



KATRIN RELATOS

KNOWLEDGE IS THE WAY TO SUCCESS

5 STORIES

Katrin Relatos

**Knowledge Is The Way
To Success. 5 stories**

«Издательские решения»

Relatos K.

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Книга предназначена для понимания английского языка “на слух”
и использования английских предложений в домашней обстановке.
Одновременно короткие рассказы дают понимание слов: что такое “хорошо” и
что такое “плохо”.

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5 stories

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Golden Cloud



A small cloud called Golden Cloud lives on the breast of the Giant's cliff. Early in the morning a small cloud took water from the sea and became a gray big cloud. Then Golden Cloud flew to the wheat field of good people.



“Hello, Golden Cloud,” said the good people. “Thank you. Water is necessary for plants. We’ll have a lot of bread.”

Golden Cloud was happy. A few minutes later she flew home.

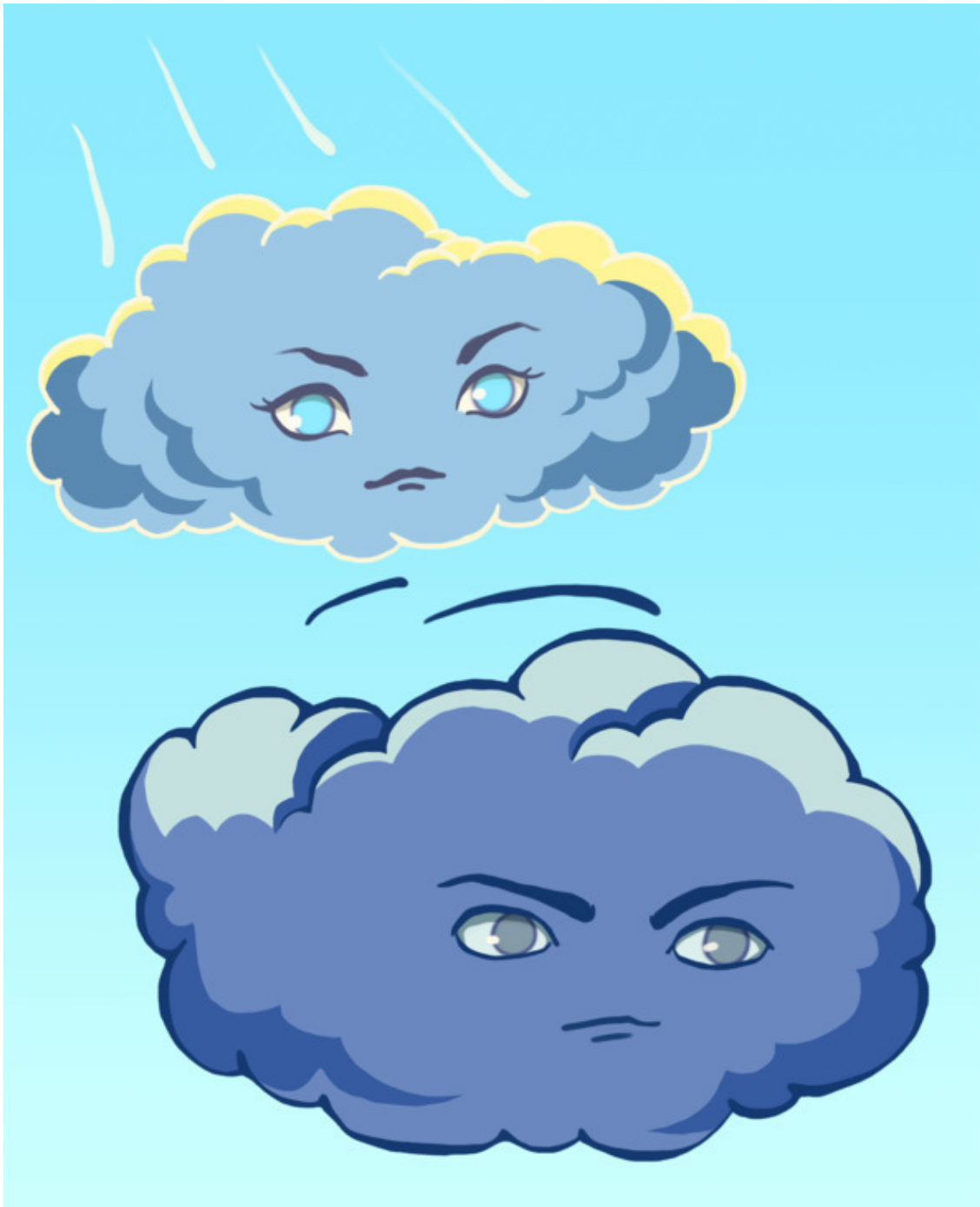
The next morning Golden Cloud woke up and saw her Boyfriend looking at her.

“Hello, Golden Cloud,” said Boyfriend.

“Hello, my friend,” said Golden Cloud. “What happened?”

“I found a big fire in the forest. I need your help. Let’s put out the fire together,” said Boyfriend.

“Yes, of course,” said Golden Cloud. “It’s a good idea.”



They took water from the sea and flew to extinguish a forest fire.



Fire was killing trees. All animals were scared. They shouted aloud, “Fire wants to kill us.” And they ran away from the forest fire.

All birds flew away from the fire. They shouted aloud, “Fire, fire, fire. Trouble, trouble, trouble.”

During the next few days Golden Cloud and Boyfriend worked hard.



They put out a forest fire.
Then Golden Cloud said to Boyfriend, “It’s time to fly home. It’s time to bed.”

Be careful



The spider lived in the garden on an apple tree.
Spring came and a spider weaved a web on a tree.
Then he began to wait for the stupid children of flies.
Two hours later, a baby fly flew in and sat on the flower.
The spider said, "Good day, Little Fly!"
The fly said nothing and flew away.
The spider began to wait for other flies.
After three hours another small fly flew in and sat on the flower.
The spider said, "Good afternoon, Little Fly!"
The fly said, "Good afternoon!"
The spider said, "I am glad to see you. Sing me a song."
The fly said, "I can sing my morning song for you. Buzz, buzz, buzz!"
The spider said, "What a nice song."
The fly said, "Thank you very much."
The spider said, "Come into my house and sing me your song."
The fly said, "You are so kind to me."

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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