

My breakfast

Read the text:



Hi! I'm Peter Swanton and I live in Newcastle with my parents and our lovely cat Pussy. We live in a very big flat on the second floor. My room is not big but it is very comfortable for me. I like to spend my time here playing computer games or reading books.

I like a lot of things but I don't like mornings. I don't like to get very early in the morning. It is difficult for me. But let me tell you one story.

One morning my mum called me for breakfast. I was rather sleepy but I took a quick shower, combed my hair and appeared in the kitchen.

The table was already laid and I saw that awful porridge cooked for me.

I hated that porridge! I couldn't eat it at all. I ate the fruit salad, drank a glass of milk but I didn't want to eat that porridge. When my mum went out of the kitchen I quickly opened the window and threw the porridge out of the window. When my mum returned she saw that there was no porridge on my plate. She was pleased and I was happy. Suddenly somebody knocked at the door. When my mum opened the door she saw a woman with that porridge on her head! My mum understood everything. She apologized and helped that woman to clean her hair. I was awfully ashamed. Of course, my mum punished me. But now I eat this porridge without any words.

1 Choose True (U) or False (F) statements:

1. Peter lives in Newcastle.
2. He lives on the third floor.
3. His room is very big.
4. He likes to play with his cat.
5. He likes to read books.
6. Peter hates mornings.
7. He could eat porridge.
8. He threw the porridge out of the window!
9. Peter was punished.



2 Answer the questions:

1. What is the boy's name?
2. Who does he live with?
3. What city does he live?
4. Does he live in a big flat?
5. What does he like to do in his room?
6. Does he like mornings?
7. What does he like to eat?
8. What does he hate to eat?
9. Where did he throw porridges
10. Why was Peter punished?