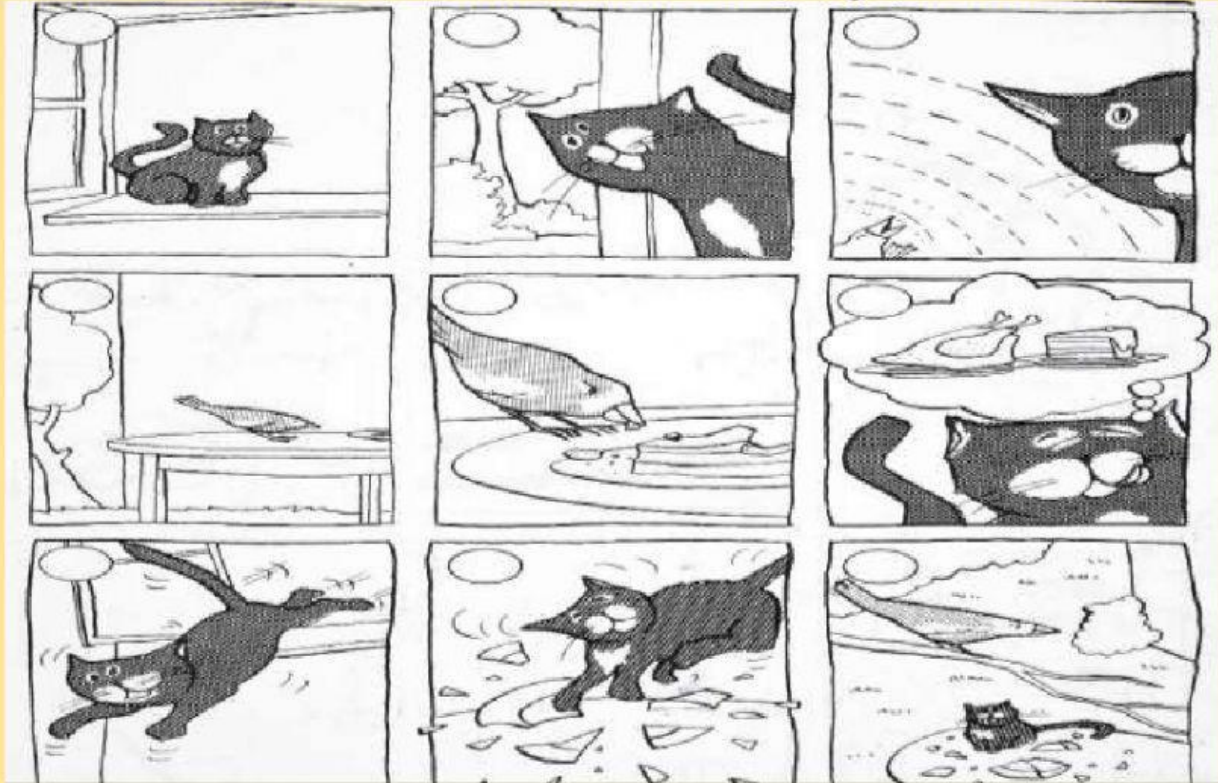


THE LITTLE CAT

Look at the pictures. Read the story and number the paragraphs in the correct order



As he was bored, he looked into the garden. He could see some trees, plants and a table.

It was a sunny afternoon in July. A little cat called Felix was sitting next to a window.

But luck was not on his side. The bird flew away as fast as it could. Felix landed on the plate and the plate broke into hundreds of small pieces.

There he saw it. The little bird was on a plate. It was eating some delicious cake that was left there.

At that moment, Felix felt a bit hungry. As he was looking at the bird, he thought: "Fast food!" "Yummy!"

Fortunately, the tiny creature with wings and feathers could fly to tree and it sat on one of the branches.

From that high place, the bird could see a little cat, on a garden table, with a sad expression on its furry face.

Suddenly, he could hear a bird. The bird was singing loudly. Felix was curious and excited.

So, he couldn't wait any more and he jumped down thinking of that delicious snack that was waiting for him.

He wanted to know more, so he paid a closer look at the garden table.