穴埋めシートの使い方

- ・書籍に添付のMP3 CDの音声を聞きとって、下線部を埋めてください。 ・左のアルファベット付き番号は該当する音声ファイル名を示しています。 ・繰り返し何度聞いても構いません。 ・正解は書籍の本文で確認してください。

	THE UGLY DUCKLING
M01	It was so out in the country in the summertime.
M02	The were full of tall, yellow corn. The was turning gold. All around the fields were great, green and deep blue lakes. In the trees, birds were speaking many different languages to each other. Yes, it was very nice in the country.
M03	The sun was on an old country house that stood near a From the walls down to the water grew high plants with wide leaves.
M04	Under these leaves a mother lay upon her eggs in her nest. By this time she had become a little tired and lonely. She had visitors; the other ducks enjoyed swimming in the water more than sitting and talking with her.
M05	Finally, one egg began to open, then another and another. The little eggs had come alive. "Peep! Peep!" was the cry from the heads that now
M06	The mother duck welcomed them into the world. "Quick! Quick!" she told them, "Look" So they all ran under the green, green leaves looking here and there. Their mother watched them happily.
M07	"How big the world is!" said the young True, there had been very little room inside the eggs.
M08	"Do you think that this is the world?" asked their mother. "Why, the world goes beyond this garden and the next, right into the field; but I have never been there. Well, I guess all of you are out."
M09	She stood up and saw that there was one more egg to go. "Oh, the biggest egg is still there. How much do I have to wait for it? I'm sick and tired of it!" And down she sat again.
M10	"Well, how are things with you?" asked an old duck who came to her a visit.
M11	"This last egg is taking such a long time!" answered the sitting duck. "It's not to come out! But look at the others! Aren't they pretty little ducklings? They look just like their father, the playboy! He never comes to see me!"
M12	"Let me see the egg that open up!" said the old duck. "Believe me, it's a turkey egg. I was fooled like that myself once.

M13	"What trouble those young ones were, too! They were afraid of the water. Just go in. I tried to talk them in at first, then I tried pushing them. But it was no Yes, I say it's a turkey egg. Leave it alone and go teach the other children to swim!"
M14	"No, I should sit on it a longer," said the mother. "I've sat so long already, a few more hours won't"
M15	"As you like!" said the old duck, and she walked back to the water.
M16	At last the big egg began to break open. "Peep! Peep!" said the baby duck as it tried to itself out of the egg. He was so big and The mother looked at him.
M17	"What an ugly duckling it is!" she cried. "He doesn't look like any of the others, it can't be a turkey! Well, we'll soon find out! Into the water he goes, if I have to push him!"
M18	The was perfect the next day; the sun was shining on the green and the blue water. The mother duck and her family walked down to the lake.
M19	"Quick! Quick!" cried she, and one after dropped into the water. The water went over their heads for a moment. But soon they were all and moving about in the water with their legs; even the ugly duckling.
M20	"No, it's no turkey!" said the mother duck. "See how nicely it uses its legs, and how it sits up in the water! It's my young one! I suppose he's not so ugly after all. Rather pretty really, if you look closely.
M21	"Quick! Quick! Come with me everyone into the great big world. I will you to the duck yard. But keep close to me and watch out for the cat!"
M22	And so they came into the duck yard. There was a noise. Two families were fighting over a fish head. Finally, the cat it.
M23	"Look, that is the way of the world!" said the mother duck. She too
M24	"That is a great honor; it means that they want to keep her, so men and animals must be kind to her. Quack! Quack! Don't turn your in! A wellbrought- up duckling keeps his feet wide like father and mother! Look at me! Like so! And now out your neck and 'Quack!'
M25	As they did so, all the other ducks watching in the yard began to talk loudly. "Just look! Now we have all these new ones, too! There are already too
	many of us! And oh, my! Look at that ugly gray duckling! Well, we don't need his kind around here!" Just then a duck at the big duckling and him in the neck.

M27	"No, but he's so big and strange-looking!" said the duck who bit him, "so, we cannot him!"
M28	"You have children, mother!" said the old duck with the red tie around her leg. "They are all pretty one, which hasn't turned out well at all! I wish you could make him over again!"
M29	"Not, My Lady!" said the mother of the ducklings. "He isn't pretty, but he is well and swims as well as the others. Even better, I must say! I think he will grow, or perhaps smaller, in time. His problem is that he was in the egg too long!"
M30	Then she some of his feathers with her mouth. "Besides, he's a boy-duck," she said, "and so his beauty is not so important! I think he'll be strong enough to fight his way!"
M31	"The other ducklings are very nice," said the old duck. "Please make yourself at home; and if you find a fish head you bring it to me."
M32	But the poor duckling who was the last and looked so ugly had many problems. He was, pushed and talked about by the other ducks and chickens.
M33	"He's too big!" they all cried. Everyone in the yard began to say, unkind things to him. Then they would laugh and laugh at him. The poor duckling didn't know what to do.
M34	And so the first day was a very bad day for him. After that, things even more difficult. The duckling was pushed about and bitten by them all. His own brothers and sisters saying, "If only the cat would eat you, you ugly thing!" while even his own mother said, "If only you were far, far away!" And the girl who the animals hit him with her foot.
M35	Then he ran away from the yard. He ran trees and plants causing little birds to fly into the air. "They fly away because I am so ugly." said the duckling. He closed his eyes and on. At last he came to a field where the wild ducks lived. There he lay all night long, tired and sad.
M36	In the morning the ducks saw their new neighbor. "What kind of a thing are you?" they asked. The duckling tried to say hello to them.
M37	"You are ugly!" said the wild ducks; "but it doesn't matter to us as long as you do not into the family!"
M38	Poor thing! He had no idea of marrying! It was for him just to in peace and quiet among the water plants.
M39	There he lay for two days. Then there came two wild, rather young, boy-ducks who wanted to have a good time.
M40	"Listen, friend!" they said; "you are so ugly that we quite like you you come play with us?, in another pond, are some really sweet and pretty young girl-ducks. As ugly as you are, they'll like you just the same!"

M55	" be quiet!"
M54	"No."
M53	"Can you eggs?" she asked.
M52	They always said: "We are the world!" because they thought that they were half the world. And the half too! The duckling did not agree with them but the hen would not listen.
M51	So for three weeks the duckling was into the; but he did not lay a single egg. The cat was the master in that house and the hen was the mistress.
M50	"I don't believe my eyes!" said the old woman looking at the duckling. But her eyes were not very good, so she the duckling was a fat duck which was "Now maybe I can have duck eggs too. We must wait and see."
M49	The next morning they saw the ugly duckling sleeping the door. The cat purred and the hen clucked.
M48	The hen had little legs and was called Chickyshort-legs; She made hen sounds, "Cluck! Cluck!" She good eggs and the old woman loved her like a child.
M47	Here lived an old woman with her cat and her hen. The cat was Sonny. He could his back and make cat sounds, "Purr! Purr!"
M46	Finally, in the evening, he a little, old house. He was so tired and afraid. The house had an old, door that was half-open, so the duckling looked inside.
M45	And he very still among the water plants while the guns continued to fire away. Much later in the day, when all was quiet, the duckling his head and looked around. Then he ran as fast as he could through fields and forests. But a strong wind was blowing against him, making him
M44	"Oh, thank God!" thought the duckling. "I'm so ugly that even the dog bite me!"
M43	The poor, ugly duckling was so afraid. He tried to put his head under his wing. Just then, a large dog right in front of the duckling. His mouth was open and his eyes were; his large, pointed teeth were touching the duckling—and suddenly! He turned and ran off.
M42	It was a party. The hunters were firing their guns from behind plants and trees. Blue smoke was everywhere. The hunting dogs ran through the water, picking the ducks up in their
M41	"Pop! Pop!" came a loud sound at that moment, and the two boy-ducks dead. The water turned blood-red. "Pop! Pop!" came more sounds from all around the pond. Many ducks were and the others were flying away.

M56	And the cat said. "Can you your back and purr?"
M57	"No!"
M58	"Then your opinions are not to ours." So the duckling sat unhappily in the corner. Then he thought of the air and sunshine. Suddenly, he had such a strong desire to upon the water that he told the hen of his feelings.
M59	"What's with you?" asked the hen. "You're out of your mind because you have nothing to do. Lay eggs or purr, and these strange ideas will go away!"
M60	"But it's so nice to float upon the water!" said the duckling; "so nice to go the water and down to the bottom!"
M61	"Oh, you must be!" said the hen. "Ask the cat; he's the wisest person I know. If he likes floating on the water, I'll say no more. Ask the old woman; no one in the world is than she. Do you think that she likes to float on or under the water?"
M62	"You don't me!" said the duckling.
M63	"If we don't understand you, I don't know who will! You will never be wiser than the three of us! Don't make a of yourself, child! You should thank that we are so nice to you.
M64	"Didn't we you into a warm room with food to eat? You are an ugly of bird and being with you is not pleasant. Believe me. I'm telling you this as your friend, because it's true! You should learn to lay eggs or purr."
M65	"I think I will go out into the world," said the duckling.
M66	"Go right!" said the hen.
M67	So the duckling went. He floated on the water happily, but the other animals didn't to him because he was so ugly.
M68	And now it was fall. The leaves of the forest yellow and brown, and the wind them all around. There was a cold look high in the sky.
M69	The were heavy with cold rain and snow. On a fence stood a blackbird who cried "Ow! Ow!" because it was getting so cold. Oh, the poor duckling it wouldn't be easy.
M70	One evening, during a beautiful sunset, a large group of lovely birds from the nearby woods. The duckling had never seen anything so beautiful. They were bright white with long, pretty necks; they were
M71	After making a strange cry, they spread their wings and flew up, up and up; away from the cold fields to lands and lakes. They flew so high that the duckling could see them.

M72	He turned around in the water and out his neck to watch them. Oh! He could not forget those beautiful and happy birds. His heart was loudly, his eyes were wide. He did not know the name of the birds, or where they were flying.
M73	But he loved them. How it would have been if they had asked him to go along! He knew he could never hope to be like them,
M74	And the winter grew colder and colder. The duckling had to keep swimming to stop the water from becoming ice. But every night more water turned to Finally the poor duckling was too tired to swim He lay quite still until he became stuck in the ice.
M75	the next morning a farmer passed that way. He saw the duckling, went out to it, and broke the ice with his shoe. He brought the bird home to his wife, and the duckling was
M76	The wanted to play with him, but the duckling was afraid. He flew around the room and right into the milkcan. Then he flew into the butter and the grain.
M77	Soon, there was milk and and grain everywhere. The woman shouted and tried to hit the duckling with a; the children, laughing and falling, tried to catch it.
M78	The door was open though, and out it flew into the fallen snow. He hurried into some plants and lay there so sadly.
M79	The poor duckling had such an unhappy and difficult winter that year. Too sad to talk about, really. He was in a small pond among plants when the sun began to shine; the other birds began to sing because it was springtime again.
M80	One day the duckling its wings; they were stronger than before, and he began to fly easily. Before he knew he was going he had arrived in a beautiful, large garden.
M81	The tree leaves were a fresh green and the bright flowers smelled In the middle of this beautiful place was a pond.
M82	Suddenly, right in front of him, there appeared beautiful white swans. They made a sound with their wings and floated on the water. The duckling remembered seeing these lovely birds and felt a strange sadness.
M83	"I will fly these fine birds! They will bite me because I am so ugly and to come near them; but I don't care anymore. It is better they kill me than to continue as I have. No, I couldn't stand another winter!"
M84	So he flew out into the pond, and towards the When they saw the duckling they rushed towards him quickly.

M85	"Kill me and end my!" cried the poor duck. He lowered his head and waited for death. But what did he see in the clear water? Himself? Was it possible? He was no a strange, large, dark-gray and very ugly bird; he too was a swan!
M86	It doesn't matter at all about born in a duckyard if one comes from a swan's egg. The large swans now swam around and around him; they him with their mouths and were very friendly.
M87	Some little children came running into the garden; they corn and bread on the water, and the smallest of them said: "There's a new!" The other children also shouted, "Yes! A new one has come!"
M88	They jumped up and down and ran to get their mother and father. More bread and were into the water, and they all said: "The new one is the prettiest! It is so young and lovely!" And the old swans their heads before him.
M89	He felt so that he stuck his head under his wings and didn't know what to do. He was almost too happy, but not; for a good heart is never proud. He thought of how he had been so completely; and now all said he was the loveliest of lovely birds.
M90	And the flowers turned towards him and the sun nice and warm. Then the swan spread out his feathers, raised his fine neck, and cried from the bottom of his heart: "I never of such happiness when I was an ugly duckling!"