

彰化市民生國小 114 學年度英文說故事比賽故事文章

六年級團體組文章編號：G6RT-1-Rock, Sword, Firecracker

文章來源：不可考，僅限校內賽使用，請勿網路轉傳

Rock, Sword, Firecracker

A group of friends are playing rock scissors paper at a local tournament.

ALL Rock, scissors, paper!

MASTER Stop!

KELLY Who are you?

MASTER I am the master of the Rock!

Master holds out a fist. Players all look at each other and then laugh.

MEL Well, I've got paper.

MASTER And I have sword.

KELLY There's no sword in Rock, Paper, Scissors.

MASTER That is where you are mistaken.

MASTER I am here to tell you the story of ROCK! (holds up a fist) SWORD!
(holds up index finger) FIRECRACKER! (holds up thumb).

Players all look at each other confused.

MEL I thought it was rock, scissors, paper.

MASTER You are wrong! The ancient game has been dishonored by scissors
and paper. It is a mockery of the true art of the challenge. Shall I
tell you the story?

KELLY Sure.

MASTER If you wish to hear the story, you must say, "Yes, Master."

ALL Yes, master.

MASTER Say... "Pretty please."

ALL Pretty please.

MASTER "Pretty please with a cherry blossom on top."

MEL Come on!

MASTER Fine. I will tell you the story. It all began with the rock.

KELLY You mean like the movie star?

MASTER No, the rock was a big fat lazy slob. But he was unmovable. He was a champion, no one could move him, no one could defeat him. Warriors from all over Asia came to fight him, but even a sword could not pierce his rock-like skin. But then a magician from a distant land came with a mighty weapon. A firecracker! No one had seen such a huge firecracker before. He lit the fuse and placed it at the Rock's feet.

The Rock did not care. He did not think anything could defeat him. Suddenly, there was a huge explosion, when the smoke cleared, the Rock had fallen.

The magician laughed and he pulled another, even bigger firecracker from his robes. The magician yelled, "I shall rid this land of the Rock forever!" He placed the firecracker next to the Rock and lit it.

But then a brave young girl snatched up a sword and "swish", cut the fuse, saving the rock from destruction.

Mel Amazing.

KELLY Great story!

MASTER So I ask that you no longer dishonor the game with scissors and paper.

MEL Yes, Master!

KELLY We will, Master.

Master bows.

MEL Ready?

ALL Rock, sword, firecracker!

All except one do firecracker and one does sword and dramatically cuts their fuses with karate sounds.

KELLY That is more fun.

ALL Rock, sword, firecracker!

All except one do rock and one does dynamite and blows them up.

The End

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六年級團體組文章編號：G6RT-2-Why Dogs Chase Cats

文章來源：不可考，僅限校內賽使用，請勿網路轉傳

Why Dogs Chase Cats

Narrator: Dog and Cat used to live right next door to each other.

Dog: "Hello! I'm Dog!"

Cat: "Hi! I'm Cat!"

Narrator: They were very good friends. Their favorite thing was to eat, and their favorite food was ham. They both loved ham. Whenever they had any extra money, they'd buy a slice of ham.

Dog: "Cat, we've both got a bit of money but not enough to buy a whole ham. If we put our money together, we could get a nice, big, juicy ham to share."

Cat: "Yummmmm. That sounds like a good idea, Let's go!"

Narrator: So they both set off for town at once and bought a huge ham. It was so heavy they had to take turns carrying it home. As Dog carried the meat he sang.

Dog: "Our ham, our ham, our ham, our ham, our ham."

Narrator: Then it was Cat's turn. Cat thought to herself...

Cat: Boy this ham sure smells good. I sure would like to eat that whole ham all by myself.

Narrator: Then Cat began to sing.

Cat: "My ham, my ham, my ham, my ham, my ham."

Narrator: Dog was suspicious about Cat's song, but he didn't say anything. When he carried it again he sang.

Dog: "Our ham, our ham, our ham, our ham, our ham."

Narrator: As they got near their homes, Cat was carrying the ham and singing.

Narrator: Suddenly, Cat sprang up a tree and began to gobble down the ham. Since Dog couldn't climb the tree, all he could do was sit there and watch Cat stuff down the whole ham. Dog grew madder and madder.

Dog: "Cat! Get down here! Woof! "

Narrator: Cat just smacked her lips and rubbed her stomach.

Cat: "Yum. That ham was delicious!"

Dog: "Cat, when you get hungry again and come down for your supper, I'm gonna eat you for my supper!"

Narrator: Cat finally did get hungry.

Cat: "Oh no! I'm hungry. Now what will I do?"

Dog: "I'm waiting for my supper Cat!"

Narrator: Cat came down from the tree and Dog's been chasing her ever since. He still hasn't forgiven Cat for eating the whole ham!

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六年級團體組文章編號：G6RT-3-Three Little Pigs

文章來源：不可考，僅限校內賽使用，請勿網路轉傳

Three Little Pigs

Parts: Narrator, wolf, little Pig 1, Pig 2, Pig 3.

Narrator: Once upon a time, there was an old sow with three little pigs. She had no money to keep them, so she sent them off to seek their fortune. The first little pig met a man with a bundle of straw and said to him:

Little Pig 1: Please, man, can you give me that straw to build me a house?

Narrator: So, the man did, and the little pig built his house with it. Along came a wolf. He knocked at the door and said:

Wolf: Little pig, little pig. Let me come in.

Pig 1: Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin.

Wolf: Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in.

Narrator: So, the wolf huffed, and he puffed, and he blew the house in, and he ate up the first little pig. The second little pig met a man with a bundle of sticks and said:

Little Pig 2: Please, man, give me those sticks to build me a house.

Narrator: So, the man did, and the little pig built his house with them. Then along came the wolf, and said:

Wolf: Little pig, little pig, let me come in.

Little Pig 2: No, no! Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin.

Wolf: Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow the house in.

Narrator: So, he huffed, and he puffed, and he blew the house in, and he ate up the second little pig. The third little pig met a man with a load of bricks, and said:

Little Pig 3: Please, man, give me those bricks to build me a house.

Narrator: So, the man did, and the little pig built his house with them. Soon, the same wolf came along and said:

Wolf: Little pig, little pig, let me come in.

Little Pig 3: No, no! Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin.

Wolf: Then I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in.

Narrator: Well, he huffed, and he puffed, and he huffed, and he puffed, and he huffed, and he puffed, but he could not blow the house in.

-The End-