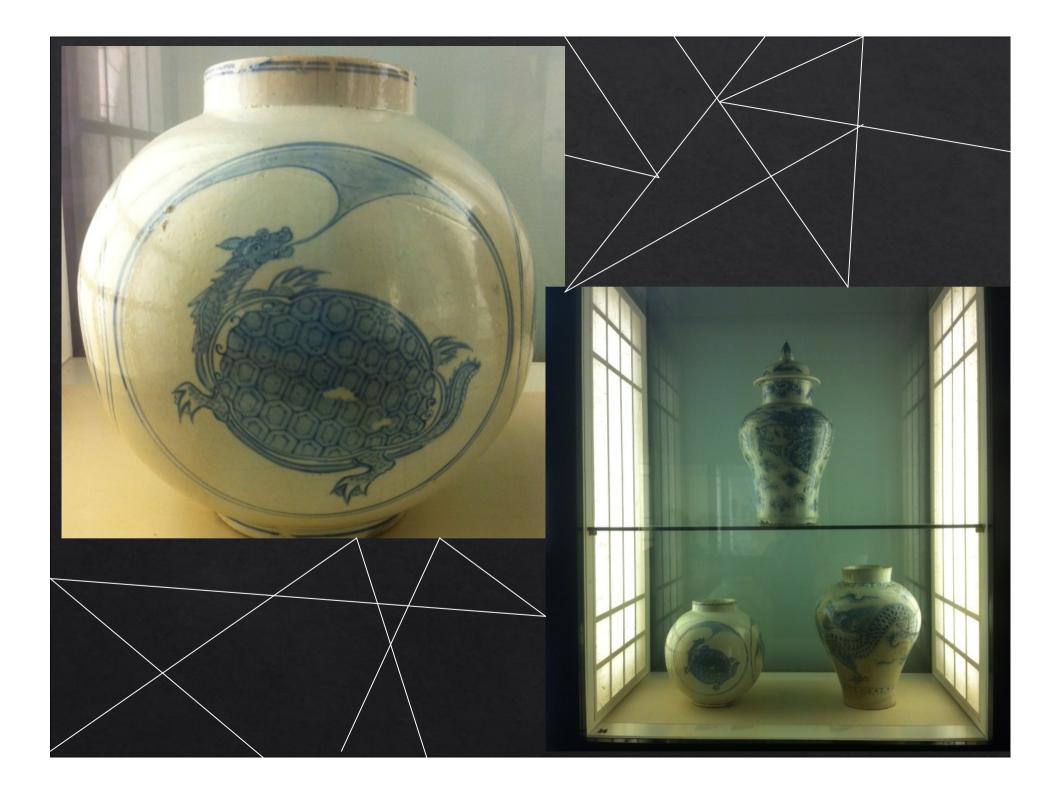
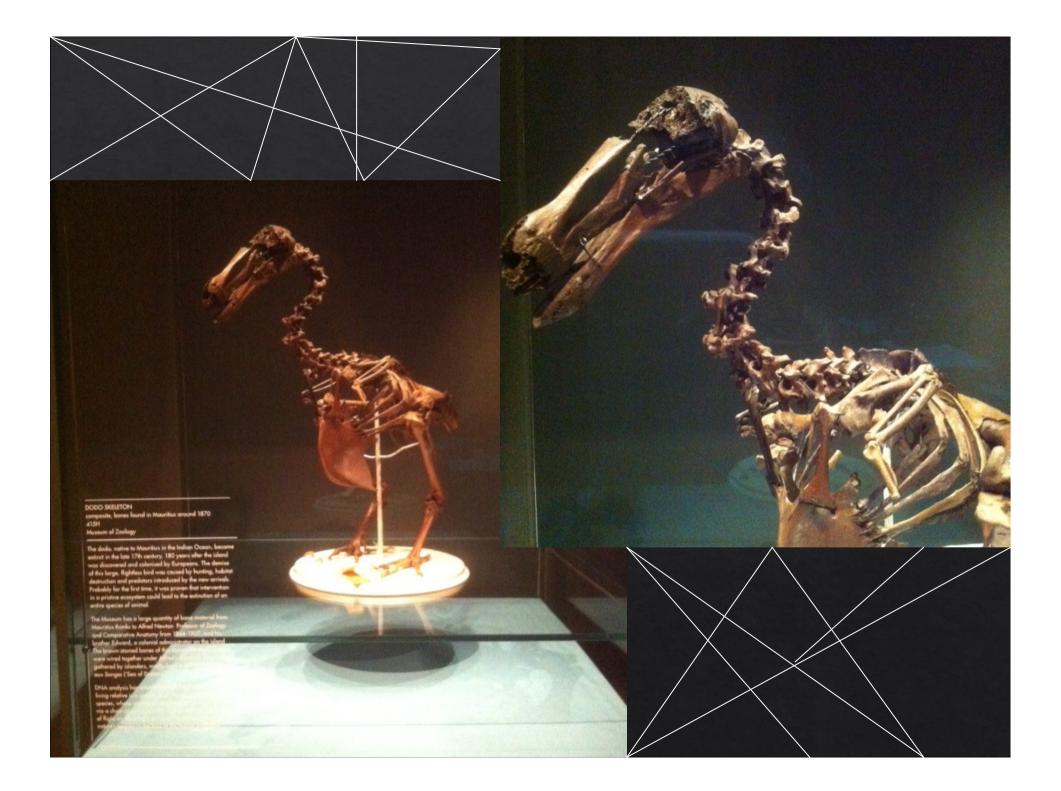
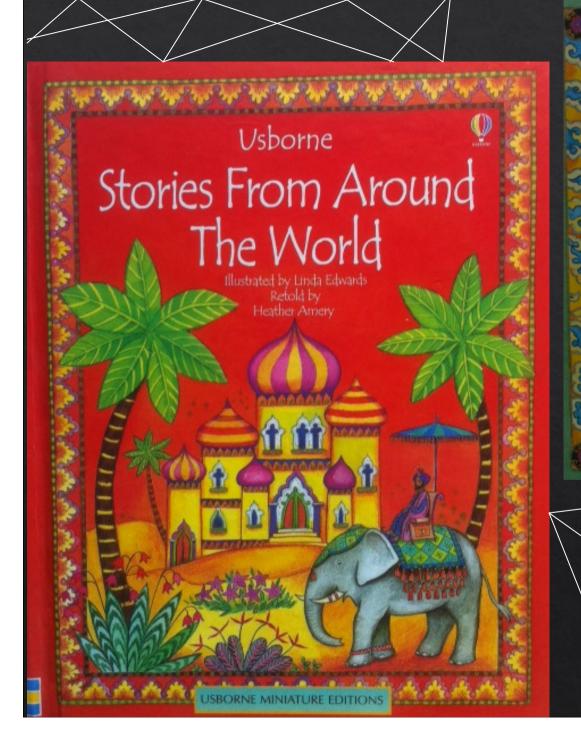
Work experience at the Fitz William museum and kettle's yard











The Little Sparrow

A story from Japan

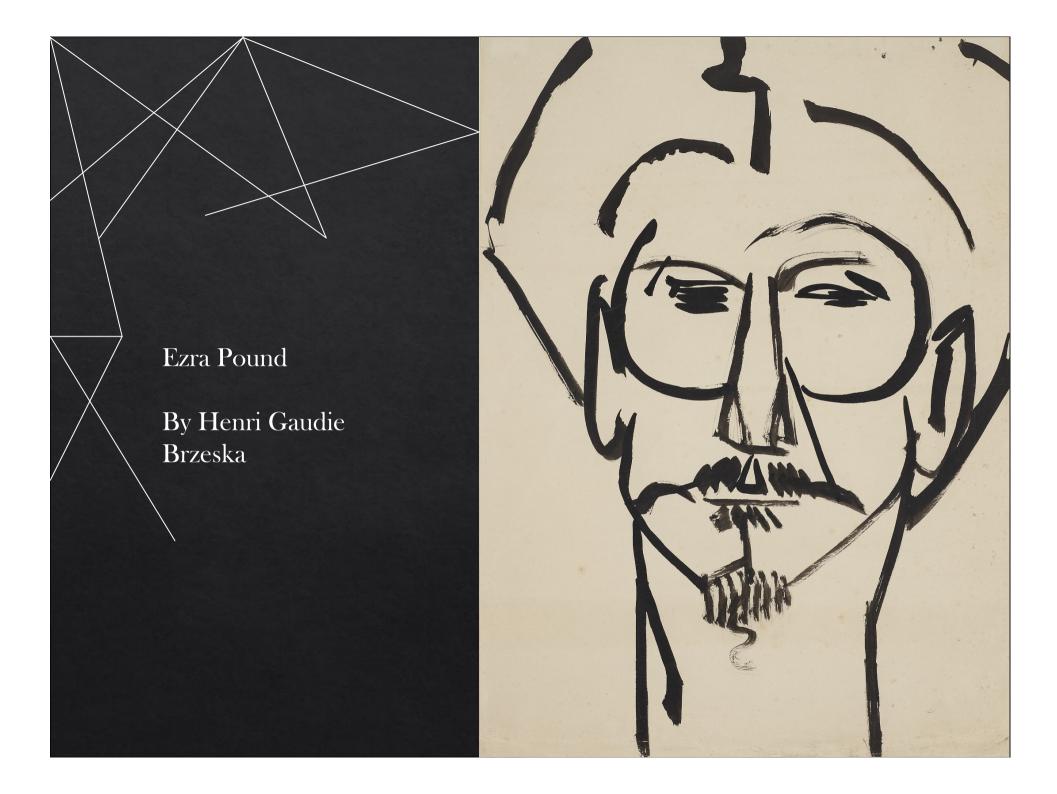
Long ago in Japan there was a kind old man who had a very mean and bad-tempered wife. They had no children but the old man had one pet - a tiny sparrow - that he loved and cared for. Every day, when he came home from work, he talked to the sparrow, stroked its feathers, and fed it with tiny bits of food from his supper plate.

The old man's wife loved and cared for no one, and she particularly hated the sparrow. She hated it living in the house and she was furious that her husband was so fond of it.

One day, when her husband had gone to work, she began to get things ready to wash. She brought out

some clothes and a blanket, and then
went back for another bundle. When
she came back, she saw the sparrow
pecking at the blanket. She was so angry

118







Piazza San Marco

by William Congdon