

I go shopping

My name is Ann. I am a student. When I go shopping, I buy not only books, but also some other things, that I need. I live in London. It is a large city. There are a lot of shops here. If I go shopping, it is not easy for me to choose the right place at once. I am fond of fashion and always try to buy new clothes to look fashionable and attractive. It is not an easy task. I have to try on a lot of dresses, skirts and blouses till I choose what I really like. If I need a dress for a special occasion, I go to a shop with my best friend Betty. She is always helps me and I try to follow her advice. Sometimes Betty and I go shopping just for fun. We walk along the streets, visit different kinds of shops and buy some trifles that raise our mood. We may buy something tasty and organize a small party for our friends. I should say that shopping is my hobby, It is the best treatment for me when I am in a bad mood.

My summer holidays

I am a student. Every day I have to visit classes and do my homework. I work hard to get good scores. I have a lot of hobbies. They are music, nature and communication. In summer I have more time for my favourite music and may listen to it for hours. Almost every summer I spend in the village, where my parents live. I try to help my parents with the house work and spend with them my free time. In my native village I have a lot of friends. With some of them we studied at the same school and still have common interests and hobbies. In the evening we gather together, go for a walk or organize a party. When I am in the village, I like to observe the life of animal and plants. It is interesting and useful for me. And when I spend time with my friends, we usually go to the river, lie in the sun, do sports and have a lot of fun. After my summer holidays I am full of energy and desire to study further.

My favourite season and weather

There are four seasons in the year: winter, spring, summer and autumn. Every season has its fine days and is pleasant in its own way. As for me, I try to enjoy each season of the year. I like warm and beautiful days of early autumn. People often call this period «Indian Summer». In winter the trees are covered with white snow and look beautiful. Besides, winter is a time of joy. Winter holidays are always connected with presents, good mood, parties and a lot of fun. When spring comes, the air is full of freshness and aroma of flowers. Summer brings warmth and new joys.

My favourite season is summer. As I am a student, I may enjoy my summer holidays. They are always full of fun. The weather is usually fine, it is warm and the days are the longest in the year. I may spend a lot of time with my friends. When it gets very hot, we usually go to the river, sunbathe swim and play different games. Sometimes,

the weather gets cold. Dark clouds bring thunder and lightning and it starts raining. But I like summer thunderstorms, they make the air fresh and we can see a rainbow across the sky. Besides, in summer the first fruits and vegetables appear. My favourite fruit is a melon. But I also like peaches, plums and cherries. Summer is a really good time for me.

A Trip by Plane

An American farmer wanted to make an air trip. There was an airport close to his farm. So one morning he came there to ask if he could make an air trip.

"You see," he said to one of the pilots, "I have never flown before, but I would like to." The pilot told him that the price of the trip was 10 dollars for a ten-minute trip. "Oh, it's a dollar a minute," the farmer said. "Can't you reduce the price?" The pilot thought for a minute and then said, "I won't take any money if you don't say a word during the whole trip." The farmer agreed.

"By the way," said the pilot, "you may take your wife too." The farmer was happy.

The next day at three o'clock the farmer and his wife arrived at the airport. Soon they were up in the air. The plane flew at a high speed, it went up and down very quickly, but the passengers didn't say a word.

"You are brave people," said the pilot. "I thought you would be afraid to fly."

"Well," said the farmer, "I am glad, I will not have to pay for the trip, as I didn't have to say a word, but I wanted to speak to you when my wife fell out of the plane."

My Family

My name is Polly. I am ten. I am a schoolgirl. I go to school. I like learning English and playing puzzles. I would like to tell you about my family. It is neither big nor small. There are four of us.

I have got a mother. Her name is Jane. She is a teacher. She is very responsible and creative. She likes her work. Her hobbies are singing and shopping. My mother is fond of reading detective stories.

I have got a father. His name is Jack. He is a doctor. He is clever and hardworking. My father likes playing golf. He goes in for sport to be healthy and strong. He is fond of fishing too.

My brother Nick is small. He is only four. He likes playing toys. Usually we get on well with him, but sometimes he is very naughty.

On Saturdays and Sundays we like to be together. Last Sunday we went to the country. We had a good rest.

My Mother's Birthday

My name is Kate. My family is a typical Russian family. There are four of

us. I have got a mother. Her name is Ann. She is a teacher. She is very kind. Her hobbies are singing and shopping. My mother is fond of reading detective stories.

My father's name is Peter. He is a driver. He is clever and sporty. My father is fond of fishing. My brother Nick is small. He is only four. He likes playing with his toys.

We are a close and friendly family. We like to spend time and holidays together.

Tomorrow it will be my mother's birthday. My brother and I will go shopping together with our father. We are going to buy our mum a birthday present. It will be a nice scarf. She would like to have a white one. And we shall buy flowers for her, too.

Tomorrow my brother and I will clean the flat. We won't be lazy. Father will help us. Then we'll make our kitchen clean and bright. Tomorrow we will lay the table. We would like our mother to be happy.

The man and the monkeys.

One day a man who made caps went to the market to sell them. It was a long way to go. The man passed by a long river. When he was in the forest, he decided to rest a little, as the day was very hot and he was very tired.

The man saw a large tree. He decided to rest under it.

As the sun was very hot, the man put on one of the caps on his head and put all the other caps on the ground under the tree. The man had lunch, then lay down and soon was asleep. When he woke up, he could not find the caps.

"Where are my caps?" he cried. He could not find them anywhere.

Suddenly he looked up. And what did he see? He saw many monkeys in the tree, and each monkey had the man's cap on its head!

"Give me back my caps!" cried the man. But the monkeys could not understand the man. They laughed, jumped and played with the caps.

The man asked and asked the monkeys to give him back his caps, but the monkeys didn't understand him. They only laughed.

The man got very much angry with the monkeys. He took off his cap, threw it on the ground and cried: "If you want my caps, you may take this one, too!"

And do you know what the monkeys did? They took off the caps and threw them on the ground!

That's how the man got back all his caps.

Certainly, he was very glad. He quickly took all his caps and went away.

The Bear in School

One day a boy found a brown bear-cub in the forest. He was very little and looked

like a puppy. The boy carried him home.

Every day the boy went to school. The bear-cub went with him and waited for the boy in the field.

At first the other boys were afraid of the bear-cub, but soon they became great friends. Many of them brought food to school and gave the bear-cub some bread and butter.

The bear-cub lived with the boy for a long time. But one day he went to the forest and did not come back. Everybody was very sorry for the bear-cub.

Many years passed. New schoolboys came to the old school. One very cold winter day the door opened, and a large brown bear walked into the classroom. The boys were afraid. Some ran to the door, others jumped out of the window.

But the bear did not touch the pupils. He walked up to the fire and warmed himself. He felt quite at home. He was very glad to get into such a warm room. He sat by the fire, and then walked up to the table and ate some bread. Then the bear walked out of the house.

Some young men of the village came with their guns to kill the bear. They soon found him but did not kill him. They saw some marks on his skin and understood that the bear was the old friend of their schooldays. They let him go back into the forest.

A Day in the Life of Simon Carrot

First of all, I must tell you about myself. I am thirteen and I am in the third class at a Grammar school in Manchester

What a terrible day! I woke up late and didn't have time to eat my breakfast. I couldn't find my books or my school cap. At last I found my books in the bathroom; and at last, I found my cap — my dog was playing with it! I was nearly late for school.

The first lesson on Monday morning is maths. What a terrible way to start the week! Mr Green, the maths teacher, took our homework. He saw that my exercise - book was dirty. He was very angry and gave me a bad mark for it.

Then he gave us some tasks to do. I sat next to Jane, who was fat and not very pleasant — but very good at maths. I asked her to tell me the answers, but she didn't want.

The next lesson was French. I like French. It's nice to be able to talk to somebody in another language.

At last, it was eleven o'clock: time for break. Nell gave me a piece of cake to eat with my milk. She also gave me her Latin homework to copy. I think she likes me and she's a nice girl.

After break, we had two lessons of Latin! They are bad: I hate Latin! Mr Williams punished me for talking to Nell.

A Day in the Life of Simon Carrot

At 12: 30 pm was time for lunch. I was very hungry! I sat down at the table feeling very happy because the Latin lessons were over. And then I saw what was for lunch: meat pie, boiled potatoes and cabbage. I hate vegetables! But I ate a little, because I was so hungry.

Then I went into the playground with my friends Pete Sharp and John Ford and we played football.

After lunch we had a history lesson. I don't usually like history, but I liked this lesson very much. We learned about the Battle of Hastings in 1066. We were on holiday in Hastings last summer. I said I would bring some photographs of our holiday to school the next week.

At three o'clock it was time for my favourite lesson of the week: games. We played a very exciting game of football but it ended in a draw. After school at four o'clock, Pete and I bought some sweets and I went to his house to listen to music.

Mum was angry because I didn't arrive home till half past seven. She doesn't like when I come home late. My supper was cold.

I did my French homework but I didn't do my history homework.