

English

Reader

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IV



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АНГЛИЙСКИЙ ЯЗЫК

Книга для чтения

IV класс

**Пособие для учащихся
общеобразовательных учреждений и школ
с углублённым изучением английского языка**

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Dear boys and girls,

Here is the second English book for you to read. You can read it
at home and in class, when you are free and when you are ready to
brush up your English.

We hope you will enjoy the stories and fairy-tales you can find
on the pages of your Reading Book. Some of them you may know,
some of them are quite new to you, some are funny and some are
sad. We think you will find them interesting.

If you have not managed to read the book during your school
year, try and read it during the summer holidays.

Hope you will enjoy your Reading Book!

Read the tale and say who Satchkin Patchkin is.

SATCHKIN PATCHKIN

(After Helen Morgan)

Part I

New words:

untidy [ʌn'taɪdɪ] — неопрятный, неухоженный

lean [li:n] — худой

mean [mi:n] — жадный

a latch [lætʃ] (**latchkin**) — задвижка

Bump! [bʌmp] — Бух! Бух! (звуки при ударе о дверь)

to cry [kraɪ] — кричать

silver ['sɪlvə] — серебряный

a bell [bel] — звоночек

a voice [ə'vɔɪs] — голос

whoever [hu(:)'evə] — кто бы ни

Once upon a time there was a little green magic man. His name was Satchkin Patchkin and he lived, like a leaf, in an apple tree.

The apple tree was in a long, **untidy** garden, and in the long untidy garden there was a little, untidy house.

A poor woman called Mother Farthing lived in the house, but it was not her house. It was the farmer's house. The farmer lived in another house on the hill. He was a **lean** man, a **mean** man, a man without a smile.



One spring night Mother Farthing was coming back to her house after a day in town. She was not happy as she didn't have her cow with her. She had some money but very little. She was very unhappy as she slowly walked home alone.

"I no longer have a cow," she said. "And the money is to pay my rent to the farmer."

Mother Farthing looked up at the dark sky and saw the beautiful white moon. She put her hand on the **latch** of her cottage door and watched the moon.

"Oh, the moon looks like milk tonight," she said.

The little green magic man in the apple tree heard her. He came out from under a new green leaf and watched the moon too.

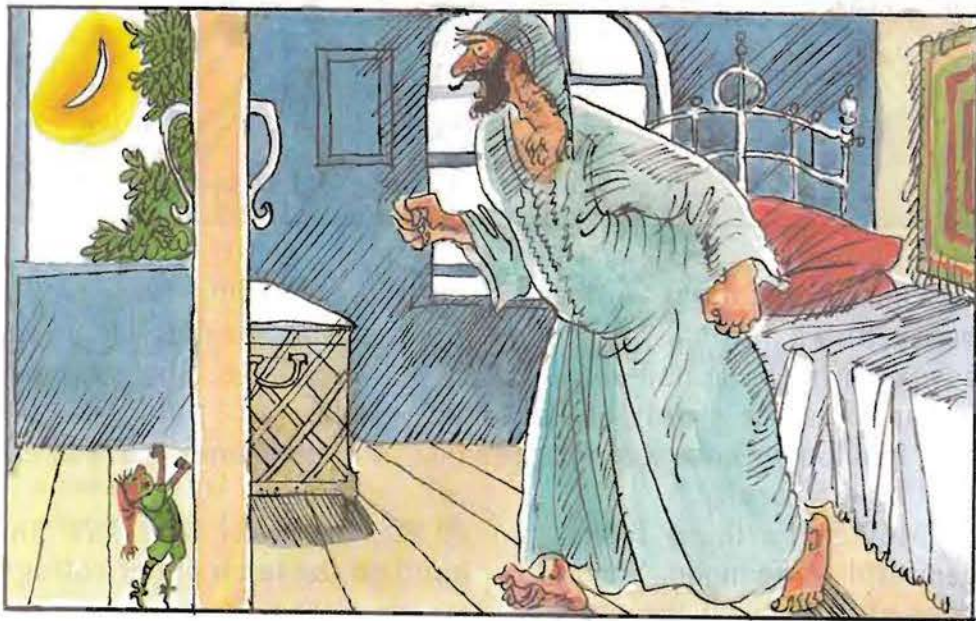
"Milk," he thought and looked at the white moon again. "When did I last drink milk? I don't remember what it tastes like."

The more he thought about it the more he wanted some milk. He said, "I must have milk or I won't sleep."

And the little green magic man went to the farmer's house which stood high on the hill. The farmer was a lean man, a mean

man, a man without a smile, but he had a lot of cows and a lot of milk. The farmer's fine house was dark and the farmer himself was sleeping in his warm bed.

He was dreaming about money as usual, when suddenly he heard this noise — “**Bump! Bump! Bump!**” The farmer opened his eyes and sat up. “What’s that loud noise down in the yard?” he thought, getting out of his warm bed. He wanted to find out who was at the door, but couldn’t see anyone.



“Who’s there? And what do you want at this time of night?” he **cried**. Back came the answer, thin and clear as the sound of a **silver bell**:

“Satchkin Patchkin!
Who will lift the latchkin?
Satchkin Patchkin!
Who will lift the latch?”

The farmer looked out of his window but could see no one at the door.

“What do you want?” cried the farmer. He was cold and angry in the dark night.

“Only a little milk, that’s all,” said the clear, thin **voice** from below.

“Milk” roared the farmer. “Milk! At this time of night? Go away, **whoever** you are, and let me go back to my bed!” The farmer closed the window and returned to his warm bed.

Choose and read aloud the sentences which are true to the text.

1. Once upon a time there was a big magic man.
2. Once upon a time there was a little green magic man.
3. Satchkin Patchkin lived in a big house.
4. Satchkin Patchkin lived in an apple tree.
5. A poor woman lived in a little, untidy house.
6. A poor woman lived in a nice, little house.
7. The farmer lived in the same house.
8. The farmer lived in a different house on the hill.
9. The farmer was very kind.
10. The farmer was a mean man.
11. After a day in town the woman was happy.
12. She was not happy because she didn’t have her cow with her.
13. The woman had a lot of money.
14. The woman had very little money.
15. The little green magic man didn’t want to drink any milk.
16. The little green magic man wanted to drink some milk.
17. The farmer gave some milk to the little green magic man.
18. The farmer didn’t give any milk to the little green magic man.

Read the second part of the tale and say what its main idea is.

SATCHKIN PATCHKIN

Part II

New words:

at once [ət'wʌns] — сразу же

a drop [ə'drɒp] — капля

a jug [ə'dʒʌg] — кувшин

The little green magic man turned away from the farmer's house with its closed doors and windows. "Seventeen cows and no milk for me?" he said.

Slowly he went back.

When he came to Mother Farthing's small, untidy cottage he stopped.

"I must have some milk," he said. "I must remember its taste or I won't sleep all night." He began to knock at the old woman's door.

Mother Farthing was not sleeping. She was thinking about her cow. She got up **at once** and went to the window. "Who's there?" she cried. "What can I do for you?"

The answer came thin and clear, like the sound of a silver bell:

"Satchkin Patchkin!

Will you lift the latchkin?

Satchkin Patchkin!

Will you lift the latch?"

"Of course I will!" cried the old woman. "I am coming!"



She went to the door, lifted the latch and saw a little green man. "Come in!" she said. "What is it you want?"

"Just a little milk, nothing more," said a clear, thin voice behind her.

Poor Mother Farthing sat down and cried, "I have no cow any more. I drank the last of her milk for my supper. There is no milk in the house!"

"No milk? Is it all gone?¹ Every **drop** of it?" asked the little green magic man.

The old woman stood up and looked into the jug on the table. "Only a drop. One little drop," she said.

"Oh, it's enough for me," said the little man.

So, Mother Farthing gave him the drop of milk. He drank it slowly. When he finished he dropped a small ring into the **jug**. At once the jug was full of sweet, new milk.

"You will always have milk now," said Satchkin Patchkin. "Put this ring into the jug, open the door and say:

"Satchkin Patchkin!

Hear me lift the latchkin!

Satchkin Patchkin!

Hear me lift the latch!"

¹ Is it all gone? — Что, все кончилось?

And then there will be a lot of milk in the jug.

"Thank you," said Mother Farthing.

The little green magic man looked at Mother Farthing and said:
"If you need me, just come and call. My name is Satchkin Patchkin
and I live, like a leaf, in the apple tree."



Agree or disagree.

1. The little green magic man thanked the farmer for the milk.
2. Satchkin Patchkin began to knock at Mother Farthing's door because he was hungry.
3. Mother Farthing was not sleeping, as she was thinking about her cow.
4. Satchkin Patchkin asked Mother Farthing for a glass of water.
5. Mother Farthing drank the last of her milk for her supper.
6. Satchkin Patchkin dropped a small ring into the jug.
7. Satchkin Patchkin gave Mother Farthing a lot of money.
8. Satchkin Patchkin lived, like a leaf, in the apple tree.

LESSON

3

Read the text and say what you think of the boy.

THE BOY WHO CRIED "WOLF!"

New words:

- to fall asleep — засыпать
- to tell lies — лгать, говорить неправду
- an end [end] — конец
- fast [fɑːst] — быстро
- to save [seɪv] — спасать
- silly ['sɪli] — глупый
- a lie [laɪ] — ложь
- suddenly ['sʌdnli] — вдруг
- to grab [græb] — схватить
- to believe [bɪ'li:v] — верить
- loudly ['laʊdli] — громко

Once upon a time there lived a little boy. His name was Bill. Bill didn't live in town. He lived in the country, and looked after sheep. He was not a very good boy. He often **fell asleep** watching the sheep, and he also **told lies**. The people who lived there often said, "That boy will come to a bad **end**."

One day Bill wanted to play a practical ['præktɪkl] joke on the people. He ran down the hill and cried, "Wolf! Wolf! Help! Come quickly! Wolf!"

All the people ran very **fast** to him as they wanted to **save** him. But when the people ran up to the boy they saw no wolf.

"It heard you and ran away," the boy said. The people went away. Bill began to laugh. "How funny the people are! How **silly** they are! They are not clever at all."



Three weeks later he wanted to play the same trick [trik] again. "Wolf! Wolf!" he cried. "Help! Come quickly! Wolf!" Many people ran to the hill as fast as they could, but again there was no wolf. This time the boy laughed at them. "Ha, ha. There was no wolf," he said. "What a good joke! Don't you think so?"

The people became very angry. "**Lies** are not jokes," they said, and went back home.

Two days later the weather was sunny and warm. The boy was sleeping in the afternoon sun. **Suddenly** he woke up. He saw a big dark animal. The animal ran to the sheep and **grabbed** one.

"Wolf!" cried the boy. "Wolf! Help! Come quickly! Wolf!"

But nobody came to save the boy this time. Nobody wanted to help him. Nobody **believed** him. He cried out again. He cried **loudly**. The wolf heard and said: "I like sheep, but a little boy will taste better. I'll have a real dinner tonight!"

When the boy didn't return home that night the people went to look for him. But they never found him and nobody saw him again.



1. Answer the questions:

1. Did the boy work well? Prove your answer.
2. What joke did he play on the people? Why did he do it?
3. Why do you think all the people came to help him the first time?
4. Did they all come the second time?
5. Why did nobody come when the boy really saw a wolf?
6. What happened to the boy?
7. What do you think the people said when they couldn't find Bill?
8. Do you sometimes tell lies? What is the result?

2. Which is the best moral of the story?

- a) It's not good to sleep at work.
- b) If you play tricks on people, they won't help you later.
- c) If you tell too many lies, people won't believe you.

Read the story and say why parents like Hamburger Harry's parties.

HAMBURGER HARRY

New words:

- everywhere ['evriweə] — повсюду
 a carpet ['kɑ:pɪt] — ковер
 litter ['lɪtə] — мусор
 to throw [θrou] (threw [θru:]) — бросать
 to pick up ['pɪk'ʌp] — подбирать
 a bin [bɪn] — ящик для мусора
 to choose [tʃu:z] — выбирать
 to arrange [ə'reɪndʒ] — устраивать
 a badge [bædʒ] — значок
 to pay [peɪ] (paid [peɪd]) — платить
 a bill [bɪl] — счет

Today fast food restaurants ['restrɒŋz] are very popular. One famous name is Harry's Hamburgers. Harry's Hamburgers come from America and have been in business for thirty years. There are about 5,000 Harry's Hamburgers in different countries. The food is the same **everywhere**. In London, New York or Paris people eat the same hamburgers and drink the same drinks.

This is Hamburger Harry. He works for Harry's Hamburgers, and he is a special ['speʃəl] friend of children everywhere. He goes to schools and talks to pupils. He goes into different classrooms, sits down on the **carpet** or at the desk and asks the pupils to relax. Then he begins his talk.

Harry teaches children about **litter**, "Don't **throw** your boxes on the floor in my restaurants," he says. "And don't throw my bags

away in the street. If you see boxes and bags in the street, **pick them up** and throw them into the **bin**."

Hamburger Harry visits children in hospitals ['hɒspɪtəlz] and tells them funny stories. His restaurants give wonderful birthday parties. Parents telephone ['telɪˌfoun] the restaurant or go there. They **choose** a good day for the party, **arrange** the food and drink and send invitations to friends. Hamburger Harry sometimes comes to the party with a bag of presents and a big birthday cake. The boys and girls sit round the tables and eat all their favourite food. They all wear paper hats and party **badges**. Hamburger Harry's uniform is green, red and yellow and he wears two big badges. He works hard at the party. He tells jokes, sings songs and gives everyone a present. The children get coloured pencils, balloons and books to draw on. They always have a good time.

Their parents enjoy the party too because they don't prepare the tables and they don't cook the food. They don't have to clean the restaurant after the party. All they do is **pay** the **bill**.

1. Put the sentences in a logical order. Use them as a plan to tell the story.

1. Parents like Harry's parties.
2. Harry visits children in hospitals.
3. He often goes to schools to talk to pupils.
4. Hamburger Harry is a special friend of children.
5. Harry gives everyone a present.
6. Harry's restaurants give wonderful birthday parties.

2. Prove that Hamburger Harry helps to keep the streets clean.



Read Alan's letter and say if he likes his new school and why.

ALAN'S NEW SCHOOL

New words:

Headmaster [hed'mɑ:stə] — директор школы

private ['praɪvɪt] — частный

term [tɜ:m] — четверть, семестр

navy blue ['neɪvɪ 'blu:] — темно-синий цвет

a tie [taɪ] — галстук

rule [ru:l] — правило

to smoke [smoʊk] — курить

a bicycle ['baɪsɪkl] — велосипед

to be sure ['ʃʊə] — быть уверенным

primary ['praɪməri] — начальный

Dear David,

I'm writing to you to tell you how much I like my new school. I like everything: the teachers, my new friends and the food there. Everybody is very nice and I feel quite at home now. I like our classrooms too. They are nice with large windows, comfortable desks and carpets on the floors.

I think our school has got a wonderful name. It's called Halliford School. Our **Headmaster's** name is John Crook. He is a very nice man and he is also our maths teacher. Halliford School is a **private** school. Classes begin at 8.50. School is over at 3.55. My friends and I usually meet at half past eight. I join them in the school yard before classes and we talk, play, sing and laugh a lot. Our lunch time is from 12.40 till 1.50. We study on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. We never have classes on Saturday and Sunday.

There are many subjects on our timetable. They are: English, Maths, History, Geography, Handicrafts, P. E., Music, Arts, Computing. I think they all are very interesting and very important. We have three **terms**: Autumn term, Spring term and Summer term.

We usually wear uniforms at our school. It is a **navy blue** blazer ['bleɪzə] with the school badge on it, grey trousers, a grey or a white shirt, grey socks, black shoes and a **tie**. When it is cold we wear pullovers ['pʊl,əvəz] and coats. I have a special uniform for my football and P. E. classes. I'm sending my school **rules** to you. We don't have many, but those which we have I think are very important.

We must wear uniforms and not be late for school and classes. We must have pens, pencils, rulers, rubbers, exercise-books, our diaries and all the necessary books for our class. We must hand in¹ our homework on time. We mustn't **smoke** at school, and if we have **bicycles**, we must keep them in a good state of repair² and we must behave at all times with courtesy, consideration and common sense,³ which is not always easy you understand.

But I'm **sure** my life here will be more interesting than it was in my **primary** school. I am older too. I am twelve now. We spend much time outdoors. Sometimes our teachers take us to famous museums and other interesting places in London. Our teachers often say that pupils at school are not only to learn the lessons and work (usually in the classrooms, practical rooms or laboratories



¹ hand in — сдавать

² to keep smth in (good) repair [rɪˈpeə] — содержать что-то в порядке

³ we must behave at all times with courtesy ['kədɪsi], consideration [kən.sɪdə'reɪʃn] and common sense — мы всегда должны быть обходительными, предупредительными, соблюдать правила вежливости и здравого смысла

[lə'brətərɪz], on the sports grounds) but to learn how to get on with other pupils and other members of the school who look after us and the school. We learn how to live together with people of different ages.

That's all for the moment. Write to me as soon you can.
Hope to see you at Christmas.

Love, Alan

1. Find in the text and read the answers to the questions.

1. What does Alan like about his school?
2. Why does he like the classrooms in Halliford School?
3. Who is the Headmaster? What subject does he teach? What kind of person ['pɜ:sn] is he?
4. When do the classes begin and when are they over?
5. When do pupils have lunch?
6. Pupils have classes every day, don't they?
7. What subjects do they have on the timetable?
8. What's their uniform?
9. What are the school rules?
10. What places do teachers and pupils visit when they go to London?

2. Discuss the school rules. Do you like them?

1. *Pupils must wear uniforms.*
2. *Pupils must not be late for school and for lessons.*
3. *Pupils must always have with them a pen, pencil, ruler, diary and all the necessary books.*
4. *Homework must be done and handed in on time.*
5. *Smoking is forbidden.¹*
6. *Pupils who go to school by bicycles must keep them in a good state of repair.*
7. *Pupils must behave at all times with courtesy, consideration and common sense.*

¹ Smoking is forbidden ['smoukɪŋ ɪz fə'bɪdn]. — Курить запрещено.

LESSON

6

Read the text and prove that Judy is a real friend.

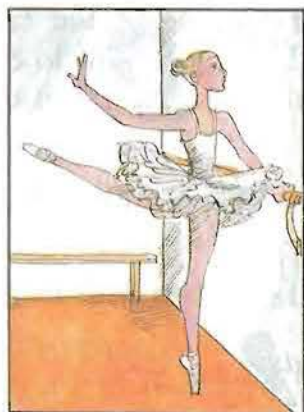
AT THE ROYAL BALLET SCHOOL

New words:

royal ['rɔjəl] — королевский
ballet ['bæleɪ] — 1) балет; 2) балетный
French ['frentʃ] — французский
a quarter ['kwɔ:tə] — четверть
'prep' — эд. время для подготовки к занятиям
either ['aɪðə] — тоже
a can [kæn] — консервная банка
a car [kɑ:] — машина (легковой автомобиль)
to continue [kən'tɪnju:] — продолжать
real [rɪəl] — настоящий, действительный

Judy is a pupil at the **Royal Ballet** School. She is in the second year class where all the pupils are twelve years old. There are about 120 boys and girls at the Ballet School. Their ages are from eleven to sixteen. Judy's school life is not easy at all. She has many subjects on her timetable. She learns the English language and Literature, **French**, History, Geography, Mathematics [ˌmæθɪ'mætɪks], Biology [baɪ'ɒlədʒɪ], Music and Art. Judy and her friends also have a special ['speʃəl] subject the History of ballet. It is very important. Every day the pupils learn to dance and have a one hour ballet class on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. After the second year, dance classes are longer. The pupils dance for one hour and a **quarter** every day. In the fourth and fifth years they have an hour and a half of ballet lessons.

Judy spends a lot of time with her schoolmates and gets on well



with all of them. But her best friend is called Penny. They sit at the same desk, meet each other before and after classes and often do lessons together.

Penny and Judy like dancing very much. They are never late for the ballet class which begins at half past ten in the morning and finishes at 11.30, but the girls get up early in the morning — usually at 7 o'clock, as school starts at half past eight. The girls learn a lot, fast and easily in their ballet classes and they often remain at school after classes to learn the different positions [pə'zɪʃnz] for arms and feet. There are five basic ['beɪsɪk] positions. These are three hundred years old. The girls have 'prep' after supper and have only half an hour free before bedtime. Sometimes Judy and Penny feel tired after their busy day, but they are happy too. Ballet is certainly hard work, but they love it. They also like to sing songs.

Judy doesn't have any problems with the other subjects **either**, but Penny is poor at reading. When she joined the school last year, she thought she could read very well. She was sure that fast reading was the best kind of reading, so she always tried to read as fast as she could. Sometimes Penny read so quickly that one letter looked just like another. Sometimes she even left out letters. One day Penny's teacher said, "Today we'll read a story. It's about

eight cats. Who would like to read first?" "I would!" cried Penny. "I can read fast." "All right, Penny," said her teacher. "Read the story, please, but remember fast reading is not always the best reading." Penny started all right, but soon she began to read faster. This is what she suddenly said:

"One day eight cats saw a lady jump out of a can."

The children began to laugh, because the story read:

"One day eight cats saw a lady jump out of a car."

Penny looked at the text again and reread it: "Now I have it right," she said smiling and then **continued** to read.

There were many funny things like that in Penny's life. One day she ran home from school and looked in the shop window. This is what she saw:

"Children's Clothes. Best Buy of the Year."

But that was what she read:

"Chicken's Clothes. Best Buy of the Year."

She laughed, "I never heard of clothes for chickens before!"

On the door of the pet shop she read:

"Buy a pet monkey today."

But Penny said:

"Buy a pig money today."

Penny laughed, "Who would want to buy a pig some money and why?"

Judy was a **real** friend so she always helped Penny with her reading, now Penny's reading is becoming a bit slower, but it is still difficult for her to read slowly.

1. Divide the story into logical parts and give a name to each of them.

2. Give a short summary of the story.

Why didn't the country mouse stay in town with his cousin?

THE TOWN MOUSE AND THE COUNTRY MOUSE

New words:

town [taʊn] — 1) город; 2) городской

cottage ['kɒtɪdʒ] — коттедж

even ['i:vən] — даже

fresh [freʃ] — свежий

smart [smɑ:t] — щеголеватый, нарядный, модный

quiet ['kwaɪət] — тихий, спокойный

to whisper ['wɪspə] — шептать

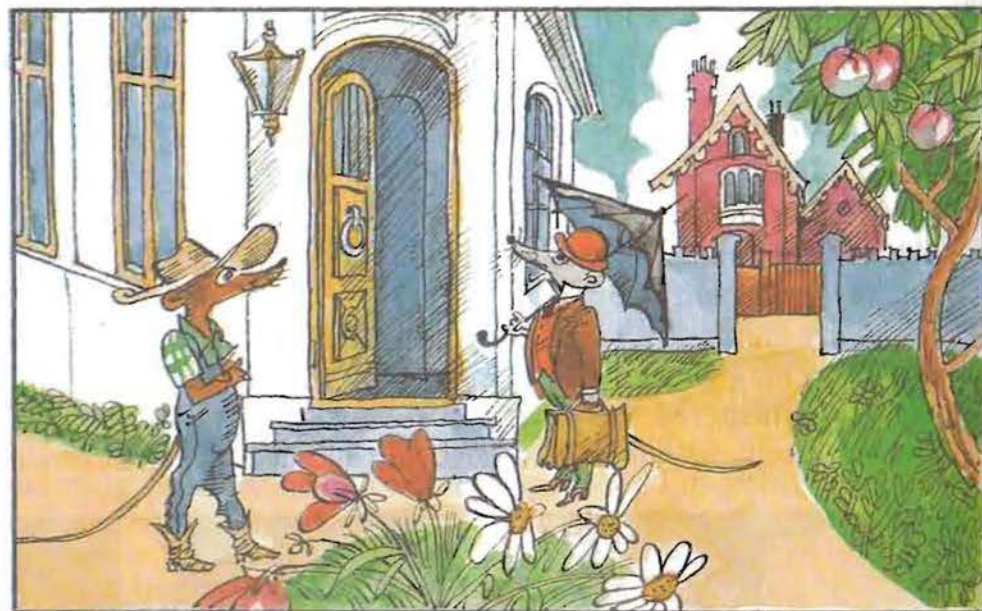
to feel (be) afraid [ə'freɪd] — бояться

hole [haʊl] — дыра, зд. норка

safe [seɪf] — безопасный

Once upon a time there was a little brown mouse. He lived in a small **cottage** in the country. He was very happy there. His cottage was very warm and comfortable, with lots of flowers in front of it and a few apple trees behind. He **even** had a bathroom and a toilet in the cottage, and there was a fire downstairs. In his living room the brown country mouse ate good **fresh** food.

One day his cousin from town came to visit him. He was a **smart**, grey mouse, who lived in a rather large town house. The country mouse was very glad to see his cousin. "It is so nice to see you," he said. "Come in. Sit down. Let's have supper." The grey town mouse went into the living room and the brown country mouse to the kitchen to cook supper. Soon he brought in some bread, bacon and corn for supper and they drank fresh clean water. After supper they sat and talked.



"My friend," said the town mouse. "How can you live here? The country is so **quiet**. Your life is not interesting at all. And I'm sorry but I don't like the food very much either. Come and stay with me!"

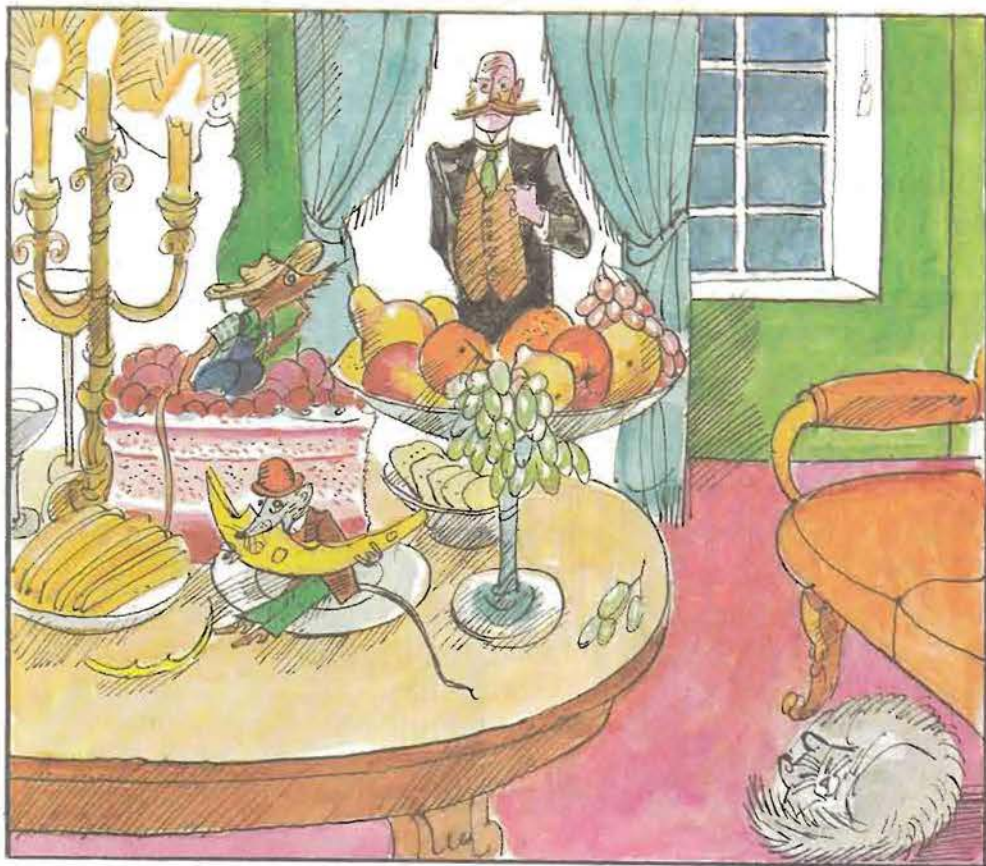
So the next morning the mice went to town, by car. The town



mouse's house was beautiful. But he didn't use the key to open the front door. They got into the house by carefully going under the back door. They were very hungry, so the town mouse took his cousin to the dining-room. There was a lot of food on the table. "Look at that!" said the town mouse. The mice jumped onto the armchair and then onto the table. They began to eat some fine French cheese, some very tasty cakes and cookies. They drank lemonade ['leməneɪd] and milk.

Suddenly they heard something in the hall of the flat. The door opened and a man walked in. He came to the table to get some fruit. "Be quiet!" **whispered** the town mouse.

The man took an apple and went out of the room. The town



mouse began to eat again, but the country mouse could not eat a thing, because he **felt** so **afraid**. Suddenly he saw a big cat near the sofa in the corner of the room. The cat was large. It was sleeping, but then it heard something. It opened its eyes and saw the mice. The country mouse began to cry: "Help! Help! A cat!" The cat looked up and jumped onto the table. It tried to catch the mice. The mice ran into a **hole** in the floor. The cat couldn't get in.

"Oh dear," said the country mouse. "Your food is good, but your life is not. I feel afraid in this beautiful house; I feel afraid upstairs and downstairs. I feel afraid in the sitting-room and in the bedroom. I feel afraid on the sofa and on the floor."

The country mouse did not like the town at all. The next morning he said to his cousin: "Goodbye. I'm going back to the country. Life is quieter there, but it's **safe**."

Correct the statements if they are wrong.

1. The country mouse lived in a beautiful big house.
2. The country mouse was brown.
3. His cottage was cold and not very comfortable.
4. The country mouse didn't eat in the dining-room.
5. Nobody visited the country mouse.
6. The grey town mouse lived alone in the house.
7. The mice drank fresh clean water in town.
8. The mice got into the town house by opening the door with the key.
9. The country mouse couldn't eat in town because he wasn't hungry.
10. The country mouse liked life in town very much.

Do you want to know what happened to Frank and Caroline?
Then read the story.

ONE DARK NIGHT

New words:

to stay [steɪ] — 1) оставаться; 2) останавливаться (*в гостинице, отеле*)

place [pleɪs] — место

petrol ['petrəl] — бензин

to find [faɪnd] (found [faʊnd]) — находить

to go round the corner — завернуть за угол

double ['dʌbl] — комната в гостинице с двумя кроватями

however [haʊ'evə] — тем не менее

noise [nɔɪz] — шум

horribly ['hɒrɪblɪ] — жутко, отвратительно

a ghost [gəʊst] — привидение

a fancy dress [ə'fænsɪ 'dres] — карнавальный костюм

It was a cold Thursday night. Frank and Caroline Brown were driving in their car. They were going to Brighton to spend two weeks at the sea in Mrs Harris's small house. Frank and Caroline usually **stayed** there during their summer holidays.

The house was small but very comfortable, with a lovely garden behind it. Mrs Harris liked her quiet **place** but when the Browns came she often left for London and visited her friends who lived there. Mrs Harris always left the house keys with Frank and Caroline and they looked after all the rooms in the house and all the flowers in the garden.

The largest place in the house was the kitchen. It was the most comfortable room too. There was not much furniture in it: a cooker,

a fridge, a cupboard, a table, some chairs and Mrs Harris's armchair. The furniture was old, but very nice. It made the kitchen look very special.

So that autumn night, the 31st of October, Frank and Caroline left for Brighton in their car and were thinking about their quiet, autumn holiday in Mrs Harris's house. All was well, when suddenly the car stopped. Something was wrong with it. Frank was sure there was a lot of **petrol** in the car. "What are we going to do?" Caroline asked. "I'm going to **find** a telephone," said Frank. "Frank, I would like to join you. You know, I'm afraid. It is so dark. It is so late." But Frank answered: "No, dear, you stay in the car. It is very cold outdoors. I'll lock the car. Here are the keys. No one will come to you. But if something happens, just shout!"

Half an hour later Caroline was sleeping in the car. Frank opened the door.

"Caroline! It's me. Wake up. It's time to go. You won't believe me. There is a hotel near here. I **went round** that **corner** and saw it. They've got a room for us tonight. It's on the second floor and it is not too expensive."

"Did you find a telephone?"

"No, I didn't. But we can find one and phone the garage [ˈgærɑːʒ] in the morning."

(In the hotel, in their **double** room.)

"How do you like the room, Caroline? I think I like it a lot."

"I'm not sure, Frank. There is too much furniture here: a wardrobe, a standard-lamp, a sofa, a cupboard. Look, there is even a fridge in the room next to the bookcase. **However** the room isn't that comfortable. There is no carpet on the floor, there aren't any curtains on the windows, there is no fireplace in the room and it's rather cold too."

"OK, OK. I'll go downstairs and tell them. I'll also ask them to set the table and bring us something to eat. There is a fridge and a cupboard in the room, but there isn't any food in them."

Frank went downstairs and suddenly he heard some terrible **noise**. Somebody was laughing, he turned and then he couldn't

believe his own eyes. He saw a man in a long dark coat. The man was smiling horribly. He had very big front teeth. Frank was very much afraid of the man. He couldn't tell if it was a real man or a **ghost**. Frank ran upstairs to his room and said, "Caroline, we are leaving the hotel now. I saw a man and he was horrible and he made some horrible noises too. Come on! I'm not staying here."

Caroline and Frank ran downstairs very quickly, but they stopped in the hall.

1. And now think and explain:

- Why did they stop in the hall?
- What did they see there?
- What do you think the end of the story is?

2. Tell your version to the class. Now read the real end of the story "One dark Night".

Caroline and Frank ran downstairs very quickly but they stopped in the hall. There were very many people wearing **fancy dresses** there. They were wearing hats and special costumes for a party. They all were smiling and laughing. It was the 31st of October, Hallowe'en and the people in the hotel were celebrating that famous English holiday.

3. Find and read the sentences to illustrate the picture.



LESSON

9

Read the text to find out what the man was and why he came to the house next door only at night.

THE SPY NEXT DOOR

New words:

- a spy [spaɪ] — шпион
- next door ['nekst 'dɔː] — зд. соседний (дом)
- light [laɪt] — свет
- a burglar ['bɜːglə] — грабитель
- maybe ['meɪbɪ] — может быть
- to catch [kætʃ] (caught [kɔːt], caught) — схватить, поймать
- to seem [siːm] — казаться
- a log [lɒg] — бревно
- a neighbour ['neɪbə] — сосед

Ron Lake lived in a rather small house in a wide street, leading to the river. It was their city's main street and Ron's house wasn't far from the bridge. If the windows were open at night, when everything was dark and quiet, he could hear many different sounds from the river.

One dark night Ron couldn't sleep and he couldn't understand why. He heard noises but they were not usual. He woke up his two brothers, Sid and Alan, because he was afraid. "What has happened?" asked Sid. "It's night and everybody is in bed." "Look over there," said Ron. The boys came to the windows. "Look at the house near the church," said Ron. The boys looked at the house and couldn't believe their eyes. There was **light** in it. "Oh, dear!" said Sid. "Nobody has lived in this house for a long time!" "I have never seen anyone there either," said Alan. "Who could it be?" asked Sid. "There is a **burglar** there!" said Ron.

Suddenly the house became dark. "Watch the doors!" said Sid. A man came out the back door. "Look! Here he is. He must be a burglar or **maybe** a spy!" said Alan. The man came to the traffic lights, turned left and then the boys couldn't see him any more. "We can't **catch** him now," said Ron. "Let's go to the house tomorrow."

The next day the boys went to the house. Both the front door and the back door were locked. Everything **seemed** all right. They couldn't hear a thing. They looked through the window. There was nobody in. The boys watched the house for some time and then went home.

At night when it got dark the boys saw a tall man in the street. He walked up to the house and went in. "I don't think he is a burglar," Sid said. "He has got a key to the house." "Maybe he is a spy," said Ron. "Let's go and see what he is doing." The boys walked up to the house. They could see that the fire was already burning in one of the rooms, and that there was a big box on the square table. But the boys couldn't see the man. "What shall we do?" asked Alan.



Suddenly they saw a **log** next to the road. The boys put it up against the wall, below the window, but when Alan began to climb he fell down and there was a loud noise. The door opened and they saw the man, and the man saw the boys. "Who are you?" he asked. "Do you live near here?" "Yes, we do," answered Sid. "And what about you?" The man smiled. "I think that I'm your **neighbour**. My name is Mr Collins. I am an architect. I have bought this house. My family is going to live here after their trip to Scotland. But I want to finish some things in the house and build some things in the garden, so I come here after work."

"That sounds great," said the boys. "We hope we'll see a lot of you. Well, goodbye."

"I'm sure you will. Goodbye, boys," said Mr Collins and he shut the door.

The children started laughing as they walked back to their house. "A burglar!" said Ron. "A spy!" smiled Sid. "I wonder if he has a son of my age," said Ron. "We could become friends."



1. Say: 'True', 'False' or 'Don't know'.

1. Ron Lake and his three brothers lived in a small house.
2. The boys lived in London.
3. Ron's house was not far from the bridge.
4. One dark night everything was quiet, but Ron couldn't sleep.
5. Ron could hear the noise of cars in the street and couldn't sleep.
6. The boys saw light in the house next door.
7. When it became dark in the house, a tall young woman came out into the street.
8. The man was a burglar.

2. Give a short summary of the story.

Do you want to know something about two little cousins — Heidi and Clara, two little girls who lived in Switzerland? Then read the first part of the story "Heidi" and say why Heidi loved mountains so much.

HEIDI

(After Johanna Spyri)

Part I

New words:

Switzerland ['switsələnd] — Швейцария
 the Swiss Alps ['swis 'ælpz] — Швейцарские Альпы
 lead [li:d] (led) — вести
 to be homesick — сильно скучать по дому

Once upon a time there lived a sweet little girl — Heidi was her name. She lived in **the Swiss Alps** with her grandfather. Heidi **led** a quiet life in the mountains. She loved to hear the sound of the winds, which almost spoke to her and helped her to get home. She loved to speak with the sweet flowers which grew in her garden. Every day in summer she went up the mountains to see her friend Peter. Peter looked after a lot of goats and Heidi helped him. She was friends with all Peter's goats and never forgot their names. They played different games, Heidi danced in the fields and sang beautiful songs. In winter she stayed at home with her grandfather. Sometimes Peter visited her and they went on foot down the mountains to see Peter's granny who was nearly 80, and Heidi read to her.

One day Heidi's aunt from Frankfurt ['fræŋkfət] came to see them. She explained to Heidi that it was time for her to go to school.

Heidi became sad. She didn't want to make the long journey, nor did she want to live in a big city but she had to go. So off went Heidi to Frankfurt, far away.

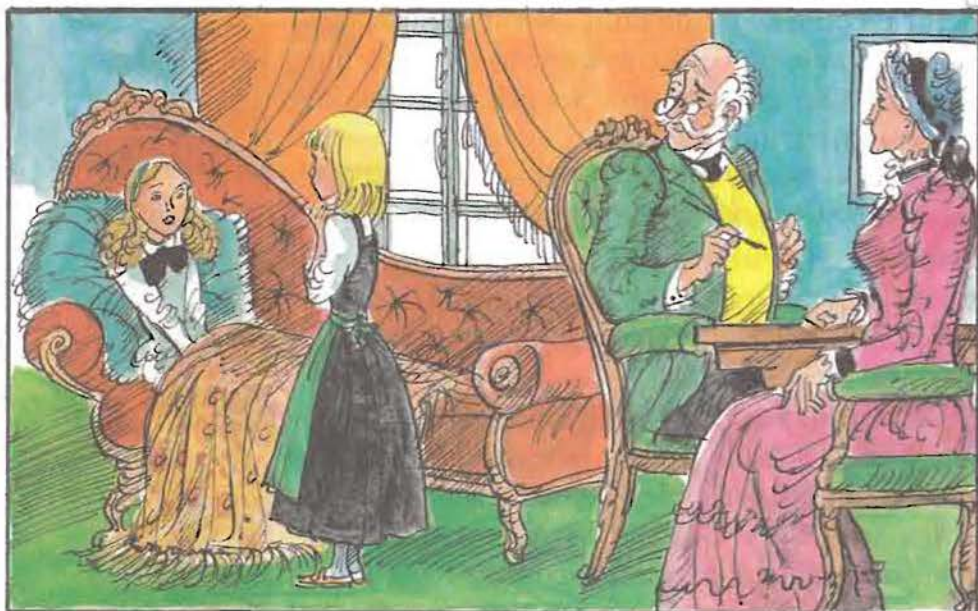
It was really a very long journey. They travelled by bus and by car, they flew by plane and soon they arrived at the railway station where they bought tickets to Frankfurt. Over the plains, over the rivers, the train carried them to the city.

When they arrived in Frankfurt they went straight to Heidi's aunt's home. Heidi's aunt had a daughter. Her name was Clara. Clara was very ill. She always spoke with a kind weak voice. Clara couldn't walk or stand. She ate from a silver plate and drank from a silver cup. Heidi loved Clara very much and often told her about the mountains, about her grandfather, about Peter, and about the goats. She often looked at Clara and said: "I want to take you to the mountains. Our journey won't be very difficult.

We'll take a through train, we won't have to change, we will take little luggage with us and you won't be tired. You'll love it in the mountains and I'm sure you'll feel strong very soon." "Perhaps we'll go some day," answered Clara. The days went by. The doctor who came to see Clara every week spoke to Heidi's aunt. "Heidi is becoming ill. She hasn't sung songs for a long time. She hasn't danced any dances. She is always very sad. I think she has to go back to her mountains. She **is** very **homesick**. You must send her home. She has to go home, or else she will be very ill."

The next day Heidi was ready to go back to the mountains she loved. Heidi and Clara cried when they had to leave each other. But





Heidi said: "You'll come to visit us soon, and then you'll see how beautiful it is in the mountains. You will get well and strong there. Don't go to the seaside, come and see me. I can't live without the mountains. You'll find them fantastic too. I'll take some pictures of them and I will send them to you. Bye-bye, Clara, dear. Don't forget me!"

Arrange the sentences in a logical order according to the text. Then use them as a plan to retell Part I.

1. Clara's doctor decided to send Heidi to the mountains.
2. Heidi became friends with Clara.
3. Heidi lived in the Swiss Alps.
4. Heidi had a long journey to Frankfurt.
5. Heidi became homesick.
6. Heidi's aunt took her niece to Frankfurt.
7. Heidi often talked with Clara about the mountains.
8. Heidi spent much time in the mountains in summer.

Do you want to know what happened to Clara after Heidi left for the mountains? Then read the second part of the text and say what cured Clara.

HEIDI

(After Johanna Spyri)

Part II

New words:

- lonely ['ləʊnli] — одинокий
- the stalls [stɔ:lz] — партер
- an actor ['æktə] — актер
- scenery ['si:nəri] — декорации
- pale [peɪl] — бледный
- at least [ət'li:st] — по крайней мере
- young [jʌŋ] — молодой
- to carry ['kæri] — нести
- whole [həʊl] — целый, целая
- heart [hɑ:t] — сердце
- healthy ['helθi] — здоровый
- air [eə] — воздух
- instead [ɪn'sted] — вместо
- possible ['pɒsəbl] — возможный
- to cure [kjʊə] — вылечить

So, Heidi left for the mountains she loved so much and Clara stayed at home in Frankfurt. Clara's mother saw that her daughter was **lonely**. She bought her beautiful collections of stamps and



coins. The coins were in silver boxes and the stamps were in a large album [ˈælbəm]. But Clara didn't think much of her collections. Collecting things was not her hobby at all.

Then Clara's mother decided to take her to the theatre. Clara wasn't a theatre-goer but she liked theatre very much. From her seats which were always in the **stalls** she could see the stage very well. She liked it when it became dark in the hall and when the curtains rose. Then Clara could see the **actors** on the stage and the **scenery** which was always fantastic. She liked the performances she saw in the theatre and often said she would like to take part in them. Whenever Clara's mother could she always bought tickets for this or that famous play.

But usually Clara stayed at home. She read a lot. She had very many books. Her parents were proud of the books they had. Sometimes Clara's doctor brought her interesting fairy-tales from

the library. And yet Clara was weak and **pale** and it was difficult for her to walk. Life in the city didn't do her any good.¹

But what about Heidi? She was already in the mountains and very glad she was there. She could run with the goats, she could play, jump, sing songs, and dance with Peter. She could hear the voice of the wind in the trees. She could go to Peter's grandmother and read books to her, and tell her stories about the city of Frankfurt though sometimes it was difficult to explain some things to the old woman. "I have never been to the theatre! I have never seen a film in my life," she said. "What are theatres and cinemas like?" Heidi tried to explain all this to her, though it was not easy at all and, besides, sometimes she didn't know what to say.

And every day **at least** six times a day she said to her grandfather: "We must bring Clara up here. Here Clara will get well and strong." Heidi had her way at last.² One day a little procession [prəˈseɪʃn] came to Heidi's house. It was Clara's father and two strong **young** men who **carried** Clara in a chair.

"I'm going to stay with you," Clara told Heidi, her big blue eyes shining. "I'm going to stay with you and grandfather and Peter and the goats for four **whole** weeks. Then father will come back for me!" Heidi was very glad to hear this news. She listened to it and wanted to dance.

Every day after that grandfather took Clara up to the mountains where Peter kept his goats. He put her down on the warm sweet grass and then Heidi sat near her and gave Clara beautiful flowers and told her the names of all the goats. That place became a special land for them. Clara cared for all the goats and the flowers and the plants. She used her imagination to create special names for her favourite ones. The girl's **heart** was full of love and she always meant well.

¹ Life in the city didn't do her any good. — Городская жизнь не шла ей на пользу.

² Heidi had her way at last. — И в конце концов все получилось так, как хотела Хэйди.



Every day Clara drank sweet goat milk. There was always a silver cup full of milk for her on the kitchen table. "This is good," Clara said. "And I feel so hungry. At home I never eat like this." "Perhaps it is the **healthy** mountain air," smiled grandfather. "Besides the milk is very tasty."

Very soon Clara began to run fast and dance with Heidi and Peter. Wherever Heidi went Clara went too. She sang songs. She had a beautiful voice and her audience thought she could have great success. So when Clara's father came to take his little girl back to Frankfurt **instead** of a poor invalid ['invalid] he found a tall, healthy, smiling Clara. "I was born to live in the mountains," she said. And indeed she was. Her cheeks were rosy and her eyes were shining. "How is it **possible**?!" cried Clara's father. "How is this possible?!"

And Heidi laughed and danced around them. She was happy. "The mountains have made her well. The mountains have made Clara well!" she sang. "The mountains have **cured** Clara."



Find and read aloud the sentences to illustrate the pictures.

You already know some holidays which people celebrate in England. Would you like to know what holidays American people celebrate? Then read the text about some winter and spring holidays in America.

THE AMERICAN YEAR

(After Terry Tomsha)

Part I

New words:

common holidays ['kɒmən 'hɒlɪdeɪz] — общие праздники
a state [steɪt] — штат
Independence Day [ˌɪndɪ'pendəns'deɪ] — День независимости
Labour Day ['leɪbə 'deɪ] — День труда
thus [ðʌs] — таким образом
to make promises ['prɒmɪsɪz] — давать обещания
equal rights ['iːkwəl 'raɪts] — равные права
to kill [kɪl] — убивать
public ['pʌblɪk] — общественный, государственный
a saint (st., snt.) [seɪnt] — святой
honest ['ɒnɪst] — честный
to go to the movies (амер.) = to go to the cinema
Irish ['aɪəɪʃ] — ирландский
Ireland ['aɪələnd] — Ирландия
to pinch [pɪntʃ] — щипать

If you compare the English year with the American year you'll find that both the countries have some **common holidays**. But people celebrate some holidays only in England, and others only in

America. In the USA there are five national holidays that people celebrate in every American **state**. These are:

- 1) New Year's Day,
- 2) **Independence Day**,
- 3) **Labour Day**,
- 4) Thanksgiving Day,
- 5) Christmas Day.

On these days offices and banks do not work. But other holidays are not national in the USA and not all the states celebrate them.

Thus in America people celebrate:

January 1st — New Year's Day.

On this day, families and friends meet for a meal. People usually **make promises** for the New Year. People say: "I will work harder" or "I won't tell lies this year." But they often forget these promises by January 2nd!

On New Year's Day there are big football games and parades. Not everyone can go to see them, so many people watch them on television. There is usually a parade in the morning and the football game is in the afternoon.

Third Monday of January — Martin ['mɑːtɪn] Luther ['luːθə] King's Birthday.

Martin Luther King was an important black leader ['li:də] who wanted **equal rights** for black people. His work was very important. He was **killed** in 1968 and his birthday has become a **public** holiday since 1968.

February 14th — St. Valentine's Day.

Nobody knows much about St. Valentine. People call him the **saint** of love. On this day children write their names on cards [kɑːdz] with hearts [hɑːts] on them and give them to their classmates. Schoolchildren and older people give cards, presents and flowers to their boyfriends, girlfriends, husbands and wives. Some people do not put their names at the end of their cards because they want their name to be a secret.

Third Monday of February — President's ['prezɪdənts] Day.

On this day students and pupils read about George [dʒɔːdʒ] Washington ['wɒʃɪŋtən], Abraham ['eɪbrəhæm] Lincoln ['lɪŋkəlɪn] and other American presidents. George Washington was the first President of the USA. He was also a good soldier ['souldʒə] and a very **honest** man.

February 29th.

Every four years February has an extra day. Tradition [trə'dɪʃn] says that on this day girls can ask boys **to go to the movies** or out to dinner. A girl can even ask a boy to marry her!

March 17th — St. Patrick's Day.

St. Patrick was an **Irish** saint, and St. Patrick's Day is very popular in cities where there are many people from **Ireland**. They are Irish Americans and they always celebrate this day. Green is the Irish colour and people often wear green on this day. If you don't wear green, someone may **pinch** you.

April 1st — April Fools' Day.

As you know people make jokes on this day and have a lot of fun. People celebrate this day in America in the same way they celebrate it in England. When you've made a joke on your friend you usually say: "April fool." Nobody is sure when or why this tradition began. Some people believe it began in France [fræns] in the 16th century. In 1564, the king of France decided to change the first day of the new year from April 1st to January 1st. Some people did not like it and celebrated the New Year on the first of April. They were "April's Fools", and other people made fun of them and played tricks on them. So it has been a tradition to celebrate this holiday for long.

1. Look, read and remember what holidays the Americans celebrate in winter and in spring.

Holiday	Date
1. New Year's Day	January 1st
2. Martin Luther King's Birthday	January, third Monday
3. St. Valentine's Day	February 14th
4. President's Day	February, third Monday
5. February 29th	February 29th
6. St. Patrick's Day	March 17th
7. April Fools' Day	April 1st

2. Look at the table of Exercise 1 and say what holidays in winter and in spring people celebrate in England and in America. (Lesson 6, Exercise 1 in the textbook can help you.)

3. Could you answer the questions?

1. What is special about New Year's Day in America?
2. Why do people in America celebrate Martin Luther King's Birthday?
3. What do children usually do on President's Day?
4. What can American girls ask American boys to do on the 29th of February? Do we have this tradition in Russia?
5. Why do people wear something green on St. Patrick's Day?
6. When and where did the tradition to celebrate April Fools' Day begin?

Read the second part of the text "The American Year" and say what holidays only Americans celebrate.

THE AMERICAN YEAR

(After Terry Tomsha)

Part II

New words:

Easter ['i:stə] — Пасха
 from the dead — из мертвых
 Memorial Day [mə'mɔ:riəl 'deɪ] — День памяти
 to die [daɪ] — умирать
 a grave [greɪv] — могила
 a war [wɔ:] — война
 a stripe [straɪp] — полоса
 rest [rest] — отдых
 to honour ['ɒnə] — почтить
 a candle ['kændl] — свеча
 job [dʒɒb] — работа
 eve [i:v] — канун
 carols ['kærəlz] — хоралы
 "Auld Lang Syne" ['auld 'læŋ'saɪn] — «Песня старых друзей»

Easter.

The **Easter** weekend is in late March or early April, but the date changes each year. Easter is a Christian holiday which celebrates the day when Jesus came back **from the dead**. On Easter Sunday people give coloured or chocolate ['tʃɒkəlɪt] eggs to each other and send cards.

Some cities have Easter parades [pə'reɪdz] with games and sports and a big Easter egg hunt.

Last Monday of May — Memorial Day.

This is a special day for people to remember those who **died** in wars. Many people remember their dead friends or relatives on this day too. Many people pay special visits to the **graves** of their relatives and friends and leave flowers there.

Mother's Day and Father's Day.

One Sunday in May is Mother's Day and one Sunday in June is Father's Day. Children usually spend the day with their parents. They give them cards, flowers and presents.

June 14th — Flag Day.

The American flag is often called the "Stars and **Stripes**". It has thirteen stripes (one for each first colony) and fifty stars, one for each state. In 1777 the "Stars and Stripes" became the official [ə'fɪʃəl] flag of the USA.

And when it was the flag's hundredth birthday Americans first celebrated Flag Day in 1877. You can see the American flag in many places on this day, but as it is not a main holiday offices [ɔ'fɪsɪz] stay open.

July 4th — Independence Day.

On July 4th 1776 the United States became independent from England. It was the beginning of a new life. Families and friends celebrate this day. Every town and every city has parades, games and sports with prizes ['praɪzɪz]. There are often picnics ['pɪknɪks] too.

First Monday of September — Labour Day.

This is a day of **rest** for the workers. There are also parades on this day. This day is the end of the summer and the beginning of the school year.

Second Monday of October — Columbus Day.

From your school textbook you know how Americans celebrate this day. Don't forget that you can see the American flag everywhere on Columbus Day **to honour** the man who was the discoverer of their country.

October 31st — Hallowe'en.

This is one of the most favourite holidays in America. You know how people celebrate it in England. In America they celebrate it in the same way. Children dress up, shout "Trick or treat", get sweets, fruit, cakes and people have pumpkins with **candles** in their windows.

November 11th — Veterans' Day.

This is a special day to remember all the people who fought in the wars — the living people and the dead. People have special dinners on this day.

Fourth Thursday of November — Thanksgiving.

As you remember Thanksgiving is a special day for families to get together and give thanks for different things. They usually do it in this way: "I give thanks for being here with my family and for being well," or "I give thanks for a healthy year, a good **job** and for meeting my new friends."

December 25th — Christmas Day.

This is the biggest holiday of the year. Many people enjoy it most of all and say that this is the main holiday of the year. Soon after Thanksgiving people start sending Christmas cards and decorate their houses. Almost every home has a Christmas tree. The evening before Christmas Day is called Christmas **Eve**. On Christmas Eve many people go to church and sing Christmas **carols**. The President gives his speech on TV. Parents tell their children that Santa Claus will come to their house at night and leave presents for them.

On Christmas Day people open their presents and then they prepare a traditional dinner of turkey with vegetables, salads, cookies, nuts, sweets and fruit. People eat Christmas dinner late in the afternoon. During the day many families watch special Christmas TV and children play with their new toys.

December 31st — New Year's Eve.

On New Year's Eve people celebrate the end of the old year and the beginning of the new one. At midnight everyone sings the old Scottish song "**Auld Lang Syne**".

1. Look, read and remember what other holidays the Americans celebrate during the year.

Holiday	Date
8. Easter	late March or early April
9. Memorial Day	May, last Monday
10. Mother's Day	May, one Sunday
11. Father's Day	June, one Sunday
12. Flag Day	June, 14th
13. Independence Day	July 4th
14. Labour Day	September, first Monday
15. Columbus Day	October, second Monday
16. Hallowe'en	October 31st
17. Veterans' Day	November 11th
18. Thanksgiving	November, fourth Thursday
19. Christmas Day	December 25th
20. New Year's Eve	December 31st

2. Look at the table of Exercise 1 and say what holidays in the second half of the year people celebrate in England and in America.

3. Could you answer the questions?

1. What is Easter?
2. What is special about celebrating Easter in the USA? Is it the same in England? In Russia?
3. Where do people usually go on Memorial Day in America?
4. What is the name of the American flag? Why has it got such a name?
5. What do the Americans celebrate on the 4th of July?
6. What do you remember about Columbus Day?
7. Is American Hallowe'en different from English Hallowe'en?
8. What holiday do the Americans celebrate on the 11th of November?
9. How do the Americans usually give thanks on Thanksgiving?
10. What is the main holiday of the year for many people?
11. What song do the Americans usually sing on the New Year's Eve?

LESSON

14

Read the text and say why New York is a city of islands and what people who live in it call their city.

A LETTER FROM NEW YORK

New words:

to be surprised [sə'praɪzd] — удивляться

meanwhile [ˌmiːn'waɪl] — тем временем

a factory ['fæktəri] — фабрика, завод

a skyscraper ['skaɪ,skreɪpə] — небоскреб (sky — *небо*, to scrape — *скрести*; sky+scrape+er=skyscraper)

to remain [rɪ'meɪn] — оставаться

46 Linden Street

Riverdale

New York

23rd April

Dear Mario,

Thank you for your card. I'm glad you're having a good time, but I'm not **surprised**. Washington DC. is wonderful at this time of year.

I would like you to come to my place and meet my people at the end of your journey. You can't leave America without visiting New York. My brother's hobby, as you know, is taking pictures. He has a big album ['ælbəm] of pictures of the United States and of New York, or the "Big Apple" as we call it. It is certainly better to see New York with your own eyes. I do hope you'll come. **Meanwhile** I'm sending some of my brother's photos ['fəʊtəʊz] to you. When you look at them you'll understand why New York is a city of islands. In fact it lies on the three big islands: Manhattan [mə'n'hætŋ], Staten Island and Long Island. There are also many small islands in the city.



New York is a great port [pɔ:t] city. It is a very hard working city too as there are many banks, offices and factories.

The most expensive part of New York is Manhattan. This island is famous for its **skyscrapers**. Broadway ['brɔ:dweɪ] is a famous street in New York. It is famous for its theatres and you can see wonderful shows there.

In the 20th century New York became a city whose monuments are skyscrapers, a city that never stops and never sleeps. The streets are always busy as there is much traffic there.

There are many museums and art galleries in New York. The Metropolitan [,metrə'pɒlɪtən] Museum or the "MET" is the most famous museum in New York. There are beautiful collections of pictures, furniture and other things there. Pupils often visit museums and have their art classes there. Schoolchildren often visit the Bronx [brɒŋks] Zoo. It is the largest of New York city zoos. It opened in 1899 and since then has always been a favourite place for animal lovers and children.



In 1789, New York became the first capital of the United States of America but it **remained** the capital for only one year. Now, as I'm sure you know, Washington DC. is the capital of the country.

I hope that after my letter you have become interested in New York and I'll meet you in my city in August.

Love, Sue

1. Find and read the sentences to illustrate the picture.

2. Put the sentences in a logical order to make a plan.

- 1) New York is a hard working city.
- 2) The "MET" is the most famous museum in New York.
- 3) Broadway is famous for its theatres.
- 4) New York is called the "Big Apple".
- 5) New York was the American capital in 1789.
- 6) Manhattan is an island of skyscrapers.
- 7) New York is a city of islands.
- 8) The Bronx Zoo has been a favourite place for animal lovers since 1899.

3. Tell your classmates about New York using the plan of Exercise 2.

Read the fairy-tale and say how big the tailor's son was.

TOM THUMB

(After Sarah and Stephen Corrin)

New words:

- a thumb [θʌm] — большой палец руки
- a knight [naɪt] — рыцарь
- a palace ['pælɪs] — дворец
- a magician [mæ'dʒɪʃn] — волшебник
- to notice ['nəʊtɪs] — замечать
- even ['i:vən] — даже
- to smile [smaɪl] — улыбаться
- a couple ['kʌpl] — пара
- windy ['wɪndɪ] — ветреный
- to tie [taɪ] — привязать
- a yard [jɑ:d] — двор
- to struggle ['strʌgl] — бороться
- a market ['mɑ:kɪt] — рынок

Have you ever heard of King Arthur and the **Knights** of the Round Table? Well, in the **palace** where they lived there was the famous **magician** Merlin. He used to go around the country and help the poor people. He was always wearing old clothes and he tried to make people happy.

One day Merlin stopped at a tailor's cottage which was situated not far from the forest. The tailor and his wife invited Merlin in and



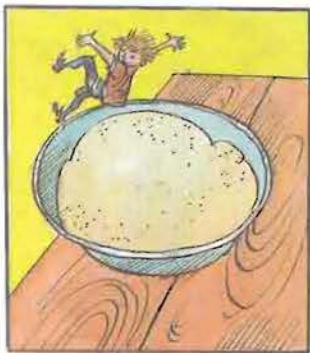
gave him food to eat. They were so kind that Merlin decided to do something special for his host and hostess.

"What would you like to have most of all?" he asked the tailor. The tailor and his wife could hardly believe their ears. What could this old man wearing old, dirty clothes give them? Then the tailor said, "Have you **noticed** how sad my wife is? We have lived here for ten long years and we have no children."

"Oh, yes," said the tailor's wife sadly. "I would love to have a son of my own, **even** if he was not bigger than my husband's thumb." Merlin **smiled**, thanked them and left.

A few days later the good tailor's wife had a son. He was very clever and very strong. He was even good-looking but he was very small. A **couple** of days passed but little Tom could not reach the table though he tried very hard. He never grew bigger than his father's thumb. So, Tom's mother and father called him Tom Thumb. Tom Thumb was full of tricks.

One day Tom's mother was in the kitchen. She was making a cake. Tom wanted to see what was happening. He climbed up to the



edge of the plate and he fell in. Tom was in danger because Tom's mother wanted to put the cake on the fire. Luckily she saw that somebody was moving in the cake and helped Tom to get back out.

The next day Tom's mother went to the field to milk the cow. As it was rather **windy** she **tied** Tom to a leaf. But the cow liked the leaf and put it in its mouth along with Tom.

"Mother! Mother!" cried Tom. "I'm inside the cow's mouth. Get me out." The cow opened its mouth and Tom's mother caught him. Then she took him home, gave him supper and put him into bed.

The next day Tom ran out into the **yard** but a big bird caught him. It flew into the sky. Tom was afraid and began to **struggle** and remember he was strong though little and so the bird let him go. Tom fell right down into a river. A big fish ate him up. The fishermen caught the fish and took it to the **market** where the King's cook bought the fish. When he began to prepare it for supper he found a little boy in the fish and took the boy to the King himself. King Arthur, his knights and ladies were sitting at the King's Round Table. Tom was on the table. He relaxed and showed the King many funny tricks that he knew. The King laughed a lot. But Merlin, the magician, smiled as he knew who the boy was.

King Arthur asked Tom, "Tell me, Tom, how big are your mother and father? Where do they live? What do they do?"

Tom answered the King's questions. He also said that his parents were poor and worked hard all day long.

The King loved the boy very much. He gave him a gold coin. Tom went home. When he reached his parents' cottage, they were glad to see him and were proud to have King Arthur's gold coin too. Tom was tired after his long journey and went to bed.

In the morning King Arthur's men came to the cottage and asked Tom to live in the palace as the King missed him very much. Tom certainly went to the King but he never forgot his parents and often went home to his native land to visit them.

Tom's parents were very proud of their little son but they never knew that they had to say "thanks" to the old man, the King's magician called Merlin.

1. Read the sentences to illustrate the pictures.
2. What do you think the name of the tailor's son could be in Russian?
3. Do you know any Russian fairy-tale about a boy who was also very small? Compare these two fairy-tales.

Read the text and say why Beatrix didn't have many friends when she was a little girl.

BEATRIX POTTER

(By Elizabeth Levy)

New words:

Beatrix ['bi:tri:ks] — Беатриса

elder ['eldə] — старший

Noel [no(u)əl] — Ноуэл

Beatrix Potter has written a very interesting book called "Peter Rabbit". This book has become the most favourite children's book of all time. Would you like to know how she wrote it? Then listen to me, please.

When Beatrix Potter was a little girl, most little girls did not go to school. Beatrix didn't and that was why she had no friends. Her **elder** brother went away to school but Beatrix stayed at home. Most of the time she was alone in her room. Beatrix learned to read and to do many other things but she never had anyone to play with.

She had a lot of free time and began to make up stories. Sometimes she drew pictures for her stories.

Beatrix loved the summer most of all. June was among her favourite months. Her brother came home from school and the Potter family went out to the country. "How fresh the air is! How high the sky! How deep the water in the lake!" cried Beatrix happily when they arrived.

Beatrix and her brother loved the outdoors. They could watch frogs in the lake for hours. Sometimes they stopped to have a look at a mouse or other animals.

They decided to make a collection of plants and animals but they couldn't show their collection to their mother in order to keep it. Their mother didn't like to have frogs and snakes at home.

Over the summer Beatrix and her brother made pictures of their collection. They drew pictures of rabbits, birds and flowers.

Most of the time Beatrix tried to paint the animals and plants the way they really looked. However sometimes she drew a mouse with a little hat on or a rabbit wearing clothes. She became a real specialist at this.

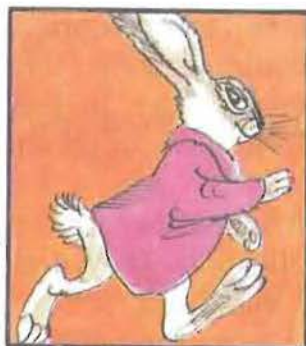
One day she found a rabbit. She called him Peter and became friends with him. Beatrix's mother didn't want Peter Rabbit in the house but Beatrix found ways to keep him in her room. When the summer was over and her brother was back at school, she was not alone any more. She had a friend.

Beatrix grew up and became a very quiet woman who knew and thought a lot about plants and animals. She also became someone who knew how to draw and was always happy when she could go away to the country. She liked the quiet life in the country and different colours — red, yellow, blue and white flowers, green grass, green trees and friendly people living there.

One summer at the end of August when she was leaving the place where she lived, one of her young friends became ill. It was a boy named **Noel**. Beatrix came home and started to write letters to him. Most of the time she wrote about Peter Rabbit and his tricks but Noel was ill for a long time however. So sometimes Beatrix



made up stories herself. Noel loved her letters. He showed them to all his friends. Everyone loved the story about Peter Rabbit and so Beatrix thought it was a good idea to make these letters into a book.



1. Answer the questions:

1. What is the name of Beatrix Potter's famous book?
2. Beatrix didn't go to school, did she?
3. What did Beatrix do in her free time?
4. Why did the girl love the summer best of all?
5. What did Beatrix and her brother like to do in the country?
6. What did the girl draw?
7. Who was the girl's pet?
8. Why did Beatrix begin to write letters to Noel?
9. How did Beatrix write her famous book?

2. Give a short summary of the story.

LESSON

17

Read the text and say where the birds got the colours they now have.

WHY DO THE BIRDS HAVE SO MANY COLOURS?

New words:

a village ['vɪlɪdʒ] — деревня

a raven [reɪvən] — ворон

a grizzly ['grɪzli] bear — гималайский медведь

beforehand [bɪ'fɔ:hænd] — прежде

to paint [peɪnt] — рисовать красками, раскрашивать

to change one's mind — изменить мнение (точку зрения, решение)

Many, many years ago all the birds lived together in one village that was situated in a forest. It was very nice to live in the country in those days. Spring was the most beautiful season in the village as all the trees were green. You could see a lot of red and yellow flowers, you could drink water from the rivers and lakes.

But in those days birds and animals lived in different countries. It was difficult for the birds to go to the animals' country because there was a war between **Raven** and **Grizzly Bear**.

One day Raven called all the other birds and said, "Tomorrow we will fight Grizzly Bear. We'll have to protect our country. I know that Grizzly Bear is preparing for the battle. But before he is ready we shall have a great dinner and we shall have a War Dance. However **beforehand** I will **paint** you all." And so he painted them. He painted them black, green, blue, yellow and red. He painted the ducks brown and grey and he painted the geese grey and white and the chicken dark yellow.

Soon the birds were hungry. They could see nice things in the kitchen and wanted to eat some dinner. But the Raven was not going to feed them. "I have changed my mind. I'll eat dinner



myself," he said. "I'll fight Grizzly Bear myself. Go away!"

The birds went away and left the village. The water birds went away to the lakes and the sea. Many birds went to the mountains and began to live there and some birds went to the forest of the animals' country but they never took off the paint that was on them.

1. Say 'True', 'False' or 'Don't Know'.

1. All the birds lived in a big city many years ago.
2. Spring was the worst season of all.
3. The ocean was near the birds and animals' countries.
4. There were no mountains in the birds and animals' countries.
5. The Grizzly Bear wanted to fight the Raven.
6. The Grizzly Bear was grey.
7. The Raven painted all the birds.
8. The birds left the Raven and took off the paint that was on them.

2. Think of six questions on the text for your classmates to answer.

Hans Christian Andersen is famous for his stories and fairy-tales. You have certainly read some of them. Maybe you have read "The Emperor's New Clothes", "The Steadfast Soldier" or "The Ugly Duckling". This is a short biography of Hans Christian Andersen. Read it and say why Doris Gates gave this biography the name it has "The Real 'Ugly Duckling'"?

THE REAL "UGLY DUCKLING"

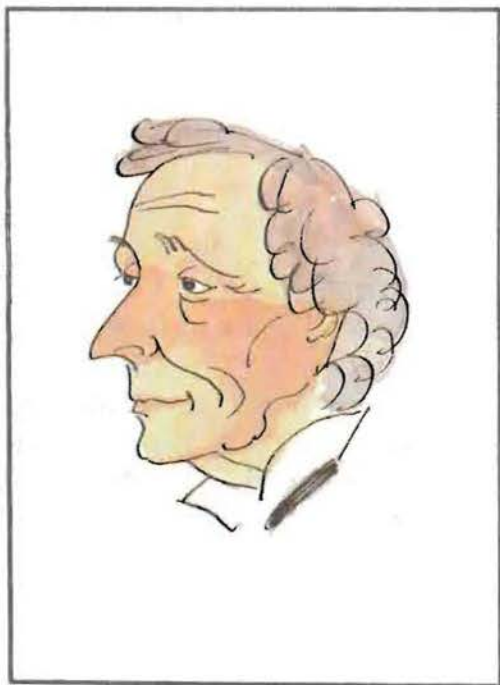
(After Doris Gates)

New words:

- Odense ['ouðənsə] — г. Оденсе
 Denmark ['denmɑ:k] — Дания
 Copenhagen [ˌkoupn'heɪɡən] — г. Копенгаген
 unfortunately [ʌn'fɔ:tʃənəli] — к несчастью
 talented ['tæləntɪd] — талантливый
 clumsy ['klʌmzi] — неуклюжий
 recite [rɪ'saɪt] — декламировать
 adventure [əd'ventʃə] — приключение
 charm [tʃɑ:m] — очарование
 gentleness ['dʒentlnɪs] — мягкость, доброта
 wisdom ['wɪzdəm] — мудрость
 mermaid ['mɜ:meɪd] — русалочка

Once upon a time, more than a hundred years ago, there was a boy called Hans Christian Andersen. He was the only child of a poor family. Hans and his parents lived in one room of a house in Odense in Denmark.

Their room was always clean and nice to be in. It was



a bedroom and a kitchen too. There were always flowers on the table.

Hans Christian was a happy boy. Both his parents loved him very much and did all they could for him. Hans Christian's father once made him a toy theatre. His mother made clothes for his toy actors and actresses. Hans wanted to become an actor one day. He wanted to go to the great city of **Copenhagen** and to become a great actor there.

But **unfortunately** he was not **talented** nor was he good-looking. He was big for his age and **clumsy**. His legs were too long for his body. When he danced everybody laughed. He had a long, sad face.

Hans Christian **recited** poems though not very well. But he could sing. He had a fine voice and people liked to listen to his songs.

By the time Hans Christian was fourteen he decided to leave Odense and went to Copenhagen. It was situated rather far from

Hans's native city and it took the boy a long time to get there. Hans Christian left for Copenhagen with a few coins in his coat.

However he could not become a dancer as he had no talent for dancing. People in Copenhagen were kind to him but they told him he couldn't do well in the theatre. They tried to sound nice but Hans was very sad and didn't know what to do. He often didn't have anything to eat. He used to wear old clothes. Then after his fifteenth birthday, his voice changed. He couldn't sing very well any longer. He decided that, since he couldn't sing or act, he would write plays for other actors instead. He was sure that one day he could be great.

At first his plays were not a success but then a very important person in Copenhagen Jonas Collin read them and became interested.

The first thing to do was to send Hans Christian to school and so the years of hard work began. At sixteen, this boy had to sit in the classroom with the smallest children. Although he was able to read, he knew nothing about grammar or arithmetic or spelling. Only Collin friendly helped Hans Christian to get through these long, difficult years and he was sure that one day he could be a famous writer.

He finished school and began to spend all his time writing. His first book was a collection of poems and then he wrote a novel. While he waited for his books to appear, he was writing fairy-tales. He remembered his granny's stories and began to write his own. They were full of magic and **adventure** and were full of **charm** too. Very soon his first book of fairy-tales appeared. It was a success. Andersen wrote with **gentleness**, **wisdom** and humour ['hju:mə]. He had a lot of readers not only in Denmark, but in other countries too.

Suddenly Andersen found himself famous. Everyone was reading his fairy-tales.

The King of Denmark invited him to dinner. As time went by, Andersen became a friend of that good man.

Indeed he became the friend of all the famous writers in Europe.

Wherever he went, people said, "There goes the author of 'The Little **Mermaid**'. There goes Hans Christian Andersen."

He returned to Odense, his home city, several times to see his mother before she died and one day he went there as someone special.

The people wanted to honour this famous son of their city. There were beautiful, bright lamps in all the streets and squares the night he arrived. As Hans Christian looked at the light he felt very happy. He remembered the years of his childhood, "I was a poor boy then. People laughed at me in the same streets. But now I'm happy."

Later when he came to write the story of his life, he said: "That night was like a fairy-tale." Indeed it was. Hans Christian was born in a very poor family but he became the friend of Kings.

1. Answer the questions:

1. Where was Hans Christian Andersen born?
2. Why couldn't Hans Christian become a great actor or a great dancer?
3. Who sent Hans Christian to school?
4. Why were his school years difficult for the boy?
5. Why did he begin to write fairy-tales?
6. What brought him success?
7. He became friends with the King of Denmark, didn't he?
8. Why did Hans Christian come to his native city as someone special one day?

2. Could you give the Russian equivalents for Hans Andersen's fairy-tales mentioned in the text?

LESSON

19

It is a well-known fact that Prince Yuri Dolgoruki founded Moscow. Would you like to know how it happened? Then read the Russian legend.

HOW MOSCOW BEGAN

New words:

- wise [waɪz] — мудрый
deep [di:p] — глубокий, зд. дремучий
to cross [krɒs] — пересекать
a cloud [klaʊd] — облако
to point [pɔɪnt] — указывать, показывать
huge [hju:dʒ] — огромный
skin [skɪn] — шкура
in amazement [ə'meɪzmənt] — в удивлении
forward ['fɔ:wəd] — вперед
to disappear [ˌdɪsə'piə] — исчезать
fortress ['fɔ:trɪs] — крепость

Prince Yuri Dolgoruki was Prince of Vladimir and Suzdal and was a clever man. He was strong and brave and he fought a lot. Some years passed and he became Kiev Prince too. Vladimir was in the North of the country and Kiev was in the South. Kiev was the main city of the country then. It was the capital of Kievskaya Russ. It was certainly difficult to live and rule in Kiev and in Vladimir at the same time. The cities were very far from each other. So Yuri Dolgoruki was ruling in Kiev and his favourite son Andrei (Andrew) was ruling in Vladimir.

Once Prince Yuri Dolgoruki asked the old **wise** man, his adviser, to come and talk to him. This is what the Prince said: "My old man, I'm getting old. Before I die I would like to visit my native

lands. I would like to speak to my son Andrew. I would like to walk the streets of Vladimir. Let's travel to the North." "That's a great idea," said the old man. "When shall we start? When are we leaving for Suzdal and Vladimir?"

Soon they started out. Prince Yuri Dolgoruki always travelled with a lot of people. They travelled on their horses through wide fields and **deep** forests. On the way they passed many settlements. They went up small hills and big mountains and **crossed** large and small rivers too.

One day when they were in the dark forest Prince Yuri suddenly saw a large white **cloud** in front of them. "What's that?" he asked. "Slow down. You never know what can happen. What's that?" he asked again and **pointed** to the cloud.

Suddenly the cloud became a **huge** animal with three heads. Its **skin** was of many colours. The prince's men stood still in **amazement**. "We have been to many countries. We have seen a lot of wonders. We have heard of many things but we have never seen anything like that, we have never heard of anything like that," they thought. Nobody could speak or move. But one young brave man moved his horse and **forward** he went. At once the wonderful animal became pale and then **disappeared** altogether.

Only after a few minutes could the Prince's men speak. They began to discuss the wonderful animal. Prince Yuri turned to the old wise man and said, "Could you explain to us what it means?"

The old man looked into the dark forest. There was something deep and bright in his eyes when he said, "All right. I'll try to explain. This wonderful animal showed that this is the place for a great city."

"Do you mean to say that there will be a great city in this empty place, in the middle of this deep forest?" asked Prince Yuri in amazement. "What are you talking about, old man? What great city?"

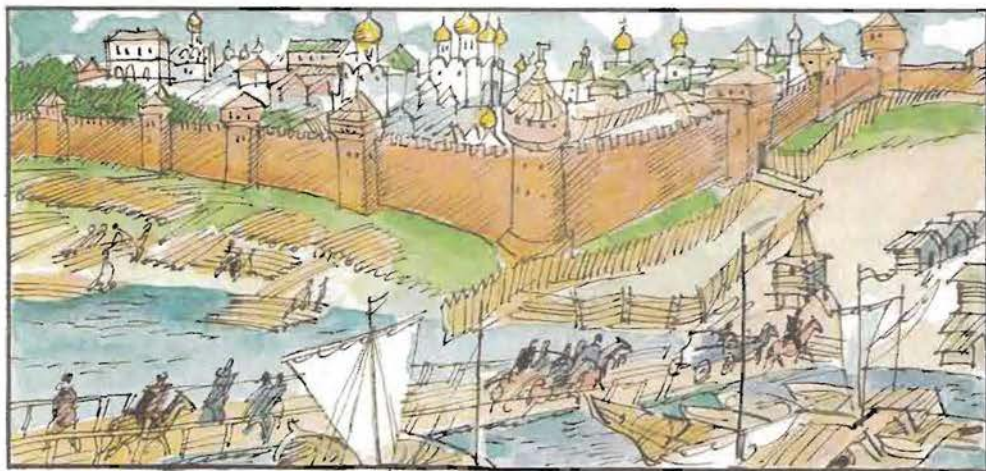
"I know what I'm saying," the old man answered. "There will be a great and strong city here, because the animal is big and



strong. The city will have three sides because the animal has got three heads. And the colours on the animal's skin mean that people from different places will come to live here."

After these words the Prince's men moved on. The men were discussing the animal and the adviser's words. And Prince Yuri was thinking of the future city. "I have founded many cities," Yuri thought, "because if I have strong cities my country is strong. The greatest cities I've founded are Pereslavl-Zalesski (it is behind the forest), Yuriev-Polski and Dmitrov. Dmitrov is in the place where my son Dmitri was born. I have always tried to make these cities beautiful. My men built churches, made towers and walls. What will the new city be like?"

A few hours later the Prince and his men reached a small settlement on the bank of the Moskva River. The host of the place was boyarin Stepan Kuchko. He lived there with his family and his men. However the doors didn't open and nobody asked the Prince and his men to come in. Prince Dolgoruki understood that this meant that boyarin Kuchko was not his friend any more but was his enemy.



Prince Yuri began a fight with Kuchko's men and killed many of them. After the fight he went up to the top of the hill where Kuchko's **fortress** was situated. He looked at the forests and fields in front of him as if he saw them for the first time. He looked at the Moskva River with its beautiful banks and clean waters and at the rich settlement near by, "Well, this is the place for a new city," Yuri said, "the city with three sides will be situated on this hill. I will found a beautiful city in this most beautiful place and I'll give it the same name as the river. Let the city be called MOSCOW."

1. Read the sentences to illustrate the pictures.

2. Choose and read the sentences which are true.

- 1) Prince Yuri Dolgoruki was a clever, strong man.
- 2) Prince Yuri Dolgoruki was a young, weak man.
- 3) Vladimir was in the North.
- 4) Vladimir was in the South.
- 5) Prince Yuri Dolgoruki wanted to visit the lands of Vladimir and Suzdal.

- 6) Prince Yuri Dolgoruki wanted to visit the small settlement on the Moskva River.
- 7) Prince Yuri Dolgoruki always travelled alone.
- 8) Prince Yuri Dolgoruki always travelled with his brave men.
- 9) In the forest they saw a huge animal with three heads.
- 10) In the street they saw a huge animal with three heads.
- 11) The colours of the animal's skin meant that people from different Russian cities will come to live in Moscow.
- 12) The colours of the animal's skin meant that people from different places will come to live in Moscow.
- 13) Yuri Dolgoruki founded Pereslavl-Zalesski, St. Petersburg, Dmitrov and Moscow.
- 14) Yuri Dolgoruki founded Pereslavl-Zalesski, Yuriev-Polski, Dmitrov, and Moscow.
- 15) Yuri Dolgoruki gave the new city the name of the river.
- 16) Yuri Dolgoruki gave the river the name of the city.

Have you ever been to St. Petersburg? If yes, we invite you to read the text and remember some places you have seen. If not, would you like to? Then read the text and say what the most famous symbol of the city is.

ST. PETERSBURG

New words:

- to separate ['sepəreɪt] — отделять, разделять
- high [haɪ] — высокий
- to raise [reɪz] — поднимать
- to raise bridges — разводить мосты
- a painter ['peɪntə] — художник
- a masterpiece ['mɑːstəpɪs] — шедевр
- climate ['klaɪmɪt] — климат
- mild [maɪld] — мягкий
- light [laɪt] — светлый
- you can't help admiring — невозможно не восхищаться

In 1703 the Russian King, Tsar [zɑː] Peter the Great founded St. Petersburg, a city on the banks of the Neva River. St. Petersburg, the first Russian city where many houses were made of stone, became the Russian capital in 1712. Peter the Great wanted to make the new capital, the young city of St. Petersburg, very beautiful.

Now more than two centuries later, we can say that St. Petersburg with its straight wide streets, wonderful bridges, green parks and squares and old houses made of stone, is one of the most beautiful cities of Russia, Europe and the whole world. If you look at the map you'll see that St. Petersburg is situated on many

islands. A lot of small rivers and canals [kə'nælz] **separate** different parts of the city from each other.

There are many beautiful bridges over the Neva River. Some of them are not very **high**. That's why at night specialists **raise the bridges** and then ships can move on the Neva River between the parts of the bridges.

There are many famous monuments in St. Petersburg. Many people all over the world know its theatres, museums and beautiful churches. Tourists go to St. Petersburg to have a look at the Winter Palace and the Hermitage ['hɜːmɪtɪdʒ], the Summer Garden and many other places of interest. Many of them visit St Isaak's Cathedral so that they can look at the city from its top.

One of the most interesting museums in St. Petersburg is the Russian Museum where you can see wonderful collections of beautiful works by famous Russian **painters**. The Russian Museum is situated in the Square of Arts. The famous monument to A. S. Pushkin is there.

The main street in St. Petersburg is Nevskiy Prospect. It is not a very wide street, but it has lots of monuments, bridges, beautiful buildings, shops, restaurants and metro stations in it.

St. Petersburg has a lot of symbols ['sɪmbəlz]. Perhaps the most famous symbol of the city is the monument to Peter the Great in Dekabrist Square. Great architects of the 18th and 19th centuries worked in St. Petersburg: V. Rastrelli, A. Voronihin and K. Rossi. That's why many buildings in St. Petersburg and even whole streets are real **masterpieces**.

The **climate** in St. Petersburg is not very **mild**. Winters are usually cold there, but summers are not hot. It is usually warm in the city during summer.

The best period ['pɪəriəd] of the year in St. Petersburg is the period of the "white nights". This is the time in June when it is **light** even at night. People usually walk a lot at the time of the "white nights".

There are many beautiful places around St. Petersburg. You



Monument to Peter I



The Summer Garden



St. Isaac's Cathedral

can find them in Pavlovsk, Pushkino and Lomonosov. However the most beautiful place is Petergoff with its fountains ['fauntinz], beautiful palaces and wonderful parks. When you arrive at Petergoff from the sea and see all those beautiful fountains at work, you **can't help admiring** this fantastic corner of Russia.

Find in the text and read aloud all the information about:

- 1) the founder of St. Petersburg;
- 2) bridges of the city;
- 3) places of interest in St. Petersburg;
- 4) the main street of the city;
- 5) the famous symbol of St. Petersburg;
- 6) the climate of the city;
- 7) the "white nights";
- 8) beautiful places around St. Petersburg.

SUPPLEMENTARY MATERIAL

Read the text and say why Ginger wrote a letter to her granny.

Shoes for Ginger

Ginger likes shoes. But she only had two pairs. She had a brown pair for school and a black pair for occasions¹ but didn't think that two pairs were enough.

So one day Ginger said to her mother, "I have only two pairs of shoes. I need more." "You are still growing," said her mother. "Two pairs of shoes are enough."

Then Ginger got an idea. "Maybe grandmother will help me," she thought. So Ginger sat down and started this letter:

Dear Grandmother,

You asked what I wanted for my birthday this year. I would like some new shoes. I take a size two. Please tell all my aunts and uncles. I can use any kind of shoes. I like all colours.

Please come for a visit soon,

Ginger

Ginger had many, many aunts and many uncles too. When they got the news, all her aunts and uncles ran out to buy shoes for Ginger and her grandmother bought her a pair of shoes too.

On Ginger's birthday many boxes arrived at her house. Ginger smiled as she opened the first box. But as she opened the other boxes, she laughed. In every one of the boxes was a pair of new shoes!

¹ for occasions [ə'keɪzɪnz] — эд. на выход

Ginger had shoes to match all her clothes. She had red shoes, green shoes, blue shoes and black shoes. She had party shoes, school shoes, work shoes and play shoes. She even had boots for rain and snow. Ginger had a lot of shoes and all of them were a size two.

Now Ginger had so many shoes she had to look for places to keep them. Soon she began leaving shoes and shoe boxes all over the house. She left shoes on the TV and under the chairs and she even left a pair of shoes out in the rain.

Ginger liked her shoes, but they needed a lot of work. She had so many shoes to put on and take off and she had to clean every pair. Some days Ginger didn't even have time to play.



Then one morning Ginger put on her blue shoes. "Oh-h!" she cried. "I can't keep these shoes on because they hurt!" She put on her red shoes. "Oh! Oh!" cried Ginger, "this pair hurts, too!"

Ginger's mother looked at the shoes and said, "I'm afraid they are too little. Size two isn't right for you any more. I'll have to buy you some bigger shoes."

At the shoe shop, Ginger got a pair of brown shoes for school and a pair of black shoes for occasions. This time her shoes had to be size three. "What will we do with all of my size two shoes?" asked Ginger and her mother said, "You can take them to school when they ask for old clothes."

Ginger was so glad to give the shoes away. Now she had only two pairs of shoes to clean. "No growing girl needs more than two pairs of shoes," thought Ginger. "Next birthday I think I'll ask for hats."



Answer the questions.

1. What did Ginger like very much?
2. What shoes did she have before her birthday?
3. Why did her mother think two pairs of shoes were enough for her daughter?
4. What did all Ginger's aunts and uncles give her as a present for her birthday?
5. Why did Ginger's mother decide to buy her daughter some new shoes?
6. What shoes did they buy for Ginger?
7. She was glad to have only two pairs of shoes, wasn't she?

Read the text and say why Maria laughed at George.

Who Is Afraid?

One day George's family was visiting the children's zoo. As the family was walking along the street George said, "Let's hurry! I would like to see the bears and the elephants. It's fun to watch them."

"And I would like to go to the Baby Animal Farm," said his sister Maria. "The lambs are so nice, and you can get very close to them."

George laughed, "Girls always like baby animals. But boys like big ones because boys aren't afraid of anything."

Their father bought the children a bag of nuts to feed the animals. "Here, children," father said. "Now remember the rules when you feed the animals. Be careful not to go too close to the cages because you might get hurt."

"We won't forget," said George. He took the bag from his father and gave Maria some of the nuts. Then the family walked over to see the bears.

What fun it was watching the bears! They were boxing each other and they looked funny! George gave them some nuts, but Maria didn't. She saw how big the bears were and was afraid to go near them.

"Come on, Maria," said George. "Feed the bears. They won't hurt you. Why are girls afraid of everything? And their mum said, 'Let's go and feed the elephants, they must be hungry.'"

On the way to the elephants, their daddy bought each of them a balloon. Maria smiled and she forgot all about being afraid.

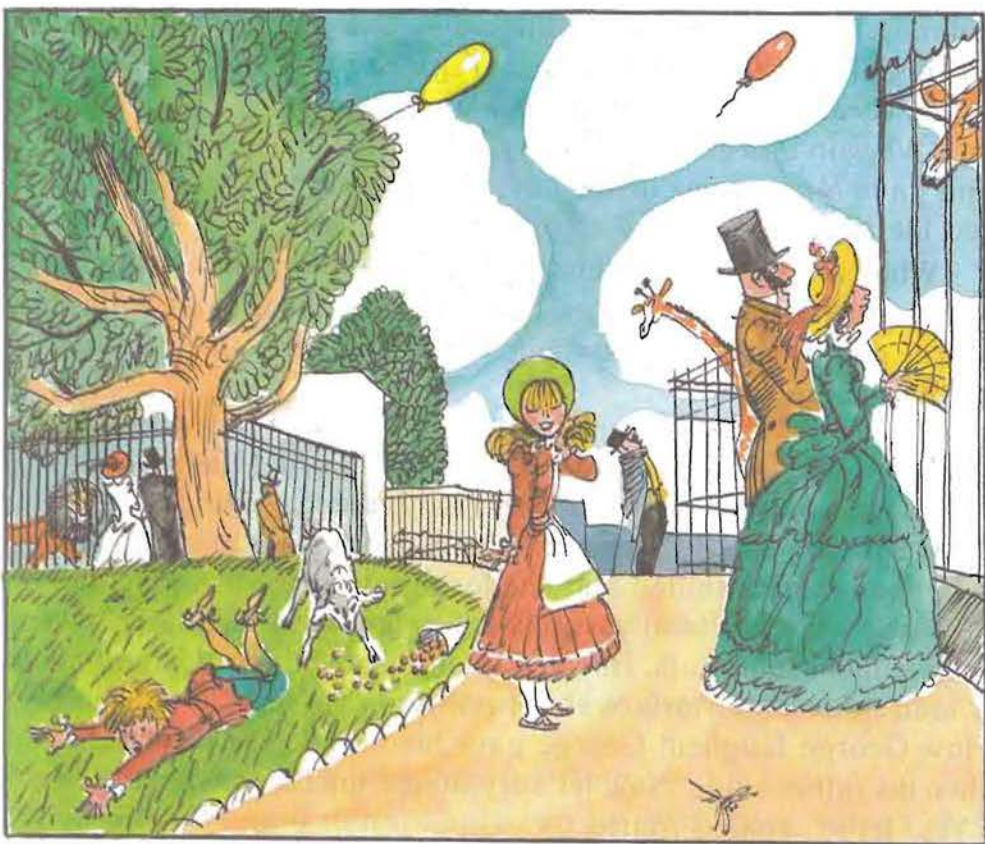
For a while the family watched the elephants. Then Maria went to give them some nuts. However just as she did, an elephant made a loud noise and Maria was afraid. She ran back to her mother. How George laughed! George gave his nuts to the elephants and then his father said, "Now let's try to find the Baby Animal Farm." "Yes, let's," smiled Maria.

Just then the mother heard the pop, pop, pop of popcorn nearby

and she said, "Oh, let's buy some popcorn before we start." And so the father bought four big boxes.

Then the family walked along eating popcorn and looked at everything along the way. Soon they found the Baby Animal Farm. As they watched the animals, a lady came over to Maria. She was a lady who worked at the zoo and she said, "The lambs are going to have some milk. Would you like me to teach you how to feed them?" "Oh, yes!" cried Maria.

Maria followed the woman through the gate and when she got into the farm yard, Maria stopped and called, "George! You'd better come and get my popcorn and my balloon. I'll need two hands to feed the lambs."



George went and took Maria's things. As he turned to leave, some popcorn fell out of the box. A small lamb saw the popcorn on the ground and started after George.

Maria gave a little cry, "Look out!"

George saw the lamb coming after him. As he started to run, he let the balloons go. Up went George's balloon and it landed high in a tree! Up went Maria's balloon, and it landed even higher!

George ran faster. Suddenly he fell and the popcorn flew all over the ground. George caught his breath and looked back. There was the lamb quietly eating the popcorn. Maria laughed and said, "Boys aren't afraid of big animals. They are only afraid of little baby lambs."

Answer the questions:

1. Where did George's family go one day?
2. Why didn't Maria want to go and see the bears and the elephants?
3. What did George's father tell his children when he was giving them nuts to feed the animals?
4. Why didn't Maria give any nuts to the elephants?
5. Who wanted to teach Maria to feed little lambs?
6. Why did a small lamb run after George?
7. Is it kind to laugh at small children who are afraid of animals?

Read the story and say why Tom couldn't do the shopping all by himself.

I Know! I Know!

Tom was playing in the garden when his mother went to the doorway and shouted, "Tom, will you do the shopping for me? I need a pound of butter, a dozen of eggs, and a box of cookies. Oh, and I almost forgot, bring twelve rolls and a small cake too. I'll make a list for you. Put the shopping list in your sweater so you won't lose it."

"I know! I know!" said Tom. "I don't want the shopping list. I'm clever enough to remember five things." And down the street he ran.

As he turned the corner, he met his aunt talking with some ladies. His aunt asked, "Where are you in such a hurry to get to, Tom?" "I'm going to the shop," said Tom. "Where is your shopping list?" she asked, "and what are you going to buy?"

"I know! I know!" said Tom. "No shopping list for me, I remember what I have to buy all by myself. I'll buy a pound of butter, a dozen of eggs, and a box of cookies. And I'll buy a small roll and twelve cakes."

Before his aunt could say a word, Tom ran off down the street. He didn't see her shake her head and laugh.

Tom ran to the shop as quickly as he could. When he got there, the shop assistant asked, "What can I do for you, Tom? Where is the shopping list?" "I don't need one," said Tom. "I remember



everything without it. My mother wants twelve pounds of butter, some small eggs, and a box of cookies. And she wants a pound of rolls and twelve cakes."

The shop assistant began to laugh, "I can't give you that," he said. "You had better go home and get your shopping list."

Tom didn't know what to think. He went slowly out of the shop. As Tom was leaving the shop, he met his father who was on his way home from work. When he saw Tom's face, he asked, "What is wrong, Tom?" "I don't know," said Tom, "I went to the shop for mother. But the shop assistant won't give me the things I asked for. He just laughed and told me to get my shopping list." "What were you asking for?" said his father and Tom answered, "I asked for twelve pounds of butter, and a pound of eggs and I didn't forget the dozen boxes of cookies, the small roll, and twelve cakes."

His father began to smile. "I think I can help you, but next time bring your shopping list."

Put the sentences into a logical order, then use them as a plan to retell the story.

1. Tom didn't want to take a shopping list with him.
2. The shop assistant couldn't give Tom the things he asked for.
3. Tom's father helped his son.
4. Mother asked Tom to go shopping.
5. Tom met his aunt.
6. Tom explained to his father what was wrong.

Read the story and say why little Jacoble told old Jacob the truth about the hare.

Jacoble Tells the Truth

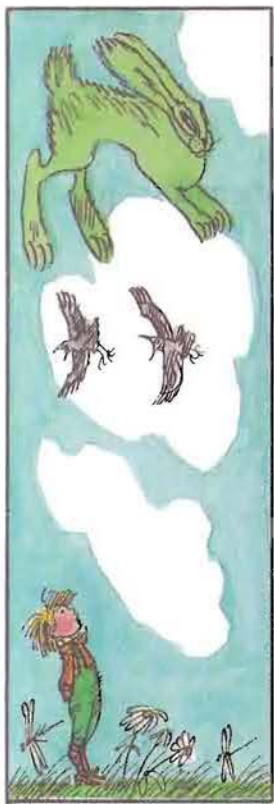
(After Sara and Stephen Corrin)

Old Jacob and little Jacoble had seven little sheep to take care of. One day they were walking home and the sun still shone brightly. The seven little sheep thought of the wonderful green grass, old Jacob was thinking of his house and little Jacoble ... he didn't know ... what to think. Then he thought a wonderful idea, and he cried, "Jacob, oh, Jacob! Do you know what I saw

yesterday? I saw a green rabbit. It was flying in the air and it was so big, even bigger than an elephant!"

"Of course you saw that with your own eyes," said old Jacob. "Of course I did," said Jacoble who was very proud. "It's a good thing that you really saw that big, flying, green rabbit, because if you didn't," said old Jacob, "that old bridge we are going to walk over is a very strange one. As soon as anyone who hasn't told the truth comes on it, the bridge breaks in two underneath him." They continued walking.

"Ja-cob," said little Jacoble a little later, "you know that big, green, flying rabbit I saw yesterday... Well, it wasn't really flying, and ... it wasn't quite as big as an elephant... but it was very big, about the size of a horse, well of a young horse!" "Big as a horse?" asked Jacob, as they got closer to the bridge and little Jacoble began not to feel so well.



"Jacob, oh Jacob," said Jacoble. "That big, green rabbit I saw yesterday, well I had something in my eye and so I couldn't see that well. It wasn't a very big rabbit but it was green. Yes, that's what it was — all green!"

Old Jacob didn't say a word. He just walked over the bridge. But Jacoble didn't go after him because he was afraid and he knew why he was afraid. He stood at the bridge and said, "Oh, Jacob! You know that rabbit I saw yesterday. It wasn't green. No, no. It was just a little, brown rabbit."

Then he was not afraid of anything any more and he ran happily over the bridge.

Read out all the sentences which are not true to life.

Do you like parties? Have you ever been to any parties? If you want to know some facts about Shirley's party read the text and say why Shirley was angry.

The Costume Party

(After W. B. Park)

It was the night of the party. Shirley, the cat, wanted to see all her friends at the party. "They are all going to have costumes on," she thought. "What will they be like?"

Soon the ducks came wearing pirates' ['paɪəɾəts] costumes. The sheep came dressed like a magician, and the pig was wearing the costume of a chef. Shirley's best friend the fox was dressed like a ballet dancer and the dogs were wearing clown costumes. Shirley was happy. "Let's play some games!" she cried.

Just then the doorbell rang. Shirley opened the door and saw a huge bear. "Ohhh!" said all the guests, but Shirley saw that the bear had a big zip down his front.



"Don't be afraid!" she said to her friends, "It's only a costume. Who could be inside?"

No one could guess. Shirley looked at the bear. "Come in!" she said. "What a good costume!" and the bear just smiled.

First they played hide-and-seek. The bear was it¹ and in no time he found everyone as he was very quick.

'Simon says'² was the next game. "Touch the sky!" said Shirley. "You didn't say 'Simon says,'" said the bear.

¹ The bear was it — Медведь водил

² 'Simon says' — английская игра. Играющие должны выполнять определенные действия лишь в том случае, если ведущий говорит слова 'Simon says'.

However her other friends moved their arms up. So the bear won again.

Leap-frog was fun, but soon it was the bear's turn to jump. He was so heavy! Then the dog said, "I don't want to play it any more."

They tried hopscotch but the bear was bigger than everyone and it was easy for him to win and he did.

Next came the game the pig liked the best. It was the pie eating contest. The pig was usually the winner. He could eat so much but this time the bear ate ten pies and the pig ate only five pies. The bear wanted more and the pig got angry. "It's my game!" he cried.

Shirley had to do something as the bear was ruining her party. "Time to take off our masks!" she cried.

Everyone quickly took their masks off. Who was inside the bear costume then? They all watched him. "Oh, no!" the guests cried. "It really is a bear!"

They all ran away but Shirley couldn't run away as it was her home and she was very angry, "You have ruined my party," she said to the bear.

"I'm sorry," said the bear, "I've never been to a party before and I'm new here so I don't have any friends."

Shirley felt bad. "Well," she said, "I think you can stay, but you have to be good."

"I'll try," said the bear and all the guests came back and the bear was good.

He said "Please" and "Thank you" and he almost always remembered to have his turn.

Everyone began to like the bear. They gave him first prize for the best costume! When the party was over everyone was happy except the pig. He was busy practising for next year's pie eating contest.



Say: 'True', 'False' or 'Don't know'.

1. Shirley was a small little girl.
2. Everybody was wearing a costume at her party.
3. Shirley's best friend was very tired.
4. The animals didn't play the games at the party.
5. All the guests came to Shirley at 5 o'clock in the evening.
6. The bear was wearing a costume of a bear.
7. The guests ran away when they saw the real bear because they were afraid.
8. Everyone liked the bear at the end of the party.

Read the text and explain why the giants became friends again.

The Two Giants

Once upon a time, two Giants lived in a beautiful country. In summer it was warm and in winter the land was even more beautiful covered with snow.

Each day the Giants walked together through the mountains and in the forests. They took care not to step on the trees. Everybody liked the Giants as they were kind and brave and were true friends.

One day the two Giants found a pink shell on the beach. The shell was bright and very beautiful. Both Giants liked it very much and wanted to have it.

"It's my shell," said the Giant called Boris, "I will wear it on my neck."

"Oh, no! It will be my shell," said Sam, the other Giant, "It will look better on my neck."

For the first time in their life they began to argue. As they did the sun went behind a cloud and the cloud became bigger and blacker. The wind blew and blew and the clouds grew and grew. It began to rain. The more the Giants argued, the colder the day became. The waves of the sea became high and dangerous. Boris and Sam were in a hurry to dress. They put on their socks very



quickly without even looking at them but before they could put on their shoes, a huge wave covered the beach. The wave took away the Giants' shoes and the shell.

The Giants were angry and threw stones at each other while they were running to the mountains because the water level began to rise. Soon the whole country was under water except the tops of two mountains which became the only islands in a wide, cold sea. Boris lived in one and Sam in the other.

Boris and Sam became real enemies. They were always angry and threw big stones and even huge rocks at each other. On Mondays Sam threw a rock at Boris. On Tuesdays Boris threw a rock at Sam, and so on, every day except Sundays, every week.

Now it was cold in their country as it was always winter. The Giants forgot how lovely the summers used to be. Each day was very cold. And each day they threw rocks and soon there were many rocks in the sea.

One day Sam decided to use them as a bridge. He wanted to come to Boris's mountain when Boris was sleeping. Sam wanted to



hit Boris on the head and make him sleep all day and miss his turn to throw a rock. However Boris opened his eyes when Sam was in the middle of his way and understood everything. He got up and went to meet Sam. The whole world shook when the Giants were moving to each other.

Suddenly both Giants stopped. Sam looked at Boris's feet. Boris looked at Sam's feet. Each Giant had one black and white sock and one red and blue sock. They looked at their socks for a long time. The black and white socks were Boris's socks. The blue and red socks were Sam's and then they remembered their friendship and their fight. "Do you remember why we began the fight?" Boris asked.

Sam didn't. And Boris didn't either. They began to laugh and even dance.

When they came back to their islands, each of them found a small white flower on his island. They felt the warm sun on their face and the water began to move away. Trees grew where the water

had been¹. Birds began to come back to the forests and the country was large and beautiful again.

Sam and Boris sat among the flowers, they listened to the birds' songs and were happy. The seasons came and went as before. Occasionally the Giants walked about their country, and sometimes played snowball fights, and often they helped the birds to build their nests.

Whatever they did they did it together and they always wore odd² socks. Even when one of them had a new pair, he always gave one sock to the other Giant just in case!

Arrange the sentences in a logical order. Then use them as a plan to retell the story of the Giants.

1. The Giants became friends again.
2. The Giants had a great fight.
3. The two Giants lived in a beautiful country.
4. They found a beautiful pink shell on the beach.
5. There was only one season in their country.

¹ where the water had been — на том месте, где была вода

² odd — зд. непарный

Read the text and say why people called Johnny Chapman Johnny Appleseed.

Johnny Appleseed

(After Sara and Stephen Corrin)

Many years ago, when your grandfather's great-grandfather was still a child, there lived a boy in Boston in America called John Chapman. He loved the countryside, the flowers and the trees. He knew all about the animals and birds who lived in the forests. His favourite tree was the apple tree. He loved to climb apple trees and eat apples as he rested there.

Once while he was eating an apple he looked thoughtfully at the little brown seeds in it. "I shall plant these seeds," he said. "Soon the whole countryside will be full of apple trees."

So, when John Chapman grew up, he started to travel about the



country with a large sack full of apple seeds on his back. He stopped every now and then and planted a seed. He often gave the seeds to the people he met and asked them to plant the seeds. He was so happy and friendly that he became famous. People gave him food, asked him to stay and rest in their houses and they called him Johnny Appleseed.

Soon he went far away from his home town, and he planted apple seeds wherever he went. He planted his seeds up and down the country in the brown earth in the autumn.

After the winter the spring came and Johnny Appleseed went back to each place to see the little green plants coming up through the earth. Everywhere baby apple trees grew. In time they gave fruit and Johnny's eyes were full of happiness. He saw that the children in all these places enjoyed his wonderful apples.

Johnny Appleseed travelled a lot. While he was travelling he always slept in the open air and cooked his own meals. He met many wolves, foxes, bears and made friends with them all. He was never afraid of animals and even when it snowed he slept out in the open.

But one day he became very ill. He was in the forest as usual but couldn't get up as he was very ill. A mother bear and her cub looked at him sadly and went to the Indians. The Indians came after the bears and saw Johnny Appleseed under the tree and knew right away that he was their friend. They took him to their village and gave him their medicines and good food and they looked after him.

Then one sunny morning Johnny Appleseed opened his eyes and smiled at his Indian friends. "You have saved me!" he said.

And then he left the village and went away to plant brown seeds wherever he could.

The years passed and Johnny Appleseed was now an old man. He had long white hair but his cheeks were rosy from the fresh air and wind and his black eyes were always kind.

Children often came to him to hear the stories of his different trips. Wherever he went the people of this new land knew him as

the man who made their countryside rich with beautiful trees where once there was nothing but the brown earth.

Say what you've learnt about Johnny Appleseed. The following may help you:

- lived in Boston in America;
- loved the countryside;
- decided to plant apple seeds everywhere;
- travelled about the country;
- people called him Johnny Appleseed;
- slept in the open air;
- made friends with animals;
- got ill;
- made the countryside rich with beautiful trees.

Read the text and say how the monkey got water on a hot summer day.

A Drink of Water

It was a very hot day in the forest. All the birds and animals were tired of the hot sun and were all sleeping. However a small brown monkey could not sleep because he was very thirsty indeed. He looked for some water to drink but couldn't find it anywhere, as it had been hot and dry summer.¹

At last the monkey saw a big pot. Was there water in it? He couldn't see any water, but then, it was very dark in there. The monkey put his hand into the pot and his long fingers felt cold water. What should he do? Imagine, the water was so near, and yet so hard to reach.

The small brown monkey sat down on the stone near the pot

¹ as it had been a very hot and dry summer — так как лето было очень жаркое и сухое

and felt thirstier than ever. He knew there was the hippopotamus's pond near by. However he knew that the water in it was very dirty, but then he was very thirsty! He decided to go to the pond and when he got there he discovered that he couldn't drink the water. It was very dirty. "I can't drink that," he said as he sat down on the bank of the pond crying.

Now the hippopotamus was in the middle of the pond. She saw the monkey and heard him crying. She heard the monkey's words and understood that he didn't like her beautiful water. She couldn't believe her ears and thought she didn't like this proud monkey. Nevertheless the hippopotamus had a kind heart and when she saw that the monkey was crying she swam to the bank and said, "There, there, do you want a drink, then?"



The monkey looked up quickly and saw a large, smiling face which greeted him. In fact he rather forgot his manners and just looked and looked at the hippopotamus. Then he quickly remembered himself and said, "Good afternoon. Yes, I would very much like a drink because I'm so hot and thirsty."

"Then just you wait for me. I'll get out of the pond and I'll help you to look for the water," said the hippopotamus.

When she got out there was much less water in the pond. The monkey looked at the pond and saw it too.

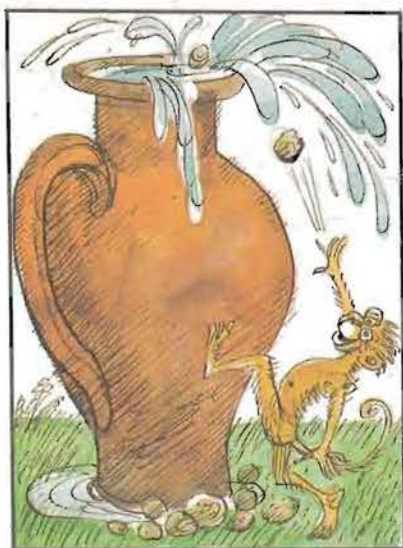
"Oh, please, get in again!" the monkey said. "But I want to help you," said the hippopotamus.

"And so you will," said the clever, small, brown monkey. The hippopotamus did not understand but was glad to hear the monkey's answer. She went again into the pond and sure enough the water rose again in the pond.

"Hurrah!" shouted the monkey.

Then he remembered his manners again and said quietly, "Thank you for your help. Thank you very much indeed," and ran to the tall, fat pot as fast as he could.

Back at the pot he quickly gathered big stones which were near the pot, the biggest stones he could find. Then he began to put the stones into the pot, one by one. "Splash!" went the first one, "Splash!" went the second.



There were more and more stones in the pot and soon the water was high and the monkey could drink the cold water. "And when the water gets low again," he said happily to himself, "I can always put some more stones in."

Isn't he a clever monkey?

Read out the sentences to illustrate the pictures.

Read the tale and say if you like Pierre or not, and why.

Pierre

(By Sara and Stephen Corrin)

A tale in five Chapters and a Prologue

Prologue

There once was a boy,
named Pierre
Who only would say,
"I don't care!"
Read his story,
my friend,
For you'll find that
at the end,
An important
moral lies there.

Chapter 1

One day
his mother said,

When Pierre
got out of bed,
"Good morning,
darling boy,
You are
my only joy."
Pierre said,
"I don't care!"
"What would you
like to eat?"
"I don't care!"
"Some lovely
cream or sweet?"
"I don't care!"
"Please, don't jump
on your chair."



"I don't care!"
 "Or pour syrup
 on your hair."
 "I don't care!"
 "You are acting
 like a clown."
 "I don't care!"
 "And we have
 to go to town."
 "I don't care!"
 "Don't you want
 to come, my dear?"
 "I don't care!"
 "Would you rather
 stay right here?"
 "I don't care!"
 So his mother
 left him there.

Chapter II

His father said:
 "Get off your head

or I'll march you
 up to bed!"
 Pierre said,
 "I don't care!"
 "Your head is where
 your feet should be."
 "I don't care!"
 "If you keep standing
 upside down —
 "I don't care!"
 "We'll never ever
 get to town."
 "I don't care!"
 So his parents
 left him there.
 They didn't take him
 anywhere.

Chapter III

Now, as the night
 began to fall,
 A hungry lion
 paid a call.
 He looked Pierre
 right in the eye
 And asked him:
 "Would you like to die?"
 Pierre said,
 "I don't care!"
 "I can eat you,
 don't you see?"
 "I don't care!"
 "And you will be
 in me."



"I don't care!"
 "Is that all
 you have to say?"
 "I don't care!"
 "Then I'll eat you,
 if I may."
 "I don't care!"
 So the lion
 ate Pierre.

Chapter IV

Arriving home
 at six o'clock
 His parents had
 a dreadful shock!
 They found the lion
 sick in bed
 And cried,
 "Pierre is surely dead."
 They looked at the lion
 and asked,
 "Where is Pierre?"
 The lion answered,

"I don't care!"
 His father said,
 Pierre is in there."

Chapter V

They took the lion
 into town.
 The doctor shook him
 up and down.
 And when the lion
 gave a roar —
 Pierre fell out
 upon the floor.
 He rubbed his eyes.
 And shook his head
 And laughed
 because he wasn't dead.
 His mother cried
 and held him tight.
 His father asked,
 "Are you all right?"
 Pierre said,
 "I'm feeling fine,
 please take me home,
 it's half past nine."
 The lion said:
 "Oh, if you care
 To get on me
 I'll take you there."
 Then everyone
 looked at Pierre
 who said,
 "Yes, indeed I care!!"
 The lion took them



home to rest
And stayed on
as a weekend guest.
The moral of Pierre
is: CARE!

1. Find and read the sentences to illustrate the pictures.
2. Learn the part of the tale you like best by heart.
3. Act out the tale with your classmates.

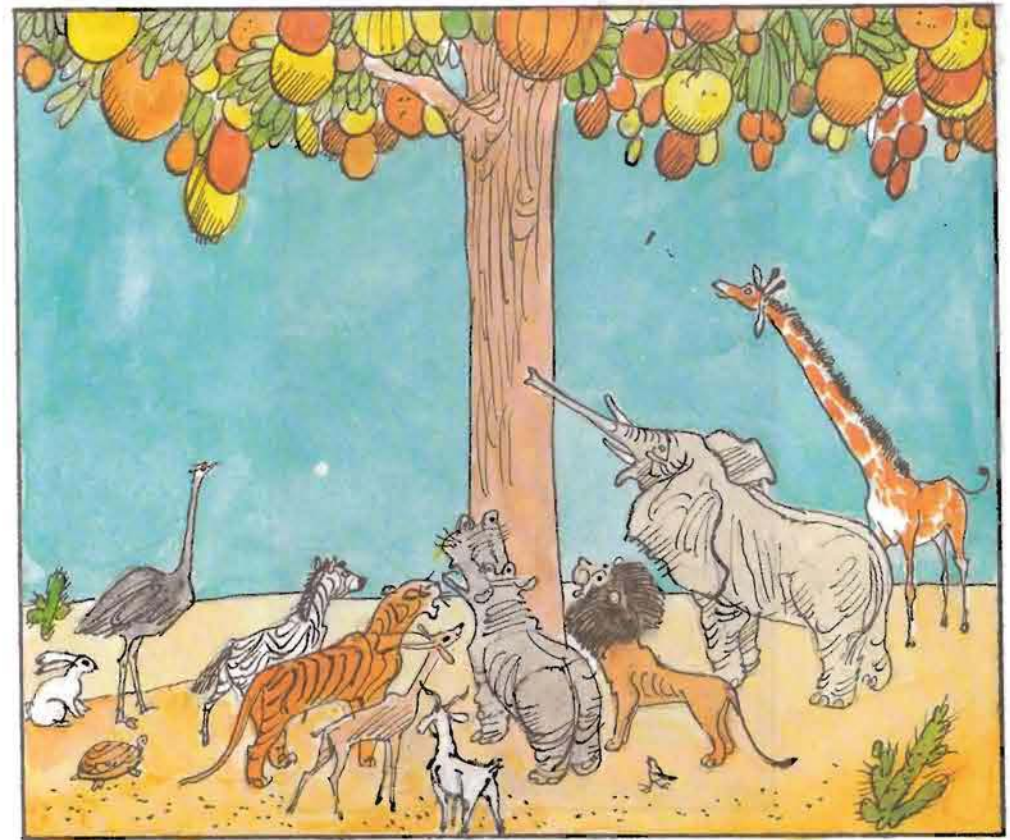
Read the text and say why the animals wanted to know the name of Mrs Jemma's tree.

The Ossopit Tree

One terribly hot summer in the forests of Africa there was very little food for the animals to eat. There were very few plants and there was very little fruit. The animals were roaming the woods, but could find only few things to eat. They were very hungry indeed.

Suddenly they saw a wonderful, looking tree. There was a lot of bright fruit on it. "My! What's that?" said the elephant. "Can we eat this fruit? I have never seen such a tree. I don't know its name. Is its fruit safe?" Nobody could help him. Nobody knew the name of the tree. They realized that they simply had to know its name.

Luckily, they knew whose tree it was. It was Jemma's tree. Jemma was an old lady who lived rather far away. So the animals decided to send the hare to Jemma as he was the fastest of all the animals.



"You are the fastest runner," they said to the hare. "Go to Jemma and ask her what the name of the tree is."

The hare ran as fast as he could and soon he was in front of the lady's house. "Oh, Mrs Jemma," he said. "We animals are dying of hunger. If you could only tell us the name of that wonderful tree — your tree in the middle of the forest! Then you will be able to save us from starvation."

"Gladly I will do that," said Jemma. "It's absolutely safe to eat this fruit. Its name is OSSOPIT."

"Oh," said the hare, "that's a very difficult name. I shall forget it by the time I get back." "No, it's really quite easy," said Jemma.

"Just think of *opposite* and then sort of say it backwards, like this: *opposite* — OSSOPIT."

"Oh, thanks very much," said the hare, and ran away.



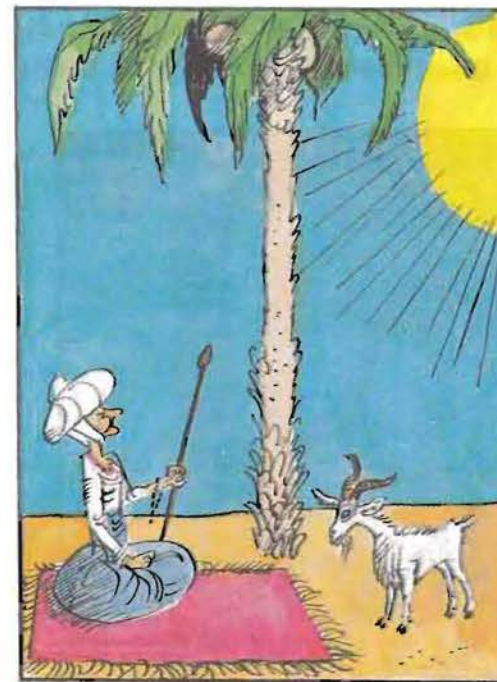
While he was running he was saying: "*opposite, ottipis, ossipit.*" So when he got back to the other animals all he could say was, "Well, Jemma did tell me the name, but I can't remember it now. It could be *ossipit*, or *ottipis*. Maybe it is *ossupit*. I only know it has something to do with *opposite*."

"Oh dear, oh dear," all the animals said. "Let's send to Jemma someone with a better memory."

"I'll go," said the goat, "I never forget anything."

When he came up to Jemma's house he said: "Excuse me, Mrs Jemma. I have to ask you the same question. What is the name of your tree in the middle of the forest? That stupid hare couldn't remember it at all. Will you tell me the name of the tree again?" "Gladly I will," said the old woman. "It's OSSOPIT. Just think of

opposite. When you try to keep it in your memory: *opposite* — OSSOPIT."



"Right," said the goat. "And thank you very much, I'm sure."

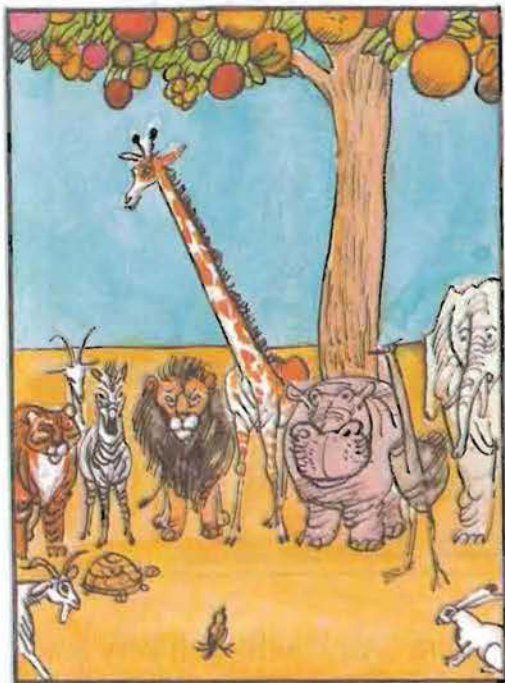
And he went to the animals as fast as he could. And all the way he kept saying: "*ottopis, opposit, possitto, otto ...*" till he got back. "I know the name of the tree," said the goat. "It's *ottipis*, no, no ... it's *ossipit*. Oh, dear, I just can't get it right."

"Who can we send this time?" the animals asked. They didn't want to bother old Jemma again.

"I shall go!" said a young sparrow. "I'll be back in no time."

"Good morning, gentle Jemma," he said. "Could you please tell me the name of that tree once more. Hare and goat just could not get it right." "Gladly I will," said old Jemma. "It's OSSOPIT, OSS-O-PIT. It's a little difficult but just think of *opposite* and then sort of say it backwards: *opposite* — OSSOPIT." "Thank you very

much, madam," said the sparrow and flew off. While flying to his friends he said to himself: "*opposite, ossitup, ottupus, oisoppit.*" When he came to his hungry friends they said: "Tell us, sparrow!" "Yes," said the little bird. "I'm absolutely sure it's "*ossitup*, no... no... *oitussip*, no... no... *oippisui*... , oh dear, I'm sorry. I forgot."



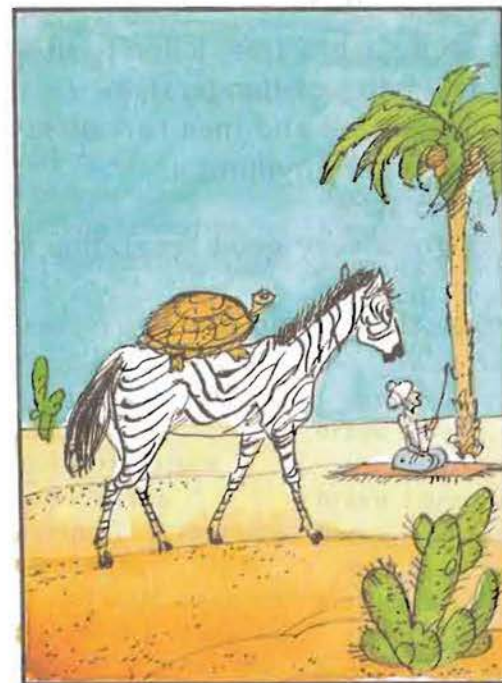
The animals just didn't know what to do. Just imagine! They were sitting round the wonderful tree, full of wonderful fruit. They were hungry but couldn't eat the fruit. Suddenly up spoke the tortoise. "I shall go," he said. "I know it will take a lot of time but I will not forget the name. My family has got a very good reputation in the world for wonderful memories."

"No," cried the animals. "You are too slow. We shall all be dead by the time you get back."

"Shall I take tortoise on my back and go to Jemma with him?" asked the zebra. "I'm very bad at remembering things, but I'm fast

I'll take tortoise there in no time." They all liked the idea very much. So the zebra and the tortoise went to Jemma together.

"Good morning, Madam Jemma," said the tortoise. "I'm sorry. But if we don't get the name of your tree, most of us will be dead tonight. That's why I've come on zebra's back. He's faster than I am, you know."



"Yes. I rather think he is," smiled old Jemma. "Well, the name of the tree is OSSOPIT. Just think of *opposite* and then sort of say it backwards, like this: *opposite* — OSS-O-PIT."

"Just a minute," said the tortoise. "I'll repeat it three times before I go." Then the tortoise said very, very slowly: "oss-o-pit, oss-o-pit, oss-o-pit." "Bravo!" said Jemma, "you'll never forget it now."

And she was right.

When the tortoise and the zebra came back the tortoise was sure what name it was and said: "It's OSS-O-PIT." "OSSOPIT,

OSSOPIT, OSSOPIT," they all cried. "It's an OSSOPIT tree. It's safe to eat."

They all began eating the fruit. They were not hungry any more. They decided to make the tortoise their Chief Adviser. And he still is Chief Adviser to this very day.

Say who these words belong to:

1. I have never seen such a tree. I don't know its name.
2. We animals are dying of hunger.
3. Just think of "opposite" and then sort of say it backwards.
4. I'll go. I never forget anything.
5. I'll be back in no time.
6. My family has got a very good reputation in the world for memories.
7. I'll take tortoise there in no time.

VOCABULARY

A a

adventure 18 [əd'ventʃə] приключение
adviser [əd'vaɪzə] советник
afraid 7 [ə'freɪd] испуганный
to be (feel) afraid бояться
air 11 [ɛə] воздух
alone [ə'loun] один
all alone совсем один
although [ɔ:l'dou] несмотря на
amazement [ə'meɪzmənt] удивление
in amazement в изумлении
anthem 12 ['æn θəm] гимн
anyway ['eniwei] во всяком случае
appear [ə'piə] появляться
argue ['ɑ:gju:] спорить
arrange [ə'reɪndʒ] устраивать
at [æt, ət] у, около
at last 11 [ət'lɑ:st] наконец
at once 2 [ət'wʌns] сразу же
attack [ətæk] наступать, атаковать
attacked 12 [ətækt] атакованный
as [æz] в то время как
as usual [əz'ju:ʒuəl] как обычно

B b

badge 4 [bædʒ] значок
backwards ['bækwədʒ] наоборот, задом наперед

ballet 6 ['bæleɪ] балет
banner 12 ['bænə] знамя
battle 12 ['bætl] битва, сражение
believe 3 [bi'li:v] верить
bell 1 [bel] звоночек; колокол
bicycle 5 ['baɪsɪkl] велосипед
bill 4 [bɪl] счет
bin 4 [bɪn] ящик для мусора
blew см. **blow**
blow [blou] (**blew** [blu:], **blown** [bloun]) дуть
bother ['bɒðə] беспокоить
box [bɒks] бить кулаком, боксировать
brave [breɪv] храбрый
the brave храбрые (люди)
bravo [brə'vou] браво
bump 1 [bʌmp] бух! (звук при ударе)
burglar 9 ['bɜ:gla] взломщик, грабитель
burst [bɜ:st] взрыв
bush [buʃ] куст

C c

cage [keɪdʒ] клетка
call [kɔ:l] звать
can 6 [kæn] консервная банка
candle 13 ['kændl] свеча
car 6 [kɑ:] машина
carol 13 ['kærl] хорал
carpet 4 ['kɑ:pɪt] ковер

carry 11 ['kæri] нести
 catch [kætʃ] (caught [kɔ:t],
 caught [kɔ:t]) ловить
 cathedral [kə'ti:dr(ə)l] собор
 caught см. catch
 chance [tʃæns] шанс
 change 17 [tʃeɪndʒ] менять
 to change one's mind изме-
 нить точку зрения
 chapter ['tʃæptə] глава
 charm 18 [tʃɑ:m] очарование
 chief [tʃi:f] вождь
 choose [tʃu:z] (chose [tʃouz],
 chosen [tʃouzn]) 4 выбирать
 climate ['klaɪmɪt] климат
 climb [klaɪm] взбираться
 cloud [klaʊd] облако, туча
 clown [klaʊn] клоун
 clumsy 18 ['klʌmzi] неуклюжий
 common 12 ['kɒmən] обычный,
 общий
 common holidays 12 общие
 праздники
 company ['kʌmpəni] компания
 continue [kən'tɪnju:] продол-
 жать
 cook [kʊk] готовить (еду)
 cottage 7 ['kɒtɪdʒ] коттедж
 corner 8 ['kɒnə] угол
 to go round the corner пойти
 за угол
 countryside ['kʌntrisaɪd] сель-
 ская местность
 couple ['kʌpl] пара
 cover ['kʌvə] покрывать
 cream [kri:m] сливки
 cross [krɒs] пересекать
 cry 1 [kraɪ] плакать, кричать
 cub [kʌb] детеныш животного
 cut [kʌt] резать

D d

darling ['dɑ:lɪŋ] дорогой
 dawn [dɔ:n] рассвет
 dead 13 [ded] мертвый
 from the dead из мертвых
 decide [dɪ'saɪd] решать
 deep [di:p] глубокий
 die 13 [daɪ] умирать
 discover [dɪs'kʌvə] обнаружи-
 вать
 double ['dʌbl] двойной
 dozen ['dʌzn] дюжина
 dreadful ['dredfʊl] ужасный
 drop 2 [drɒp] уронить, бросить

E e

Easter 13 ['i:stə] Пасха
 edge ['edʒ] край
 either 16 ['aɪðə] тоже
 elder 16 ['eldə] старший
 end 3 [end] конец
 enough [ɪ'nʌf] достаточно
 equal 12 ['i:kwəl] равный
 equal rights равные права
 especially [ɪs'peʃəli] особенно
 eve 13 [i:v] канун
 even 7 ['i:vən] даже
 everywhere 4 ['evriwɛə] повсюду
 except [ɪk'sept] кроме
 explain [ɪks'pleɪn] объяснять

F f

factory ['fæktəri] фабрика

fall [fɔ:l] (fell [fel], fallen
 ['fɔ:l(ə)n]) падать
 fall asleep засыпать
 fall out выпасть
 fancy dress 8 ['fænsɪ 'dres] кар-
 навалый костюм
 fast 3 [fɑ:st] быстро
 feather ['feðə] перо
 feed [fi:d] (fed [fed], fed [fed])
 кормить
 fight [faɪt] борьба, сражение,
 драка
 find [faɪnd] (found [faʊnd],
 found [faʊnd]) 8 находить
 for [fɔ:] так как, ибо
 fort 12 [fɔ:t] форт
 fortress 19 ['fɔ:trɪs] крепость
 forward 19 ['fɔ:wəd] вперед
 free [fri:] свободный
 the free свободные (люди)
 French 6 [frentʃ] французский
 fresh 7 [freʃ] свежий

G g

gallantly ['gæləntli] храбро
 gentleness 18 ['dʒentlnɪs] мяг-
 кость, доброта
 get [get] получать
 get off слезать
 get on with smb ладить с
 кем-то
 ghost 8 [ɡəʊst] привидение
 gladly ['glædli] радостно
 glare [ɡleə] взгляд, полный не-
 нависти
 gleaming ['ɡli:mɪŋ] мерцающий
 giant ['dʒaɪənt] гигант, великан

goat 10 [ɡəʊt] козлик
 grab [ɡræb] схватить
 grave 13 [ɡreɪv] могила
 great-grandfather [ɡreɪt'grænd-
 ˌfɑ:ðə] прадедушка
 grizzly bear ['ɡrɪzli'beə] ги-
 малайский медведь, гризли
 guard [ɡɑ:d] охранять
 guest [ɡest] гость

H h

hail [heɪl] град
 harbour 12 ['hɑ:bə] бухта
 have [hæv] (had [hæd], had
 [hæd]) иметь
 have something to do with
 иметь отношение к
 headmaster 5 [hed'mɑ:stə] ди-
 ректор школы
 healthy 11 ['helθi] здоровый
 high [haɪ] высокий
 hippopotamus [ˌhɪpə'pɒtəməs]
 бегемот
 hit [hɪt] (hit [hɪt], hit [hɪt])
 ударять
 hole 7 [həʊl] дыра
 hold [həʊld] (held [held], held
 [held]) держать
 homesick 10 ['həʊmsɪk] скучаю-
 щий по дому
 to be homesick скучать по
 дому
 honest ['ɒnɪst] честный
 honour 13 ['ɒnə] честь
 horrible 8 ['hɒrɪbl] ужасный
 however [ˌhaʊ'evə] тем не ме-
 нее, однако
 huge 19 [hju:dʒ] огромный

hunger ['hʌŋgə] голод
hurry ['hʌrɪ] спешка
in a hurry в спешке
hurt [hæt] (**hurt** [hæt], **hurt** [hæt]) причинять боль

I i

imagine [ɪ'mædʒɪn] воображать
independence 12 [ɪn'dɪpendəns] независимость
instead 11 [ɪn'sted] вместо

J j

job [dʒɒb] работа
joy [dʒɔɪ] радость
jug [dʒʌg] кувшин
just in case ['dʒʌstɪn'keɪs] на всякий случай

K k

kill 12 [kɪl] убивать
knight 15 [naɪt] рыцарь
knock [nɒk] стучать

L l

lady ['leɪdɪ] леди
labour 12 ['leɪbə] труд
lamb [læm] ягненок
latch (latchkin) 1 [lætʃ] задвижка

lean 1 [li:n] худой
legend 19 ['ledʒənd] легенда
level ['levl] уровень
lie 3 [laɪ] ложь; лгать
to tell a lie говорить неправду
light [laɪt] свет
list [lɪst] список
litter 4 ['lɪtə] мусор
log 9 [lɒg] бревно
lonely 11 ['ləʊnli] одинокий
loud 3 [laʊd] громкий
loudly 3 ['laʊdli] громко
low [ləʊ] низкий
luckily ['lʌkɪli] к счастью

M m

magician 15 [mə'dʒɪʃn] волшебник
manners ['mænəz] правила хорошего тона
make [meɪk] (**made** [meɪd], **made** [meɪd]) заставлять
march [mɑ:tʃ] маршировать
market ['mɑ:kɪt] рынок
match [mætʃ] подходить по цвету
maybe 9 ['meɪbɪ] возможно
mean 1 [mi:n] жадный
meanwhile 14 [ˌmi:n'waɪl] тем временем
medicine ['medsɪn] лекарство
memory 13 ['meməri] память
mermaid 18 ['mɜ:meɪd] русалочка
mild [maɪld] мягкий
movies 12 ['mu:vɪz] кино

N n

need [ni:d] нуждаться
neighbour 9 ['neɪbə] сосед
necessary ['nesəsəri] необходимый
nest [nest] гнездо
noise 8 [nɔɪz] шум
now and then то и дело
nor [nɔ:] также не, ни, не

O o

occasionally [ə'keɪzən(ə)li] изредка, время от времени

P p

paint 17 [peɪnt] рисовать
pale 11 [peɪl] бледный
palace ['pælɪs] дворец
pay 4 [peɪ] (**paid** [peɪd], **paid** [peɪd]) платить
to pay a call наносить визит
pheasant ['fezənt] фазан
pick up ['pɪk ʌp] подбирать
pinch 12 [pɪntʃ] щипать
pink [pɪŋk] розовый
place 8 [pleɪs] место
point 19 [pɔɪnt] указывать, показывать
pond [pɒnd] пруд
possible 11 ['pɒsɪblɪ] возможный
pot [pɒt] горшок
pour [pɔ:] лить
prince [prɪns] принц, князь

private 5 ['praɪvɪt] частный, приватный
promise 12 ['prɒmɪs] обещание
to make promises давать обещания
prologue ['prɒlɒg] пролог
proof 12 [pru:f] доказательство
public ['pʌblɪk] общественный, государственный

Q q

quarter 6 ['kwɔ:tə] четверть
quiet 7 ['kwaɪət] тихий, спокойный
quite [kwɑɪt] вполне

R r

rabbit ['ræbɪt] кролик
raven 17 ['reɪv(ə)n] ворон
real 6 [riəl] реальный, настоящий
realize ['riələɪz] осознавать
recite 18 [rɪ'saɪt] декламировать
remain 14 [rɪ'meɪn] оставаться
remember [rɪ'membə] помнить
respect [rɪs'pekt] уважать
rest 13 [rest] отдых; отдыхать
return [rɪ'tə:n] возвращаться
reputation [ˌrepju'teɪʃn] репутация
revenge [rɪ'vendʒ] месть
rise [raɪz] (**rose** [rəʊs], **risen** ['rɪzn]) подниматься, вставать
roam [rəʊm] бродить
roar [rɔ:] рык, рычание
rock [rɒk] скала

roll [roul] булочка
 royal 6 ['rɔɪəl] королевский
 rub [rʌb] тереть
 rule 5 [ru:l] правило
 ruin ['ruɪn] разрушать, портить

S s

sack [sæk] мешок
 safe 7 [seɪf] безопасный
 saint 12 [seɪnt] святой
 save 3 [seɪv] спасать
 secret ['sɪkɪt] тайна
 seed [si:d] семя
 seem 9 [si:m] казаться
 shell [ʃel] ракушка
 shock [ʃɒk] шок
 shop assistant ['ʃɒpəsɪstənt] продавец
 sick [sɪk] больной
 silly 3 ['sɪli] глупый
 silver 1 ['sɪlvə] серебряный
 skyscraper 14 ['skaɪskreɪpə] небоскреб
 smart 7 [smɑ:t] щеголеватый, нарядный
 smile 15 [smɪl] улыбаться
 smoke 5 [smouk] курить
 sparrow ['spærəu] воробей
 spelling ['speliŋ] орфография
 spy 9 [spaɪ] шпион
 state 12 [steɪt] штат
 starvation [stɑ:'veɪʃn] голодание
 starve [stɑ:v] умирать от голода
 stay 8 [steɪ] 1) оставаться; 2) останавливаться
 stream [stri:m] литься, течь

stripe 13 [straɪp] полоса
 struggle ['strʌgl] борьба
 suddenly 3 ['sʌdnli] вдруг
 sure 5 [ʃʊə] уверенный
 to be sure быть уверенным
 surprised 14 [sə'praɪzd] удивленный
 to be surprised быть удивленным
 syrup ['sɪrəp] сироп

T t

talented 18 ['tæləntɪd] талантливый
 term 5 [tɜ:m] четверть, семестр
 thankful ['θæŋkful] благодарный
 thought [θɔ:t] мысль
 thoughtfully ['θɔ:tfuli] задумчиво
 throw [θrou] (threw [θru:], thrown [θrown]) 4 бросать
 thumb 15 [θʌm] большой палец руки
 tie 5 [taɪ] галстук; привязывать
 tight [taɪt] крепко
 till [tɪl] до тех пор пока
 town 7 [taʊn] город
 turn [tɜ:n] очередь
 twilight ['twɪlaɪt] сумерки

U u

underneath [ˌʌndə'ni:θ] 1) вниз; 2) под
 unfortunately 18 [ˌʌn'fɔ:tʃənətli] к несчастью
 untidy 1 [ˌʌn'taɪdi] неопрятный

until [ən'tɪl] до тех пор пока
 upside down ['ʌpsaɪd 'daʊn] вверх ногами

V v

voice [vɔɪs] голос

W w

wait [weɪt] ждать
 war 13 [wɔ:] война
 wave [weɪv] волна
 whisper 7 ['wɪspə] шептать
 whoever 1 [hu:'evə] кто бы ни
 whole [houl] целый
 win [wɪn] (won [wʌn], won [wʌn]) выигрывать

wind [waɪnd] ветер
 winner ['wɪnə] победитель
 wisdom ['wɪzdəm] мудрость
 wise 19 [waɪz] мудрый
 won см. win
 woodcutter ['wud.kʌtə] дровосек

Y y

yard 15 [jɑ:d] двор
 young 11 [jʌŋ] молодой

Z z

zip [zɪp] молния
 zebra ['zi:brə] зебра

CONTENTS

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