



Read this silently and then out loud.

## SWEET PORRIDGE

### I

Once there was a little girl who lived with her mother. They were very poor. Sometimes they had no supper. Then they went to bed hungry. One day the little girl went into the woods. She wanted wood for the fire. She was so hungry and sad! "Oh, I wish I had some sweet porridge!" she said. "I wish I had a pot full for mother and me. We could eat it all up." Just then she saw an old woman with a little black pot.



*Read.*



Lesson 100



*Read this silently and then out loud.*

She said, "Little girl, why are you so sad?"

"I am hungry," said the little girl.

"My mother is hungry, too.

We have nothing to eat.

Oh, I wish we had some  
sweet porridge for our  
supper!"

"I will help you," said  
the old woman.

"Take this little black pot.

When you want some sweet porridge, you  
must say, 'Little pot, boil!'

The little pot will boil and boil and boil.

You will have all the sweet porridge you  
want.

When the little pot is full, you must say,  
'Little pot, stop!'

Then the little pot will stop boiling."



*Read.*



Lesson 100



*Read this silently and then out loud.*

The little girl thanked the old woman,  
and ran home with the little black pot.  
Then she made a fire with the wood and  
put the little black pot on the fire.

"Little pot, boil!" she said.

The little pot boiled and boiled  
and boiled, until it was full of  
sweet porridge.

Then the little girl said,  
"Little pot, stop!"

The little pot stopped boiling.  
She called her mother, and they  
ate all the sweet porridge they  
wanted.

The little girl told her mother about the  
old woman.

"Now," they said, "we are happy.  
We shall not be hungry any more."





*Read this silently and then out loud.*

## II

The next day the little girl went into the woods again.

She was gone a long time.

"She will be hungry when she comes home," said her mother.

"I will boil the sweet porridge."

So she put the little black pot on the fire.

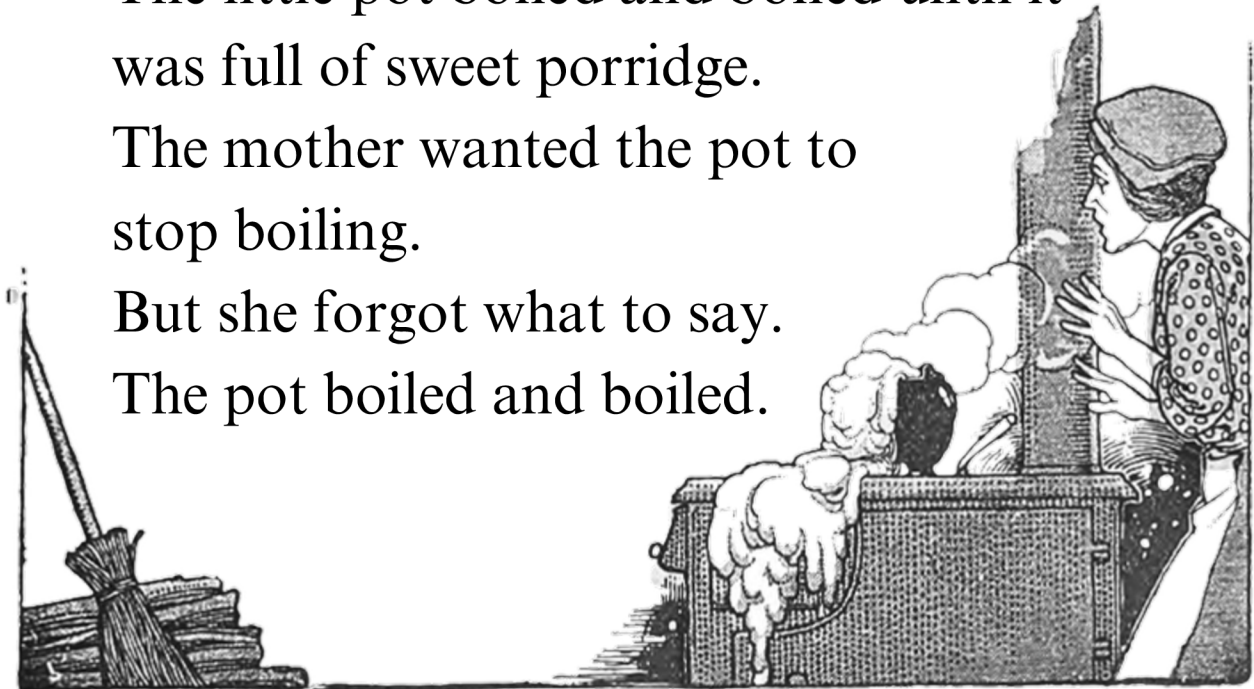
"Little pot, boil!" she said.

The little pot boiled and boiled until it was full of sweet porridge.

The mother wanted the pot to stop boiling.

But she forgot what to say.

The pot boiled and boiled.



*Read.*



Lesson 100



*Read this silently and then out loud.*



The porridge boiled over on to  
the stove.

It ran all over the stove.

Then it ran all over the floor.

It flowed into the street.

It flowed on and on and on.

The people all ran out of their  
houses.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" they cried.

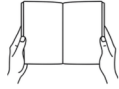
"The sea has turned to porridge!

It is flowing over the world!

What shall we do?"



*Read.*



**Lesson 100**



*Read this silently and then out loud.*



No one knew how to make the little black pot stop boiling.

After a long time the little girl came home.

The pot was boiling and boiling.

"Little pot, stop!" said the little girl.

And the little pot stopped.

But for many days after that the street was full of sweet porridge.

When people wanted to get to the other side, they had to eat their way across.

# Discuss.



## Lesson 100



*Teacher instructions: Discuss the illustration and the passage with your learner.*



*What do you see in the illustration?*

*What did the old woman give the little girl?*

*How did the pot work?*

*Why did the pot keep boiling?*

*How did the story end?*

*Write.* 

Lesson 100



*Copy the passage.*

“Oh, I wish I had some sweet porridge!” she said. “I wish I had a pot full for mother and me.”

Handwriting practice lines consisting of solid top and bottom lines with a dashed midline.

*Write.*



Lesson 100

*end*



*Use the illustration as inspiration to write a sentence.*



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