

First Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Surname: \_\_\_\_\_

5th Exam 2011/2012



### The Town Mouse and the Country Mouse

Once upon a time a Town Mouse went on a visit to his cousin in the country. He was well dressed, polite and he loved his cousin very much. The country mouse was rough, but he loved his town cousin, too. So he made him very welcome.

For dinner that night he offered all he had: water, beans and bread.

The Town Mouse said: 'I can't understand, Cousin, how you can like such plain food as this, but of course you can't expect anything better in the country! Come with me and I'll show you how to live in the big beautiful town.'

No sooner said than done: the two mice set off for the town and arrived at the Town Mouse's house late at night.

'Do you want something to drink after our long journey?' asked the polite Town Mouse. Then they went into the grand dining-room. There they ate the remains of a fine dinner. The two mice ate fruit and cheese, bacon, cakes and cookies and drank beer.

Suddenly they heard a loud noise ... growling and barking.

'What's that?' asked the Country Mouse.

'It is only the dogs of the house,' answered the Town mouse.

'Only!' said the Country Mouse. 'I don't like that 'music' at my dinner.'

At that moment the door opened and in came two huge dogs. The two mice ran away very quickly and hid under an armchair.

'Good-bye, Cousin,' said the Country Mouse.

'What! Are you going so soon?' said the other.

'Yes,' he answered. 'It's better to eat beans in peace than bacon, cakes and beer in fear.'

(Adapted)

