THE HEADACHE



Listen to the audio. Read the story aloud. Then record your voice.

Last Monday afternoon, John came home from school with a headache. He didn't want to watch TV. He wanted to go to bed. But that night he didn't sleep very well, and in the morning he was tired and his head was hot. 'No school for you today!' his mother said. 'You can have breakfast in bed.' John wasn't very hungry. He only had some fruit and some orange juice. 'Now you must sleep,' his mum said.

In the afternoon, John woke up again and went downstairs to the kitchen. His grandmother was there. 'Hello, John. Are you better now?' she said. 'Yes, thank you, Grandma,' John said. 'Where's Mum?' 'She's at work,' his grandmother answered. 'I had pasta and chicken for lunch. Would you like some?' 'Yes, please!' John said.

Then John had a shower, got dressed and took his favourite CDs from the cupboard in the living room and went back upstairs. Then his mother phoned. 'Is John OK now?' she asked. 'Is he sleeping?' 'Sleeping?' said his grandmother. 'No. He's playing music very loudly in his bedroom and now MY head hurts!' 'Oh dear!' laughed John's mother.

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