READING COMPREHENSION EXERCISE | THE ♥ LYQA WAY

ORIGINAL	♥ LANGUAGE	YOUR VERSION	QUESTION	ANSWER
Before time was time, there				
was a Great Hill. And on the				
Great Hill there lived the				
Yolks.				
The Yolks spent their entire				
lives climbing the Great Hill,				
trying to reach the top.				
Some Yolks climbed fast.				
Some Yolks climbed slowly.				
One Yolk in particular was a				
very slow climber. He was				
different than the rest of				
the Yolks.				
When he climbed, all the				
other Yolks passed him.				
It was hard for him to watch				
them pass by.				
He felt like the worst				
climber in the world.				
Some Yolks made fun of him				
as they passed.				
Others didn't.				

It was hard for him to climb. It was even harder when it rained because the ground got slippery.		
Sometimes it seemed like it was only raining on him.		
But it wasn't.		
There were times when he felt like he wasn't moving at all.		
But he was.		
Then one day he met another Yolk who climbed even slower than he did.		
He helped the slower Yolk climb.		
"Thank You," said the slower Yolk.		
"You're Welcome," said the slow Yolk, "I can't be of much help to anyone else since I climb so slowly."		
"Slowly?" asked the slower Yolk.		

"Well yes. I watch other		
Yolks pass me all the time."		
·		
"I do not know if you are		
slow or fast, but I do know		
that you helped me, and		
that you are still climbing."		
The slow Yolk said goodbye		
to the slower Yolk, and kept		
climbing.		
"Still climbing," he thought		
to himself.		
"That is true." And he		
smiled.		
So the Yolk kept climbing.		
Harabaah adaab aa thaasaa ataa		
He climbed when it was nice		
out, he climbed when it		
rained, and he even climbed when it snowed.		
As he kept climbing he got		
better and better.		
better and better.		
Sometimes he would pass		
other Yolks and sometimes	_	
they would pass him.		
, .		
He had stopped paying		
attention.		

He also noticed that some		
Yolks were no longer		
climbing.		
When a yolk stops climbing		
it stays where it is.		
Some Yolks stop climbing		
because they are happy		
with how far they have		
gone.		
Others stop climbing		
because they don't want to		
climb anymore.		
The Yolks that had stopped		
climbing did not like to be		
passed, and they made it		
harder to get by.		
But the Yolk kept climbing,		
right over them!		
There were still times when		
the Yolk thought he was		
climbing an impossible hill,		
but he kept climbing.		
Always, always, climbing.		
Do you think he made the		
top?		

The Great Hill. © 2007-2023, Freechildrenstories.com, Daniel Errico, Soaring Ship, LLC. All Rights Reserved.