T0100

* 1. wish
  2. hayed
  3. horn
  4. band
  5. book
  6. list
  7. mop
  8. bat
  9. swamp
  10. move
  11. who'd
  12. good
  13. lean
  14. hewed
  15. grid
  16. grow
  17. boot
  18. brill
  19. law
  20. hid
  21. seen
  22. can
  23. bait
  24. plump
  25. kid
  26. head
  27. must
  28. prop
  29. hawed
  30. mod
  31. can
  32. had
  33. swift
  34. bark
  35. herd
  36. horn
  37. part
  38. heed
  39. lisp
  40. rude
  41. bought
  42. debt
  43. pride
  44. beat
  45. may
  46. shed
  47. bet
  48. ill
  49. mill
  50. hod
  51. won't
  52. sheer
  53. hoard
  54. might
  55. rod
  56. hide
  57. bent
  58. mean
  59. hoyed
  60. pool
  61. gill
  62. hard
  63. mud
  64. strong
  65. bit
  66. free
  67. beat
  68. hud
  69. foot
  70. sting
  71. hoed
  72. still
  73. grind
  74. but
  75. herb
  76. roar
  77. boat
  78. like
  79. party
  80. hood
  81. dread
  82. chill
  83. how'd
  84. prof
  85. love
  86. pin
  87. flax
  88. do
  89. pen
  90. out
  91. bird
  92. dock
  93. march
  94. rid
  95. dog
  96. fund
  97. pill
  98. pig
  99. will
  100. fan
  101. pick
  102. sure
  103. well

**KURZGESCHICHTE**

Bitte lesen Sie die Kurzgeschichte einmal leise für sich vor und lesen Sie die Geschichte dann laut vor.

**A new life…**

They had gone away – he’d never hid in a cave before but he soon got used to it. His head was hurt really badly ever since he had been hit hard. He beat the intruders this time but knew that they were just bait for the stronger ones still waiting outside. You could bet that this time, it would end worse than the last encounter when a bat had scared the first of them away when it entered the cave. Usually, he would already have hayed the fields at this time of year, but not so this year. He had to kill his pet pig which was just like a dog to him. He was now wearing a hood to protect the wound which was still bleeding quite a bit. A hoard of the beasts had chased him but his hud could no longer protect him. He still couldn’t speak right – he stuttered and hawed which he hadn’t done before. He had to flee from Hod – the planet he had grown up on. Even worse: he had hoed a hole in the ground in which he slept after the nights became too chilly to sleep in the open. He should heed Kevin’s advice but who’d have thought that they would find him. He threw and hoyed objects in their direction but they just wouldn’t leave. So he had only one chance: he had to hide but this wasn’t easy. He asked himself “How’d Kevin have done it?” He hewed a few trees and build himself a new shelter. Ultimately, he would use the boat he bought but he would have to read the book which would tell how to sail but it was still in the cabin where his only boot and his supplies were stacked. He also would have to go to the dock and pick the right keys to get the boat started. He would open the lock with a pin as his pen was dry when he wanted to note down the security number for the lock.