



Learn English Through Stories.

B Series

B38

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# 1. Mini Stories 4

By L A Hill

## Story 31



On Saturday mornings our cinema shows films for children. One such morning an old man took his grandchildren to the cinema. At the door there was a list of the prices of tickets, but he could not see any price for tickets for adults for Saturday mornings. The only price which was shown for that time was for children's tickets, so he asked the lady who was selling the tickets how much it was for adults.

'Adults!' she said. 'No, we don't have prices for tickets for adults for our Saturday morning films. Any adult who is brave enough to go in there to see films like that—and with all those children—can go in free!'

## Story 32



A small talking dog was a big success when it came to our theatre. It told jokes, sang songs and did a lot of other funny things on the stage.

But while it was singing one of its songs, a bigger dog came into the theatre, stopped, listened for a few moments and then ran up and jumped on to the stage. The small talking dog tried to get away, but the bigger dog caught it by the skin of its neck and carried it off the stage. Just as the two animals were disappearing behind the curtains at the side of the stage, the small talking dog said, 'I am sorry about this, everybody! This is my mother. She doesn't want me to be an actor. She wants me to become a doctor.'

## Story 33



Mrs Robinson always seemed to be ill and unhappy. She often had painful headaches, and medicines did not seem to make her any better, so at last her husband took her to a good doctor.

'The doctor examined her carefully and asked her a lot of questions. Then he suddenly put his arms around her and gave her a big kiss. Mrs Robinson at once looked better and happier. 'You see?' said the doctor to her husband. 'That is all she needs. I suggest that she has the same thing every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday,' and he smiled.

'Well,' said Mr Robinson, 'I can bring her on Tuesdays and Thursdays, but not on Saturdays, because I always go sailing on that day.'

## Story 34



A pretty, well-dressed young lady stopped a taxi in a big square, and said to the driver, 'Do you see that young man at the other side of this square?'

'Yes,' said the taxi-driver. The young man was standing outside a restaurant and looking impatiently at his watch every few seconds.

'Take me over there,' said the young lady.

There were a lot of cars and buses and trucks in the square, so the taxi-driver asked, 'Are you afraid to cross the street?'

'Oh, no!' said the young lady. 'But I am three-quarters of an hour late. I said that I would meet that young man for lunch at one o'clock, and it is now a quarter to two. If I arrive in a taxi, it will at least seem as if I have tried not to be too late.'

## Story 35



Mr Robinson worked in an office. Every morning he had breakfast with his wife at half-past seven, read his newspaper, drank a cup of coffee and then left his house at 8 o'clock to go to catch his train to town.

One morning he was still sitting comfortably at the breakfast table and reading his newspaper at five minutes past eight. He did not seem to be in a hurry and asked his wife for another cup of coffee.

'Another cup?' she asked, 'But aren't you going to the office today? Have you got a holiday?'

'The office?' he said and looked up from his newspaper very surprised. 'I thought that I was at the office!'

## Story 36



Mr Black gave his wife money every Friday evening, but she always spent it before the next Wednesday, so that for the next three days she had none.

Every Tuesday evening Mr Black asked her, 'But what did you spend all that money on?' and she always answered, 'I don't know.'

One Friday Mr Black brought home an exercise book and a pencil and gave them to his wife with her money. 'Now look!' he said to her. 'When you get money from me, write it down on this page, and on the opposite page write down what happens to the money.'

When Mr Black came home the next Tuesday, his wife came to him and showed him the book. 'I have done what you told me,' she said happily. On one page she had written 'Friday, 28th June. I got £18 from John'; and on the opposite page, 'Tuesday, 2nd July. I have spent it all.'



## Story 37



A letter to a magazine :

'Dear Sirs,

Last year I saw an article in your magazine (I think it was in your magazine, but I am not sure) which interested me very much, but I have forgotten what it was. I wrote the name of the article and the magazine in my notebook after I had read it, but I have lost the notebook. I have also lost the magazine which the article was in. Will you please send me another copy of the magazine, if it was your magazine? Thank you very much.

Yours faithfully,

David Williams.'

## Story 38



The lights were red, so my taxi had to stop. When they changed to green again, an old lady was slowly crossing the street in front of the taxi, so of course the driver waited. But as soon as the driver of the car behind saw the green light, he began to blow his horn.

My taxi-driver calmly opened his door, got out, pointed to the driver's seat which he had just left, and said to the man who was blowing the horn, 'Sir, you get into my taxi and drive over her. I always feel so uncomfortable when I drive over old ladies.'

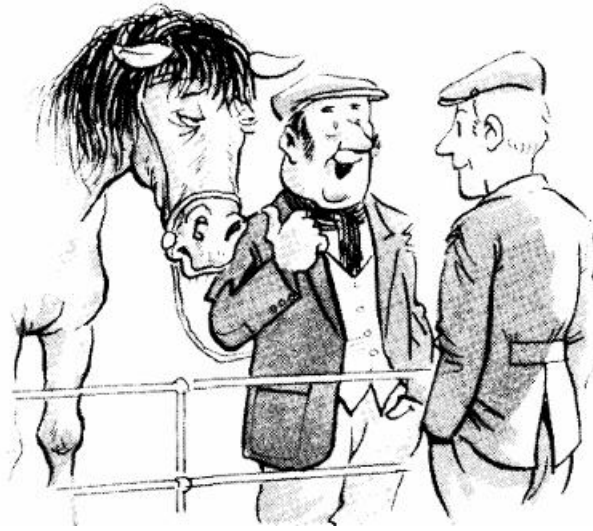
## Story 39



A man was mending a street lamp when he saw a pretty young woman and three children get into a car which was in the garden of a house near him. He saw that the car had a flat tyre and tried to warn the woman, but it was too late—she was already driving the car out of the garden and into the busy street. When she had got there, she stopped the car at the side of the street, got out and looked at the flat tyre. The children stayed in the car. Very soon another car stopped, and the driver offered to help her.

The young woman accepted his offer, and the man changed the tyre for her. When she had thanked him and he had gone, she drove the car back into the garden, got out with the children and went back to her work in the house—with clean hands.

## Story 40



A man wanted to sell his old horse, so he took him to the market. Because the horse was old, nobody wanted to buy him, but at last a young man stopped in front of him and said,

‘How old is he?’

‘He is twenty-one years old,’ said the older man.

‘How long have you had him?’

‘I have had him for nearly nineteen years.’

‘And what is his name?’

‘I don’t know. But I call him Tom.’



## 2. Picture Dictionary

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### EVERYDAY CONVERSATION

#### Greeting People



#### Leave Taking



1 Hello./Hi.

2 Good morning.

3 Good afternoon.

4 Good evening.

5 How are you?/How are you doing?

6 Fine./Fine, thanks./Okay.

7 What's new?/What's new with you?

8 Not much./Not too much.

9 Good-bye./Bye.

10 Good night.

11 See you later./

See you soon.