



This is the second part of a story.
 Read it and then... recreate it!

IN THE RESTAURANT

"After we arrived at the hotel, Cinnamon was so tired that he went to bed and fell asleep. In the morning I couldn't find him in the room. After I told Mum and Dad, the three of us went to look for him. We found him in the long marble corridor, where he was gamboling merrily along, hitting an old lady as he went." "Excuse me," I apologised to the surprised lady and helped her up. "It won't happen again, I'll look after our monkey." On the way to the restaurant we greeted a family. "Are these your friends?" she asked, surprised. "No, but at the hotel people greet each other when they meet," the father explained. In the hotel restaurant, Dad had taken a table by a window so we could see the sea while we ate breakfast.

A long row of tables was full - full of food. There were a variety of salamis and hams, cheeses, boiled eggs, scrambled eggs, sausages, bread, rolls, fruit and vegetable salads to choose from. "Wow! Do we have to eat everything?" - asked the monkey in amazement. "Of course not, it's for all the guests. You can have whatever you want. Look, there's chopped pineapple, bananas and kiwi. Take a plate and..." I hadn't even finished before the monkey was spooning the pineapple with his paws, although they had prepared a fork to go with it. "Cinnamon, wait! We don't pick food by hand!" I warned him. Mom, Dad and I picked some of the goodies and ate them at our table. Cinnamon paced up and down, placing a delicious treat on her plate. She had a huge amount already. Finally, with my help, she brought the overflowing plates to our table. "Then we can eat. Enjoy your meal," he said after he finally sat down. Dad shook his head. "Cinnamon, you can't eat this much unless you sit here for a week," he said. "How can I not eat the whole thing? Look at that!" The monkey hid his paws under the table and... Cinnamon suddenly started to grow. Soon, he grew bigger than a gorilla.

Take notes of the most important informations from the text!

Your notes might be

Mindmap

Table

Drawing, etc.



HOLIDAY WITH CINNAMON



S15
T2
L2



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"So what?" he asked in a low, booming voice that made all the tables shake. "You still think I won't eat the whole thing?" "Cinnamon, stop this spell at once!" shouted I, but the huge monkey didn't hear me. I boldly jumped on his front paw as he took a whole bunch of bananas in his mouth. Cinnamon almost swallowed. I found refuge in its huge teeth and screamed, "No!," He just noticed me. He took me out of his mouth, placed me in the palm of his huge hand and hummed, "See, Ropi. I can eat everything in here if I want to." "Stop your magic at once, Cinnamon!", I ordered him angrily. The monkey lifted his paws, whispered the magic word, and I flopped to the ground. The little monkey, grinning, helped me: "It's all right, Ropi!" "But it could have happened!" The elderly couple with the granddaughter and the other guests returned to the restaurant, discouraged. My parents and I were picking again, because the monstrous monkey had eaten everything. As Cinnamon had overeaten, she waited for us to finish our breakfasts, singing softly.

„I'm Cinnamon,
 the monkey,
 No one has fur like
 Cinnamon the monkey."

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