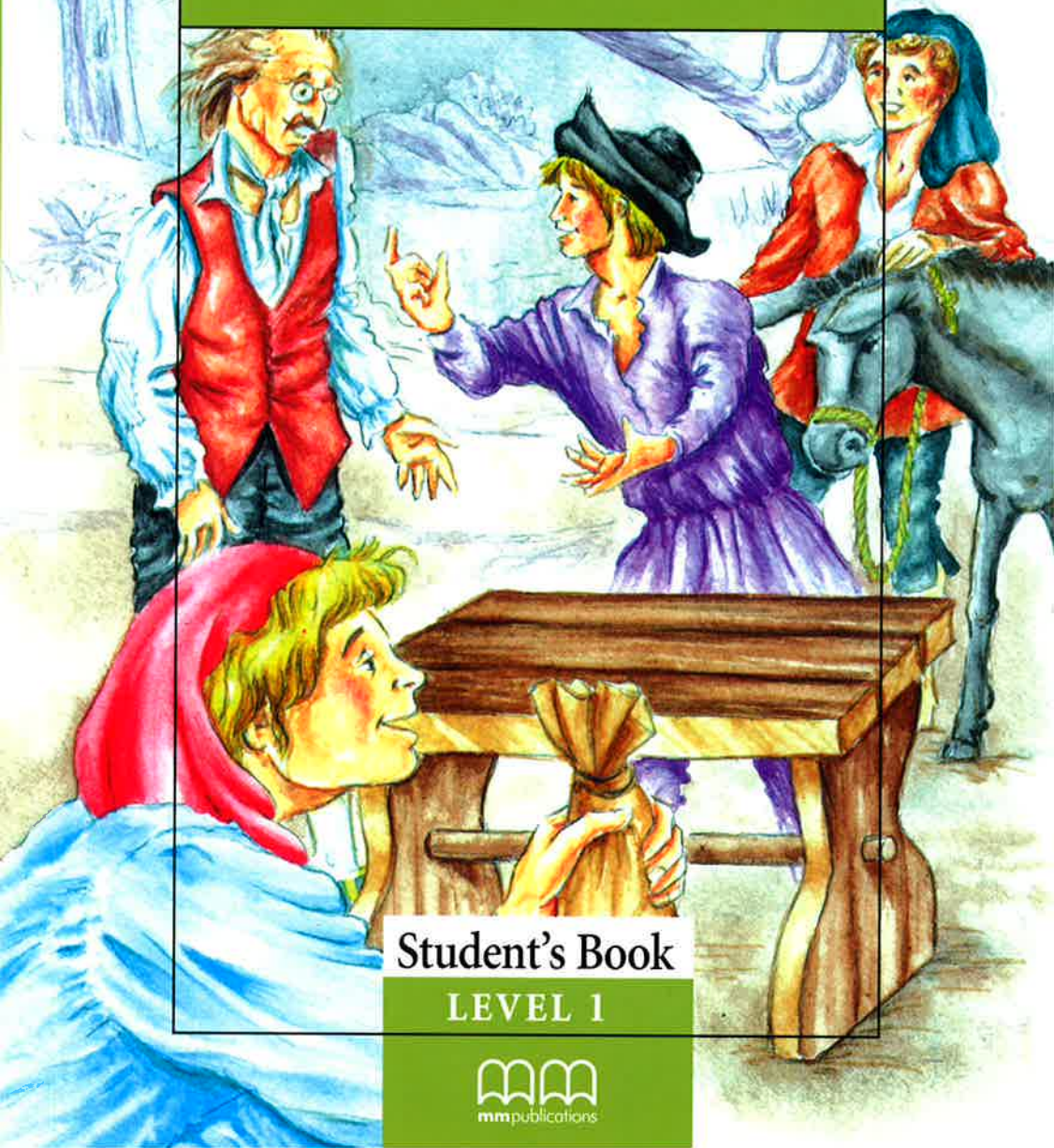


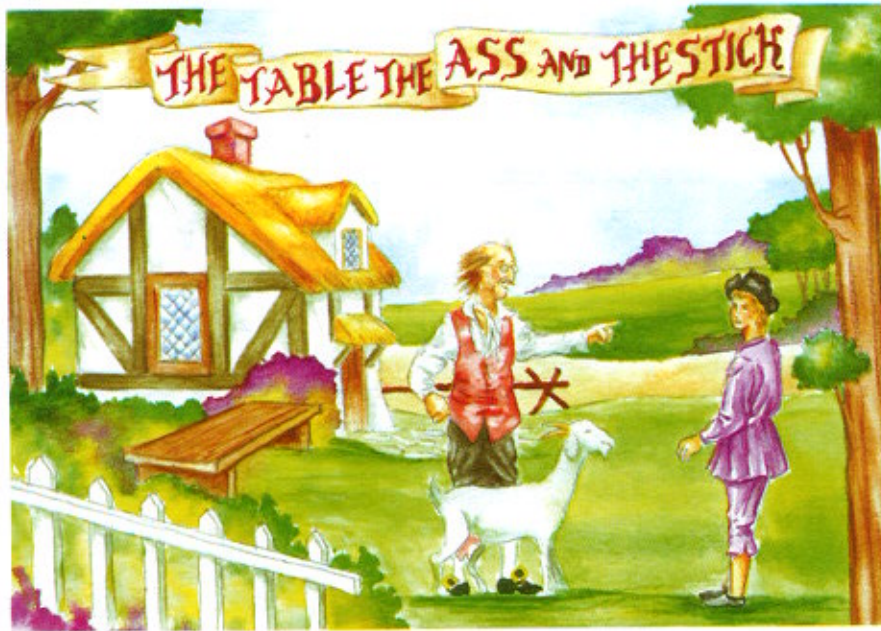
GRADED READERS

THE TABLE THE ASS AND THE STICK



Student's Book

LEVEL 1



CHAPTER 1

Once upon a time there was a tailor. The tailor lived in a small house. The house was in a village near the forest. The tailor had three sons. He also had a goat. The goat ate lots of rich green grass every day. So, one of the tailor's sons took the goat out every day to find her a good place to eat.

One day the oldest son took the goat out. He took her to the churchyard. The churchyard was full of grass. The goat ate, then she played, then she ate some more. When it was time to go home, the tailor's son asked the goat, "Well, goat, did you have enough to eat?"

The goat answered,

"I am so full,
I cannot pull
Another blade of grass - ba! baa!"

The boy and the goat went home. When the tailor saw his son, he asked him, "Did the goat have enough to eat?"

The boy replied,

"She is so full she no more can pull."

But the tailor wanted to be sure. He went and asked the goat, "Did you have enough to eat?"

The goat replied,

"How can I be full?

There was nothing to pull.

Though I looked everywhere - ba! baa!"

The tailor became very angry. He shouted at his son, "You are a liar! The goat is very hungry!" He took a stick and beat his son. He beat him hard. He beat him many times. "Get out of my house!" he shouted. So, the oldest son ran away.



CHAPTER 2

The next day the tailor woke up early. He said to his second son, "The poor goat is very hungry. Take her out. Find her a good place to eat. Don't bring her back until she is full."

The second son took the goat out. He found a field. The field was full of rich green grass. The goat was very happy. She ate, then she played, then she ate some more. In the evening the second son asked the goat, "Well, goat, did you have enough to eat?"

The goat answered,

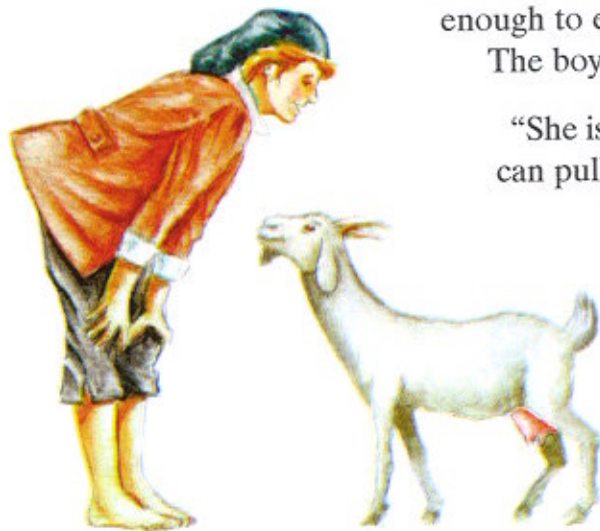
"I am so full,
I cannot pull
Another blade of grass - ba! baa!"

The boy was happy when he heard the goat. The boy and the goat went home. When the tailor saw his son, he asked him, "Did the goat get enough to eat today?"

The boy replied,

"She is so full she no more can pull."

The tailor was happy but he wanted to be sure. He went and asked the goat, "Did you have enough to eat?"



The naughty goat replied,

"How can I be full?
There was nothing to pull.
Though I looked everywhere - ba! baa!"

The tailor became very very angry. "So," he said, "I have two bad sons." He took a stick and beat his second son, too. He beat him hard. He beat him many times. He said, "You are a liar! Get out of my house!" The second son ran away. The tailor was very sad. He thought, "Now I have only one son left."

The next day the tailor woke up very early. He said to his youngest son, "The poor goat is very very hungry. She hasn't eaten for two days. Take her out. Find her a good place to eat. Don't bring her back until she is full."



The youngest son took the goat out. He found a meadow. It was full of long, rich, green grass. The goat was very happy. The boy was happy, too. He thought, "The goat will eat well today."

The goat ate, then she played, then she ate some more. When it was time to go home, the tailor's son asked the goat, "Well, goat, did you have enough to eat?"

The goat answered,

"I am so full,
I cannot pull
Another blade of grass - ba! baa!"

The boy was very happy when he heard the goat. The boy and the goat went home. When the tailor saw his son, he asked him, "Well, did the goat get enough to eat today?"

The boy replied,

"She is so full she no more can pull."

The tailor thought to himself, "That's what the other two said." So, to be sure, he went and asked the goat, "Did you have enough to eat?"

The very naughty goat replied,

"How can I be full?

There was nothing to pull.

Though I looked everywhere - ba! baa!"

The tailor became furious. "So," he said, "all of my sons are bad. It's better to have no sons at all." He took a stick and beat his youngest son. He beat him many times. He beat him hard and the stick broke. The third son ran away. The tailor became very sad indeed. He thought, "Now I have no sons."

