

六、閱讀測驗：(每題 2 分，10%)


Once upon a time there was a good old woman living in a little house. She had a bed of beautiful flowers in her garden.

One night she heard the sounds of sweet singing and of babies laughing. She looked out at the window. The sounds sounded like coming from the garden, but she could see nothing. The second night she heard again the sweet singing and babies laughing. She sneaked softly through her garden to look closely. She found a little Fairy mother singing softly and **moving the flower to and fro** like a cradle. There was a little Fairy baby laughing and playing in each flower-cup.

The good old woman sneaked quietly back to her house, and from then on, she never picked a flower. She wouldn't let her neighbors touch the flowers, either.

The flowers grew brighter in color and larger in size day by day, and they gave out a delicious smell. They began, too, to bloom all the year round. Every night the little Fairy mothers hugged and kissed their babies and had them sleep sweetly in the flower-cups.

The good old woman died years later. The neighbors, not knowing about the Fairies, wiped out the flowers and planted seasonal food. But all of the plants died, and after that, nothing would grow there. Only the good old woman's grave grew different kinds of beautiful flowers of spring.

 cradle 搖籃 bloom 開花 seasonal 季節的 grave 墳墓

1. Which is true about the reading?
 - (A) The old woman took care of her own grandsons by herself.
 - (B) The old woman became one of the Fairies after she died.
 - (C) The neighbors of the old woman never saw the Fairies in the garden.
 - (D) All of the Fairies ran away because they didn't like the seasonal food.
2. What did the old woman see in her garden the second night?
 - (A) Flowers were changing in different colors.
 - (B) Fairies were singing and laughing.
 - (C) Her neighbors were stealing her flowers.
 - (D) Her garden were turning into a grave yard.
3. Which picture shows the action of "sneak"?



(A)



(B)



(C)



(D)

4. What does the phrase "**moving ...to and fro**" mean?
 - (A) Hunt.
 - (B) Hide.
 - (C) Slide.
 - (D) Swing.

5. What do we learn about from the reading?
- (A) People should keep nice and kind hearts.
 - (B) People should plant right food in the right season.
 - (C) People should keep healthy when growing old.
 - (D) People should make their dreams come true.

Ans: C B B D A

 http://www.guy-sports.com/months/jokes_easter_bunny.htm

Once upon a time there was a good old woman who lived in a little house. She had in her garden a bed of beautiful striped tulips.

One night she was awakened by the sounds of sweet singing and of babies laughing. She looked out at the window. The sounds seemed to come from the tulip bed, but she could see nothing.

The next morning she walked among her flowers, but there were no signs of anyone having been there the night before.

On the following night she was again wakened by sweet singing and babies laughing. She rose and stole softly through her garden. The moon was shining brightly on the tulip bed, and the flowers were swaying to and fro. The old woman looked closely and she saw, standing by each tulip, a little Fairy mother who was crooning and rocking the flower like a cradle, while in each tulip-cup lay a little Fairy baby laughing and playing.

The good old woman stole quietly back to her house, and from that time on she never picked a tulip, nor did she allow her neighbours to touch the flowers.

The tulips grew daily brighter in colour and larger in size, and they gave out a delicious perfume like that of roses. They began, too, to bloom all the year round. And every night the little Fairy mothers caressed their babies and rocked them to sleep in the flower-cups.

The day came when the good old woman died, and the tulip-bed was torn up by folks who did not know about the Fairies, and parsley was planted there instead of the flowers. But the parsley withered, and so did all the other plants in the garden, and from that time nothing would grow there.

But the good old woman's grave grew beautiful, for the Fairies sang above it, and kept it green; while on the grave and all around it there sprang up tulips, daffodils, and violets, and other lovely flowers of spring.