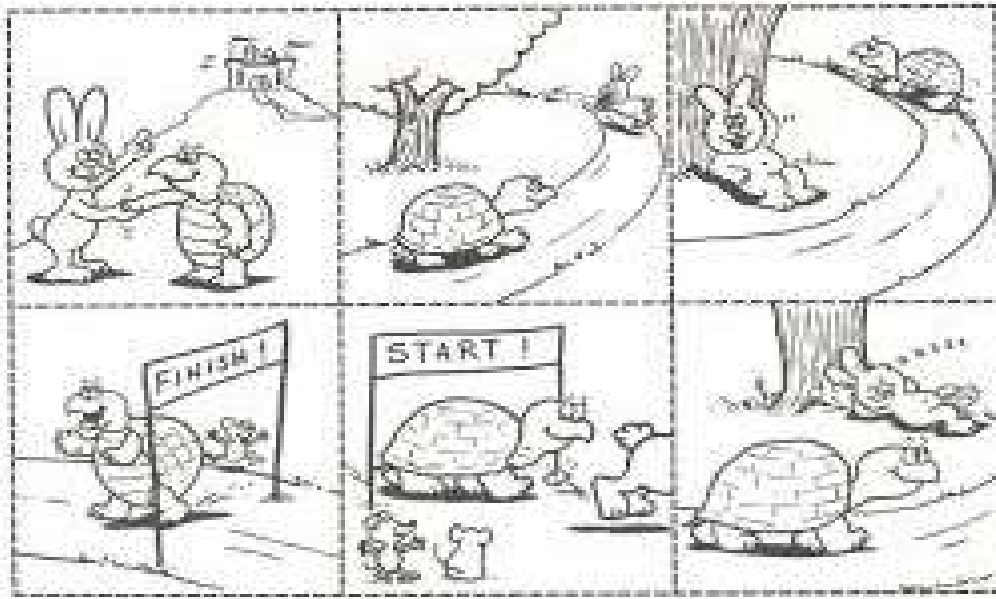


Name:.....Class:.....Date:

The Hare and the Tortoise



Read the story. Write the nouns and verbs in the space provided.

A long time ago, there was a hare, who would not stop teasing a tortoise for his slowness. “I’m the fastest runner in the woods and you are the slowest one! We should compete!” he jeered.

The tortoise was tired of the hare showing off and agreed to have a running competition. “You may be fast, but I am steadfast”, he said.

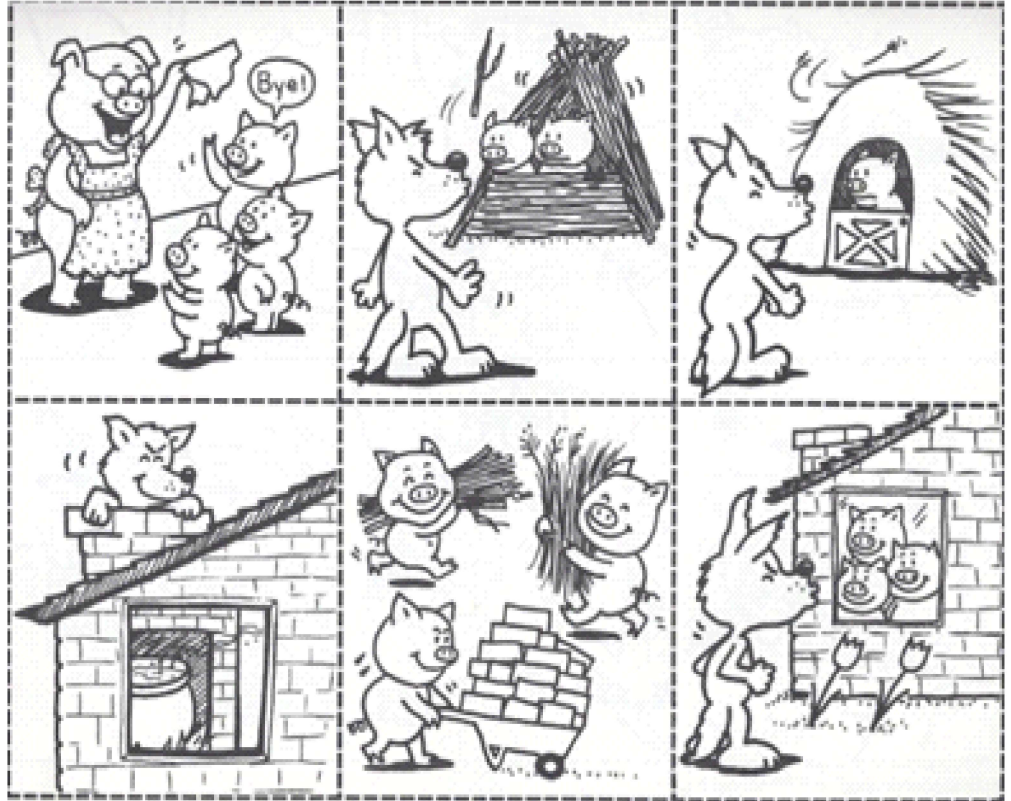
The next day the tortoise and the hare stood at the starting point, ready for the race. “One, two, three, go”, said the hare and they started running.

The hare was a long way in front of the tortoise when he saw a field of carrots. He looked back and almost could not see the tortoise. “Take your time!” he shouted to the tortoise, “I’ll have a snack here and still I’ll win the race!”

When he had finished his carrots, the hare looked around to see how far the tortoise was. He still had not passed halfway! Feeling sleepy after eating carrots, the hare thought to himself, “I will have a quick nap now and when I wake up I will quickly run to the finish line.”

He fell into a deep sleep and dreamed of winning the competition. Time passed and the sun was already setting when the hare woke up. He jumped and looked around to see the tortoise a few steps from the finish line.

The Three little Pigs



**Underline the nouns
and circle the verbs.**

Once upon a time there was an old mother pig who had three little pigs. She did not have enough food to feed them. When they were old enough, she sent them out into the world to work and build their own houses.

The first little pig was very lazy. He did not want to work at all and he built his house out of straw. The second little pig worked a little bit harder but he was somewhat lazy too and he built his house out of sticks. Then, they sang and danced and played together the rest of the day. The third little pig worked hard all day and built his house with bricks. It was a strong house, with a fine fireplace and chimney. It could withstand the strongest winds.

The next day, a wolf happened to pass by the lane where the three little pigs lived and he saw the straw house, and he smelled the pig inside. He thought the pig would make a mighty fine meal and his mouth began to water.

So he knocked on the door and said: Little pig! Little pig! Let me in! Let me in! But the little pig saw the wolf's big paws through the keyhole, so he answered back. No! No! No! Then the wolf showed his teeth and said. Then I will huff and puff and I will blow your house down. So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house down! The wolf opened his jaws very wide as he could, but the first little pig escaped and ran away to hide with the second little pig.

The wolf continued down the lane and he passed by the second house made of sticks and he smelled the pigs inside. His mouth began to water as he thought about the fine dinner they would make. So he knocked on the door and said, Little pigs! Little pigs! Let me in! Let me in! But the little pigs saw the wolf's pointy ears through the keyhole, so they answered back. No! No! No! So the wolf showed his teeth and said. Then I will huff and puff.

I will blow your house down! So he huffed and puffed and he blew the house down! The wolf was greedy and he tried to catch both pigs at once, but he was too greedy and got neither! His big jaws clamped down on nothing but air and the two little pigs scrambled away as fast as their little hooves would carry them.

The wolf chased them down the lane and he almost caught them. But they made it to the brick house and closed the door before the wolf could catch them. The three little pigs were very frightened. They knew the wolf wanted to eat them. Three Little Pigs brick house

So the wolf knocked on the door and said, Little pigs! Little pigs! Let me in! Let me in! But the little pigs saw the wolf's narrow eyes through the keyhole, so they answered back. No! No! No! So the wolf showed his teeth and said, again then I will huff and puff and I will blow your house down.

Well! He huffed and he puffed. He puffed and he huffed. And he huffed, huffed, and he puffed, but he could not blow the house down. At last, he was so out of breath that he could not huff and he could not puff anymore. So he stopped to rest and thought a bit.

The wolf was angry and thought of to go down the chimney and eat up the little pigs for his supper. But while he was climbing on to the roof the little pig made up a blazing fire and put on a big pot full of water to boil. Then, just as the wolf was coming down the chimney, the little piggy pulled off the lid, and plop in fell the wolf into the boiling water.

So the little piggy put on the cover again, boiled the wolf up, and the three little pigs ate him for supper.

Moral: We need to work hard and never be lazy.

