

01 George and the dragon

Once upon a time there was a brave knight called George. George had lots of adventures as he travelled by horse across many lands.

One day he came to a small village and met a man who lived in a cave next to the village.

The hermit told the knight about the awful things that were happening there. A terrible dragon had come to live in the lake and attacked the village every day.

The villagers didn't know what to do. First, they gave the dragon all their food, but the dragon just took the food and still attacked the village.

So then the villagers gave the dragon all the animals from their farms. The dragon took all the animals, but continued to attack the villagers.

So then they gave the dragon all their gold and jewels. The dragon took all their money, but still was not satisfied.

The king sent his army to try and capture the dragon, but the dragon was too strong and the knights of the army were too scared and they ran away.

With nothing left to give, the king could only think of one thing to help protect his people. He sent his only daughter, the princess, to the lake to wait for the dragon.

When George heard this he rode as fast as he could to the lake. Just then the dragon jumped out from the lake and was going to eat the princess.

George attacked the dragon. He fought very bravely, won the fight and killed the dragon. George and the princess returned to the village and everyone was very pleased that they would have no more problems with the dragon.

Today, the story of George's bravery is remembered and George is known as the patron saint of many countries.

02 Jack and the beanstalk

Once upon a time there was a boy called Jack. He lived with his mother. They were very poor. All they had was a cow.

One morning, Jack's mother told Jack to take their cow to market and sell her. On the way, Jack met a man. He gave Jack some magic beans for the cow.

Jack took the beans and went back home. When Jack's mother saw the beans she was very angry.

She threw the beans out of the window. The next morning, Jack looked out of the window. There was a giant beanstalk. He went outside and started to climb the beanstalk.

He climbed up to the sky through the clouds. Jack saw a beautiful castle. He went inside.

Jack heard a voice. "Fee, f, fo, fum!" Jack ran into a cupboard.

An enormous giant came into the room and

sat down. On the table there was a hen and a golden harp.

"Lay!" said the giant. The hen laid an egg. It was made of gold. "Sing!" said the giant.

The harp began to sing. Soon the giant was asleep.

Jack jumped out of the cupboard. He took the hen and the harp. Suddenly, the harp sang, "Help, master!" The giant woke up and shouted, "Fee, f, fo, fum!" Jack ran and started climbing down the beanstalk.

The giant came down after him.

Jack shouted, "Mother! Help!" Jack's mother took an axe and chopped down the beanstalk. The giant fell and crashed to the ground.

Nobody ever saw him again.

With the golden eggs and the magic harp, Jack and his mother lived happily ever after.

06 Cycling

Today we are going to talk to you about the sport of cycling. Cycling is a very popular sport all over the world. It is said there are more than 1 billion bicycles in the world today!

People that do cycling as a sport are called cyclists. It is a sport that requires fitness and strength.

Most cyclists use bicycles with two wheels. However, there are some that use unicycles (one wheel), tricycles (three wheels) and quadracycles (four wheels).

There have been cycling races for more than one hundred years. The first ever race in the USA was held in 1878 in Boston. This was 13 years before basketball was even invented!

The Tour de France started in 1903 and is still the most famous race in the world today. If you were watching a road race like the Tour de France, you would see some amazing

sights. There would be thousands of people lining the roads to cheer on their favorite cyclists. You could see hundreds of cyclists racing up and down mountains at speeds of almost 40 miles per hour.

You could hear the shouts of the crowd. You could feel the wind of the bikes as they whip past you. You could see the sweat on the cyclists' faces as they try to push their bikes up the hills faster than everyone else.

There would be blood on knees and elbows from falling off bikes on tight bends. There would be smiles on the faces of riders as they cross the finish line each day.

Finally, there would be a bright yellow jersey given to the fastest cyclist of the day as a prize.

Cycling is a sport that anyone can take part in; that's why it is so popular. All you need is a bike, a road or a park, and some friends, and you can do it too!

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