

A Good Idea

Tomorrow is a school holiday. Trudy and her friends were discussing what to do tomorrow. Trudy said, “What shall we do? Does anyone have any ideas?”

“I don’t have any money.” said Lenny. Trudy said, “We may not need any money to have a wonderful holiday. We just need a good idea.”

Daisy had a good idea, so she said, “Let’s make something together. It is so much fun to make things with friends. We all get to have something to keep at the end of the day.”

Everyone agreed this was a good idea, but they didn’t know what to make. Then Lenny suggested, “Let’s make some puzzles. I know an easy way to make one.” Everyone was eager to know how to make a puzzle. Lenny continued, “We each draw a pentagon, a shape with five sides of equal length, and then draw five straight lines to divide it into five parts. Once it is done, we cut each one into five pieces. Finally we exchange the pieces, and we all try to put the puzzles back together again.”

“Let’s stick pictures onto pieces of cardboard,” Lily said. “That will be more interesting than using plain paper.”

Everyone agreed this was a good idea, and they couldn't wait to make a puzzle together. Trudy provided all the materials they needed. Lenny said, "I think we can give a prize to the one who solves the puzzle first. I think a reward makes the game more fun." Everyone agreed, so Lenny prepared a surprise gift for the winner. Daisy said, "Then I shall get us something to eat. I will prepare pizza and drinks. After we finish the puzzle, we can have some food together." Tomorrow is going to be a great party. A puzzle party was indeed a good idea.

Finding a seat on the bus

Miss Miller lived beside a church in a small town. She did not have a car. On Fridays, she always walked to the bus stop. Then she went to the market and bought food for the next week. There were usually a lot of people on the bus, but Miss Miller always found a seat.

One of the houses at the corner of Miss Miller's street had been empty for a long time, but then a couple with two children came and lived in it. The children went to school in the morning.

That Friday Miss Miller went to the house and visited the children's mother. She said to her, "Good morning. My name is Jane Miller and I live beside the church on this street. I'm going to the market now. Do you need any food?"

"Good morning," the woman said to her visitor, "It's very kind of you. My name's Mary Adams. Yes, I need food for my lunch today and for our supper tonight. I also need some fish for the cat, but I don't know the way to the market yet. Can I come with you?"

"Please do," Jane answered. Mary put her coat on and the two women went out and walked along to the bus stop. While they waited there, Jane said to her new friend, "There's a bus

at five minutes to ten. It's always full but I always get a seat.”

“Oh? How do you do that?” Mary asked.

Jane smiled and answered, “Wait and you'll see.”

The bus came and the two women got in. It was full but Jane said quite loudly, “Perhaps those two very handsome men will give us their seats.”

Six men stood up quickly and both women went and sat down in the nearest seats.

Mary's Memorable Painting Class

Mary was an elementary school student. She had a painting class last Wednesday. Her best friend, Tom, studied with her.

On that day, their teacher taught them how to make different colors. "Good morning, class. There are three primary colors. Do you know what they are?" their teacher asked. All the students raised their hands and said, "They are red, blue and yellow." The teacher continued to ask, "Who knows what a secondary color is?" Tom knew and said, "It's a color made by two primary colors." The teacher said, "Would you please give us an example?" Tom said, "Orange, we can make orange by mixing red and yellow." Then Mary raised her hand and said, "I know another secondary color is purple. We can make purple by mixing red and blue." The teacher smiled and said, "Good job! Now I want you all to make a secondary color."

All the students began by mixing colors. The teacher walked around the class. She looked at all the colors that the children were mixing. She came to Henry's desk and asked, "What color is it?" Henry answered, "I don't know. I mixed all the primary colors together. I want to see what color I got."

Their teacher said, “That’s not a secondary color. That looks like mud!”

Their painting topic of the day was to paint an animal with different colors. Then their teacher taught them how to draw and paint. The students had their own ideas and painted attentively. They created animals of different colors. Tom drew a colorful rabbit. Mary drew an orange and purple bear. Henry drew a red, blue and yellow elephant. All of them had a wonderful painting class. They learned how to make different colors and created lively pictures with those different colors. It was a memorable painting class.