

Name: _____

Date: _____




Answer the Questions

Onion Soup

Mrs. Jane grew a great big onion. Every day, Mrs. Jane watered her onion. Winter came. "It's time to make my famous onion soup," said Mrs. Jane. She dug up her onion with a bulldozer, and cut off its top with a chain-saw. "I'm tired out after all this onion work," said Mrs. Jane. "I'll make my soup in the morning." In the night, Mrs. Jane woke up. It was Burglar Bony and his burglar gang. "Oh!" cried Mrs. Jane. "It's no use screaming. We're after your money," growled Big Burglar Bony. "You burglars are looking thin," said Mrs. Jane. "Would you like me to make a pot of my onion soup?" "Yes," shouted the burglars. Mrs. Jane began to peel her great big onion. She cried a little. The burglars cried like watering cans pitter-patter. Mrs. Jane began to chop her onion. She cried a little. The burglars cried like garden hoses. Mrs. Jane began to slice her onion. She cried a little. The burglars cried like floods and thunder storms. "Run! Run!" cried Big Burglar Bony. "Run away from Mrs. Jane and her onion." All the burglars run away. Mrs. Jane smiled a little. Then she went on making her famous onion soup.


1. How did Mrs. Jane dig up her onion?

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2. What did happen in the night?

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3. How did burglars cry when Mrs. Jane began to peel the onion?

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4. Did the burglars run away?

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