

The snail should have felt right at home on the railroad embankment. Since the grass there wasn't mowed, it was a paradise for snails.

But our snail wasn't happy. Every half hour, a train thundered by. The noise was awful. The snail had to retreat into its shell every time. It became aggressive.

Finally, the snail had had enough of the racket. "I'm going to put a stop to that noise!" it said, crawling between the railroad tracks. It stretched out its feelers menacingly as it saw the train appearing in the distance.



"I'll knock you down!" it shouted in a rage. The train roared up and ran right over the snail.

The snail turned around and watched as the train grew smaller and smaller. The snail called after it, "....."

Suggestions:

- "If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands."
- "Game over. Press button restart."
- "We snails are great."
- "The train is late again."
- "The rest is silence."
- "Run away, you coward!"
- "Don't worry, be happy!"
- "Out of sight, out of mind."

FIND THE SYNONYMS:

the grass	the wood	the lawn	the sky
a showdown	a sunset	a rest	a fight
to mow	to cut	to cry	to drink
paradise	home	hell	heaven
racket	noise	silence	whisper
awful	lovely	terrible	nice
retreat	withdraw	advance	stay
crawl	dive	fly	creep
shout	call	whisper	tell
watch	go	observe	bring
grow	become	pay	forget
small	little	giant	dirty
call	shout	wait	walk
rage	laugh	fury	sleep
coward	fighter	hero	chicken heart