

Easy English Stories – Episode 25: One Extra Doesn't Hurt

Target Level: Jump 1 and up

Grammar Focus: Using "more" and "extra" in context; numbers 1-13; simple present tense narration

Vocabulary: biscuit, busy, calendar, confused, count, desk, extra, homework, kind, lamp, more, nap, noon, promise, Rome, Romans, twice, wheel

Functions: Expressing a wish or desire (e.g., *I would like more arms. Can I go to Grandma's house?*), expressing necessity and obligation (e.g., *I need a desk. Please do your homework. I have to go to school.*)

INTRODUCTION

(Sound of a phone ringing. Captain Story answers.)

C.S.: Hello? ... Oh! Hello! ... Yes, I know. I'm sorry the podcast is late... Yes... I will finish it now. I promise... Okay... Okay, bye, bye.

(Phone hangs up.)

C.S.: Oh, Echo. I have no time! I need more time!

Echo: Hello, boys and girls. Why do you want extra time, Captain?

C.S.: Because, Echo! If you have extra time, you will be very happy.

Echo: Really? What will you do?

C.S.: Uh... If I have more time, I will sleep. Then take a nap. Then sleep again.

Echo: Wow.

C.S.: Yeah. I call it a sleep sandwich!

Echo: Extra time is good.

C.S.: It is.

Echo: But I like extra arms.

C.S.: Extra arms? For working more?

Echo: No! With more arms, I can eat faster!

C.S.: Aha.

Echo: Captain? Do you like more robots?

C.S.: More robots? Like... how many?

Echo: Ten.

C.S.: Ten robots? No, thank you. I am happy with my one and only Echo.

Echo: Oh. Thank you. You are very kind.

C.S.: *(muttering)* Ten Echos... ooooh!

Echo: Excuse me?

C.S.: Nothing! Nothing! ... Let's listen to the story!

MAIN STORY: One Extra Doesn't Hurt

C.S.: This is a story about Jimmy again. Do you remember that his parents took him to his grandpa's house in another story?

Echo: No!

C.S.: Huh!? Well, okay. Today his parents **are** busy again. They **say**, "Jimmy, would you like to go to your grandfather's house?" Jimmy **says**, "No, thank you. Can I go to Grandma's house?"

So they **go** to Grandma's house. This is his grandmother on his mother's side. Grandma is very happy to see them.

"Jimmy," **says** Mom. "We **are** going to work. You **stay** with Grandma. Please **do** your homework before noon."

"Okay, Mom," **says** Jimmy.

Jimmy **walks** into the house. "Grandma! I **need** a desk for my homework."

Echo: I **need** a desk.

C.S.: Grandma **says**, "A desk! Yes, yes. I **have two** desks. One for you. And one extra."

Jimmy **looks**. There **are** two desks. "Why **do** you **have** two desks, Grandma?"

"One extra never **hurts!**" she **says**.

Jimmy **sits** down. He **looks** at his chair. *One, two, three, four, five* legs?

"Grandma! This chair **has five** legs!" he **says**.

"One extra never hurts!" she **calls** from the kitchen.

Jimmy **looks** at the desk. It **has** two desk lamps. "One extra never **hurts**," he **says** to himself. He **opens** his book, but Grandma **comes** and **asks**, "How many biscuits would you **like** with your tea?"

"Three... Thank you," Jimmy answers.

Grandma **gives** him a big cup of tea and **four** biscuits.

"Grandma, this is four biscuits," Jimmy says.

"One extra never **hurts!**" she answers.

Jimmy **opens** his book. "Can I **study** now?"

"No!" Grandma says, "We **go** shopping now!"

Echo: We **go** shopping now!

C.S.: Jimmy is not happy, but he **goes** with Grandma. Grandma **puts** on her shoes. She **puts** on **two** shoes. Then she **puts one** shoe in her bag.

"Grandma, why **do** you **have three** shoes?" Jimmy asks.

"One extra never **hurts!**" she **laughs**.

They **go** to the car. The car is big and red. Jimmy **counts** the wheels. *One, two, three, four, five.* "Five wheels?" he asks.

"One more wheel never **hurts**. I **drive** fast," his grandma answers.

They **go** shopping. When they **come** back, Jimmy is very tired. He **wants** to do his homework.

"Now I **study**," he **says**.

"No, no! We **go** shopping again!" Grandma says.

"Again?" says Jimmy.

"I always **go** shopping twice," says Grandma. "One at nine o'clock and one at ten o'clock. One extra never **hurts**."

So they **go** shopping again. When they **come** home, Grandma **says**, "Now we **cook** two lunches!"

Jimmy is surprised. "Two lunches? Why?"

Grandma **says**, "One extra never **hurts!**"

Jimmy **eats** the first lunch. He is full. Then he **eats** the extra lunch. He is very, very full. He **looks** out the window. The sun is high in the sky. It is noon.

Jimmy **says**, "Oh no, Grandma. The sun is in the middle of the sky. It is noon. I **have** no time for my homework now. Mom and Dad **will be** sad."

Grandma **points** to the clock. "Are you sure?" she asks.

Jimmy **looks** at the big clock on the wall. He **counts** the numbers. *One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve... **thirteen?***

Jimmy **shouts**, "Grandma! This clock **has thirteen** numbers!"

Grandma smiles, "One extra never **hurts**."

Jimmy **is** very happy. He **goes** to one of the two desks. He **sits** in the chair with five legs. He **does** his homework in the extra hour.

When Mom and Dad **come**, Jimmy's homework is done.

"Good job, Jimmy!" says Mom.

Jimmy says, "I **would like** to come here tomorrow, too. But it **is** Monday. I **go** to school on Mondays."

Echo: I go to school on Mondays.

C.S.: Grandma **points** to a big calendar on the wall. "No worries," she **says**.

Jimmy **looks** at the calendar. He **closes** and **opens** his eyes. The week **has eight** days.

Jimmy reads, "Monday... Tuesday... Wednesday... Thursday... Friday... Saturday... Sunday... **Funday?!"**

"Yes!" says Grandma. "Tomorrow is Funday! You **can** come again and we will have a lot of fun. One extra day never **hurts!**"

Jimmy **says** goodbye. He **gets in the car** and **goes** back home. He is happy. But he is also very, very confused.

Practice:

C.S.: Okay! Now let's practice. Please repeat after us!

C.S.: He visits Grandma.

Echo: He visits Grandma.

C.S.: She goes shopping twice a day.

Echo: She goes shopping twice a day.

C.S.: He counts the numbers on the clock.

Echo: He counts the numbers on the clock.

C.S.: He does his homework.

Echo: He does his homework.

C.S.: He says goodbye and goes back home.

Echo: He says goodbye and goes back home.

Q&A + Fun Fact

C.S.: And now let's have a look at our emails. The first email is from Nina. She writes, "Captain Story, why do we have to go to bed early?"

That's a very good question, Nina. That's because the sofa needs a break. You sit on the sofa all day. It gets tired. Let the sofa sleep!

The next email is from Leo. He writes, "Captain Story, which day of the week is the best day to have an exam?"

The answer is... yesterday.

This last question is from Ali. He is seven years old. He writes, "Captain Story, why do my baby teeth fall out?"

Well, Ali... your teeth want to teach you a lesson. They want to show you what will happen if you don't brush your teeth.

Echo! Fun fact!

Echo: Did you know that the Romans had an eight-day week?

C.S.: An eight-day week?!

Echo: Yes.

C.S.: So Funday was real?!

Echo: One extra day doesn't hurt.

C.S.: I wish I were in ancient Rome. Hello? ... Oh yes, sorry. I'm sorry. I will send the podcast. I will send it right away. I know, I know. I didn't have much time. I'm really sorry. I promise. I will send it right away. That's my bad. Sorry.

Echo: Goodbye, boys and girls!

In case you want to know what Captain Story's Boss was telling him on the phone:

At the beginning: Captain Story. Where. Is. My. Podcast? You were sorry last week. And the week before. I am tired of this situation. You have thirty minutes. If I don't hear that podcast in thirty minutes, I will replace you with a very talented parrot I found in the park. He works for crackers. Do you want to be replaced by a parrot?

At the end: Captain. It has been forty-seven minutes. The parrot has already recorded three episodes. He also makes his own sound effects. And he brought his own crackers. Send. The. File. Now. Or I will send you to the streets to record cat sounds for our future podcasts. By the way, the parrot wants your chair.