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Activity

Materia:

Ingles II

Grado:

Segundo Cuatrimestre

Grupo:

LNU-02

Rhino's Diet.

There was a time, long before the first stories were written and wolves and pigs became enemies, when these animals were very good friends. This despite the fact that they were as different as night and day.

That happened to the protagonist of this story: a little wolf named Lupo and a little pig named Rino. The two were very friends. They played ball together on sunny days and hid from the rain under the old chestnut tree, while the little wolf, who had a lot of imagination, told his friend Rino's impossible stories.

But sometimes, being so different gave rise to more than a little discussion.

And it is that the Rino was cheerful, talkative and very concerned. He always liked to dress elegantly and spends hours in front of the mirror combing his hair carefully. Sometimes he made his friend wait so long that poor Lupo had gotten into the habit of always taking a book with him. In this way, although the little pig took hours to get ready, the wolf was entertained.

- All day reciting I look how heavy you are...

- I? If the one who has been brushing his hair for half an hour is you.

- And very handsome I am.

- Bah, I don't know why you give so much importance to appearance.

I would be your friend even if you were always disheveled...

And it's that the Lupo was the complete opposite of his friend. He was silent, distracted and very messy.

He was never able to match colors and always wore such outlandish shirts that the little pig used to laugh at time.

- what do you look like? That yellow shirt is out of style...

- I like it. It is comfortable and does not wrinkle what does it matter that it is no longer worn!

Rino rolled her eyes and sighed: what a mess of a wolf! But then they went on excursions to the river and then it didn't matter if Lupo's shirt was hideous. They had such a good time! Each one bought their food and together they put it on the tablecloth. After digesting, the little wolf, who liked to swim, would go into the river while the little pig lay down for a nap.

They were happy and had no worries. Until one day, Lupo went to look for his friend to go on a trip and found him shouting angrily in his room.

- what happen? What a scandal you are organizing! - asked the wolf.

I can't get my pants closed! They must have shrunk because last week they looked great on me. And they were my favorite pants! - the concerned Rino whimpered sadly.

Lupo looked at his friend and looked at the pants carefully.

- It seems to me that it is not the pants ~~cause~~ that have shrunk...

- what do you mean! You're not calling me fat? - exclaimed the offended little pig.

"I didn't say that, but it's possible that you've put on a little weight and now your pants don't fit."

- But how is it possible? I take care of myself...
- Don't worry, put on other pants and let's go on an excursion.

Crawling without stopping, Rino changed his pants, picked up his basket with food and followed his friend, who clueless as always, had put on a sock of each color. He had no choice!

When they reached the river, Lupo spread out the tablecloth and took the food from it: a salad, a piece of fish, and a couple of pieces of fruit. Rino did the same with his: a bag of chips, a burger with lots of mayonnaise, and for dessert, a greasy chocolate donut. The wolf, seeing that, exclaimed!

- How can you not get fat, Rino! Look at your food. There's just a bit of greasy stuff. You don't have a piece of fruit, not a bit of vegetable, or anything really healthy.

- Fruit vegetable? But that's just so boring... and it doesn't taste as good as chocolate!

- No it's all a matter of getting used to. I love fruit.

"Well, not me and I'm not going to eat it", the little pig exclaimed angrily.

- Well, then don't complain that you're fat

- weren't you the one who spend the day saying that physical appearance is not important? if I want to be fat it's my problem.

"Of course it's your problem. It is not a matter of physics. It is a matter of health.

- what a nonsense about health. I'm very healthy.

And to demonstrate in the run towards the river with the intention of getting into the water. But before reaching the shore he had to stop exhausted.

- Oh my gosh, I can't take it anymore..

- I already told you. The problem is not physical, but heart.

Rino had to admit that his friend was right. So he set down again at the tablecloth and gave up his greasy food. Since then, it was always Luo who prepared the food when on excursions and thanks to that, the slim Rino managed to run without getting tired, taste the fruit as if were chocolate and what mattered most of all: get back into his favorite pants

end

Identify the characters

Introduction

Climax

The end.

Write a summary minimum 180 words

Identify.

SUMMARY

Long before the first stories were written and wolves and pigs became enemies, these animals were very good friends. They played ball together on sunny days and hid from the rain under the old chestnut tree, while the little wolf, ~~who~~ who had a lot of imagination, told his friend Rino impossible stories. And it is that Lupo was the complete opposite of his friend.

When they reached the river, Lupo spread out the tablecloth and took the food from it: a salad, a piece of fish, and a couple of pieces of fruit. Rino did the same with his: a bag of chips, a burger with lots of mayonnaise, and for dessert, a greasy chocolate donut. The wolf, seeing that exclaim: "How can you not get, fat, Rino!"

Since then, it was always Lupo who prepared the food when they were on excursions and thanks to that, the smug Rino managed, to run without getting tired, taste the fruit as if it were chocolate and what mattered most of all, get back into his favorite pants.