

fussy - llepafils thrilled - emocionat notice - donar-se conte complain - queixar-se pomegranate - magrana grass - herba crutch - crossa blanket - manta



Avui a l'Story Time escoltem una historia de Adorable Alice, la noia que vol que tot i absolutament tot al seu voltant sigui perfecte. La mare l'hi pren a fer un pinic i malgrat uns problemes al principi Alice aconseguiex fer un amic nou.

Adorable Alice has a Picnic

Once upon a time, not long ago in a nearby village, there was a little girl named Adorable Alice. She was a very fussy child, who liked everything to be just perfect. From the way her room was arranged to the way her clothes were folded, Alice had a specific way she wanted things done. Her parents, who loved her very much, did everything that Alice wanted, always making sure that things were perfect for their daughter.

One day, Alice's mother told her that they were going to have a picnic in the park. It was the first Saturday in July. The weather was warm and sunny. Alice was thrilled at the idea, but as her mother began to prepare the food, the young girl watched her mother from a white wooden chair at the kitchen table and noticed that the ham sandwiches her mum was making were not cut perfectly. She immediately complained about the shape of the food and her mother, feeling bad, quickly cut the sandwiches again to make them symmetrical.

"Thank you mum!" said Alice.

A few minutes later, Alice was happy with the food her mother had prepared. The meal was packed into a bag with ice to keep it cool. Mum added cartons of orange juice and pomegranate juice to drink. Alice ran quickly upstairs to change out of her sandals. She put on her favourite pink and white striped trainers. Her Dad put the food and some games into the car, and the family, including the dog, set off.

When they arrived at the park, Alice noticed that the grass was not perfectly manicured, and the flowers were not arranged in a specific pattern. She felt disappointed and wanted to cry but her mother reminded her that the beauty of nature was in its imperfections. Nature was chaotic. Alice thought about this and decided to try to enjoy the picnic despite the imperfections around her. She looked at the trees. They were not perfectly symmetrical but they were elegant and beautiful. The grass was not perfectly cut but it was a very pretty green and when she took off her shoes, it was soft under her bare feet.

As they sat on the blanket, Alice and her mum saw a group of children playing with a ball. They were kicking it back and forth. One of the children, a little boy named Timmy, had a crutch, and Alice noticed that he was struggling to keep up with the other children. Alice watched the boy trying to reach the ball but the other children always got there first and Timmy was never able to kick the ball.

Alice turned to her parents, "Dad, did you bring my football?" Alice had a special purple football that she loved. The young girl felt a sudden urge to go and play with Timmy. Alice's dad gave her the ball with a smile and Alice walked over to Timmy and asked if he wanted to play with her. "Excuse me, would you like to play with me?"

Timmy, who was used to being left out, was so happy and they spent the rest of the afternoon playing together and having fun.

Later when it was time to say goodbye, Timmy thanked Alice for including him and told her that she was the best friend he ever had. The two children arranged to meet on Wednesday to play at a park near the boy's house.

Alice returned home that day with a new ideas about imperfections in the world.

"Maybe the world doesn't have to be symmetrical," she thought.

"True beauty and happiness come from inside and that imperfections in life are what make it special."

"I will try not to complain about things when they are not perfect"

"From now on, I will try to see the beauty in everything."

"I will focus on being happy and helping people."

Alice sat on her perfect bed in her perfect bedroom, "Well," she said, smiling, "not everything has to change!"