

Eustace and the sparrow



The narrator : This morning, the sun is **shining**. The weather has given us a big gift. Eustace Hoe, the castle gardener, is **pruning** and **tying** up his roses.

Eustache Hoe: Good morning, Sunshine! Good morning, **birds**. And you, my little sparrow, how beautiful you are. Come and sit on Eustace Hoe's hat.

The narrator : Eustace cuts the **branches** with the scissors and throws them into his bucket. The swallow flies to the bucket.

But the sparrow discovers, Cyril, the castle caretaker. He is in a bad mood, as usual. The sparrow returns to Eustace Hoe's hat. But what is the gardener taking out of his pocket?



Eustace takes out of his pocket a packet of **cakes**, He puts some crumbs on the brim of his hat. They are for the **birds**. And he eats the rest! When he starts to dig the earth, he sees just under the **flowers** a mole. Eustace cries “No, you little devil! You have no right to be here! Get **going**!” Then he notices that the sky is **covering** over with dark, black **clouds**. It will be **raining** soon.

Eustace goes quickly into his tool shed. The **cascades** of water fill the paths of the garden. Thunder sounds.

Eustace hears a tiny noise, toc, toc, toc, from under the shed. He opens the window and in comes the swallow, happy as can be. He goes and sits on a nail, one of the **nails** which sticks out of the door. They await the end of the storm.

