

## STORYTELLER QUOTATION CARD CHART

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| The occupants of the [railway] carriage were a small girl, and a smaller girl, and a small boy. An aunt belonging to the children occupied one corner seat.                     | "You don't seem to be a success as a storyteller," said the bachelor suddenly from his corner.   |
| The further corner seat on the opposite side was occupied by a bachelor who was a stranger to their party.  | "Perhaps you would like to tell them a story," was the aunt's retort.  |
| Most of the aunt's remarks seemed to begin with "Don't," and nearly all of the children's remarks began with "Why?"   | "Once upon a time," began the bachelor, "there was a little girl called Bertha, who was extraordinarily good."   |
| "Don't, Cyril, don't," exclaimed the aunt, as the small boy began smacking the cushions of the seat, producing a cloud of dust at each blow.                                    | "Bertha was rather sorry to find that there were no flowers in the park. She had promised her aunts that she would not pick any of the kind Prince's flowers."   |
| "Oh, look at those cows!" exclaimed the aunt. Nearly every field along the line had contained cows or bullocks, but she spoke as though she were drawing attention to a rarity. | "She was so good," continued the bachelor, "that she won several medals for goodness, which she always wore, pinned on to her dress. They were large metal medals and they clicked against one another as she walked." |
| The frown on the bachelor's face was deepening to a scowl.  | "It is the most beautiful story that I ever heard," said the bigger of the small girls, with immense decision.   |
| "Come over here and listen to a story," said the aunt.  | "A most improper story to tell to young children! You have undermined the effect of years of careful teaching."  |
| "It's the stupidest story I've ever heard," said the bigger of the small girls, with immense conviction.  | "Unhappy woman!" he observed to himself as he walked down the platform of Templecombe station; "for the next six months or so those children will assail her in public with demands for an improper story!"            |