

# Shop.



# Sales shelves.



Some of us  
like brown  
bread,  
Some of us  
like white,  
Some of us eat  
a lot of fruits,  
Some think it's  
right.

# Scales.



He likes  
vegetables,  
Vegetables  
too,  
She likes  
salad,  
Salad too.



# Cash-desk.



I like  
ice-cream.  
She like  
sweets.  
I like  
cookies,  
He likes  
cheese.

# Saleswoman.



- Do you like to go shopping?
- Yes, of course.
- Do you want to buy toys?
- Yes of course.



# Cash.





# Money.





# Money.





# Customer.



Customer : Have you got any sweets on sale?  
Saleswoman: Sorry, I haven't. I have got some cookies and cakes. Would you like some?  
Customer: Yes, please.



# Seasons.



Spring is  
green,  
Summer  
is bright,  
Autumn is  
yellow,  
Winter is  
white.



# Supermarket.



I like food,  
I like eating lots and  
lots of food.  
Bread and jam, and  
meat, and fish,  
Cakes and biscuits  
too,  
Beans and mustard,  
eggs and ships,  
Mutton steaks,  
potatoes, peas,  
And salted  
mushrooms too.



# Springtime.



The trees are  
green,  
Blue skies are  
seen,  
Grey winter's  
gone away,  
The golden sun  
Greets  
everyone,  
The world looks  
new and gay.



# When it is May.



When it is  
May,  
We play  
and sing,  
We are all  
gay,  
We greet  
the spring!



# Summer.



Summer  
time is  
A time for  
play;  
We are  
happy  
All the  
day.



# A busy bee.



I'm busy,  
busy, busy,  
Says a busy  
little bee,  
Pretty, busy  
little bee,  
Bring some  
honey for  
my tea.

# Summer is here.



Summer is  
here  
The brooks  
running  
clear,  
For summer  
is here,  
Yes, summer  
is here.



# Autumn.



The summer  
is over  
The trees are  
all bare,  
There is mist  
in the garden  
And frost in  
the air.



# Autumn rain.



As I'm  
getting out  
of bed  
I can hear  
the rain.  
Pitter-patter,  
pitter-patter  
On my  
window-pane.



# Winter.



Winter brings  
us  
snow-flakes,  
Spring – green  
buds and  
shoots,  
Summer  
brings us  
berries,  
Autumn –  
golden fruits.



# Little Jack Frost.



It is cold and  
still,  
The wind is  
away,  
And Little Jack  
Frost  
Is busy to-day.  
He nips my  
cheeks,  
He nips my nose.  
And before I can  
catch him  
Away he goes.