

**UNIT**  
**5**



**HABITS**

**A** What is a habit?  
 A habit is \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_

**B** List some Good and Bad habits.

<b>Good habits</b>	<b>Bad habits</b>
	

**C** Story: King Arthur and the Short Knight.

**NARRATOR:** Arthur and certain of his knights were making their yearly pilgrimage to Glastonbury. Passing through the Enchanted Forest they came in sight of a richly coloured tent. Standing beside it, dressed all in bright armour, stood a tiny knight less than one meter tall. As the party approached he stepped forward, barring the way.

**ARTHUR:** How now! May no one pass this way without a fight?

**KNIGHT:** That is so!

**NARRATOR:** answered the knight in a bold but squeaky voice.

**KNIGHT:** Are you ready?

**NARRATOR:** King Arthur and his men laughed heartily at this, and paying the knight no more attention than if he had been sprig of bramble, rode past him and continued on their way. The next year, at the same time and in the same place the party came once more upon the tent and the knight who appeared to have grown somewhat in stature, being now some one and a half metres tall. As before he issued his challenge, and as before King Arthur refused to fight him and rode haughtily past. The next year the small knight was the size of a strong youth, but still King Arthur would not fight him. But in the fourth year, when they reached the tent in the Enchanted Forest, the knight was nowhere to be seen. They had not gone ten metres further when their way was suddenly blocked by a knight of gigantic proportions who wielded a mighty two-handed sword.

**KNIGHT:** You must fight me now!

**NARRATOR:** said he in a voice of thunder. Arthur dismounted and with shield and sword King and knight sprang towards each other to do battle: a great crash rang through the forest as they met. Again

and again they struck at one another, but at last the stronger knight began to gain the upper hand. Quite suddenly the knight drew back, and Arthur, thinking him to be exhausted, leapt towards him. With remarkable speed the Knight swung the great sword above his head and brought it down with all his might against the King's shield. Such power was in that blow that Arthur was sent reeling to the ground. Looking up he saw the knight standing over him in triumph, and felt the point of his huge sword against his throat.

ARTHUR: I do not ask for mercy,

NARRATOR: said Arthur,

ARTHUR: for had I accepted your challenge earlier, as I should have done, I would not now find myself in this estate. But tell me one thing, strange knight: what is your name?

KNIGHT: My name ...

NARRATOR: said the giant with a little smile,

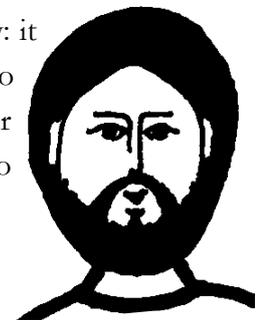
KNIGHT: My name is **bad habit**.

“Habit is a shirt made of iron.  
CZECH PROVERB”

*What is the moral of the story?*

**D** What Jesus says.

“If your hand or your foot should be your downfall, cut it off and throw it away: it is better for you to enter into life crippled or lame, than to have two hands or two feet and be thrown into eternal fire. And if your eye should be your downfall, tear it out and throw it away: it is better for you to enter into life with one eye, than to have two eyes and be thrown into the hell of fire.”



**E** Fill in the missing words

Jesus wants us to \_\_\_\_\_ hard as to get rid of the \_\_\_\_\_ habits that make us \_\_\_\_\_ and therefore lead us to \_\_\_\_\_.

**F** Think of a bad habit you have. Write about how you're going to change to get rid of it.

<p><b>MY BAD HABIT</b></p>	<p><b>MY RESOLUTION</b></p>
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