

113 學年度國民中小學「金竹獎」(Golden Bamboo)英語競賽

國小組 B 組 (5~6 年級)英語朗讀比賽題目

比賽時，參賽員必須從主辦單位提供之以下三篇文章中抽出一篇準備上台朗讀，抽題時間為比賽前四分鐘。

1. The Talking Tree
2. Lily the Loud Lion
3. The Great Plant Race

1. The Talking Tree

In a peaceful forest, a large, gentle tree named Woody stood. His thick branches provided a comforting shade, his soft green leaves whispered soothingly in the wind, and his heart was always warm and welcoming.

One bright morning, a little bird flew by and chirped, "May I build my nest in your branches?" Woody replied with a smile, "Of course! You are always welcome here."

The bird happily built her cozy home and filled the air with beautiful songs.

Woody loved listening to her joyful melodies. Before long, playful squirrels began to romp on his trunk, rabbits found a comfy spot to rest under his shade, and busy bees buzzed around his colorful flowers. Then, one day, trouble came.

Two men holding saws appeared with a plan.

"That tree looks perfect for firewood," one remarked.

They tied a red ribbon around Woody and declared, "Tomorrow, we cut it down."

The little bird gasped in shock and quickly flew off to warn all her friends. That night, the forest animals gathered together.

"We must protect our friend!" exclaimed the brave squirrel.

The next day, when the men returned, Woody found himself surrounded by his loyal friends.

Birds squawked loudly, squirrels tossed nuts wildly, and the angry bees buzzed around.

A courageous deer stood tall right in front of Woody, ready to defend him.

"What's happening here?" one of the men asked, looking shocked.

"These animals are crazy!" the other yelled.

"Let's get out of here!"

The men ran away, and the animals cheered in delight.

"Thank you so much, everyone," Woody said warmly.

"You've always given us shade, food, and shelter," the bird added with gratitude, "Now it's our turn to help you."

2. Lily the Loud Lion

Lily the lion loved to talk.

Not just talk—shout.

“Good morning, forest!” she roared every day, waking up birds, squirrels, and even snails.

“Can you keep it down?” Oscar the owl asked.

“I’m a night bird. I sleep during the day!”

“But I’m just being friendly!” Lily yelled.

Oscar groaned and flew away, his eyes puffy from lack of sleep.

At lunchtime, Lily told a joke.

“Why did the tree fall over? Because it leafed!”

The rabbits covered their ears. The turtle dove into his shell.

“That’s not even funny,” someone muttered.

Later, during nap time, Lily stomped around singing.

“La la laaa! I am a lion!”

That was the final straw.

The animals held a meeting.

“Lily’s too loud,” said the hedgehog.

“She means well,” said the giraffe, “but my ears still hurt.”

The next day, they made a plan.

When Lily yelled, “Hello,” no one answered.

She tried louder—still nothing.

Confused, she wandered alone.

Then she saw a note under a tree.

“Dear Lily, we love your energy, but our ears need a break. Please use your inside voice.”

Lily sat quietly for a long time.

“Maybe I am a bit... much,” she whispered.

The following day, she softly said, “Good morning, forest.”

The owl peeked out. “Good morning, Lily.”

Everyone smiled.

Lily learned that being heard doesn’t always mean being loud.

3. The Great Plant Race

In a sunny garden, three seeds were planted on the same day: Sunny the sunflower, Spike the cactus, and Bamboo the... well, bamboo.

As the rain fell and the sun shone, Sunny popped up first.

“Look at me! I’m growing so fast!” she cheered.

She stretched her leaves toward the sun with pride.

Next came Spike.

“I may be small, but I’ve got style!”

He showed off his tiny spikes. “And I don’t even need much water!”

But Bamboo... didn’t move.

A week passed. Two. Still nothing.

“Is he sleeping?” Sunny asked.

“Maybe he’s just lazy,” Spike joked.

The gardener smiled. “Give him time.”

A month later, Sunny had tall yellow petals.

Spike grew wider, sharper, and sassier.

And Bamboo? Still just a green bump.

“Maybe I’m a rock,” Bamboo muttered sadly underground.

Then, one morning, something changed.

Bamboo shot up—one inch, five inches, then a whole foot in one day!

In a week, he towered over both of them.

“What?!” Sunny gasped.

“No way,” said Spike.

“I’ve been growing roots this whole time,” Bamboo said calmly.

“Strong roots. Now I’m ready.”

The gardener nodded.

Some plants bloom fast, while others take longer. But all have their time.”

Sunny and Spike looked at each other.

“Okay, that’s actually pretty cool,” said Spike.

“I guess slow and steady really can win,” added Sunny.

Bamboo smiled. “Thanks for waiting.”