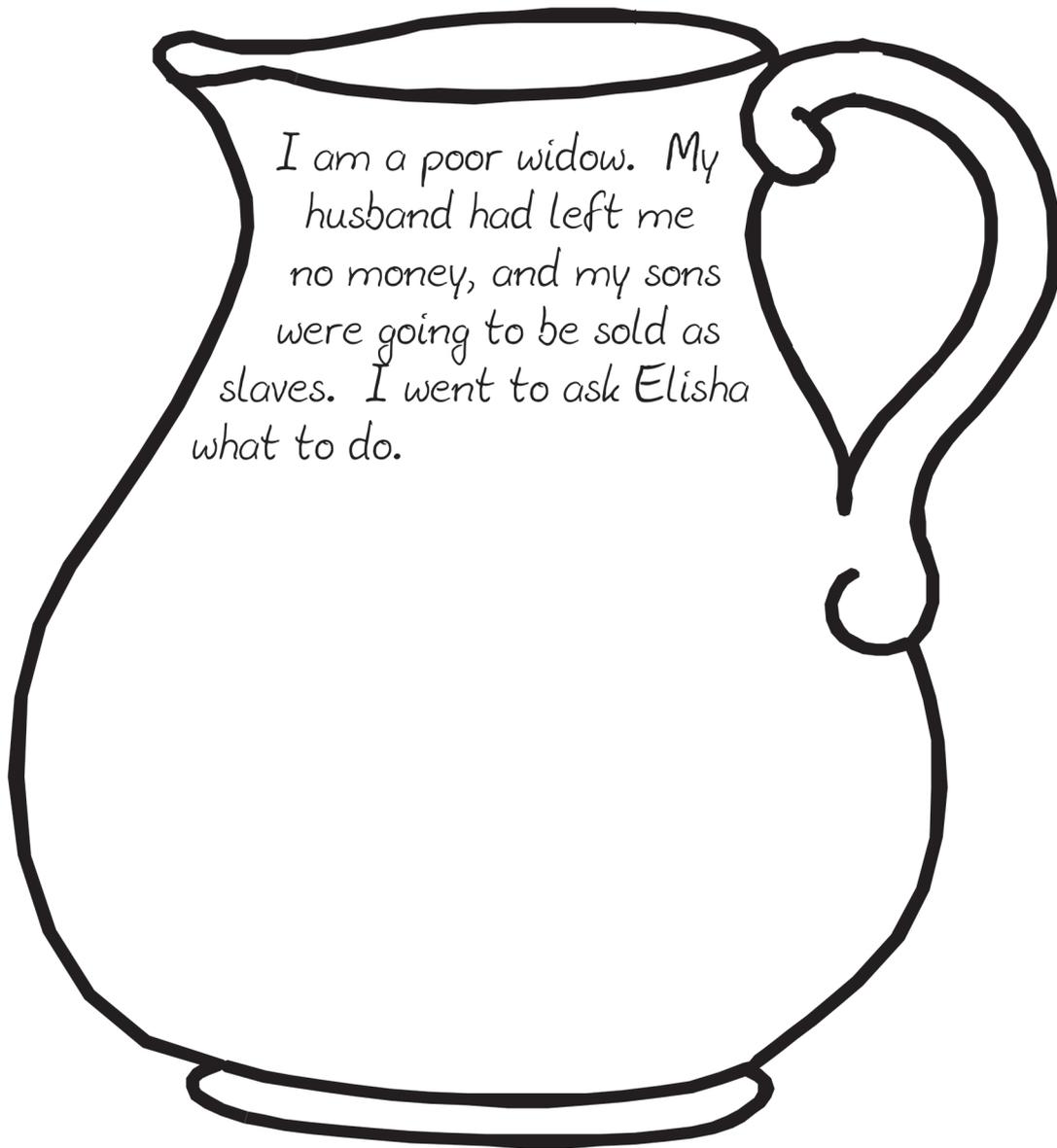


When all the jars
were full... then the
oil stopped flowing

Now something harder ...

Pretend you are the poor lady. Use the outline of the jug to carry on the story about what happened to you. Your story is called "The best day of my life"



Oil	sell	jars	find	fill	friends
	neighbours	empty	door	close	

Reading for next week: