

114 學年度國民中小學「金竹獎」(Golden Bamboo)英語競賽

國小組 (3~4 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. Stone Soup
2. The Elephant and Friends
3. The Little Red Hen

備註：朗讀稿尺寸為橫式 39x27cm

Stone Soup



One cold evening, a tired traveler walked into a small village. The wind was cold, and the sky was dark. He walked slowly and looked very tired. His stomach was empty. He went to a house and knocked on the door. “Hello,” he said. “Could you share some food with me?”

The villagers shook their heads. “We don’t have much food,” they said. “This winter is very hard. We are also hungry.” The traveler did not get angry. He smiled and said, “That’s okay. I can make stone soup.”

“Stone soup?” the villagers said. They felt very surprised.

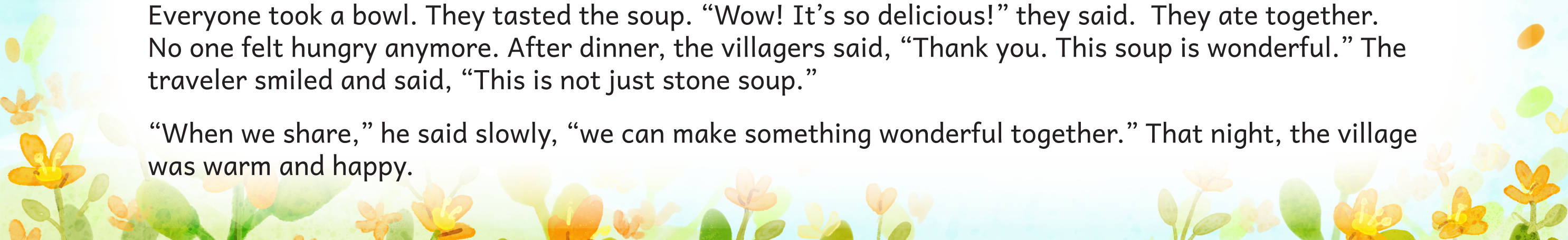
The traveler found a big pot. He filled it with water. Then he put a small stone into the pot. He made a fire and began to cook. The villagers stood and watched. They were curious. “What is he doing?” they whispered.

After a while, the traveler tasted the soup. “Hmmm... not bad,” he said. “But it needs a little salt.” A woman went home and brought some salt. “Thank you,” the traveler said, and added it to the pot. He tasted again. “Very good! But maybe we need a carrot.” A boy ran home and brought a carrot. Then another villager brought some potatoes. Another person brought onions. Someone brought a little meat.

Little by little, the pot became full. The soup began to smell very good. The villagers came closer. They started to smile. They talked and laughed together. The children sat near the fire. They watched the soup and waited happily. At last, the traveler said, “The soup is ready!”

Everyone took a bowl. They tasted the soup. “Wow! It’s so delicious!” they said. They ate together. No one felt hungry anymore. After dinner, the villagers said, “Thank you. This soup is wonderful.” The traveler smiled and said, “This is not just stone soup.”

“When we share,” he said slowly, “we can make something wonderful together.” That night, the village was warm and happy.



The Elephant and Friends



One quiet morning, a large elephant walked slowly through the forest. The trees were tall, and sunlight shone softly on the ground. Birds were singing, and animals were playing happily together. The elephant looked at them and sighed. “I wish I had a friend... I feel so lonely.” He decided to try.

Soon, he saw a monkey swinging from tree to tree. “Hello! Will you be my friend?” The monkey laughed. “You’re too big! You can’t swing like me!” The elephant looked down. “Oh... I see.” But he did not give up.

Soon, he met a rabbit. “Will you be my friend?” The rabbit shook her head. “You’re too big. You can’t fit in my home.” The elephant felt sad, but he said, “Thank you.” Then he walked away.

A little later, he saw a frog by the river. “Will you be my friend?” The frog jumped away. “You’re too big! You can’t jump like me!” The elephant sighed deeply. He sat by the river. “Why am I so big? Maybe I will never have a friend.”

The next day, the forest was not quiet. “ROAR!!!” A fierce tiger appeared. “I will eat all of you!” The animals were afraid. They ran everywhere. The monkey climbed high. The rabbit hid in a hole. The frog jumped into the water. But the elephant did not run. He stood still. He looked at the tiger. “Stop!” he shouted bravely.

Boom! Boom! Boom! He stomped his feet. Then he charged forward. The ground shook. The tiger was surprised. He turned and ran away. The forest became quiet again. Slowly, the animals came back.

“You saved us!” “You are so brave!” The elephant smiled. “Am I still too big?” The animals laughed. “No!” “You are just right.” “You are strong.” “You are kind.” “And you are our friend.”

The elephant smiled happily. For the first time, he was not lonely.



The Little Red Hen



One bright morning, the Little Red Hen was walking slowly across the farm. The sun was warm, and the sky was clear and blue. Birds were singing in the trees, and the wind was soft and gentle. As she walked, she suddenly found something shining on the ground.

“Oh! What is this?” she said, picking it up carefully. “It’s wheat! Fresh, golden wheat!” She looked at it with bright eyes and smiled happily. “If I plant this, I can make delicious bread!” she said. Then she looked around and called out loudly, “Who will help me plant this wheat?”

“Not I,” said the cat lazily. “Not I,” said the dog. “Not I,” said the duck.

The Hen nodded slowly. “Alright then, I will do it myself.” So, she worked alone. She dug the soil carefully. She planted each seed one by one. She watered them every day. The sun was sometimes hot, and the work was not easy. Sometimes she felt tired and wanted to rest. But she told herself, “Good things take time. I must keep trying.”

Days passed. Then weeks passed. Slowly, the small seeds began to grow. The wheat became tall and golden, dancing in the wind. The Hen looked at the field and smiled. “My hard work is growing.” She cut the wheat. She carried it home. She made it into fine flour. Soon, she began to bake. She mixed the flour, added water, and made dough. She put it into the oven and waited.

Before long, the smell of fresh bread filled the air. “Mmm... that smells wonderful!” said the cat. “Is it ready?” asked the dog. “Can we have some?” said the duck.

The Hen looked at them quietly. She smiled gently but shook her head. “No,” she said. “I did the work, so that I will enjoy the bread.” She took a bite and closed her eyes. “It’s warm... and sweet.” Then she said, “Hard work brings the sweetest reward.” The cat, the dog, and the duck looked at each other. Next time, they thought, maybe we should help.

