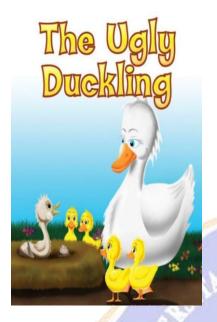
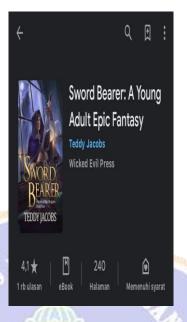
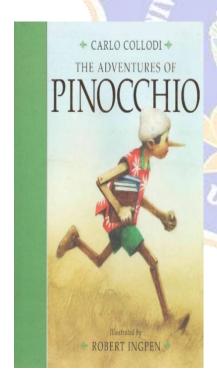
Appendix 1. Students' Reading Materials







11. The Lion and the Mouse
Once upon a time, a mouse got too close to a lion. The lion started to eat the mouse. "Spare me!" cried the mouse, "And someday I will repay your kindness." The lion let the mouse go, although he couldn't imagine how such a tiny creature could ever help him. One day, the lion was caught in a hunter's net. He roared in misery. The little mouse came to his rescue and gnawed through the ropes holding the lion.



The Donkey In Lion's Skin

Copyright@ Bedtimeshortstories.com

Long ago there was a donkey who stayed near the village.

Everybody used to think that he was weak and useless. Once,
he was roaming all around the forest. Suddenly, he found a
lion's hide. Just then, he had an amazing idea. He thought to
fool the other animals and people by wearing the lion's hide.

So, he took the lion's skin and covered himself with it.

He started to walk around in the forest wearing the lion's hide so that he could look like an actual lion. All the animals who saw him got scared and started running away from him This assured him that his plan was working. Then he paid a visit to the village where he lived. All the villagers were scared of him. The donkey was enjoying all this and he roamed around freely without any fear. He was very happy because now he didn't need to be scared of anybody.

However, one day, as the wind blew strongly, the lion's hide that he was wearing flew off. The donkey's biggest secret was out, "This is a donkey! And we thought it was a lion," said the angry villagers. They chased the donkey out of their village but he surely had the last laugh.

Curumbers Gold



Long time gen in the bland of Jaza, blacken, level a couple of farmer. Deep hat married for some years but sheep had no hilden. So they propol to a monor called Baza. In the gen pie clean children. Baza ij er was denotiven and percently monter. He granted their which on me constitut. When their children had grove up, they had to section them to Baza (in The Mart casting these than of human being. The farmers agend to be confident. Several membrical than the wife was required.

She gue beth na hantifel she gut. They namelso Timur Inno. The limmes west large. Timur Inno was very harling and a very mart jid. She was also very dilipart. When she was a temage Rob journe is their base. Timur Inno was stiff guided what are array to blish. The limmes hear to bli Dona (she timur Inno was well and all. They said all in open poor. Both [to journe]. Bethe guided of the poor of the poor was all the poor of the poor was all the p

When the third time Buta lip came their parents had prepared something for him. They gave Timun Enas several hambon needles, sends of occumber, dressing and salt.

Times, take these things

What are these things

These are your weapons. But a fin will chase you. He will ext you aline. So run as fast as you can. And if he will earth you spread this to the ground. Now you



THE MOONSTONE.

Prologue.

THE STORMING OF SERINGAPATAM (1799): (Extracted from a Family Paper.)

I assumes these lines—written in India—to my relatives. Expland, My object is to explain the motive which has induced me refuse the right land of friendship to my cossin, John forecastle. The reserve which I have histore unstanted this matter has been missinepreted by members of my milly whose good opinion I can not consent to ferficit. I equest them to suspend their decision until they have read by marrative. And I declare, on my wood of honor, that that I am now about to write is, strictly and literally, the rath.

The private difference between ny cousin and me took it; the in a great public event in which we were both concerned—the norming of Seringupatans, under General Isini, un the 4th of May, 1799.

In order that the circumstances may be clearly understood, I must revert for a moment to the period before the assualt, and to the stories current in our camp of the transure in jewels and gold stored up in the Palace of Seringapatans.

It.

One of the wildest of these stories related to a Yellow Diamond—a famous gene in the native annals of loads.

The earliest known traditions describe the stone as having been set in the forehead of the foar-landed Indiam poly who typides the Moon. Partly from its peculiar color, partly from a superstitute which represented it as partialing of the nature of the delty whom it adorated, and growing and less-

