

Grammar Town: The Noun Market



تم تحميل هذا الملف من موقع المناهج الإماراتية

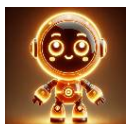
موقع المناهج ⇨ المناهج الإماراتية ⇨ الصف الثامن ⇨ لغة انجليزية ⇨ الفصل الثالث ⇨ ملفات متنوعة ⇨ الملف

تاريخ إضافة الملف على موقع المناهج: 2026-06-18 16:32:32

ملفات اكتب للمعلم اكتب للطالب ا اختبارات الكترونية ا اختبارات ا حلول ا عروض بوربوينت ا أوراق عمل
منهج انجليزي ا ملخصات وتقارير ا مذكرات وبنوك ا الامتحان النهائي للمدرس

المزيد من مادة
لغة انجليزية:

التواصل الاجتماعي بحسب الصف الثامن



صفحة المناهج
الإماراتية على
فيسبوك

الرياضيات

اللغة الانجليزية

اللغة العربية

التربية الاسلامية

المواد على تلغرام

المزيد من الملفات بحسب الصف الثامن والمادة لغة انجليزية في الفصل الثالث

الحج حول قصة الثامنة الوحدة unit 8

1

شرح زمن simple future بتحويله إلى قصة

2

The Lanterns of the Heart

3

The Hands That Hold the World

4

الثالث الدرس - التاسعة الوحدة Travels and Exploration

5



Deep in the dusty corner of an old library, Lily and Adam found a shimmering door. It

wasn't a normal door; it was the entrance to Grammar Town. But as they stepped through the Fading Gates, they noticed something terrible. The signs were blank, the colors were washing away, and the air was silent. "Where are all the words?" Adam whispered. Lily pointed to a sign that barely flickered with light. "People have forgotten how to use them," she said. "If we don't find the Guardians of Grammar, this whole world will disappear!"



Their first stop was the Noun Market. Usually, this place was bustling with people, places, and things, but today it was empty. In the center of the square stood a man with a very unusual accessory.

"Greetings! I am Mr. Noun, the Mayor," he sighed, adjusting a ceramic teapot that sat perfectly on his head like a hat. Lily stepped forward.

"Mr. Mayor, why is the market so quiet?" Mr. Noun pointed to the stalls. "Because no one can name anything! Without nouns, a teapot is just a... well, it's nothing at all!"



Lily and Adam promised to help. They began shouting the names of everything they saw: "Apple! Bench! Fountain! Teapot!" As they spoke, the objects turned from grey to bright, solid colors. Mr. Noun's hat began to steam happily. "You've done it!" he cheered. "But a world with only 'things' is a world that doesn't move. You must go to Verbs Village. Look for Captain

Action—he's the one who gets things going!" Adam zoomed ahead, eager to find the next Guardian.



Verbs Village was a whirlwind of energy—or at least, it used to be. When Adam

arrived, he found a man in a magnificent lightning-bolt cape standing perfectly still, like a statue. "I am Captain Action," the man said with a frozen grin. "But I can't run, jump, or fly if no one says the words! I'm stuck in a state of 'being' when I want to be 'doing'!" Adam realized what to do. He started to hop, skip, and dance. "Captain, look! I am jumping! I am dancing!"



Suddenly, the Captain's cape snapped in the wind. He zoomed into the air, trailing sparkles behind him. Lily arrived just in time to see him loop-de-loop around a chimney. "I'm flying! I'm soaring!" the Captain shouted. He landed gracefully next to Lily. "Thank you, young explorer. Actions are the heartbeat of the town. But we need more than just movement; we need style! Go to the Adjective Paint-Shop. Miss Colorful is waiting, though I fear she's lost her spark."



The Adjective Paint-Shop was a giant glass building, but inside, every canvas was white. Miss Colorful, an artist in a dress that looked like a thousand flower petals, sat with a sad pout. "My brushes are dry," she told Lily. "I want to paint a 'magnificent' sunset or a 'fluffy' cloud, but those words are gone." Lily grabbed a giant

brush. "Let's find them! Is that a 'blue' sky? A 'sparkly' dress? A 'gigantic' canvas?" As Lily spoke, the paint began to swirl in the air.



With the world looking beautiful again, Adam headed to the station for the Adverb

Express. The train conductor, known as The Adverb Driver, was frantically checking his pocket watch. "The train won't move!" he cried. "I know 'where' we're going, but I don't know 'how' to get there!" Adam hopped into the cab. "Do we go 'slowly'?" he asked. The train creaked. "Do we go 'quickly'?" The engine roared! "We must travel 'carefully' and 'happily'!" Adam shouted. The wheels began to churn.



The train took them to the edge of town, where things were still a bit confusing. A flexible scout named Guide Arrow was twisting himself into a knot. "I'm the Preposition," he groaned. "I help people find their way, but I've lost my sense of place!" Lily laughed and started a game of Hide-and-Seek. "Are you 'behind' the curtain? Are you 'under' the table? Are you 'beside' the clock?" With every word, Guide Arrow stretched and pointed, showing exactly where everything was hidden.



The magic was restored! The whole town gathered for the Grand Finale at the Gala. The sky was filled with fireworks that burst into perfectly spelled words. Lily and Adam stood on the stage with all the Guardians. "We remembered the rules," Lily told the crowd. "And when we use our words correctly, the world is a much brighter

place!" The audience cheered, and the Great Grammar Gala became the loudest, most colorful party the library had ever seen.

