

Lesson 2

READ THIS STORY #2, Advanced

Precious Child

Ralph stowed his carryon luggage, then slid into his spot next to the window. He was impatient. The takeoff had been delayed for two hours while repairs were made. He would probably arrive late and miss his connection in New York.

The gregarious woman next to him was determined to chat. She was traveling with a rambunctious lad who continuously kicked the chair in front of him. She introduced herself as “Dolly” and called the boy “Precious.” She wished that “Precious” could sit by the window. Although it was inconvenient, Ralph was gracious and offered to trade places. But Dolly just kept on talking, and “Precious” kept on kicking.

Ralph was furious. So he closed his eyes and pretended to doze. Soon he heard a soft snore. He opened his eyes for a peek. Dolly and “Precious” were both fast asleep.