

桃園市 105 年英語比賽國小朗讀文章

第一篇

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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第二篇

The Ducks

“Do you want to come to the park with us and feed the ducks?” said Molly. “I’m scared of ducks,” said Oscar. “You don’t need to be scared of ducks,” laughed Barney. “We will look after you.”

At the park, Barney and Molly forgot Oscar was scared of ducks. They went off to climb a tree. Oscar was on the bank by the water. Oscar saw the ducks coming. He saw their wings flapping. He saw their shiny little eyes and their big beaks. The ducks came out of the water. Oscar climbed on the wall. Then the ducks climbed on the wall too. Oscar saw their shiny little eyes and their big beaks coming after him!

Oscar ran over the garden. Then the ducks ran over the garden too. Oscar saw their shiny little eyes and their big beaks coming. “Help me! Help me! The ducks are after me!” shouted Oscar. Barney shouted back. “The ducks are not after you! They are after the bread.” Molly and Barney climbed down the tree and ran back to Oscar. “Let the ducks have the bread! Now!” said Molly “I forgot I had the bread!” said Oscar. He gave the ducks all the bread. Into the water it went.

The ducks saw the bread and flapped their wings. Off they went down the garden, down the wall, down the bank and into the water.

“Good!” said Oscar. “They are back in the water.” Oscar said to Molly, “I get scared of the ducks’ eyes. Do you like their shiny little eyes?” “Yes,” said Molly. “They are like little black buttons. I like ducks.” Oscar said to Barney, “I get scared of the ducks’ beaks. Do you like their big beaks?” “Yes,” said Barney. “I like the way they scoop up the bread. I like ducks.”

Oscar looked at the ducks with their eyes like little black buttons and their beaks that scooped up the bread. “I like ducks too,” he said, “if they stay in the water.”

Story by Pauline Cartwright

Illustrated by Kate Ashforth

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第三篇

Luka Plays Baseball

Luka and his friend Sam could see the big children playing baseball. “They are good at hitting the ball,” said Sam. “I want to hit a ball like that,” said Luka, “but I don’t have a bat.” “My big sister Kim has one at home,” said Sam.

After school, Luka went to Sam’s house. “Can we play with your bat, please?” Sam said to Kim. “You can play with my bat if you look after it,” said Kim, and she went to get it. Sam got a ball.

Kim gave her bat to Luka. “Here comes the ball,” said Sam. Luka swung the bat. He missed the ball. “Try again,” said Sam. Luka swung the bat again. But he missed the ball again. “I can’t hit the ball,” said Luka.

Kim came over to them. “This tee could help,” she said. “Put the ball on top of it like this.” Kim put the ball on top of the tee. “Now try again,” she said. Luka swung the bat again. “This is better,” he said. “I can hit the ball now.” Soon the boys were very good. They did not need to put the ball on the tee.

One day at school, a teacher came over to them. “You boys are very good at hitting the ball,” she said. “Would you like to play baseball for the school team?” “Yes, please!” said Luka and Sam.

On Saturday, Luka was scared as he sat with the boys and girls in his team. What if he missed the ball? Then it was his turn. He swung the bat. Thud!

Luka hit the ball very hard. It went a long way. “Home run! Home run!” shouted the children. Luka ran as fast as he could. He ran over base one. He ran over base two. He ran over base three. Then he ran over the home base.

“You hit the ball, and you made a home run too!” shouted Sam. Luka was very happy.

Story by Julie Ellis

Illustrated by Melissa Webb

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