

114 學年度國民中小學「金竹獎」( Golden Bamboo )英語競賽

國小組 (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 Boy Who Drew Cats
2. The Fisherman and The Genie
3. The Selfish Giant

備註：朗讀稿尺寸為橫式 39x27cm

# The Boy Who Drew Cats

A young boy loved drawing cats more than anything in the world. He drew them every day. He drew small cats and big cats, happy cats and sleeping cats. He drew them everywhere—on paper, on doors, even on the walls.

“Why do you always draw cats?” his master asked. “I don’t know... I love them,” the boy said.

But the master was not happy. “Drawing will not help you in life. You must leave!”

The boy felt sad, but he did not argue. He packed his bag and walked away alone.

The sun went down. The sky grew dark. Soon, he found an old, empty temple. The door was broken. The floor was dusty. It was very quiet. “I will stay here tonight,” he said.

At night, the wind howled. The boy felt afraid.

“I don’t like this place,” he whispered. Then he had an idea. “I will draw cats.”

He took out his brush and began to draw. Cats on every wall— big cats, small cats, cats with sharp eyes and strong claws. Soon, the temple was full of cats. Then he remembered something his master once said: “Stay in small places when you are in danger.” So the boy found a small cabinet and hid inside.

“Be quiet... be still...”

At midnight— BANG!!!

The door flew open. A monster entered. It was huge, with glowing eyes. The boy held his breath. Then he heard— Scratch... scratch... scratch... The cats... were moving.

ROAR!!!

The sounds of fighting filled the temple. The boy closed his eyes tightly. After a while... silence.

Slowly, morning light came in. The boy stepped out. The monster was gone. Claw marks were everywhere.

He looked at the cats and smiled. “My cats protected me.” From that day on, he never stopped drawing.

# The Fisherman and the Genie

A poor fisherman went to the sea every morning. He worked hard but often caught only a few small fish. Sometimes he went home tired and hungry, but he never gave up.

One day, the sea was calm and quiet. He threw his net into the water and waited. When he pulled it back, he found something strange— a heavy jar. It was old and covered with sand.

“This might be valuable,” he said. “Maybe I can sell it.” He opened it carefully. Suddenly, thick smoke rushed out! It rose into the air and became a giant genie.

“I am free at last!” the genie shouted. Then he looked at the fisherman. “I will kill you!”

The fisherman stepped back in fear. “Why? I helped you!”

The genie said, “I was trapped for hundreds of years. At first, I wanted to reward my rescuer... but no one came. Now I will kill the one who freed me!”

The fisherman was afraid— but he stayed calm. Then he had an idea. “I don’t believe you,” he said. “You are too big to fit in that jar.” The genie became angry. “Of course I can!”

“Show me,” said the fisherman. The genie turned into smoke and went back into the jar. Quickly— the fisherman closed it! “Now what?” he said.

The jar shook. “Please let me out! I will not hurt you!” The fisherman thought carefully. “You must promise to help me.” “I promise!” the genie cried.

After a moment, the fisherman opened the jar again. This time, the genie spoke calmly. “You are clever. I will keep my promise.” He led the fisherman to a secret pond. “Throw your net here.”

The fisherman did so and caught many beautiful fish. He smiled happily. From that day on, his life became better. And he learned: a calm mind is stronger than fear.

# The Selfish Giant

A Giant had a beautiful garden. Green grass, tall trees, colorful flowers— birds sang, and the sun shone warmly. Children loved to play there. They ran, laughed, and played every day.

One day, the Giant returned. “What are you doing here?” he shouted. “This is my garden!”

The children ran away. “No one can play here!” So, he built a high wall. “KEEP OUT!”

Soon, something strange happened.

Spring came everywhere— but not to the Giant’s Garden. No leaves. No flowers. Only snow, cold wind, frost, and ice. The garden became silent and cold.

The Giant looked out. “Why is it still winter?”

Day after day... nothing changed. He felt lonely. He missed the children.

One morning, he heard a sound. He looked outside— and saw something amazing.

A small hole in the wall. Children had come back. Where they played, flowers bloomed. Birds sang again.

In one corner, a small child tried to climb a tree... but he was too small. The Giant watched quietly. His heart softened. “I have been selfish.”

He walked outside. The children ran away— but the little child stayed.

The Giant gently lifted him onto the tree. At once, the tree bloomed with flowers. The child smiled. The Giant smiled back.

Then, the Giant knocked down the wall. “Come back!” he called. “This garden is for everyone!”

The children returned. They ran, laughed, played, and the garden became warm again. And the Giant was never lonely again.