# Lesson 51: Reward for virtue

Reward for virtue

Why did Hugh's diet not work?

My friend, Hugh, has always been fat, but things got so bad recently that he decided to go on a diet.

He began his diet a week ago.

First of all, he wrote out a long list of all the foods that were forbidden.

The list included most of the things Hugh loves: butter, potatoes, beer, milk, chocolate, and sweets.

Yesterday I paid him a visit.

I rang the bell and was not surprised to see that Hugh was still as fat as ever.

He led me into his room and hurriedly hid a large parcel.

The list included the things Hugh loves under his desk.

It was obvious that he was very embarrassed.

When I asked him what he was doing, he smiled guiltily and then put the parcel on the desk.

He explained that his diet was so strict that he had to reward himself occasionally.

Then he showed me the contents of the parcel.

It contained five large bars of chocolate and three bags of sweets!

Hugh is so fat that he has gone on a diet.

He has forbidden himself all the foods he likes, but he has not lost weight.

When the writer visited him yesterday, he hid a large parcel under his desk.

The parcel contained chocolates and sweets.

Hugh said that he had to reward himself occasionally because his diet was so strict.

I invited a friend to dinner at an expensive restaurant, and we had a good meal.

After dinner, I asked for the bill.

I didn't have enough money, so I had to borrow some from my guest.

Got on the bus and sat down recently.

The magazine I ordered was sent to the wrong address.

A fire broke out in our town recently, and a large factory was burned to the ground.

That boy always raises his hand when I ask a question.

That shelf was too low, I always thought, so we raised it a few inches.

Heavy rains have raised the level of the river this year.

I always rise at six o'clock.

After the concert, everybody rose and clapped.

The sun has just risen.

Lay those parcels on the floor, please.

Where's my book? Tyaidit was on that shelf a moment ago.

Haven't you laid the table yet?

It's nice to get up in the morning, but it's nicer to lie in bed.

I lay in bed till 10 o'clock last Sunday morning.

The children are playing a game.

All just lay on the grass.

Arsenal beat Manchester United last Saturday.

Arsenal won the game.

Everybody rose when he entered the room.

I have been lying here for half an hour.

Mrs. Jones laid the table before breakfast.

The airplane rose into the air.

I'm not very good at chess; he always beats me.

“Did you win or lose?" I asked.

Hugh decided to go on a diet, but he hasn't lost any weight at all.

Hugh hasn't kept to a strict diet.

He still is fat.

How long ago did he begin his diet?

Most of the things he loves were included in the list.

Where did he hide the parcel?

He felt guilty.

He wasn't allowed to eat the forbidden foods.

I visited him.

He showed me into his room.

He felt uncomfortable.

He had to reward himself now and again.

When I asked him what he was doing, he smiled guiltily and then put the parcel on the desk.