

story time

with Jill Haywood

gift - don / regal
index finger - dit índex
heat - calentar
hurry - donar pressa
towel - tovallola
neighbour - veí
light - punxagut
follow - seguir
blow - bufar



Avui a l'Story Time escoltem una historia d'en Michael que descobreix que el seu amic nou l'hi ha donat un don molt especial.

Bob Left a Gift for Michael

Michael was in his garden kicking a ball around and thinking about the alien he had met the week before. A spaceship had landed in his parent's garden and an alien called Bob had asked Michael for help in returning home to his planet. Michael had taken Bob to the Planetarium in the city and Bob recognised a constellation and knew he could find his way home.

Before Bob left he had left Michael a gift. Michael did not know about the gift. Bob wanted to be useful and he thought that Michael would like this gift. Bob shook Michael's hand and left.

When Bob touched Michael he left him a special ability.

Michael had a magic finger. When he touched things with his index finger, he could make them heat up and even catch fire. All he had to do was think very hard about what he wanted. He could play outside in the snow and he just needed to touch his finger to his coat and it would be nice and warm, like wearing an electric blanket. When he had a shower he touched a finger to his towel and it became warm. The young boy thought this was wonderful. He even used it on his football boots when he was playing in winter so that his feet did not get cold.

Michael's neighbours had invited his family to a barbecue. He thought his neighbours were strange as it was a little too cold for a barbecue but Michael and his family put on thick coats and prepared a bag of sausages and steaks to take.

"Are you ready Michael?" asked his mother as she picked up a large bottle of coke and two cartons of orange juice.

"Yes, just putting my shoes on," he replied as he hurried to get ready. He ran down the hall and into the kitchen. "I'm here!"

His dad picked up the bag with the sausages and they walked over to their neighbour's house. Their neighbour's dog Benny ran over to sniff at the bag the the meat. The dog jumped up.

"Down Benny! Down!" laughed Michael as he patted the dogs head.

Mr. Marshall, their neighbour smiled and took the sausages and steaks to put beside the barbecue.

"I'm afraid it's going to be a while," he said. "I'm so sorry. I'm having a lot of problems getting the wood to light. Usually it only takes a few minutes."

Michael's dad went over to help. Michael knew he could light the wood in a second but his power was a secret. He did not want anyone to find out about "Michael's Magic Finger" as he thought of it. The government would take him away to a laboratory and do experiments on him. Maybe they would think he was a mutant like the X men. The young boy loved those films.

His mum and Mrs. Marshall went into the house. Now he just needed his dad and Mr. Marshall to be distracted for a moment while Michael made the wood burn. He was getting hungry and he really wanted those steaks to be cooked soon! The two men had used nearly a whole box of matches but the wood on the barbecue was not on fire.

The boy patted Benny and whispered to the dog, "You know, if you were a useful dog, you would go to the front of the house and bark very loudly."

To Michael's great surprise the dog ran around the side of the house and barked and barked.

"I'll be back in a moment," said Mr. Marshall and he went to investigate what was wrong with Benny. Luckily Michael's dad followed him. The young boy took his chance and went to touch the wood on the barbecue. When the two men returned the fire was burning nicely.

"What did you do?" the men asked.

"Oh I just blew on it a little,"replied the boy with a smile.

Later when the meat was cooked, Michael made sure he gave a whole sausage to Benny for his help.