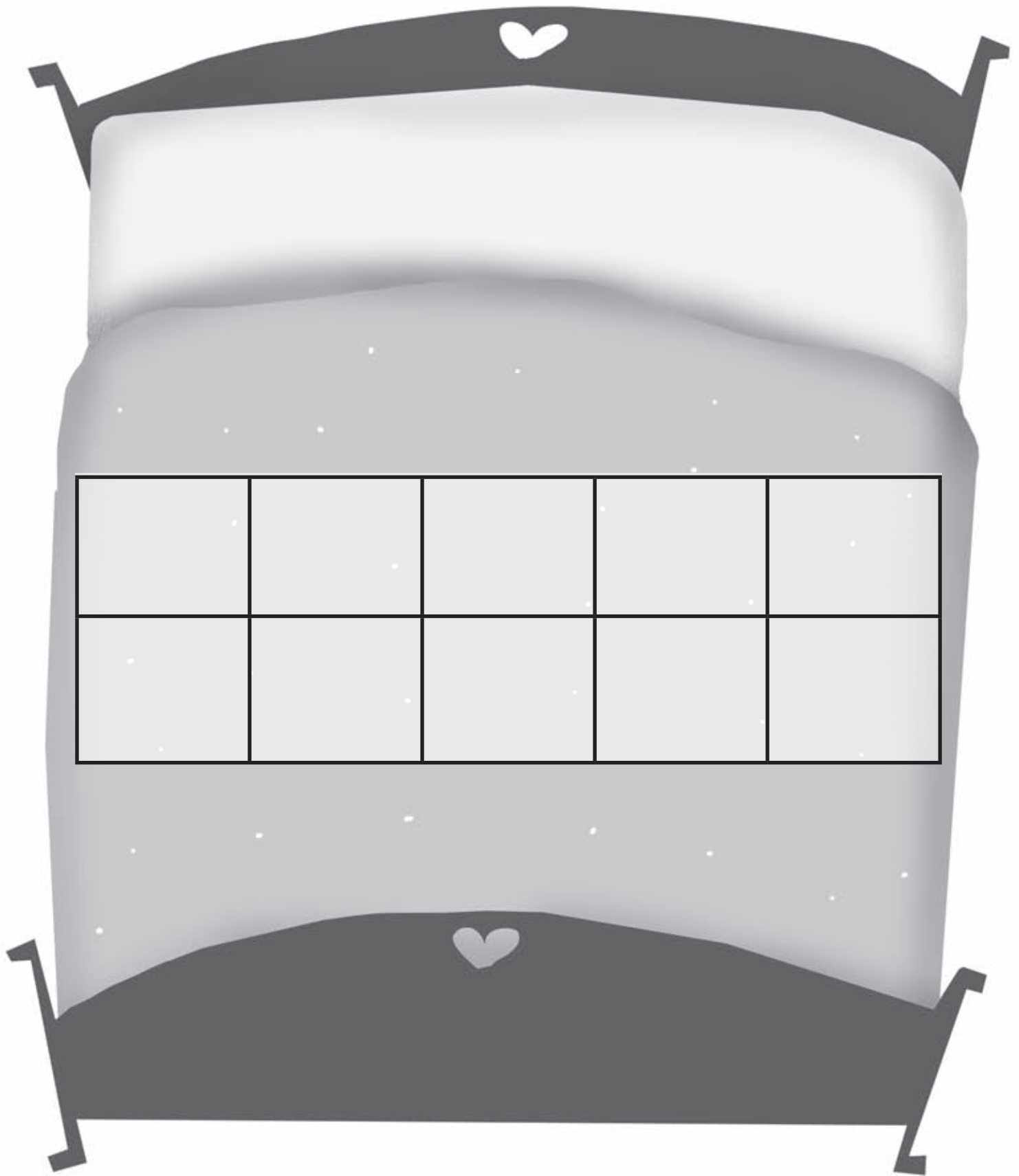
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