



Mr. Teapot

Daniele Sinhorelli

danielesinhorelli.com



Every single day, Mr. Teapot felt like a huge disaster,
He didn't like tea, it was a problem hard to master.

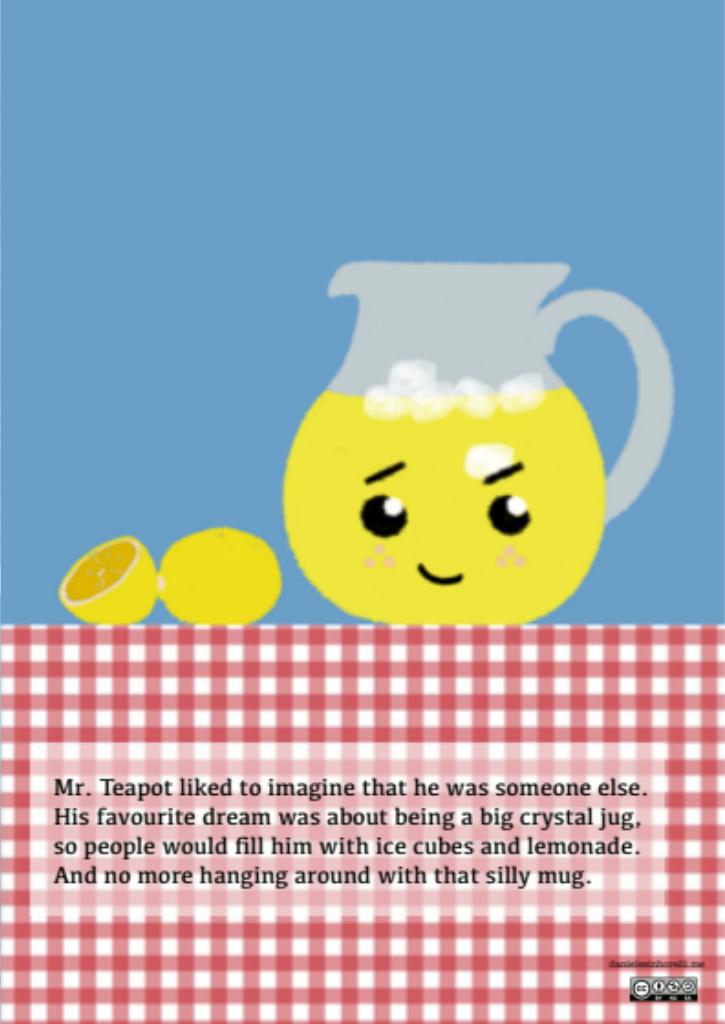


Luckily, his owners didn't use him much.
He was way too handsome to touch.





Almost nobody bothered him,
but life was kind of boring,
up there, alone, he was always
dreaming of going out, exploring.



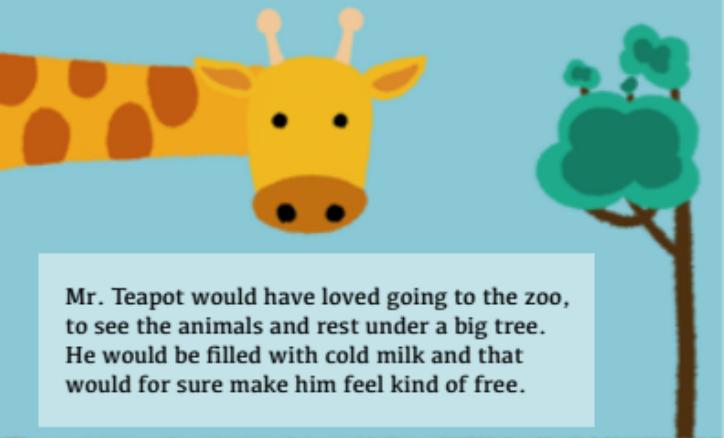
Mr. Teapot liked to imagine that he was someone else.
His favourite dream was about being a big crystal jug,
so people would fill him with ice cubes and lemonade.
And no more hanging around with that silly mug.

Other days, when it was really hot and sunny outside, he would dream about a long trip to the countryside.



They would put him in a basket, along with fresh apples, cucumber sandwiches and a pink iced cake. Best of all, they would fill him with some chocolate milk, his favourite drink, there was no mistake.





Mr. Teapot would have loved going to the zoo,
to see the animals and rest under a big tree.
He would be filled with cold milk and that
would for sure make him feel kind of free.



Or he could move to a nice and cozy beach hut.
It would be great to live near the seaside for a change,
but...





The only thing in his life
was - blarg!!! - that horrible tea!
Why did people like it so much?
It was awful and stung like a honeybee.



To be fair, he also hated coffee.
Because it didn't taste a bit like toffee.

Mr. Teapot was getting older. And wiser.
He wanted to get on a plane and travel.
To different places, see the world.
But that he would have to unravel.



After a lot of thinking,
he made up a foolproof plan.
He would stowaway to an island,
a place without a single man.



That was it! He needed a desert island
to call his own.
Where he would be surrounded by coconuts
and get to be alone.

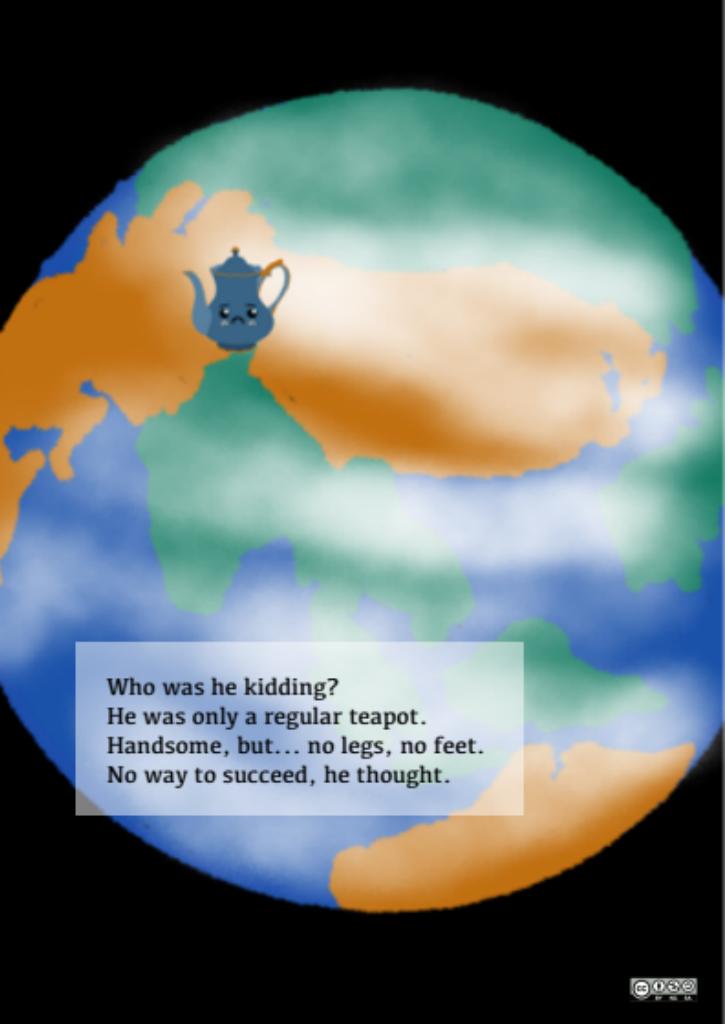


Mr. Teapot smiled and dreamt day and night.
He had discovered what would make him happy.
He only needed to find a way to get over there.
He had to think hard. It was time to be snappy.





But the more he thought of ways to travel solo,
the more he felt helpless and hollow.



Mr. Teapot would have to
give up and accept his fate.
He didn't want any more tea.
And he didn't want to wait.



So Mr. Teapot summoned up all his strength
and put himself out there.
If he had a lot of luck, at least they would
take him somewhere.



And that was when he realised
it was summer again.
Time for lemonade, swimming pool
and refreshing rain.



Suddenly, Mr. Teapot was taken to the kitchen.
They put him on the table, next to the tea tin.
He felt defeated, but also strangely at ease.
He would embrace life, so HE could win.

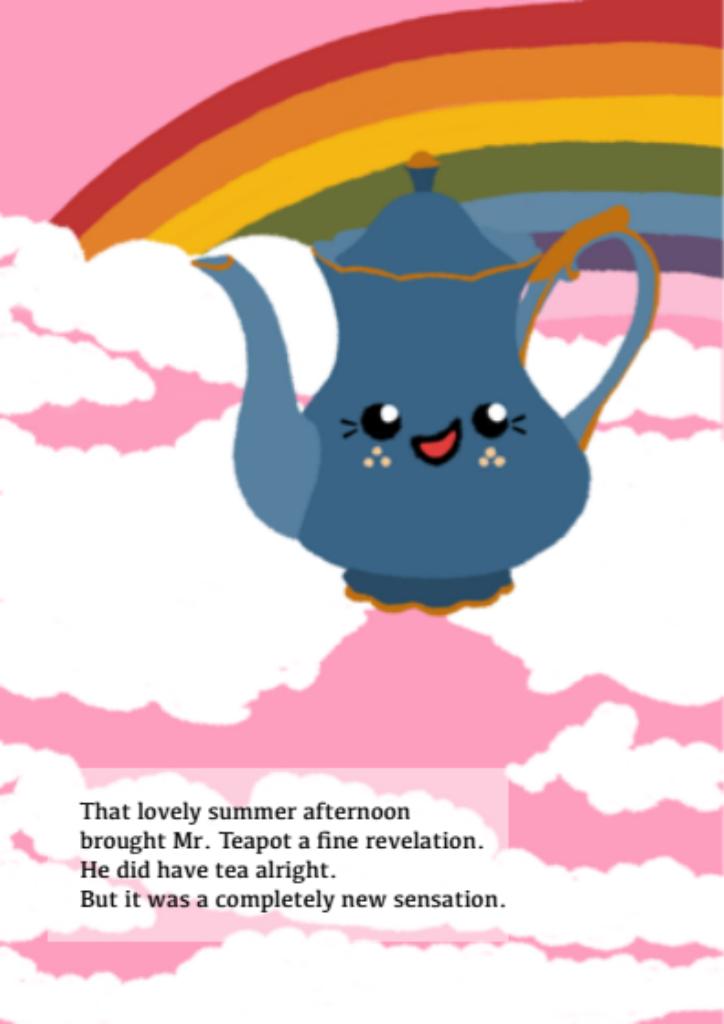


When they took off his lid,
he braced himself and waited for the worst.
No, his life wasn't easy.
And he now felt desperately cursed.



But when something came bursting in,
it was NOT hot.
Why, it was somewhat very cold.
Totally freezing, if not.





That lovely summer afternoon
brought Mr. Teapot a fine revelation.
He did have tea alright.
But it was a completely new sensation.

His tea was frosty and delicious!
It was strange,
but life showed him, at last,
how to change.



Do you remember the story?



1. Why did Mr. Teapot dislike tea?
2. What was Mr. Teapot favourite dream?
3. What was Mr. Teapot favourite drink?
4. What did Mr. Teapot dislike more than tea?
5. What was Mr. Teapot's plan?
6. What would make Mr. Teapot happy?
7. Why did Mr. Teapot like the tea in the end?

Circle the adjectives:

Adjectives are describing words.
They give information about a noun.

The day was sunny and bright.

The tea was dark, hot and strong.

A big crystal jug.

A comfortable and beautiful kitchen.

A tall giraffe was looking for a
delicious leaf to eat.

A long and relaxing trip.



Bigger and smaller

Use the symbols < > to show which one is bigger:



Synonyms

Synonyms are words that have the same meaning.

Draw a line to join the synonyms below:

disaster	beautiful
handsome	comfortable
boring	unpleasant
crystal	dull
cozy	calamity
horrible	clear glass

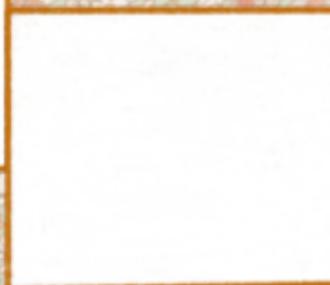


Get creative!

Draw a picture in the frame for each word below:



summer



travel



island

Addition

$4+5=$

$3+6=$

$9+1=$

$7+4=$

$4+6=$

$5+2=$

$8+3=$

$2+6=$

$7+7=$

$5+6=$

$3+9=$

$7+2=$



Copyright 2020 danielesinhorelli.me

Licensed under Creative Commons

Attribution NonCommercial ShareAlike 4.0 International

(CC BY-NC-SA 4.0)

With many thanks to my dear friend Heidi Rodrigues

