***ПРИЛОЖЕНИЕ 4***

**A PLACE TO LIVE**

(After Robert McCloskey)

Mr and Mrs Mallard were looking for a place to live. Previously they had found some places but Mrs Mallard said they were no good.

 First they found a nice place in the forest, but Mrs Mallard was sure there were foxes there. Then they saw a small pond that looked like a nice place, but Mrs Mallard was sure there were turtles in the water. Later on they had seen some places but Mrs Mallard didn’t like them either. So they flew on and on.

 Finally they got to Boston. They were too tired to fly and further so they slowly flew to the city center. There was a nice pond in the Public Garden, with a little island on it. “We have found the place to spend the night at least,” quacked Mrs Mallard. So down they flapped*. (Они опустились на воду, шумно хлопая крыльями.)*