

**ENGLISH CORE READER
GRADE 3
BOOK 5**



**EDUCATIONAL DEVELOPMENT CENTRE
MALE**

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GRADE 3

Book 5



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1. THE PIED PIPER



Once upon a time, there was a town called Hamelin. The people in the town had a problem; the town was full of rats! There were rats in the streets, in the houses, in the schools, in the shops and even in their beds!

"We must get rid of the rats!" the people said. But how?



Then one day, a strange man came to the town. He wore a tall hat and had a flute.

"I can get rid of the rats," he said. "What will you give me if I take them all away?"

"Lots of money!" said the people.



So the Pied Piper started to play his flute. Strange music came out of the flute, and soon rats came out of the shops, houses and schools. The road was full of rats! They followed the Pied Piper.



The Pied Piper led the rats:

over the bridge,
up the hill,
down the hill,
round the castle,
along the road,
past the little house,
through the garden of the big house,
into the wood,
out of the wood,
and into the river.

2. UPS AND DOWNS



In a big building there were six floors and two lifts. When one lift went up, the other went down. Miss Rose lived on floor One. Mr. Bush lived on Floor Six.

Miss Rose said, "I'll go up to Floor Six and visit Mr. Bush. He's a very nice man, so I'll ask him to be my friend."

Mr. Bush said, "I'll go down to Floor One and visit Miss Rose. She's such a lovely woman. I'm going to ask her to be my friend."



Miss Rose got the lift going up- Floor One, Floor Two, Floor Three, Floor Four, Floor Five, Floor Six.

Mr. Bush got the lift going down-Floor Six, Floor Five, Floor Four, Floor Three, Floor Two, Floor One.

They passed each other at Floor Three of the tall building, but they did not know it.



Miss Rose knocked on Mr. Bush's door, but nobody came.

"Mr. Bush has gone to visit you, Miss Rose," said the man cleaning the floor. "He told me he was going down to Floor One to see you. He had a pink rose in his hat."

Miss Rose was very excited. "I'd better go down to Floor One again," she said and got the lift going down.



When Mr. Bush got to Miss Rose's room, he knocked and knocked, but nobody came.

"Miss Rose has gone to visit you, Mr. Bush," said the girl dusting the windows. "She was off to Floor Six to see you. She had a red rose in her hair."

Mr. Bush was very excited. "I'd better go to Floor Six again," he said.

Mr. Bush got the lift going up. Miss Rose got the lift going down. They passed each other at Floor Three of the tall building, but they did not know it.

"You've just missed him," said the girl with the duster.

"You've just missed her," said the man with the mop.

Mr. Bush and Miss Rose missed each other fifteen times.



"Oh, dear!" sighed Miss Rose, "I shall never find a friend."

"Oh, dear!" Sighed Mr. Bush. "I shall never find a friend."

Sadly Miss Rose took the lift down. Sadly Mr. Bush took the lift up.

But there was a sudden power cut. The lights went off. The radios went off. Both lifts stopped at Floor Three.

When Mr. Bush got out off his lift, he saw Miss Rose getting out of her lift.

Many people were cross about the power cut. But Miss Rose and Mr. Bush did not mind at all. They were too busy smiling at each other to notice.

3. YASIR'S GORILLA



When Yasir was six years old, he loved to make up stories. One morning, he went to the market with Grandfather. When they were walking home Yasir started to tell him one of his stories.

"Grandfather, I saw a great big gorilla in the market just now. Its mouth was as big as a door. And its teeth were as sharp as knives."

"Did you really?" asked Grandfather.

"Yes, Grandfather. It was very big. It was as big as a lorry," said Yasir.



"Were you afraid of this great, big gorilla?" asked Grandfather. He was smiling.

"No, I wasn't afraid. I was very brave," said Yasir.

"What did you do?" asked Grandfather.

"Well," said Yasir. "The gorilla picked me up. It was going to eat me. But I punched it on the nose, so it dropped me."

"You were very brave," said Grandfather. "So I'm going to buy you a very big ice-cream. I'll buy the biggest ice-cream in the world. It's as big as a water-melon."

"Hurray!" Shouted Yasir.



Grandfather went into a shop. Soon he came out with a chocolate ice-cream in his hand.

"Here's your ice-cream, Yasir," he said.

"But, Grandfather," said Yasir. "That's not the biggest ice-cream in the world!"

"Isn't it?" asked Grandfather.

"No, it isn't as big as a water-melon. It isn't even as big as an orange."

"But, Yasir," said Grandfather. "It's bigger than your gorilla, isn't it?"

Then they both laughed.

4. MAGIC LAND



Once I went up to Magic Land.
There were many things to see.
I saw a bird with golden wings,
High up in a golden tree.



There were many golden apples and oranges.
They grew in the same golden tree.
"Oh, what beautiful fruit," I said,
And they dropped to the ground for me!



There was a big wonderful garden,
Where giant flowers grew.
Each had three different colours,
Yellow and purple and blue.





I walked on and on through Magic Land.
"I don't want to go home," I said.
Then suddenly I opened my eyes,
And found that I was in bed!



I saw a great big sparkling pond,
And stared at the goldfish there.
Some could talk and sing and dance,
And some could fly in the air!



I wandered into a dark green forest,
And stared at the animals there.
I saw a great big lion,
Having tea with a handsome bear!



I met a tiger with golden wings,
And giant butterflies,
A peacock with a golden tail,
And a snake with golden eyes!

5. THE UGLY GIANT



There was once a giant. He lived in a forest. He was a very ugly giant. He had big eyes, a long nose and long hairy arms. But he was a kind giant. He liked to help people. He liked to make people happy. Near the forest lived some people. They thought he was a wicked giant.

"How ugly he is," they said, "He's a wicked giant. Let's keep from him."



One day one of these people said, "I'm going into the forest. I'm going to kill the wicked giant."

He was a tall, strong young man. The young man went into the forest. He took a knife and an axe with him.

Suddenly he heard a sound behind him. It was a big tiger! The tiger jumped on his back. The young man fell to the ground.

"Help! Help!" he cried. The ugly giant was nearby. He heard the young man's shouts. He ran to help him. He killed the tiger with one blow of his arm. Then he went to the young man.

"Are you all right, my friend?" asked the giant.

"I'm all right now, my friend, thank you," said the young man.



The young man and the giant walked out of the forest together. The young man's friends were frightened and ran away.

"No, don't run away," said the young man. "This giant is our friend. He saved me from a tiger."

From that day, the people and the giant were good friends.

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