


Reading for pleasure
"A Roaring Good Time"
by Margo Fallis



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Margo Fallis



Margo Fallis

- ▶ (February 2, 1954 – November 23, 2014)
Margo Mills Wayman Fallis was born on February 2, 1954, in Edinburgh, Scotland, to Christina Noble Rutherford Crawford and James Mills. She married Chuck Wayman in 1972, they later divorced. She married Thom Fallis in 2001, moved to Atlanta in 2001 and lived there until her passing. She was a published author and loved to write children's stories. Margo was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and had many callings in both the Primary and Young Women's. She loved to do Family History. Margo loved animals, especially cats. She loved



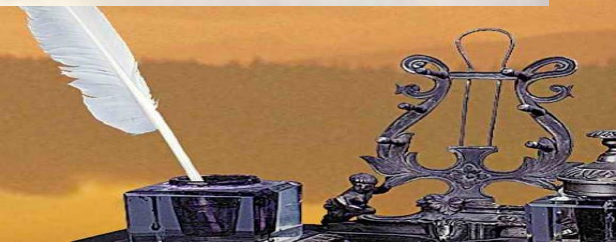
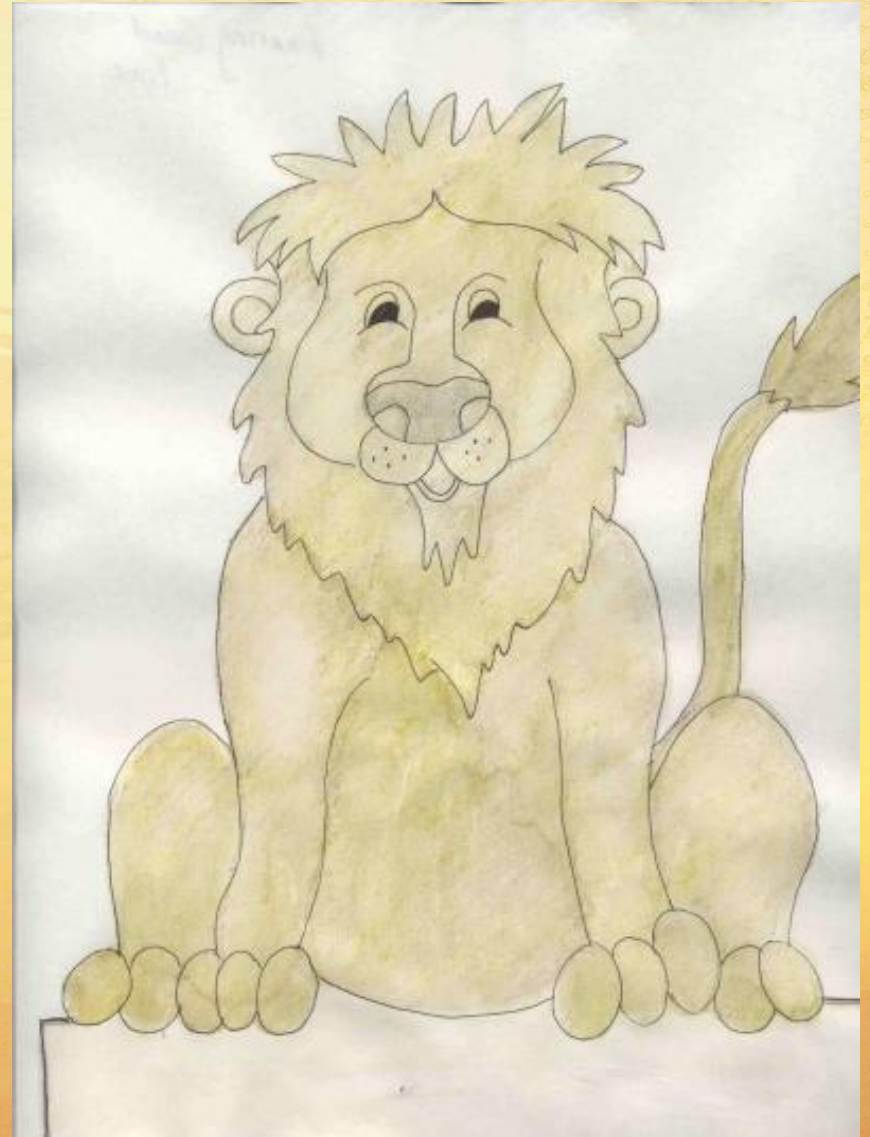
Children's Stories

by Margo Fallis

A Roaring Good Time

The sun was setting below the horizon. The last of the sightseers were leaving Trafalgar Square in downtown London, heading back to their hotels with their families.

The Square took on an eerie emptiness. The pigeons flew to nearby window ledges to roost for the night and the monument, with Lord Admiral Nelson sitting atop, stood alone. The only noise that could be heard was the spray of the fountain as the drops of water hit the pool below. The four bronze lions that sat on the monument, protecting Lord Nelson, were now alone. No longer were children climbing all over them. No longer were cameras flashing. It was silent.



The four lions jumped over the fence and snuck up the steps to the top of the tall tower where Big Ben was. Susan stuck her paw out through a slit in the stone and changed the clock so that it was one o'clock in the morning, instead of midnight. They quickly ran back down and over to the bridge again. No sooner had the last lion pounced onto the bridge when the clock struck one. BONG!

The groundskeeper turned on the light in his shed. The lions giggled. He came outside and looked up at the clock. "I just heard it chime midnight," he said, confused. "What's wrong with Big Ben tonight?" He looked down at his watch and began to climb up all the steps. The lions watched as he struggled to change the hands back to just after midnight.

Susan, Albert, Edward, and Beatrice ran down to the Thames River, laughing all the way.

They stopped in front of where the river cruise boats were docked. "I've never been on a boat before. Have any of you?" asked Beatrice.



Underground closed down for the night.

"I'm tired," complained Beatrice, "but I did have a roaring good time."

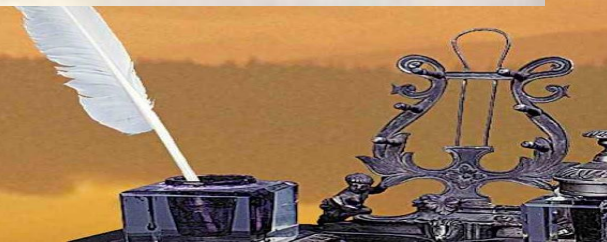
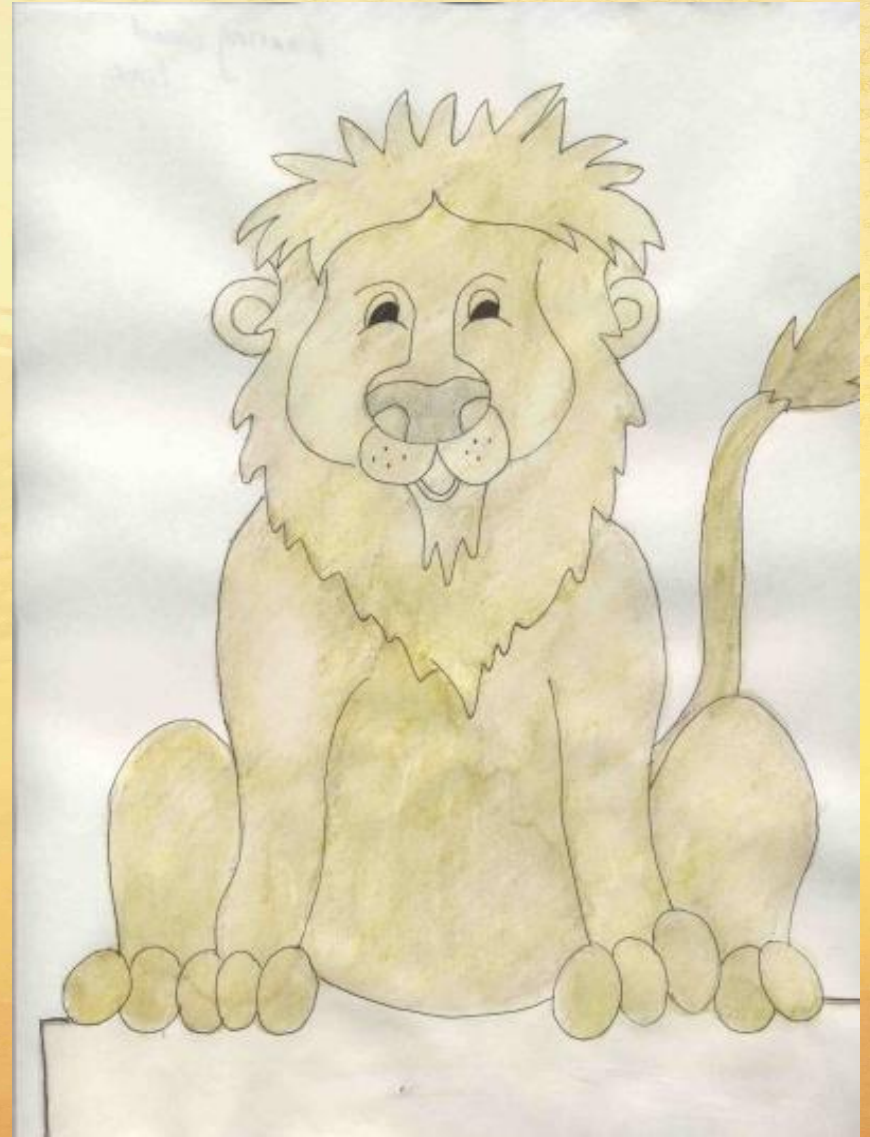
"Me too," whined Albert.

"We did do more than usual tonight, didn't we?" Edward reminded them.

"Let's go into the fountain for a soak," suggested Susan.

"Jolly good idea," answered Edward with a yawn.

The lions sank into the fountain pool. They lay there, laughing and talking about all that they had done that night. They planned new adventures for the following night. Before they knew it, dawn had arrived. They climbed out of the water, bid each other good day and jumped back onto their slabs at the bottom of Nelson's Monument, ready to endure another day of being climbed on, jumped on, kissed and photographed.





**«"Рычащий лев"»
(Пантелеева
Юлия, Рыбинск,
Ярославская область)**

Я ученица 6"А" класса средней школы № 24 г. Рыбинска Ярославской области. На одном из уроков мы начали читать рассказ Марго Фоллис "Бурное хорошее время". Рассказ мне так понравился, что я не поленилась и сама дома дочитала его до конца. Узнав об интернет-проекте "Диалог Культур" 2015 я сразу поняла, что хочу проиллюстрировать именно это произведение. Автор настолько подробно и интересно описывает приключения бронзовых львов, которые по ночам убегают с Трафальгарской площади от памятника Адмиралу Нельсону, что на мгновение мне показалось, что это не львы, а я брожу по ночному Лондону. А Вы хотите посетить ночной Лондон, погулять по закрытым на ночь паркам, побегать по спящим улицам? Тогда прочитайте книгу замечательной Марго Фоллис "A Roaring Good Time" ("Бурное хорошее время") и

Однажды на уроке английского языка мы читали фантастический рассказ известной англоязычной писательницы Марго Фоллис "Roaring Good Time" ("Бурное хорошее время"). События рассказа разворачиваются в Лондоне на Трафальгарской площади, на которой установлен памятник Адмиралу Нельсону. Вечером, когда последние туристы покидают площадь, возвращаются в свои отели, а голуби улетают на ближайшие окна, оживают 4 бронзовых льва, которые днем неподвижно лежат у подножия памятника... Далее автор в деталях и с присущим большинству англоязычных писателей чувством юмора рассказывает о ночных приключениях львов. Меня просто потряс момент, когда бронзовые львы просыпаются,



"Сбежавшие львы"
(Асмолова Анастасия,
Рыбинск,
Ярославская область)



be fixed - БЫТЬ НЕПОДВИЖНЫМ

fence - ИЗГОРОДЬ

beef - ГОВЯДИНА

hand of the clock - СТРЕЛКА

ЧАСОВ

scare - ПУГАТЬ

empty - ПУСТОЙ

alone - ОДИНОКИЙ

come to life - ОЖИВАТЬ

roar - РЫЧАТЬ

paw - ЛАПА





Have you ever been to London?

What places would you like to see in London?



**Thank you
for**

your attention!!!

