

Lesson 4
READ THIS STORY #2, Advanced

The Picnic

The picnic was to be held in the annex. All of the Irish men would be there.

Kevin did not want to miss it. He did select an Irish dish with a shamrock on the lid. He didn't forget to tuck an Irish linen napkin into his basket.

He'd have lunch with his friend, Duncan. They had come from Belfast when they were lads. They would sit on a blanket on the grass and gab about the past.

An Irish band would present a program of classic Irish music. An Irish lad would do a jig. But Kevin was too old to kick up his legs. Kevin and Duncan would be content to sit and watch.