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**Рецензент:
док.фил.наук.,проф.Караева З.К.**

**Составители:
1.Жумагулова Э.Ж.-доцент
2.Таштанова Н.Д.-ст. преподаватель
3.Асанкул к.Н.-ст. преподаватель.**

**Книга для студентов 1-2-курсов.
Для самостоятельной работы**

Уважаемый читатель!

Данное методическое пособие представляет собой уникальную коллекцию из 25 народных сказок разных стран мира, отобранных с учётом их богатого культурного контекста и образовательной ценности. Пособие создано для самостоятельной работы студентов 1-2-курсов.

В отличие от обычных сборников сказок, это пособие предлагает не просто ознакомление с увлекательными историями, но и глубокое погружение в их смысловую составляющую. Каждая сказка сопровождается специально разработанными упражнениями, направленными на развитие навыков понимания текста, критического мышления и творческого анализа.

Упражнения разнообразны по своей форме и сложности, позволяя работать с текстом на разных уровнях: от простого воспроизведения событий до анализа образов, символики и морали. Они включают в себя вопросы для обсуждения, задания на пересказ, творческие работы, а также упражнения на развитие лексического запаса и грамматических навыков.

Данное пособие призвано не только развить у учащихся навыки работы с текстом, но и расширить их кругозор, познакомить с культурным наследием разных народов, воспитать уважение к традициям и ценностям других культур. Использование сказок как образовательного материала способствует развитию воображения, формированию нравственных качеств и повышению интереса к чтению.

Мы надеемся, что это методическое пособие станет незаменимым помощником для всех, кто стремится к эффективному и увлекательному изучению литературы и культуры разных стран мира. Желаем вам приятного чтения и плодотворной работы!

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HANSEL AND GRETEL



Once upon a time, there lived a little boy named Hansel and a little girl named Gretel, they were brother and sister, and they lived with their father and stepmother in the wooden house .

Their father was a woodcutter and his job didn't pay very well, the family was so poor that there was no food on the table to eat, and one night

Hansel and Gretel's stepmother suggested they lead Hansel and Gretel into the woods and leave them there!

Unfortunately, Hansel and Gretel overheard their stepmother's words, making them very sad. Hansel decided to creep outside and found some white pebbles, which shone brightly in the moonlight. Hansel filled his pockets with as many of the white pebbles as he could manage and crept back inside.

The very next morning the family went out for a walk in the forest, as they walked Hansel dropped the white pebbles behind him. Further and further they walked into the forest, Hansel and Gretel grew tired, their father made a fire and told them to rest.

When Hansel and Gretel awoke they were all alone, fortunately, Hansel's plan had been a success, and they could follow the white stones all the way home! When they arrived back home their father was overjoyed, however, their stepmother was very cross. Later that night she told Hansel and Gretel's father that he must get rid of them again!

The next day their stepmother handed the children two slices of bread for breakfast, and they set out off into the woods again. This time they walked a lot further into the

forest right into the heart of it, as they walked along Hansel dropped breadcrumbs along the path.

Once again when the children were tired their father built them a fire and told them to rest, and once again Hansel and Gretel fell asleep. Sure enough the next morning they woke alone.

Hansel was not worried. He told Gretel that he had left a trail of breadcrumbs behind so that they could find their way back. But when they looked for the breadcrumbs they found that they had been eaten by the animals of the forest!

Hansel and Gretel walked and walked and walked some more, and eventually, they found the most amazing house! It was made completely out of gingerbread and decorated with candy canes, gumdrops, lollipops, and icing, more sweets than both children had ever seen.

The temptation was too much and Hansel and Gretel began to eat the sweets, then all of a sudden an old woman came out of the house and invited them inside. But once the children were inside the old woman turned very cruel, she locked Hansel in a cage and wanted to fatten him up, so she could eat him!

The cruel old woman showed Gretel the oven where she was going to cook Hansel. This gave Gretel an idea, she decided to trick the cruel old woman. She told the cruel old woman that Hansel was far too big to fit inside the oven. The cruel old woman leant into the oven to take a closer look and Gretel chose her moment and pushed her inside!

Next, Gretel found the key to Hansel's cage and let him out, they were so happy that they could escape! Before they left Hansel and Gretel found a chest full of gold coins! They decided to take the chest home with them.

After a long and exhausting walk, Hansel and Gretel finally found a path that looked familiar. They ran excitedly towards their home which they could see in the distance. They finally reached their home, and they saw their father standing outside, he told them that their stepmother had died, and Hansel and Gretel told their father that they now had enough riches to last a lifetime, and they would never go hungry again.

1. Choose the correct options

1.Hansel and Gretel lived with their father and..

- a) mother
- b) grandmother
- c) stepmother

2.The first time, to return home, they dropped..

- a) candies
- b) white pebbles
- c) breadcrumbs

The second time, to return home, they dropped..

- a) breadcrumbs
- b) stones
- c) flowers

3.In the forest they found the most amazing..

- a) castle
- b) house
- c) box

4.The cruel old woman wanted to eat..

- a) Hansel
- b) Gretel
- c) No one

5.They came back home with..

- a) a box full of candies
- b) a chest full of gold coins
- c) a bag full of foods

2. Say True or False

- 1. Hansel and Gretel lived in the woods
- 2. Their family was very rich
- 3. Their stepmother wanted to leave them in the forest
- 4. The cruel old woman wanted to fatten up and eat Hansel

3. Give antonyms of these words.

Girl Night

Old Small

Day Kind

Big Boy

Cruel Young

Happy Inside

Outside Spicy

Sweet Sad

4. Answer the following questions

- 1. What was Hansel and Gretel's father's job?
- 2. Why did the stepmother want to leave them in the forest?
- 3. Why did they lose their way home the second time?
- 4. What was the house that they found in the forest?
- 5. How did they escape from the cruel old woman's house?

5. Translate the following sentences into English

1. К сожалению, Гензель и Гретель подслушали слова мачехи, что их очень огорчило.
2. Когда они вернулись домой, их отец был вне себя от радости, однако мачеха очень рассердилась.
3. Но когда они стали искать хлебные крошки, они обнаружили, что их съели лесные звери!
4. Это натолкнуло Гретель на мысль, она решила обмануть жестокую старуху.
5. После долгой и утомительной прогулки Гензель и Гретель наконец нашли тропу, которая показалась им знакомой.

6. Writing task.

1. What is the main idea of the story?
2. What is the moral of the story?
3. Describe the main characters.

THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE



Once upon a time, there was a tortoise in a jungle who lived life on his own terms. He was quiet, polite and non-interfering. In the same town lived a hare who loved to talk about the very many awards he had won for always finishing first in a race.

One day he came up to the tortoise and said, “Why don’t you learn to walk faster? If you do, we can race someday.” The tortoise only smiled at him and moved on. The hare was in a wicked mood. Every day, he would approach the tortoise at the same place and pass the same comment. One fine day, when the hare challenged him again, the

tortoise replied, "Alright, I accept the challenge." He looked around and saw the other jungle animals clapping their hands and cheering him on.

A few days later, the race began! The entire jungle came to a standstill to see the result of this great challenge. When the race began, the hare overtook the tortoise within no time. His speed was remarkably high, making him cover a considerable distance on the track. When he looked back and saw how far behind he had left the tortoise, the hare decided to stop running and rest for a while. He lay down under a huge banyan tree on one side of the track. The lovely shade of the leaves sent him into a deep slumber.

Meanwhile, the tortoise ran with his slow speed without giving up and stopping. As time passed, he gradually caught up with the hare, who was still sleeping. The tortoise crossed by him and continued moving towards the winning line. Slowly but surely, the tortoise reached the finish line and won the race. The entire town started clapping for the tortoise. The loud cheers woke up the hare from his deep sleep. He woke up, not realising what had happened. He rubbed his eyes and thought to himself, "Gosh, the tortoise must be still struggling."

The hare got up and dashed towards the winning post. When he got there, he saw that, to his surprise, the tortoise was wearing the victory crown and all the other animals were congratulating him. The tortoise saw the hare from a distance and smiled at him. The hare sat down, regretting the action that made him lose the race against the slowest animal of the jungle.

1. Answer the questions

Say True or False

- The hare and the tortoise lived in a jungle.
- The hare was quiet, polite and non-interfering.
- The tortoise challenged the hare to have a race.

- The entire jungle came to see the result of this great challenge.

2. Find synonyms of the following words from the text

- gentle
- bad mood
- whole
- deep sleep
- rush
- rabbit

3. Answer the following questions

1. Why did the hare offer the tortoise a race?
2. Who came to support the tortoise in the race?
3. Where did the hare decide to rest during the race?
4. Because of what the hare woke up?
5. Who won the race?

4. Make up sentences from these words in the correct order

1. There was, who, lived, in a jungle, a tortoise, own, on his, terms, once upon a time, life.
2. Mood, the hare, in a, wicked, was.
3. The race, a few days, began, later.
4. Without, with, his, ran, the tortoise, speed, slow, and, stopping, up, giving.
5. At him, the tortoise, smiled, the hare, a distance, saw, from, and.

5. Translate the following sentences into English

1. Каждый день он подходил к черепахе в одном и том же месте и оставлял один и тот же комментарий.
2. Когда гонка началась, заяц в мгновение ока обогнал черепаху.
3. Шло время, и он постепенно догнал еще спящего зайца.
4. Он проснулся, не понимая, что произошло.

5. Заяц сел, сожалея о поступке, из-за которого он проиграл гонку с самым медленным животным джунглей.

6. Writing task.

1. What is the main idea of the story?
2. What is the moral of the story?
3. Describe the main characters.

THE LAZY DONKEY



Once upon a time, there used to live a very hardworking salt merchant in a small village. Every day he used to travel to the faraway city and buy salt to trade in the village. He used to own a donkey that accompanied him every day. The salt merchant used to purchase bags of salt and load them on the donkey's back. Then they

both used to walk back home.

The donkey who was very lazy didn't like to carry a load. He always used to think of ideas to get rid of the load. On one fine day, the salt merchant purchased two bags of salt and loaded them on the donkey's back. As they started walking back, the donkey's foot slipped and he fell into the river. The donkey got scared and began shouting. The merchant safely rescued the donkey and pulled him back to the land. The donkey noticed that the load on his back felt very light. As the donkey fell into the river all the salt dissolved in the river and vanished. The donkey became very happy and decided to do this daily to get rid of the load.

The next day the salt merchant and the donkey went to buy salt again. Just like every day the donkey's back was loaded with salt and they began walking back. But this time the donkey intentionally slipped into the river, he was saved again and had to

carry no load. The salt merchant had to suffer lots of loss. Fortunately, the merchant came to know about the donkey's trick of intentionally falling into the river, so he decided to teach him a lesson.

The next day when they went to the city, the merchant cleverly filled the bag with cotton and loaded it on the donkey's back. This time the donkey felt lighter but still wanted to get rid of the load. Once again they walked near the river and the donkey intentionally fell into the river. But this time when the donkey was pulled out, the load on his back felt very heavy. Because the bag was filled with cotton, the water was absorbed inside the cotton and the load became 5 times more heavy.

The donkey had to carry the heavy load on his back. While walking home, he understood his mistake that the same actions can not be successful every time

1. Complete the sentence with the missing words from the text

- Every day he used to ... to the faraway city and buy salt to trade in the village.
- The donkey who was very lazy didn't like to ... a load.
- As they started ... back, the donkey's foot slipped and he ... into the river.
- The next day when they went to the city, the merchant ... filled the bag with ... and loaded it on the donkey's back.
- The donkey had to carry the ... load on his back.

2. Give the antonyms of these words.

Hardworking	Sweet
Village	Stupid
Salty	Lazy
Clever	Got up
Fell off	City
Heavy	Lightweight

3. Make up sentences from these words in the correct order.

1. He, own, a donkey, him, accompanied, that, day, every, used to.
2. Who, lazy, was, the donkey, like, didn't, to, a load, carry, very.
3. The donkey, began, and, got, shouting, scared.
4. The, the salt merchant, next day, went, the donkey, again, salt, and, to buy.
5. Felt, very, but, the donkey, when, heavy, the load, on, back, on his, out, pulled, this time, was.

4. Answer the following questions

- Why didn't the donkey want to carry the load?
- What did he come up with so as not to carry salt?
- Why did the weight on his back become light after he fell into the river?
- What did the merchant do when he realized that the donkey was falling into the river on purpose?
- How did the donkey realize that the same trick does not always bring success.

5. Translate the following sentences into English

- Жил-был в маленькой деревне очень трудолюбивый торговец солью.
- Потом они оба возвращались домой.
- Когда они пошли обратно, нога осла поскользнулась, и он упал в реку.
- К счастью, купец узнал об уловке осла, который намеренно упал в реку, и решил преподать ему урок.
- Поскольку мешок был наполнен хлопком, вода впиталась внутрь хлопка, и груз стал в 5 раз тяжелее.

6. Writing task.

- 1. What is the main idea of the story?**
- 2. What is the moral of the story?**
- 3. Describe the main characters.**

THE WOLF AND 7 GOSLINGS



There was once an old goose who had seven young goslings, and loved them as only a mother can love her children. One day she was going into the wood to seek for provender, and before setting off she called all seven to her and said, "Dear children, I am obliged to go into the wood, so be on your guard against the wolf; for if he gets in here he will eat you up, feathers, skin, and all. The villain often disguises himself, but you can easily recognise him by his rough voice and black paws."

The children answered, "Dear mother, we will take great care; you may go without any anxiety." So, the old lady was comforted, and set off cheerfully for the wood.

Before long, some one knocked at the door, and cried, "Open, open, my dear children; your mother is here, and has brought something for each of you."

But the goslings soon perceived, by the rough voice, that it was the wolf. "We will not open," said they; "you are not our mother, for she has a sweet and lovely voice; but your voice is rough—you are the wolf."

Thereupon the wolf set off to a merchant and bought a large lump of chalk; he ate it, and it made his voice sweet. Back he came, knocked at the door, and cried, "Open,

open, my dear children; your mother is here, and has brought something for each of you."

But the wolf had laid his black paw on the window-sill, and when the children saw it, they cried, "We will not open; our mother has not black feet like you—you are the wolf."

So, the wolf ran off to the baker, and said, "I have hurt my foot, put some dough on it." And when the baker had plastered it with dough, the wolf went to the miller and cried, "Strew some meal on my paws." But the miller thought to himself, "The wolf wants to deceive some one," and he hesitated to do it; till the wolf said, "If you don't do it at once, I will eat you up." So, the miller was afraid and made his paws white. Such is the way of the world!

Now came the rogue back for the third time, knocked and said, "Open the door, dear children; your mother has come home, and has brought something for each of you out of the wood."

The little goslings cried, "Show us your paws first, that we may see whether you are indeed our mother." So, he laid his paws on the window-sill, and when the goslings saw that they were white, they believed it was all right, and opened the door; and who should come in but the wolf!

They screamed out and tried to hide themselves; one jumped under the table, another into the bed, the third into the oven; the fourth ran into the kitchen, the fifth hopped into a chest, the sixth under the wash-tub, and the seventh got into the clock-case. But the wolf seized them, and stood on no ceremony with them; one after another he gobbled them all up, except the youngest, who being in the clock-case he couldn't find. When the wolf had eaten his fill, he strolled forth, laid himself down in the green meadow under a tree, and went fast asleep.

Not long after, back came the old goose home from the wood; but what, alas! did she see? The house-door stood wide open; table, chairs, benches, were all overthrown; the wash-tub lay in the ashes; blankets and pillows were torn off the bed. She looked for her children, but nowhere could she find them; she called them each by name, but nobody answered. At last, when she came to the youngest, a little squeaking voice answered, "Dear mother, I am in the clock-case." She pulled him out, and he told her how the wolf had come and had eaten up all the others. You may think how she wept for her dear children.

At last, in her grief, she went out, and the youngest gosling ran beside her. And when she came to the meadow there lay the wolf under the tree, snoring till the boughs shook. She walked round and examined him on all sides, till she perceived that something was moving and kicking about inside him.

"Can it be," thought she, "that my poor children whom he has swallowed for his supper are yet alive?" So she sent the little gosling back to the house for scissors, needle, and thread, and began to slit up the monster's stomach. Scarcely had she given one snip, when out came the head of a gosling, and when she had cut a little further, the six jumped out one after another, not having taken the least hurt, because the greedy monster had swallowed them down whole. That was a joy! They embraced their mother tenderly, and skipped about as lively as a tailor at his wedding.

But the old goose said, "Now go and find me six large stones, which we will put inside the greedy beast while he is still asleep." So the goslings got the stones in all haste, and they put them inside the wolf; and the old goose sewed him up again in a great hurry, while he never once moved nor took any notice.

Now when the wolf at last woke up and got upon his legs, he found he was very thirsty, and wished to go to the spring to drink. But as soon as he began to move the stones began to shake and rattle inside him, till he cried,—

"What's this rumbling and tumbling,

What's this rattling like bones?

I thought I had eaten six little geese,

But they've turned out only stones."

And when he came to the spring and bent down his head to drink, the heavy stones overbalanced him, and in he went head over heels. Now when the seven goslings saw this, they came running up, crying loudly, "The wolf is dead, the wolf is dead!" and danced for joy all round the spring, and their mother with them.

1. Say "true" or "false"

1. The old goose went to the town to find some food
2. She said , that the wolf has rough voice and black paws
3. The wolf drank the magic liquid to change his voice
4. The wolf ate six goslings

2. Translate the following sentences into English

1. Волк съел большой кусок мела и изменил голос
2. Пожилая мама оставила своих гусят одних дома
3. Волк обманул маленьких гусят и съел их
4. После того как съел гусят , волк уснул под деревом
5. Мать отомстила за своих детей

3. Make up sentences from these words .

1. They , tenderly , mother, embraced , their
2. old, goose, seven, There , with, was, goslings, an
3. The , caught, wolf, ate, and, goslings
4. old, The, was, goose, surprised, came, home, she, to
5. avenged, goslings, her , She

4. Complete the sentences with the missing words from the text

1. One day , she was _____ into the _____ to seek for _____
2. But the _____ perceived, by the _____ voice , that it was the _____
3. I _____ eat_____ up
4. The_____ door stood _____ open
5. She _____ for her children, but _____ could she _____ them

5. Find the antonyms

Hungry

Rough

Big

Old

Afraid

Loud

6. Writing task.

1. What is the main idea of the story?
2. What is the moral of the story?
3. Describe the main characters.

RAPUNZEL



Once upon a time, there lived a carpenter and his wife. More than anything, they wanted a child of their own. At long last, their wish came true – they were going to have a baby!

From their second floor window, the wife could see a garden of the next door. Such fine straight rows of fresh plants and flowers! But no one dared to see them up close. For the garden belonged to a witch.

One day the wife was looking down at the garden from her window. How delicious those big green heads of lettuce looked! "That is just what I must have to eat!" she said to her husband. "Go and get me some."

But we cannot!" said her husband. "You know as well as I do that the garden belongs to a witch."

"If I cannot have that lettuce," said the wife, "I will not eat anything at all. I will die!"

What could the carpenter do? Late that night, he climbed over the garden wall. Taking very quiet steps, he broke one green head of lettuce out of the ground. Holding the lettuce close to his chest, he climbed back over the garden wall. His wife ate up all the lettuce right away.

But eating the lettuce only made her want more! She said if she could not have more lettuce, there was nothing she would eat! So the next night, the carpenter climbed back over the garden wall. He broke one more head of lettuce from the ground. All at once came a high, loud, voice.

"Exactly WHAT do you think you are doing?"

"I...uh...am getting lettuce for my wife?" said the carpenter.

You THIEF!" yelled the witch. "You will pay for this!"

"Please!" said the carpenter. "My wife is going to have a baby. She saw your lettuce and wanted it so very much."

"Why is that my problem?" shouted the witch.

"I will do anything to make this right with you!" said the carpenter. He thought, "Surely I can build her something she would like."

"You say you will do anything?" said the Witch.

Yes, name it!" said he.

"Fine!" said the witch. "Here's the deal. Go ahead - take all the lettuce you want. Your wife will have a baby girl. And when she does, the baby will be mine!"

"What?!" said the carpenter. "I would never agree to that!"

"You already did!" said the witch. And she laughed an evil laugh.

The Tower

Indeed, the wife had a baby girl, just as the witch had said. To keep the little baby safe from the witch, the carpenter built a tall tower deep in the woods. He built stairs

that led up to a room at the very top, and there he put in one window. He and his wife took turns staying there with the baby.

But the Witch had a magic ball, and the magic ball showed the baby was in the top room of this tower. When the carpenter and his wife were both inside the house, the Witch cast a spell over both of them. They fell into a deep sleep. The Witch went directly to the tower, and up to room at the top, where the baby slept in its cradle.

"You are mine!" hissed the Witch. "I will call you Rapunzel, for that is the name of the lettuce that brought you to me."

With her magic, the Witch sent the carpenter and his wife back to their cottage.

The Witch did not know how to take care of a baby. Rapunzel grew into a child, and the Witch did not know how to cut her hair. The girl's blond hair grew longer and longer.

All the Witch could do was keep the little girl locked in the room at the very top of the tower. She told the child that the world was a very bad place, and that is why she must never leave the tower.

As she grew up, many times Rapunzel said to the Witch, "There is nothing here for me to do! Why must I stay in this tower all the time?"

And the Witch would shout back, "I told you so many times! The world is a very bad place. Now go comb your hair and be quiet!"

But is it really so bad out there?" Rapunzel would sometimes insist. "I hear people laughing down below the window."

At such times the Witch would yell, "How many times do I have to repeat myself? Don't listen to anything you see or hear out there. The world is much worse than you think."

On her 12th birthday, Rapunzel found the courage to say to the Witch, "I do not care what you say anymore. I am so tired of staying here alone all the time! When you are gone, I will chip away at the door. I will make a hole. I will run down the stairs and go outside, and you can't stop me!"

"You think?" said the Witch. With her power, she made all the stairs in the tower break. She closed up the door at the base of the tower. Now there was no way for Rapunzel to escape!

By then, Rapunzel's hair had grown very, very long. Once the stairs were gone, when it was time for the Witch to visit her in the tower, she would call from outside, "Rapunzel, Rapunzel! Let down your hair!"

Rapunzel would throw her long blond braid out of the window. The Witch would grab hold of her hair like a rope. And that is how the Witch climbed up the tower wall to the window in Rapunzel's room.

Five more long years went by. Poor Rapunzel! She had to stay that room, day after day. All she could do was sing sad songs from the window. Sometimes birds at the treetops would join her songs. Then she would feel a little better.

But only a little.

One day, a Prince was riding through the woods. He heard a beautiful singing voice. It sounded like it was coming from the treetops, but of course that was impossible. He rode closer to the sound and at last, was standing before the tower.

"This is odd!" he said, looking around the base of the tower. "There is no door to get in. Yet someone is singing at the very top of the tower. How does anyone get in or out?" There was something about the singing that enchanted him. The Prince returned to the tower each day. But who was this young woman? And why was she there every day?

One day when the Prince rode up to the tower, he saw an old woman standing at the base of the tower wall. He jumped behind a tree to hide. It was a witch! He heard her call out, "Rapunzel, Rapunzel! Let down your hair!" A long blond braid was thrown out from a window at the very top. The old woman grabbed onto the braid and climbed to the window at the very top of the tower.

"Ah, ha!" thought the Prince. "So that is how it's done."

He waited. After a bit, the braid was thrown out the window again. The Witch climbed back down the tower wall. Then she left.

The Prince waited some more. He stepped up to the tower. In a voice that sounded as much like the Witch as he could, he called out, "Rapunzel, Rapunzel! Let down your hair!" In a moment, the same long blond braid came out of the window. "It works!" thought the Prince. He climbed up the tower wall.

You can be sure Rapunzel was very surprised to see the Prince climb into her window. She had never seen a person up close before other than the Witch, much less a man! "Who are you?" she said in fear. "What are you?"

"Do not worry," said the Prince. "I am a friend."

"I do not know you," said Rapunzel.

"I feel as if I know you," said the Prince. "Since I have heard you sing up here every day. You have a beautiful voice! I love it when the birds sing with you, too."

You know about that?" said Rapunzel. "It may be the only thing I like, since I must stay here in this same old tower, day after day, my whole life long." Rapunzel told the Prince about the Witch. She told him that since the world was such a very bad place, she must always stay in the tower room.

"But the world is not as bad as all that," said the Prince. He told Rapunzel about flowers and festivals, games and gardens. About puddles and puppies, strawberries and secrets. She was fascinated.

And so many hours went by. At last, Rapunzel said to the Prince, "You must go. The Witch may come back at any time."

Very well," said he. "But I will be back tomorrow." Rapunzel threw her braid out the window, and the Prince climbed down.

The next day, the Prince climbed back up to Rapunzel's room. He said, "I have a surprise for you." He had brought her a basket of strawberries.

As she tasted a strawberry Rapunzel thought, "What I was told is not true! The world can be a very fine place. What else is there that I am missing?" She said to the Prince, "I must get out of this tower as soon as I can! But how?"

The Prince said, "I can come and go by holding onto your braid. But once I am down the problem is, how do we get you down, too?"

Then suddenly, Rapunzel had an idea. "Here's what we can do!" she said. "Bring me a ball of silk each time you come. I will weave the silk into a ladder. Silk folds up so small that the Witch won't see it. When the ladder gets long enough to reach the ground, I will follow you down by climbing down the silk ladder."

"That will work!" cried the Prince. He moved closer to Rapunzel. "You know, out in the world when two people like each other very much, they can do something very special. They can get married and be together always. Do you think you might want to marry me someday?"

Maybe," said Rapunzel, "though I have not been out in the world yet. And we can still spend time together even if we are not married, is that right?"

"Of course!" said the Prince, thinking that he can be patient for a very long time. Every day after that, the Prince brought one ball of silk to Rapunzel. And over time, she weaved the silk into a long ladder.

On Rapunzel's 18th birthday the Witch spoke to her in a sharp voice. "I am sick and tired of hearing you go on and on about being alone in this tower all the time. Know this, Rapunzel. That is not going to change. You will stay here in this tower - forever!"

"Who says I'm alone in the room all the time?" said Rapunzel.

“What?!” said the Witch. “Who's been up here with you?”

“No one!” said Rapunzel at once, in fear. “I mean, no one but you!”

The Witch did not believe her. She looked everywhere in the room for something to prove that someone else had been there. She found the ladder and held it high in the air. She yelled, “WHAT is the meaning of this?”

My friend the Prince brought me the silk, and I made the ladder,” said Rapunzel.

“You will never see this Prince again!” yelled the Witch. She took out a knife. Snip, snap, and Rapunzel's lovely braid was cut off!

Holding the braid in one hand, the witch laughed an evil laugh.

Then, with a stroke of her magic, Rapunzel was cast off to a faraway desert. But the Witch stayed in the tower room. She knew the Prince would come back.

The Last Climb

The Witch did not have to wait long. Soon the Prince was calling at the bottom of the tower, “Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your hair!”

“So that is how he did it!” thought the Witch. Holding tightly to one end of Rapunzel's braid, she threw the braid out the window. The prince took hold and climbed up. When he got to the window, he was very surprised to see the Witch!

“Where is Rapunzel?” he called out. “What have you done with her?”

“You will never see your Rapunzel again!” howled the Witch.

And the old woman pushed the Prince so hard that he lost hold of the window. Down, down, he fell!

The Prince landed on some bushes. That helped with the fall, but the bushes had thorns and some went into his eyes. The Prince was blind!

The Desert

For two years the poor blind Prince wandered the world, looking for Rapunzel. From morning to night, he called out for her. But it was no use. At last, he reached a desert. One day, he heard a beautiful voice singing. “Oh my!” he exclaimed. “I would know that voice anywhere!” It was his dear Rapunzel! He went closer and closer to the voice he knew so well.

My Prince!” called Rapunzel when she saw him. The two of them hugged tight. Two tears of joy dropped from Rapunzel's face into the eyes of the Prince. All at once, he could see again!

What happened next, well, you may have a pretty good idea. The Prince and Rapunzel went back to the kingdom where the Prince lived. During all that time apart, both of them came to realize that it was right between them. They were married, and a few years later, the Prince became the King of the land and Rapunzel became Queen. And the two of them lived happily ever after.

1. Say “ true” or “ false”

1. The man promised to give his child to the witch
2. The witch kept the girl away from other people
3. The price took the Rapunzel to his kingdom and the lived happy
4. Rapunzel cut off her hair herself

2. Translate the following sentences into English

1. Ведьма украли ребенка и вырастила ее
2. У Рапунцель были длинные и красивые волосы
3. Принц случайно услышал поющий голос в лесу
4. Молодые люди полюбили друг друга и стали часто встречаться
5. Ведьма узнала и отрезала волосы Рапунцель

3. Make up sentences.

1. The, beautiful, a, heard, singing, prince, voice
2. witch , didn't, how, The , take, know, to, of, care, baby, a
3. The, pregnant, was, woman
4. The, stole, witch, child, the
5. Rapunzel, tower, a, lived, high, in

4. Complete the sentences with the missing words from the text

1. The witch didn't know ____ to ____ care of a _____
2. Rapunzel. Rapunzel _____ down your _____!
3. One day, a _____ was riding _____ the _____
4. _____ heard a _____ singing _____

5. You will _____ see this _____ again!

5. Find the antonyms:

Beautiful

High

Happy

Long

Blind

Blond

6. Writing task.

- 1. What is the main idea of the story?**
- 2. What is the moral of the story?**
- 3. Describe the main characters.**

THREE LITTLE PIGS



Once upon a time, there was an elderly mother pig with three young pigs and little food. She sent them out into the world to seek their fortunes when they were old enough.

The first small pig was really lazy. He didn't want to work at all, so he built a straw hut. The second little pig put forth a little more effort, but he was also a little indolent, and he built his house out of sticks. The rest of the day was spent singing, dancing, and playing together.

The third small pig worked all day and used bricks to construct his home. It was a solid structure with a beautiful fireplace and chimney. It appeared to be able to withstand even the strongest winds.

A wolf passed by the lane where the three small pigs resided the next day, and he spotted the straw hut and smelt the pig inside. His mouth began to water as he considered how delicious the pig would be as a meal.

So he knocked on the door and told:

Little pig! Little pig!

Let me in! Let me in!

But the little pig saw the big paws of the wolf through the keyhole, so he answered back saying:

No! No! No!

Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin!

Then the wolf have shown his teeth and told:

Then I'll huff

and I'll puff

and I'll blow your house down.

As a result, he puffed and huffed till he blew the house down! The wolf's jaws opened wide and he bit down as hard as he could, but the first small pig managed to flee and hide with the second little pig.

The wolf walked down the path, passing by the second stick home; he saw the house, smelled the pigs inside, and his mouth watered as he imagined the delicious dinner they would prepare.

So he knocked on the door and told:

Little pigs! Little pigs!

Let me in! Let me in!

But the little pigs have seen the pointy ears of the wolf through the keyhole, so they answered back saying:

No! No! No!

Not by the hairs on our chinny chin chin!

So the wolf has shown his teeth and told:

Then I'll huff

and I'll puff

and I'll blow your house down!

As a result, he puffed and huffed till he blew the house down! The wolf was greedy and tried to get both pigs at the same time, but he was too greedy and only got one! The two little pigs scrambled away as fast as their little hooves could take them as his huge teeth clamped down on nothing but air.

The wolf followed them down the lane and came very close to catching them. Before the wolf could catch them, they got it inside the brick house and slammed the door shut. The three young pigs were terrified because they knew the wolf was planning to eat them. That was absolutely correct. The wolf hadn't eaten all day and had worked up quite an appetite chasing the pigs around, and now that he could smell all three of them inside, he knew they'd make a delicious feast.

So the wolf showed his teeth and told:

Then I'll huff

and I'll puff

and I'll blow your house down.

Well! He puffed and huffed at the same time. He puffed and huffed at the same time. He huffed, huffed, and puffed, puffed, but he couldn't get the house to fall down. He was finally out of breath to the point that he couldn't huff or puff anymore. So, he took a break and thought for a while.

But this was too much. The wolf danced around in wrath, swearing he'd come down the chimney and eat the small pig for dinner. But, as he ascended to the roof, the tiny pig built a blazing fire and set a large pot of water to boil. The small piggy then pulled off the lid just as the wolf was about to fall down the chimney and splat! The wolf fell into the hot water.

Then, the tiny piggy re-covered the wolf, boiled him, and fed him to the three little pigs for supper.

1. Say “ true” or “false”

1. The stick house was strongest
2. The wolf fell to the hot water
3. The wolf destroyed all three houses
4. Only one pig was hardworking

2. Translate the following sentences into English

1. Жила была пожилая свинья с тремя маленькими поросятами
2. Первый поросенок был очень ленивым
3. Волк разрушил дом двух поросенков
4. Только один поросенок построил дом из кирпичей
5. Волк не смог разрушить дом третьего поросенка

3. Correct the mixed words

1. Two, were, little, lazy, pigs

2. The, houses, wolf, two, destroyed
3. The, hot, into, wolf, felt, water, the
4. Only, built, house, one, his, pig, bricks, with
5. The, young, terrified, were , pigs, three

4. Complete the sentences with the missing words from the text

1. He _____ and _____ at _____ the same time
2. The _____ small pig was _____
3. The rest of the day was _____ singing _____ and _____ together
4. Little pigs! _____ Let me in! _____
5. The _____ felt into the _____ water

5. Find the antonyms

Little

Strong

Lazy

Hot

Destroy

Delicious

6. Writing task.

1. What is the main idea of the story?
2. What is the moral of the story?
3. Describe the main characters.

TWO WISE GOATS.



Once upon a time, there was a large river in a village that cut across a deep gorge. The town's people built a small, narrow bridge across the

river to cross it now and then. The bridge being narrow, could only accommodate one person crossing it at a time.

One day a goat was crossing the bridge. At the other end of the bridge, he saw that there was another goat coming from the opposite direction. Since the bridge could only accommodate one person at a time, it was impossible for both the goats to cross it simultaneously.

The goats stood in their place and waited for the other to retreat. But neither of them was willing to back down to let the other pass. The first goat then said, 'I am the older goat, so you should allow me to pass first.' The other goat denied and said, 'I am the stronger one, so I can cross the bridge faster. You will only amble along because you are old.'

The first goat took offence to what the other one said and continued, 'Although I am older, I am stronger than you.' The second goat did not want to accept that, and both the goats soon got into a fight to prove to each other their strength.

The goats locked horns and fought fiercely on the narrow bridge. In no time, they lost their balance and fell into the river. The strong currents swept the goats away, causing them to drown and disappear into the deep waters.

After the incident, two other goats faced one another in a similar situation. These goats also got into an argument about who should be the one to cross the bridge first. Just when it looked like things would take a turn for the worse, one of the goats stops

the argument. He said, ‘Stop! This bridge is too narrow for us to settle our dispute with a fight. If we continue this, we will both fall into the river and die instead. I have a plan.’

The wise goat went on to explain the plan. He said, ‘I will lie down on the bridge while you walk over me. That way, we can both make it to the other end.’

The other goat understood the logic behind the idea and realised it was the sensible thing to do. He did exactly as the first goat instructed, and both of them made it across safely.

1. Say True or False

1. The bridge was wide enough for two goats to cross at the same time.
2. The first goat was older than the second goat.
3. The second goat was stronger than the first goat.
4. The goats fell into the river because they were fighting.

2. Fill in the blanks using the words from the text.

1. The bridge was ... enough for two goats to cross at the same time.
2. The ... goat was older than the second goat.
3. The ... goat was stronger than the first goat.
4. The goats fell into the river because they were
5. The wise goat was the ... goat.

3. Complete the sentences with the suitable words from the text

1. The first goat was when he saw another goat coming from the opposite direction.

2. The goats about who should be the one to cross the bridge first.
3. The goat had a plan to get both goats across the bridge safely.
4. The other goat understood the logic behind the wise goat's plan and did exactly as he

4. Find antonyms of these words

1. bridge - *gap, chasm, divide, trench, canyon*
2. goat - *sheep, cow, pig, chicken, horse*
3. cross - *uncross, go under, go around, avoid, bypass*
4. argue - *agree, consent, concur, harmonize, reconcile*
5. understand - *misunderstand, misconstrue, misinterpret, fail to grasp, not get*

5. Translate the following sentences into English

1. Другая коза перешагнула через мудрую козу.
2. Козы упали в реку.
3. Коза пыталась перейти реку.

6. Writing task.

1. What is the main idea of the story?
2. What is the moral of the story?
3. Describe the main characters.

THE STARS IN THE SKY



Once on a time and twice on a time, and all times together as ever I heard tell of, there was a tiny lassie who would weep all day to have the stars in the sky to play with; she wouldn't have this, and she wouldn't have that, but it was always the stars

she would have. So one fine day off she went to find them. And she walked and she walked and she walked, till by-and-by she came to a mill-dam.

“Goode’en to ye,” says she, “I’m seeking the stars in the sky to play with. Have you seen any?”

“Oh, yes, my bonnie lassie,” said the mill-dam. “They shine in my own face o’ nights till I can’t sleep for them. Jump in and perhaps you’ll find one.”

So she jumped in, and swam about and swam about and swam about, but ne’er a one could she see. So she went on till she came to a brooklet.

“Goode’en to ye, Brooklet, Brooklet,” says she; “I’m seeking the stars in the sky to play with. Have you seen any?”

“Yes, indeed, my bonny lassie,” said the Brooklet. “They glint on my banks at night. Paddle about, and maybe you’ll find one.”

So she paddled and she paddled and she paddled, but ne’er a one did she find. So on she went till she came to the Good Folk.

“Goode’en to ye, Good Folk,” says she; “I’m looking for the stars in the sky to play with. Have ye seen e’er a one?”

“Why, yes, my bonny lassie,” said the Good Folk. “They shine on the grass here o’ night. Dance with us, and maybe you’ll find one.”

And she danced and she danced and she danced, but ne’er a one did she see. So down she sate; I suppose she wept.

“Oh dearie me, oh dearie me,” says she, “I’ve swam and I’ve paddled and I’ve danced, and if ye’ll not help me I shall never find the stars in the sky to play with.”

But the Good Folk whispered together, and one of them came up to her and took her by the hand and said, “If you won’t go home to your mother, go forward, go forward;

mind you take the right road. Ask Four Feet to carry you to No Feet at all, and tell No Feet at all to carry you to the stairs without steps, and if you can climb that—”

“Oh, shall I be among the stars in the sky then?” cried the lassie.

“If you’ll not be, then you’ll be elsewhere,” said the Good Folk, and set to dancing again.

So on she went again with a light heart, and by-and-by she came to a saddled horse, tied to a tree.

“Goode’en to ye, Beast,” said she; “I’m seeking the stars in the sky to play with. Will you give me a lift, for all my bones are an-aching.”

“Nay,” said the horse, “I know nought of the stars in the sky, and I’m here to do the bidding of the Good Folk, and not my own will.”

“Well,” said she, “it’s from the Good Folk I come, and they bade me tell Four Feet to carry me to No Feet at all.”

“That’s another story,” said he; “jump up and ride with me.”

So they rode and they rode and they rode, till they got out of the forest and found themselves at the edge of the sea. And on the water in front of them was a wide glistening path running straight out towards a beautiful thing that rose out of the water and went up into the sky, and was all the colours in the world, blue and red and green, and wonderful to look at.

“Now get you down,” said the horse; “I’ve brought ye to the end of the land, and that’s as much as Four Feet can do. I must away home to my own folk.”

“But,” said the lassie, “where’s No Feet at all, and where’s the stair without steps?”

“I know not,” said the horse, “it’s none of my business neither. So goode’en to ye, my bonny lassie;” and off he went.

So the lassie stood still and looked at the water, till a strange kind of fish came swimming up to her feet.

“Goode’en to ye, big Fish,” says she, “I’m looking for the stars in the sky, and for the stairs that climb up to them. Will ye show me the way?”

“Nay,” said the Fish, “I can’t unless you bring me word from the Good Folk.”

“Yes, indeed,” said she. “They said Four Feet would bring me to No Feet at all, and No Feet at all would carry me to the stairs without steps.”

“Get on my back and hold fast.”

“Ah, well,” said the Fish; “that’s all right then. Get on my back and hold fast.”

And off he went—Kerplash!—into the water, along the silver path, towards the bright arch. And the nearer they came the brighter the sheen of it, till she had to shade her eyes from the light of it.

And as they came to the foot of it, she saw it was a broad bright road, sloping up and away into the sky, and at the far, far end of it she could see wee shining things dancing about.

“Now,” said the Fish, “here you are, and yon’s the stair; climb up, if you can, but hold on fast. I’ll warrant you find the stair easier at home than by such a way; ‘t was ne’er meant for lassies’ feet to travel;” and off he splashed through the water.

So she clomb and she clomb and she clomb, but ne’er a step higher did she get: the light was before her and around her, and the water behind her, and the more she struggled the more she was forced down into the dark and the cold, and the more she clomb the deeper she fell.

But she clomb and she clomb, till she got dizzy in the light and shivered with the cold, and dazed with the fear; but still she clomb, till at last, quite dazed and silly-like, she let clean go, and sank down—down—down.

And bang she came on to the hard boards, and found herself sitting, weeping and wailing, by the bedside at home all alone.

1. True or False

1. The little girl wanted to play with the moon.
2. The mill-dam told the girl to jump in to find a star.
3. The Good Folk helped the girl find a star on the grass.
4. The horse took the girl to the edge of the forest.

2. Translate into Russian

1. "I'm looking for the stars in the sky, and for the stairs that climb up to them.
Will ye show me the way
2. "Here you are, and yon's the stair; climb up, if you can, but hold on fast
3. And bang she came on to the hard boards, and found herself sitting, weeping and wailing, by the bedside at home all alone.

3. Fill in the blanks.

1. The little girl wouldn't stop crying until she could play with _____. (the stars)
2. The brooklet told the girl to _____ to find a star. (paddle)
3. The Good Folk told the girl to ask _____ to carry her to No Feet at all. (Four Feet)
4. The horse brought the girl to the _____. (edge of the sea)
5. The girl climbed the stairs but never got any _____. (higher)

5. Find Synonyms

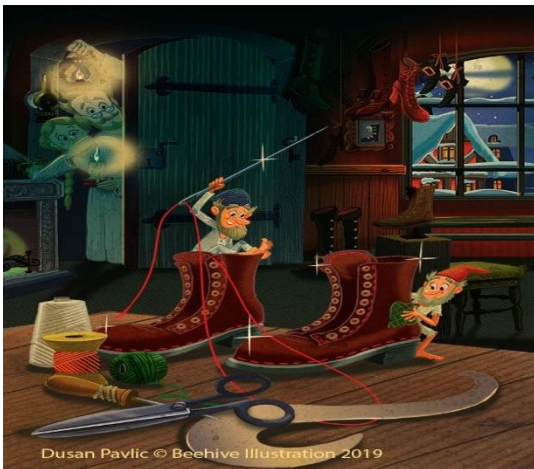
- weep - cry, sob

- seeking - searching, looking for
- glint - shimmer, sparkle
- bade - told, instructed
- clomb - climbed, ascended

6. Writing task.

1. What is the main idea of the story?
2. What is the moral of the story?
3. Describe the main characters.

THE ELVES AND THE SHOEMAKER



There was once a shoemaker, who worked very hard and was very honest: but still he could not earn enough to live upon; and at last all he had in the world was gone, save just leather enough to make one pair of shoes.

Then he cut his leather out, all ready to make up the next day, meaning to rise early in the morning to his work. His conscience was clear and his heart light amidst all his troubles; so he went peaceably to bed, left all his cares to Heaven, and soon fell asleep. In the morning after he had said his prayers, he sat himself down to his work; when, to his great wonder, there stood the shoes all ready made, upon the table. The good man knew not what to say or think at such an odd thing happening. He looked at the workmanship; there was not one false stitch in the whole job; all was so neat and true, that it was quite a masterpiece.

The same day a customer came in, and the shoes suited him so well that he willingly paid a price higher than usual for them; and the poor shoemaker, with the money, bought leather enough to make two pairs more. In the evening he cut out the work, and went to bed early, that he might get up and begin betimes next day; but he was saved all the trouble, for when he got up in the morning the work was done ready to his hand. Soon in came buyers, who paid him handsomely for his goods, so that he bought leather enough for four pair more. He cut out the work again overnight and found it done in the morning, as before; and so it went on for some time: what was got ready in the evening was always done by daybreak, and the good man soon became thriving and well off again.

One evening, about Christmas-time, as he and his wife were sitting over the fire chatting together, he said to her, 'I should like to sit up and watch tonight, that we may see who it is that comes and does my work for me.' The wife liked the thought; so they left a light burning, and hid themselves in a corner of the room, behind a curtain that was hung up there, and watched what would happen.

As soon as it was midnight, there came in two little naked dwarfs; and they sat themselves upon the shoemaker's bench, took up all the work that was cut out, and began to ply with their little fingers, stitching and rapping and tapping away at such a rate, that the shoemaker was all wonder, and could not take his eyes off them. And on they went, till the job was quite done, and the shoes stood ready for use upon the table. This was long before daybreak; and then they bustled away as quick as lightning.

The next day the wife said to the shoemaker. 'These little wights have made us rich, and we ought to be thankful to them, and do them a good turn if we can. I am quite sorry to see them run about as they do; and indeed it is not very decent, for they have nothing upon their backs to keep off the cold. I'll tell you what, I will make each of

them a shirt, and a coat and waistcoat, and a pair of pantaloons into the bargain; and do you make each of them a little pair of shoes.’

The thought pleased the good cobbler very much; and one evening, when all the things were ready, they laid them on the table, instead of the work that they used to cut out, and then went and hid themselves, to watch what the little elves would do.

About midnight in they came, dancing and skipping, hopped round the room, and then went to sit down to their work as usual; but when they saw the clothes lying for them, they laughed and chuckled, and seemed mightily delighted.

Then they dressed themselves in the twinkling of an eye, and danced and capered and sprang about, as merry as could be; till at last they danced out at the door, and away over the green.

The good couple saw them no more; but everything went well with them from that time forward, as long as they lived.

1. True or False

2. The shoemaker was lazy and dishonest.
3. The shoemaker had lots of leather left.
4. The shoes were poorly made with uneven stitches.

2. Translate into English

1. "wights" - small creatures, beings
2. "cobbler" – shoemaker
3. "betimes" – early
4. "pantaloons" - trousers
5. “mightily” - greatly, very much

3. Correct the Mixed Words

1. shoemaker
2. customer
3. workmanship
4. hate
5. clothes

4. Fill in the blanks

1. The shoemaker only had enough leather left to make _____ pair of shoes. (one)
2. The shoemaker found the shoes _____ made in the morning. (already)
3. The elves came at _____ to do the work. (midnight)
4. The wife wanted to make the elves _____ and _____. (shirts, clothes)
5. The elves were _____ when they saw the gifts. (delighted)

5. Find synonyms for the following words

shoemaker:

honest:

leather:

work:

surprise:

delight:

dance:

door:

6. Writing task.

- 1. What is the main idea of the story?**
- 2. What is the moral of the story?**
- 3. Describe the main characters.**

THE TWELVE DANCING PRINCESSES



There was a king who had twelve beautiful daughters. They slept in twelve beds all in one room; and when they went to bed, the doors were shut and locked up; but every morning their shoes were found to be quite worn through as if they had been danced in all night; and yet nobody could find out how it happened, or where they had been.

Then the king made it known to all the land, that if any person could discover the secret, and find out where it was that the princesses danced in the night, he should have the one he liked best for his wife, and should be king after his death; but whoever tried and did not succeed, after three days and nights, should be put to death.

A king's son soon came. He was well entertained, and in the evening was taken to the chamber next to the one where the princesses lay in their twelve beds. There he was to sit and watch where they went to dance; and, in order that nothing might pass without his hearing it, the door of his chamber was left open. But the king's son soon fell asleep; and when he awoke in the morning he found that the princesses had all been dancing, for the soles of their shoes were full of holes. The same thing happened the second and third night: so the king ordered his head to be cut off. After him there came several others; but they had all the same luck, and all lost their lives in the same manner.

Now it chanced that an old soldier, who had been wounded in battle and could fight no longer, passed through the country where this king reigned: and as he was travelling through a wood, he met an old woman, who asked him where he was going.

'I hardly know where I am going, or what I had better do,' said the soldier; 'but I think I should like very well to find out where it is that the princesses dance, and then in time I might be a king.'

'Well,' said the old dame, 'that is no very hard task: only take care not to drink any of the wine which one of the princesses will bring to you in the evening; and as soon as she leaves you pretend to be fast asleep.'

Then she gave him a cloak, and said,

'As soon as you put that on you will become invisible, and you will then be able to follow the princesses wherever they go.'

When the soldier heard all this good counsel, he determined to try his luck: so he went to the king, and said he was willing to undertake the task.

He was as well received as the others had been, and the king ordered fine royal robes to be given him; and when the evening came he was led to the outer chamber. Just as he was going to lie down, the eldest of the princesses brought him a cup of wine; but

the soldier threw it all away secretly, taking care not to drink a drop. Then he laid himself down on his bed, and in a little while began to snore very loud as if he was fast asleep.

When the twelve princesses heard this they laughed heartily; and the eldest said, ‘This fellow too might have done a wiser thing than lose his life in this way!’

Then they rose up and opened their drawers and boxes, and took out all their fine clothes, and dressed themselves at the glass, and skipped about as if they were eager to begin dancing.

But the youngest said,

‘I don’t know how it is, while you are so happy I feel very uneasy; I am sure some mischance will befall us.’

‘You simpleton,’ said the eldest, ‘you are always afraid; have you forgotten how many kings’ sons have already watched in vain? And as for this soldier, even if I had not given him his sleeping draught, he would have slept soundly enough.’

When they were all ready, they went and looked at the soldier; but he snored on, and did not stir hand or foot: so they thought they were quite safe; and the eldest went up to her own bed and clapped her hands, and the bed sank into the floor and a trap-door flew open. The soldier saw them going down through the trap-door one after another, the eldest leading the way; and thinking he had no time to lose, he jumped up, put on the cloak which the old woman had given him, and followed them; but in the middle of the stairs he trod on the gown of the youngest princess, and she cried out to her sisters,

‘All is not right; someone took hold of my gown.’

‘You silly creature!’ said the eldest, ‘it is nothing but a nail in the wall.’

Then down they all went, and at the bottom they found themselves in a most delightful grove of trees; and the leaves were all of silver, and glittered and sparkled beautifully.

The soldier wished to take away some token of the place; so he broke off a little branch, and there came a loud noise from the tree.

Then the youngest daughter said again,

‘I am sure all is not right—did not you hear that noise? That never happened before.’

But the eldest said,

‘It is only our princes, who are shouting for joy at our approach.’

Then they came to another grove of trees, where all the leaves were of gold; and afterwards to a third, where the leaves were all glittering diamonds. And the soldier broke a branch from each; and every time there was a loud noise, which made the youngest sister tremble with fear; but the eldest still said, it was only the princes, who were crying for joy. So they went on till they came to a great lake; and at the side of the lake there lay twelve little boats with twelve handsome princes in them, who seemed to be waiting there for the princesses.

One of the princesses went into each boat, and the soldier stepped into the same boat with the youngest. As they were rowing over the lake, the prince who was in the boat with the youngest princess and the soldier said,

‘I do not know why it is, but though I am rowing with all my might we do not get on so fast as usual, and I am quite tired: the boat seems very heavy today.’

‘It is only the heat of the weather,’ said the princess: ‘I feel it very warm too.’

On the other side of the lake stood a fine illuminated castle, from which came the merry music of horns and trumpets. There they all landed, and went into the castle, and each prince danced with his princess; and the soldier, who was all the time

invisible, danced with them too; and when any of the princesses had a cup of wine set by her, he drank it all up, so that when she put the cup to her mouth it was empty. At this, too, the youngest sister was terribly frightened, but the eldest always silenced her.

They danced on till three o'clock in the morning, and then all their shoes were worn out, so that they were obliged to leave off. The princes rowed them back again over the lake (but this time the soldier placed himself in the boat with the eldest princess); and on the opposite shore they took leave of each other, the princesses promising to come again the next night.

When they came to the stairs, the soldier ran on before the princesses, and laid himself down; and as the twelve sisters slowly came up very much tired, they heard him snoring in his bed; so they said, 'Now all is quite safe'; then they undressed themselves, put away their fine clothes, pulled off their shoes, and went to bed.

In the morning the soldier said nothing about what had happened, but determined to see more of this strange adventure, and went again the second and third night; and every thing happened just as before; the princesses danced each time till their shoes were worn to pieces, and then returned home. However, on the third night the soldier carried away one of the golden cups as a token of where he had been.

As soon as the time came when he was to declare the secret, he was taken before the king with the three branches and the golden cup; and the twelve princesses stood listening behind the door to hear what he would say. And when the king asked him,

'Where do my twelve daughters dance at night?'

He answered,

'With twelve princes in a castle under ground.'

And then he told the king all that had happened, and showed him the three branches and the golden cup which he had brought with him. Then the king called for the princesses, and asked them whether what the soldier said was true: and when they saw that they were discovered, and that it was of no use to deny what had happened, they confessed it all. And the king asked the soldier which of them he would choose for his wife; and he answered, 'I am not very young, so I will have the eldest.

And they were married that very day, and the soldier was chosen to be the king's heir.

1. Say true or false

- 1) The king had thirteen beautiful daughters.
- 2) Princesses' shoes were worn out because they were walking all night.
- 3) Going to the castle soldier met a young woman/
- 4) The soldier should not drink the wine.

2. Answer the questions.

- 1) Why did the king announce a contest?
- 2) Where were princesses dancing during the whole night?
- 3) How did the soldier find out what princesses were doing?
- 4) Who did soldier marry to?
- 5) Who helped to the soldier?

3. Make up sentences from these words in the correct order

- 1) three , danced , in , till , They , morning , on , o'clock , the .
- 2) They, same , all , lives, luck, and, in, lost their, had,the, same, all, manner, the.
- 3) glittered, leaves ,of, sparkled, silver, and ,The, and, all, beautifully, were.
- 4) The, his, head, king, to, cut, ordered, off, be.
- 5) heard , heartily, When , twelve, this , they, laughed,the , princesses.

4. Find synonyms of the following words from the text

Adventure

Happen

Determine

Discover

Secret

Glittered

Handsome

Merry

Castle

5. Complete the missing words from the text.

- 1) If any person could the secret, he should be king after king's
- 2) The rowed them back again the lake .
- 3) 'Where do my daughters at night?'
- 4) The saw them going through the trap-door one after another.
- 5) He put on the which the old woman hadhim .

6. Writing task.

1. What is the main idea of the story?

2. What is the moral of the story?

3. Describe the main characters.



THE MARVELLOUS MUSICIAN

There was once upon a time a marvellous musician. One day he was wandering through a

wood all by himself, thinking now of one thing, now of another, till there was nothing else left to think about. Then he said to himself:

‘Time hangs very heavily on my hands when I’m all alone in the wood. I must try and find a pleasant companion.’

So he took his fiddle out, and fiddled till he woke the echoes round. After a time a wolf came through the thicket and trotted up to the musician.

‘Oh! it’s a Wolf, is it?’ said he. ‘I’ve not the smallest wish for his society.’

But the Wolf approached him and said:

‘Oh, my dear musician, how beautifully you play! I wish you’d teach me how it’s done.’

‘That’s easily learned,’ answered the fiddler; ‘you must only do exactly as I tell you.’

‘Of course I will,’ replied the Wolf. ‘I can promise that you will find me a most apt pupil.’

So they joined company and went on their way together, and after a time they came to an old oak tree, which was hollow and had a crack in the middle of the trunk.

‘Now,’ said the Musician, ‘if you want to learn to fiddle, here’s your chance. Lay your front paws in this crack.’

The Wolf did as he was told, and the Musician quickly seized a stone, and wedged both his fore paws so firmly into the crack that he was held there, a fast prisoner.

‘Wait there till I return,’ said the Fiddler, and he went on his way.

After a time he said to himself again:

‘Time hangs very heavily on my hands when I’m all alone in the wood; I must try and find a companion.’

So he drew out his fiddle, and fiddled away lustily. Presently a fox slunk through the trees.

‘Aha and what have we here?’ said the Musician. ‘A fox; well, I haven’t the smallest desire for his company.’

The Fox came straight up to him and said:

‘My dear friend, how beautifully you play the fiddle; I would like to learn how you do it.’

‘Nothing easier,’ said the Musician, ‘if you’ll promise to do exactly as I tell you.’

‘Certainly,’ answered the Fox, ‘you have only to say the word.’

‘Well, then, follow me,’ replied the Fiddler.

When they had gone a bit of the way, they came to a path with high trees on each side. Here the Musician halted, bent a stout hazel bough down to the ground from one side of the path, and put his foot on the end of it to keep it down. Then he bent a branch down from the other side and said:

‘Give me your left front paw, my little Fox, if you really wish to learn how it’s done.’

The Fox did as he was told, and the Musician tied his front paw to the end of one of the branches.

‘Now, my friend,’ he said, ‘give me your right paw.’

This he bound to the other branch, and having carefully seen that his knots were all secure, he stepped off the ends of the branches, and they sprang back, leaving the poor Fox suspended in mid-air.

‘Just you wait where you are till I return,’ said the Musician, and he went on his way again.

Once more he said to himself:

‘Time hangs heavily on my hands when I’m all alone in the wood; I must try and find another companion.’

So he took out his fiddle and played as merrily as before. This time a little hare came running up at the sound.

‘Oh! here comes a hare,’ said the Musician; ‘I’ve not the smallest desire for his company.’

‘How beautifully you play, dear Mr. Fiddler,’ said the little Hare. ‘I wish I could learn how you do it.’

‘It’s easily learnt,’ answered the Musician; ‘just do exactly as I tell you.’

‘That I will,’ said the Hare, ‘you will find me a most attentive pupil.’

They went on a bit together, till they came to a thin part of the wood, where they found an aspen tree growing. The Musician bound a long cord round the little Hare’s paw, the other end of which he fastened to the tree.

‘Now, my merry little friend,’ said the Musician, ‘run twenty times round the tree.’

The little Hare obeyed, and when it had run twenty times round the tree, the cord had twisted itself twenty times round the trunk, so that the poor little beast was held a fast prisoner, and it might bite and tear as much as it liked, it couldn’t free itself, and the cord only cut its tender paw.

‘Wait there till I return,’ said the Musician, and went on his way.

In the meantime the Wolf had pulled and bitten and scratched at the stone, till at last he succeeded in getting his paws out. Full of anger, he hurried after the Musician, determined when he met him to tear him to pieces. When the Fox saw him running by, he called out as loud as he could:

‘Brother Wolf, come to my rescue, the Musician has deceived me too.’

The Wolf pulled the branches down, bit the cord in two, and set the Fox free. So they went on their way together, both vowing vengeance on the Musician. They found the poor imprisoned little Hare, and having set him free also, they all set out to look for their enemy.

During this time the Musician had once more played his fiddle, and had been more fortunate in the result. The sounds pierced to the ears of a poor woodman, who instantly left his work, and with his hatchet under his arm came to listen to the music.

‘At last I’ve got a proper sort of companion,’ said the Musician, ‘for it was a human being I wanted all along, and not a wild animal.’

And he began playing so enchantingly that the poor man stood there as if bewitched, and his heart leapt for joy as he listened.

And as he stood thus, the Wolf and Fox and little Hare came up, and the woodman saw at once that they meant mischief. He lifted his glittering axe and placed himself in front of the Musician, as much as to say: ‘If you touch a hair of his head, beware, for you will have to answer for it to me.’

Then the beasts were frightened, and they all three ran back into the wood, and the Musician played the woodman one of his best tunes, by way of thanks, and then continued his way.

1. Choose the correct option

The musician and wolf came to an old tree.

- a) birch
- b) rowan
- c) oak

The first oncoming in the musician’s way was

- a) fox
- b) wolf

c) bear

The fox wanted to learn to play the

a) violin

b) guitar

c) piano

The hare have to run Times round the tree.

a) ten

b) twenty

c) three

2. Find synonyms of the following words

Attentive

Mischief

Deceive

Set out

Bewitch

Charming

Learn

Answer

3. Say true or false

1. The musician played the guitar.
2. The wolf didn't help to the fox.
3. The woodman keep an axe with him.
4. The musician felt as wild animal.

4. Translate the following sentences to Russian

1. He lifted his glittering axe and placed himself in front of the Musician.
2. In the meantime the Wolf had pulled and bitten and scratched at the stone, till at last he succeeded in getting his paws out.
3. He took his fiddle out, and fiddled till he woke the echoes round.
4. The Musician bound a long cord round the little Hare's paw, the other end of which he fastened to the tree.
5. He began playing so enchantingly that the poor man stood there as if bewitched, and his heart leapt for joy as he listened.

5. Make up sentences with correct order.

1. to, a path, They , on , high , came ,trees, each, with side.
2. The, twenty, twisted, itself , times, round, the , cord, trunk, had.
3. saw , at, they, that , The, once , woodman , mischief, meant
4. In, the, pulled, the, meantime, the, and, Wolf, had,bitten, scratched at , and, stone.
5. was , wandering, by , through, One, he, a, all,himself, day, wood

6. Writing task.

1. What is the main idea of the story?
2. What is the moral of the story?
3. Describe the main characters.



THE BUTTERFLY

There was once a butterfly who wished for a bride, and, as may be supposed, he wanted to choose a very pretty one from among the flowers. He glanced, with a very critical eye,

at all the flower-beds, and found that the flowers were seated quietly and demurely on their stalks, just as maidens should sit before they are engaged; but there was a great number of them, and it appeared as if his search would become very wearisome. The butterfly did not like to take too much trouble, so he flew off on a visit to the daisies. The French call this flower “Marguerite,” and they say that the little daisy can prophesy. Lovers pluck off the leaves, and as they pluck each leaf, they ask a question about their lovers; thus: “Does he or she love me?—Ardently? Distractedly? Very much? A little? Not at all?” and so on. Every one speaks these words in his own language. The butterfly came also to Marguerite to inquire, but he did not pluck off her leaves; he pressed a kiss on each of them, for he thought there was always more to be done by kindness.

“Darling Marguerite daisy,” he said to her, “you are the wisest woman of all the flowers. Pray tell me which of the flowers I shall choose for my wife. Which will be my bride? When I know, I will fly directly to her, and propose.”

But Marguerite did not answer him; she was offended that he should call her a woman when she was only a girl; and there is a great difference. He asked her a second time, and then a third; but she remained dumb, and answered not a word. Then he would wait no longer, but flew away, to commence his wooing at once. It was in the early spring, when the crocus and the snowdrop were in full bloom.

“They are very pretty,” thought the butterfly; “charming little lasses; but they are rather formal.”

Then, as the young lads often do, he looked out for the elder girls. He next flew to the anemones; these were rather sour to his taste. The violet, a little too sentimental. The lime-blossoms, too small, and besides, there was such a large family of them. The apple-blossoms, though they looked like roses, bloomed to-day, but might fall off to-morrow, with the first wind that blew; and he thought that a marriage with one of

them might last too short a time. The pea-blossom pleased him most of all; she was white and red, graceful and slender, and belonged to those domestic maidens who have a pretty appearance, and can yet be useful in the kitchen. He was just about to make her an offer, when, close by the maiden, he saw a pod, with a withered flower hanging at the end.

“Who is that?” he asked.

“That is my sister,” replied the pea-blossom.

“Oh, indeed; and you will be like her some day,” said he; and he flew away directly, for he felt quite shocked.

A honeysuckle hung forth from the hedge, in full bloom; but there were so many girls like her, with long faces and sallow complexions. No; he did not like her. But which one did he like?

Spring went by, and summer drew towards its close; autumn came; but he had not decided. The flowers now appeared in their most gorgeous robes, but all in vain; they had not the fresh, fragrant air of youth. For the heart asks for fragrance, even when it is no longer young; and there is very little of that to be found in the dahlias or the dry chrysanthemums; therefore the butterfly turned to the mint on the ground. You know, this plant has no blossom; but it is sweetness all over,—full of fragrance from head to foot, with the scent of a flower in every leaf.

“I will take her,” said the butterfly; and he made her an offer. But the mint stood silent and stiff, as she listened to him. At last she said,—

“Friendship, if you please; nothing more. I am old, and you are old, but we may live for each other just the same; as to marrying—no; don’t let us appear ridiculous at our age.”

And so it happened that the butterfly got no wife at all. He had been too long choosing, which is always a bad plan. And the butterfly became what is called an old bachelor.

It was late in the autumn, with rainy and cloudy weather. The cold wind blew over the bowed backs of the willows, so that they creaked again. It was not the weather for flying about in summer clothes; but fortunately the butterfly was not out in it. He had got a shelter by chance. It was in a room heated by a stove, and as warm as summer. He could exist here, he said, well enough.

“But it is not enough merely to exist,” said he, “I need freedom, sunshine, and a little flower for a companion.”

Then he flew against the window-pane, and was seen and admired by those in the room, who caught him, and stuck him on a pin, in a box of curiosities. They could not do more for him.

“Now I am perched on a stalk, like the flowers,” said the butterfly. “It is not very pleasant, certainly; I should imagine it is something like being married; for here I am stuck fast.” And with this thought he consoled himself a little.

“That seems very poor consolation,” said one of the plants in the room, that grew in a pot.

“Ah,” thought the butterfly, “one can’t very well trust these plants in pots; they have too much to do with mankind.”

1. Make 5 sentences with using the following words

Shelter, merely , butterfly , trouble , pluck , plants, fragrance, young , flew , pot, pea-blossom , silent.

2. Find antonyms of the following words

Dry

Silent

Ridiculous

Search

Gorgeous

Short-time

Commence

Inquire

3. Translate the following sentences into English

- 1) Прошла весна, лето подходило к концу, наступила осень, но он так ничего и не решил.
- 2) Холодный ветер обдувал согнутые спины ив, так что они снова скрипели.
- 3) Липовые цветы были слишком мелкими, и, кроме того, их было такое большое семейство.
- 4) Она была оскорблена тем, что он назвал ее женщиной, когда она была всего лишь девочкой.
- 5) Французы называют этот цветок “Маргаритка” и говорят, что маленькая маргаритка может пророчествовать.

4. Choose the correct option

There was once a who wished for a bride.

- a) fly
- b) moth
- c) beetle

He turned to for help.

- a) pea-blossom

b) honeysuckle

c) marguerite

He was going to make a proposal to the

a) apple-blossom

b) pot-plant

c) pea-blossom

Lime flowers were too and had a large family of them.

a) enormous

b) tiny

c) wide

5. Write down why butterfly didn't choose the following blossoms

Apple-blossom

Chrysanthemums

Mint

Lime-blossoms

Marguerite

6. Writing task.

1. What is the main idea of the story?

2. What is the moral of the story?

3. Describe the main characters.



THE SNOWMAN

It is so delightfully cold,” said the Snow Man, “that it makes my whole body crackle. This is just the kind of wind to blow life into one. How that great red thing up there is staring at me!” He meant the sun, who was just setting. “It shall not make me wink. I shall manage to keep the pieces.”

He had two triangular pieces of tile in his head, instead of eyes; his mouth was made of an old broken rake, and was, of course, furnished with teeth. He had been brought into existence amidst the joyous shouts of boys, the jingling of sleigh-bells, and the slashing of whips. The sun went down, and the full moon rose, large, round, and clear, shining in the deep blue.

“There it comes again, from the other side,” said the Snow Man, who supposed the sun was showing himself once more. “Ah, I have cured him of staring, though; now he may hang up there, and shine, that I may see myself. If I only knew how to manage to move away from this place,—I should so like to move. If I could, I would slide along yonder on the ice, as I have seen the boys do; but I don’t understand how; I don’t even know how to run.”

“Away, away,” barked the old yard-dog. He was quite hoarse, and could not pronounce “Bow wow” properly. He had once been an indoor dog, and lay by the fire, and he had been hoarse ever since. “The sun will make you run some day. I saw him, last winter, make your predecessor run, and his predecessor before him. Away, away, they all have to go.”

“I don’t understand you, comrade,” said the Snow Man. “Is that thing up yonder to teach me to run? I saw it running itself a little while ago, and now it has come creeping up from the other side.”

“You know nothing at all,” replied the yard-dog; “but then, you’ve only lately been patched up. What you see yonder is the moon, and the one before it was the sun. It

will come again to-morrow, and most likely teach you to run down into the ditch by the well; for I think the weather is going to change. I can feel such pricks and stabs in my left leg; I am sure there is going to be a change.”

“I don’t understand him,” said the Snow Man to himself; “but I have a feeling that he is talking of something very disagreeable. The one who stared so just now, and whom he calls the sun, is not my friend; I can feel that too.”

“Away, away,” barked the yard-dog, and then he turned round three times, and crept into his kennel to sleep.

There was really a change in the weather. Towards morning, a thick fog covered the whole country round, and a keen wind arose, so that the cold seemed to freeze one’s bones; but when the sun rose, the sight was splendid. Trees and bushes were covered with hoar frost, and looked like a forest of white coral; while on every twig glittered frozen dew-drops. The many delicate forms concealed in summer by luxuriant foliage, were now clearly defined, and looked like glittering lace-work.

From every twig glistened a white radiance. The birch, waving in the wind, looked full of life, like trees in summer; and its appearance was wondrously beautiful. And where the sun shone, how everything glittered and sparkled, as if diamond dust had been strewn about; while the snowy carpet of the earth appeared as if covered with diamonds, from which countless lights gleamed, whiter than even the snow itself.

“This is really beautiful,” said a young girl, who had come into the garden with a young man; and they both stood still near the Snow Man, and contemplated the glittering scene. “Summer cannot show a more beautiful sight,” she exclaimed, while her eyes sparkled.

“And we can’t have such a fellow as this in the summer time,” replied the young man, pointing to the Snow Man; “he is capital.”

The girl laughed, and nodded at the Snow Man, and then tripped away over the snow with her friend. The snow creaked and crackled beneath her feet, as if she had been treading on starch.

“Who are these two?” asked the Snow Man of the yard-dog. “You have been here longer than I have; do you know them?”

“Of course I know them,” replied the yard-dog; “she has stroked my back many times, and he has given me a bone of meat. I never bite those two.”

“But what are they?” asked the Snow Man.

“They are lovers,” he replied; “they will go and live in the same kennel by-and-by, and gnaw at the same bone. Away, away!”

“Are they the same kind of beings as you and I?” asked the Snow Man.

“Well, they belong to the same master,” retorted the yard-dog. “Certainly people who were only born yesterday know very little. I can see that in you. I have age and experience. I know every one here in the house, and I know there was once a time when I did not lie out here in the cold, fastened to a chain. Away, away!”

“The cold is delightful,” said the Snow Man; “but do tell me tell me; only you must not clank your chain so; for it jars all through me when you do that.”

“Away, away!” barked the yard-dog; “I’ll tell you; they said I was a pretty little fellow once; then I used to lie in a velvet-covered chair, up at the master’s house, and sit in the mistress’s lap. They used to kiss my nose, and wipe my paws with an embroidered handkerchief, and I was called ‘Ami, dear Ami, sweet Ami.’ But after a

while I grew too big for them, and they sent me away to the housekeeper's room; so I came to live on the lower story. You can look into the room from where you stand, and see where I was master once; for I was indeed master to the housekeeper. It was certainly a smaller room than those up stairs; but I was more comfortable; for I was not being continually taken hold of and pulled about by the children as I had been. I received quite as good food, or even better. I had my own cushion, and there was a stove—it is the finest thing in the world at this season of the year. I used to go under the stove, and lie down quite beneath it. Ah, I still dream of that stove. Away, away!”

“Does a stove look beautiful?” asked the Snow Man, “is it at all like me?”

“It is just the reverse of you,” said the dog; “it’s as black as a crow, and has a long neck and a brass knob; it eats firewood, so that fire spurts out of its mouth. We should keep on one side, or under it, to be comfortable. You can see it through the window, from where you stand.”

Then the Snow Man looked, and saw a bright polished thing with a brazen knob, and fire gleaming from the lower part of it. The Snow Man felt quite a strange sensation come over him; it was very odd, he knew not what it meant, and he could not account for it. But there are people who are not men of snow, who understand what it is.

“And why did you leave her?” asked the Snow Man, for it seemed to him that the stove must be of the female sex. “How could you give up such a comfortable place?”

“I was obliged,” replied the yard-dog. “They turned me out of doors, and chained me up here. I had bitten the youngest of my master’s sons in the leg, because he kicked away the bone I was gnawing. ‘Bone for bone,’ I thought; but they were so angry, and from that time I have been fastened with a chain, and lost my bone. Don’t you hear how hoarse I am. Away, away! I can’t talk any more like other dogs. Away, away, that is the end of it all.”

But the Snow Man was no longer listening. He was looking into the housekeeper's room on the lower storey; where the stove stood on its four iron legs, looking about the same size as the Snow Man himself. "What a strange crackling I feel within me," he said. "Shall I ever get in there? It is an innocent wish, and innocent wishes are sure to be fulfilled. I must go in there and lean against her, even if I have to break the window."

"You must never go in there," said the yard-dog, "for if you approach the stove, you'll melt away, away."

"I might as well go," said the Snow Man, "for I think I am breaking up as it is."

During the whole day the Snow Man stood looking in through the window, and in the twilight hour the room became still more inviting, for from the stove came a gentle glow, not like the sun or the moon; no, only the bright light which gleams from a stove when it has been well fed. When the door of the stove was opened, the flames darted out of its mouth; this is customary with all stoves. The light of the flames fell directly on the face and breast of the Snow Man with a ruddy gleam.

"I can endure it no longer," said he; "how beautiful it looks when it stretches out its tongue."

The night was long, but did not appear so to the Snow Man, who stood there enjoying his own reflections, and crackling with the cold. In the morning, the window-panes of the housekeeper's room were covered with ice. They were the most beautiful ice-flowers any Snow Man could desire, but they concealed the stove. These window-panes would not thaw, and he could see nothing of the stove, which he pictured to himself, as if it had been a lovely human being. The snow crackled and the wind whistled around him; it was just the kind of frosty weather a Snow Man might

thoroughly enjoy. But he did not enjoy it; how, indeed, could he enjoy anything when he was “stove sick?”

“That is terrible disease for a Snow Man,” said the yard-dog; “I have suffered from it myself, but I got over it. Away, away,” he barked and then he added, “the weather is going to change.”

And the weather did change; it began to thaw. As the warmth increased, the Snow Man decreased. He said nothing and made no complaint, which is a sure sign. One morning he broke, and sunk down altogether; and, behold, where he had stood, something like a broomstick remained sticking up in the ground. It was the pole round which the boys had built him up.

“Ah, now I understand why he had such a great longing for the stove,” said the yard-dog. “Why, there’s the shovel that is used for cleaning out the stove, fastened to the pole.” The Snow Man had a stove scraper in his body; that was what moved him so. “But it’s all over now. Away, away.”

And soon the winter passed.

“Away, away,” barked the hoarse yard-dog.

But the girls in the house sang,

“Come from your fragrant home, green thyme;

Stretch your soft branches, willow-tree;

The months are bringing the sweet spring-time,

When the lark in the sky sings joyfully.

Come gentle sun, while the cuckoo sings,

And I'll mock his note in my wanderings.”

And nobody thought any more of the Snow Man.

1. True or false

1. True or False: The Snow Man's eyes are made of two circular pieces of coal.
2. True or False: The yard-dog used to live by the fire and was called "Ami" by the children.
3. True or False: The Snow Man wants to move away from his spot because he feels too warm.
4. True or False: The Snow Man dreams of being next to the stove because it reminds him of the sun.
5. True or False: The Snow Man feels sad when he sees the ice flowers on the window, as they hide the stove from his view.

2. Complete the sentences

1. The Snow Man wished he could move away from his spot because he wanted to slide along the ice, but he didn't know how to _____.
2. The yard-dog used to live indoors and was called "Ami, dear Ami, sweet Ami" by the _____.
3. The Snow Man felt quite a strange sensation come over him; it was very odd, he knew not what it meant, and he could not account for _____.
4. The young girl exclaimed, "Summer cannot show a more beautiful sight," as she gazed at the _____ scene.
5. The Snow Man realized that he was "stove sick," a terrible disease for a Snow Man to suffer from. He longed to lean against the stove, even if he had to break the _____ to do so.

3. Correct the mixed words

1. The Snow Man wished he could *diveme* away from his spot because he wanted to slide along the ice, but he didn't know how to do it.
2. The yard-dog used to live indoors and was called "*Aim*" by the children.
3. The Snow Man felt quite a strange sensation come over him; it was very *dod*, he knew not what it meant, and he could not account for it.
4. The young girl exclaimed, "Summer cannot show a more beautiful sight," as she gazed at the *rgilintte* scene.
5. The Snow Man realized that he was "stove sick," a terrible disease for a Snow Man to suffer from. He longed to lean against the stove, even if he had to break the *dionw* to do so.

4. Find synonyms

1. The Snow Man remarked, "It is so delightfully cold," instead of "It is so pleasantly cold."
2. The yard-dog barked hoarsely, instead of "The yard-dog barked gruffly."
3. The young girl exclaimed, "How beautiful it looks when it stretches out its tongue," instead of "How beautiful it looks when it extends out its tongue."
4. The Snow Man felt "stove sick," instead of "stove ill."
5. The girl and her friend stood still near the Snow Man and contemplated the "glittering" scene, instead of "sparkling" scene.

5. Translate the following sentences into English

- "Он был недоволен своим состоянием."
- "Он мечтал оказаться в комнате с печкой."

Writing task.

1. What is the main idea of the story?
2. What is the moral of the story?
3. Describe the main characters.

GUBBON SEER



Once there was a man Gubbon Seer, and he had a son called Jack.

One day he sent him out to sell a sheep skin, and Gubbon said, “You must bring me back the skin and the value of it as well.”

So Jack started, but he could not find any who would leave him the skin and give him its price too. So he came home discouraged.

But Gubbon Seer said, “Never mind, you must take another turn at it to-morrow.”

So he tried again, and nobody wished to buy the skin on those terms.

When he came home his father said, “You must go and try your luck to-morrow,” and the third day it seemed as if it would be the same thing over again. And he had half a mind not to go back at all, his father would be so vexed. As he came to a bridge, like the Creek Road one yonder, he leaned on the parapet thinking of his trouble, and that perhaps it would be foolish to run away from home, but he could not tell which to do; when he saw a girl washing her clothes on the bank below. She looked up and said:

“If it may be no offence asking, what is it you feel so badly about?”

“My father has given me this skin, and I am to fetch it back and the price of it beside.”

“Is that all? Give it here, and it’s easy done.”

So the girl washed the skin in the stream, took the wool from it, and paid him the value of it, and gave him the skin to carry back.

His father was well pleased, and said to Jack, "That was a witty woman; she would make you a good wife. Do you think you could tell her again?"

Jack thought he could, so his father told him to go by-and-by to the bridge, and see if she was there, and if so bid her come home to take tea with them.

And sure enough Jack spied her and told her how his old father had a wish to meet her, and would she be pleased to drink tea with them.

The girl thanked him kindly, and said she could come the next day; she was too busy at the moment.

"All the better," said Jack, "I'll have time to make ready."

So when she came Gubbon Seer could see she was a witty woman, and he asked her if she would marry his Jack. She said "Yes," and they were married.

Not long after, Jack's father told him he must come with him and build the finest castle that ever was seen, for a king who wished to outdo all others by his wonderful castle.

And as they went to lay the foundation-stone, Gubbon Seer said to Jack, "Can't you shorten the way for me?"

But Jack looked ahead and there was a long road before them, and he said, "I don't see, father, how I could break a bit off."

"You're no good to me, then, and had best be off home."

So poor Jack turned back, and when he came in his wife said, "Why, how's this you've come alone?" and he told her what his father had said and his answer.

"You stupid," said his witty wife, "if you had told a tale you would have shortened the road! Now listen till I tell you a story, and then catch up with Gubbon Seer and begin

it at once. He will like hearing it, and by the time you are done you will have reached the foundation-stone.”

So Jack sweated and overtook his father. Gubbon Seer said never a word, but Jack began his story, and the road was shortened as his wife had said.

When they came to the end of their journey, they started building of this castle which was to outshine all others. Now the wife had advised them to be intimate with the servants, and so they did as she said, and it was “Good-morning” and “Good-day to you” as they passed in and out.

Now, at the end of a twelvemonth, Gubbon, the wise man, had built such a castle thousands were gathered to admire it.

And the king said: “The castle is done. I shall return to-morrow and pay you all.”

“I have just a ceiling to finish in an upper lobby,” said Gubbon, “and then it wants nothing.”

But after the king was gone off, the housekeeper sent for Gubbon and Jack, and told them that she had watched for a chance to warn them, for the king was so afraid they should carry their art away and build some other king as fine a castle, he meant to take their lives on the morrow. Gubbon told Jack to keep a good heart, and they would come off all right.

When the king had come back Gubbon told him he had been unable to complete the job for lack of a tool left at home, and he should like to send Jack after it.

“No, no,” said the king, “cannot one of the men do the errand?”

“No, they could not make themselves understood,” said the Seer, “but Jack could do the errand.”

“You and your son are to stop here. But how will it do if I send my own son?”

“That will do.”

So Gubbon sent by him a message to Jack’s wife. “Give him Crooked and Straight!”

Now there was a little hole in the wall rather high up, and Jack’s wife tried to reach up into a chest there after “crooked and straight,” but at last she asked the king’s son to help her, because his arms were longest.

But when he was leaning over the chest she caught him by the two heels, and threw him into the chest, and fastened it down. So there he was, both “crooked and straight!”

Then he begged for pen and ink, which she brought him, but he was not allowed out, and holes were bored that he might breathe.

When his letter came, telling the king, his father, he was to be let free when Gubbon and Jack were safe home, the king saw he must settle for the building, and let them come away.

As they left Gubbon told him: Now that Jack was done with this work, he should soon build a castle for his witty wife far superior to the king’s, which he did, and they lived there happily ever after.

1. True or false

1. Gubbon Seer had a son named Jack.
2. Jack was sent out to sell a cow skin.
3. Jack's father, Gubbon Seer, suggested that Jack should try his luck again when he failed to sell the cow skin the first time.
4. Jack's wife was unkind to him and didn't help him when he was in trouble.
5. Gubbon Seer and Jack built a castle for a king who wanted to have the most magnificent castle ever seen.

2. Translate the following sentences into English:

- a. "Есть один человек по имени Габбон Сир, и у него был сын по имени Джек."
- b. "Однажды он отправил его продать овечью шкуру."
- c. "Отец был доволен, и сказал Джеку: «Это была остроумная женщина; она была бы тебе хорошей женой. Думаешь, ты сможешь ее найти снова?»"
- d. "Когда они пришли к концу своего путешествия, они приступили к строительству замка, который должен был превзойти все остальные."
- e. "Король сказал: 'Замок готов. Я вернусь завтра и выплачу вам все.'"
- f. "Письмо пришло, и король увидел, что ему придется заплатить за строительство и отпустить их."

3. Complete the sentences

1. Once there was a man named Gubbon Seer, and he had a son called _____.
2. Gubbon sent Jack out to sell a __, and instructed him to bring back both the skin and its _____.
3. Jack attempted to sell the skin, but nobody wanted to buy it on those _____.
4. Gubbon encouraged Jack to try his luck _____.
5. Jack encountered a girl washing clothes by the _____.

4. Find synonyms

1. Find synonyms for "man" and "son" in the sentence "Once there was a man Gubbon Seer, and he had a son called Jack."
2. Find synonyms for "sell" and "price" in the sentence "One day he sent him out to sell a sheep skin, and Gubbon said, 'You must bring me back the skin and the value of it as well.'"
3. Find synonyms for "discouraged" and "vexed" in the sentence "So Jack started, but he could not find any who would leave him the skin and give him its price too. So he came home discouraged."

4. Find synonyms for "witty" in the sentence "His father was well pleased, and said to Jack, "That was a witty woman; she would make you a good wife."
5. Find synonyms for "shorten" in the sentence "But Jack looked ahead and there was a long road before them, and he said, 'I don't see, father, how I could break a bit off.'

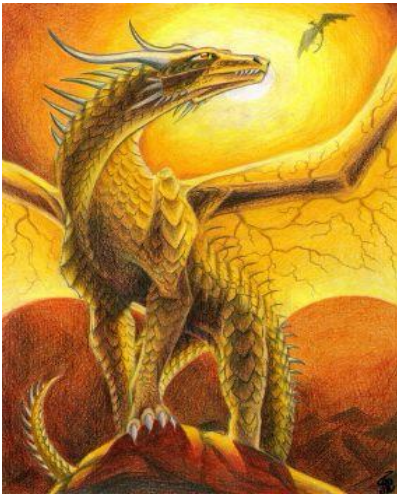
5. Correct the mixed words

1. Gubbon Seer -> Gubbon Seer
2. yonerd -> yonder
3. shpse -> sheep
4. aigtalbuy -> valuable
5. rouab -> about

6. Writing task.

- 1. What is the main idea of the story?**
- 2. What is the moral of the story?**
- 3. Describe the main characters.**

THE DRAGON OF THE NORTH



Very long ago, as old people have told me, there lived a terrible monster, who came out of the North, and laid waste whole tracts of country, devouring both men and beasts; and this monster was so destructive that it was feared that unless help came no living creature would be left on the face of the earth.

It had a body like an ox, and legs like a frog, two short fore-legs, and two long ones behind, and besides that it had a tail like a serpent, ten fathoms in length. When it moved it jumped like a frog, and with every spring it covered half a mile of ground.

Fortunately its habit, was to remain for several years in the same place, and not to move on till the whole neighbourhood was eaten up. Nothing could hunt it, because its whole body was covered with scales, which were harder than stone or metal; its two great eyes shone by night, and even by day, like the brightest lamps, and anyone who had the ill luck to look into those eyes became as it were bewitched, and was obliged to rush of his own accord into the monster's jaws.

In this way the Dragon was able to feed upon both men and beasts without the least trouble to itself, as it needed not to move from the spot where it was lying. All the neighbouring kings had offered rich rewards to anyone who should be able to destroy

the monster, either by force or enchantment, and many had tried their luck, but all had miserably failed.

Once a great forest in which the Dragon lay had been set on fire; the forest was burnt down, but the fire did not do the monster the least harm. However, there was a tradition amongst the wise men of the country that the Dragon might be overcome by one who possessed King Solomon's signet-ring, upon which a secret writing was engraved. This inscription would enable anyone who was wise enough to interpret it to find out how the Dragon could be destroyed. Only no one knew where the ring was hidden, nor was there any sorcerer or learned man to be found who would be able to explain the inscription.

At last a young man, with a good heart and plenty of courage, set out to search for the ring. He took his way towards the sunrising, because he knew that all the wisdom of old time comes from the East.

After some years he met with a famous Eastern magician, and asked for his advice in the matter. The magician answered:

‘Mortal men have but little wisdom, and can give you no help, but the birds of the air would be better guides to you if you could learn their language. I can help you to understand it if you will stay with me a few days.’

The youth thankfully accepted the magician's offer, and said, ‘I cannot now offer you any reward for your kindness, but should my undertaking succeed your trouble shall be richly repaid.’

Then the magician brewed a powerful potion out of nine sorts of herbs which he had gathered himself all alone by moonlight, and he gave the youth nine spoonfuls of it daily for three days, which made him able to understand the language of birds.

At parting the magician said to him. 'If you ever find Solomon's ring and get possession of it, then come back to me, that I may explain the inscription on the ring to you, for there is no one else in the world who can do this.'

From that time the youth never felt lonely as he walked along; he always had company, because he understood the language of birds; and in this way he learned many things which mere human knowledge could never have taught him. But time went on, and he heard nothing about the ring.

It happened one evening, when he was hot and tired with walking, and had sat down under a tree in a forest to eat his supper, that he saw two gaily-plumaged birds, that were strange to him, sitting at the top of the tree talking to one another about him. The first bird said:

'I know that wandering fool under the tree there, who has come so far without finding what he seeks. He is trying to find King Solomon's lost ring.'

The other bird answered, 'He will have to seek help from the Witch-maiden, who will doubtless be able to put him on the right track. If she has not got the ring herself, she knows well enough who has it.'

'But where is he to find the Witch-maiden?' said the first bird. 'She has no settled dwelling, but is here to-day and gone to-morrow. He might as well try to catch the wind.'

The other replied, 'I do not know, certainly, where she is at present, but in three nights from now she will come to the spring to wash her face, as she does every month when the moon is full, in order that she may never grow old nor wrinkled, but may always keep the bloom of youth.'

'Well,' said the first bird, 'the spring is not far from here. Shall we go and see how it is she does it?'

‘Willingly, if you like,’ said the other.

The youth immediately resolved to follow the birds to the spring, only two things made him uneasy: first, lest he might be asleep when the birds went, and secondly, lest he might lose sight of them, since he had not wings to carry him along so swiftly. He was too tired to keep awake all night, yet his anxiety prevented him from sleeping soundly, and when with the earliest dawn he looked up to the tree-top, he was glad to see his feathered companions still asleep with their heads under their wings.

He ate his breakfast, and waited until the birds should start, but they did not leave the place all day. They hopped about from one tree to another looking for food, all day long until the evening, when they went back to their old perch to sleep.

The next day the same thing happened, but on the third morning one bird said to the other, ‘To-day we must go to the spring to see the Witch-maiden wash her face.’ They remained on the tree till noon; then they flew away and went towards the south.

The young man’s heart beat with anxiety lest he should lose sight of his guides, but he managed to keep the birds in view until they again perched upon a tree. The young man ran after them until he was quite exhausted and out of breath, and after three short rests the birds at length reached a small open space in the forest, on the edge of which they placed themselves on the top of a high tree. When the youth had overtaken them, he saw that there was a clear spring in the middle of the space. He sat down at the foot of the tree upon which the birds were perched, and listened attentively to what they were saying to each other.

‘The sun is not down yet,’ said the first bird; ‘we must wait yet awhile till the moon rises and the maiden comes to the spring. Do you think she will see that young man sitting under the tree?’

‘Nothing is likely to escape her eyes, certainly not a young man,’ said the other bird. ‘Will the youth have the sense not to let himself be caught in her toils?’

‘We will wait,’ said the first bird, ‘and see how they get on together.’

The evening light had quite faded, and the full moon was already shining down upon the forest, when the young man heard a slight rustling sound. After a few moments there came out of the forest a maiden, gliding over the grass so lightly that her feet seemed scarcely to touch the ground, and stood beside the spring. The youth could not turn away his eyes from the maiden, for he had never in his life seen a woman so beautiful. Without seeming to notice anything, she went to the spring, looked up to the full moon, then knelt down and bathed her face nine times, then looked up to the moon again and walked nine times round the well, and as she walked she sang this song:

‘Full-faced moon with light unshaded,

Let my beauty ne’er be faded.

Never let my cheek grow pale!

While the moon is waning nightly,

May the maiden bloom more brightly,

May her freshness never fail!’

Then she dried her face with her long hair, and was about to go away, when her eye suddenly fell upon the spot where the young man was sitting, and she turned towards the tree.

The youth rose and stood waiting.

Then the maiden said, ‘You ought to have a heavy punishment because you have presumed to watch my secret doings in the moonlight. But I will forgive you this time, because you are a stranger and knew no better. But you must tell me truly who you are and how you came to this place, where no mortal has ever set foot before.’

The youth answered humbly: 'Forgive me, beautiful maiden, if I have unintentionally offended you. I chanced to come here after long wandering, and found a good place to sleep under this tree. At your coming I did not know what to do, but stayed where I was, because I thought my silent watching could not offend you.'

The maiden answered kindly, 'Come and spend this night with us. You will sleep better on a pillow than on damp moss.'

The youth hesitated for a little, but presently he heard the birds saying from the top of the tree, 'Go where she calls you, but take care to give no blood, or you will sell your soul.'

So the youth went with her, and soon they reached a beautiful garden, where stood a splendid house, which glittered in the moonlight as if it was all built out of gold and silver. When the youth entered he found many splendid chambers, each one finer than the last. Hundreds of tapers burnt upon golden candlesticks, and shed a light like the brightest day.

At length they reached a chamber where a table was spread with the most costly dishes. At the table were placed two chairs, one of silver, the other of gold. The maiden seated herself upon the golden chair, and offered the silver one to her companion. They were served by maidens dressed in white, whose feet made no sound as they moved about, and not a word was spoken during the meal.

Afterwards the youth and the Witch-maiden conversed pleasantly together, until a woman, dressed in red, came in to remind them that it was bedtime. The youth was now shown into another room, containing a silken bed with down cushions, where he slept delightfully, yet he seemed to hear a voice near his bed which repeated to him, 'Remember to give no blood!'

The next morning the maiden asked him whether he would not like to stay with her always in this beautiful place, and as he did not answer immediately, she continued:

‘You see how I always remain young and beautiful, and I am under no one’s orders, but can do just what I like, so that I have never thought of marrying before. But from the moment I saw you I took a fancy to you, so if you agree, we might be married and might live together like princes, because I have great riches.’

The youth could not but be tempted with the beautiful maiden’s offer, but he remembered how the birds had called her the witch, and their warning always sounded in his ears. Therefore he answered cautiously, ‘Do not be angry, dear maiden, if I do not decide immediately on this important matter. Give me a few days to consider before we come to an understanding.’

‘Why not?’ answered the maiden. ‘Take some weeks to consider if you like, and take counsel with your own heart.’

And to make the time pass pleasantly, she took the youth over every part of her beautiful dwelling, and showed him all her splendid treasures. But these treasures were all produced by enchantment, for the maiden could make anything she wished appear by the help of King Solomon’s signet ring; only none of these things remained fixed; they passed away like the wind without leaving a trace behind. But the youth did not know this; he thought they were all real.

One day the maiden took him into a secret chamber, where a little gold box was standing on a silver table. Pointing to the box, she said, ‘Here is my greatest treasure, whose like is not to be found in the whole world. It is a precious gold ring. When you marry me, I will give you this ring as a marriage gift, and it will make you the happiest of mortal men. But in order that our love may last for ever, you must give me for the ring three drops of blood from the little finger of your left hand.’

When the youth heard these words a cold shudder ran over him, for he remembered that his soul was at stake. He was cunning enough, however, to conceal his feelings

and to make no direct answer, but he only asked the maiden, as if carelessly, what was remarkable about the ring?

She answered, 'No mortal is able entirely to understand the power of this ring, because no one thoroughly understands the secret signs engraved upon it. But even with my half-knowledge I can work great wonders. If I put the ring upon the little finger of my left hand, then I can fly like a bird through the air wherever I wish to go. If I put it on the third finger of my left hand I am invisible, and I can see everything that passes around me, though no one can see me. If I put the ring upon the middle finger of my left hand, then neither fire nor water nor any sharp weapon can hurt me. If I put it on the forefinger of my left hand, then I can with its help produce whatever I wish. I can in a single moment build houses or anything I desire. Finally, as long as I wear the ring on the thumb of my left hand, that hand is so strong that it can break down rocks and walls. Besides these, the ring has other secret signs which, as I said, no one can understand. No doubt it contains secrets of great importance. The ring formerly belonged to King Solomon, the wisest of kings, during whose reign the wisest men lived. But it is not known whether this ring was ever made by mortal hands: it is supposed that an angel gave it to the wise King.'

When the youth heard all this he determined to try and get possession of the ring, though he did not quite believe in all its wonderful gifts. He wished the maiden would let him have it in his hand, but he did not quite like to ask her to do so, and after a while she put it back into the box.

A few days after they were again speaking of the magic ring, and the youth said,

'I do not think it possible that the ring can have all the power you say it has.'

Then the maiden opened the box and took the ring out, and it glittered as she held it like the clearest sunbeam. She put it on the middle finger of her left hand, and told the youth to take a knife and try as hard as he could to cut her with it, for he would not be

able to hurt her. He was unwilling at first, but the maiden insisted. Then he tried, at first only in play, and then seriously, to strike her with the knife, but an invisible wall of iron seemed to be between them, and the maiden stood before him laughing and unhurt. Then she put the ring on her third finger, and in an instant she had vanished from his eyes. Presently she was beside him again laughing, and holding the ring between her fingers.

‘Do let me try,’ said the youth, ‘whether I can do these wonderful things.’

The maiden, suspecting no treachery, gave him the magic ring.

The youth pretended to have forgotten what to do, and asked what finger he must put the ring on so that no sharp weapon could hurt him?’

‘Oh, the middle finger of your left hand,’ the maiden answered, laughing.

She took the knife and tried to strike the youth, and he even tried to cut himself with it, but found it impossible.

Then he asked the maiden to show him how to split stones and rocks with the help of the ring. So she led him into a courtyard where stood a great boulder-stone.

‘Now,’ she said, ‘put the ring upon the thumb of your left hand, and you will see how strong that hand has become.’

The youth did so, and found to his astonishment that with a single blow of his fist the stone flew into a thousand pieces. Then the youth bethought him that he who does not use his luck when he has it is a fool, and that this was a chance which once lost might never return. So while they stood laughing at the shattered stone he placed the ring, as if in play, upon the third finger of his left hand

‘Now,’ said the maiden, ‘you are invisible to me until you take the ring off again.’

But the youth had no mind to do that; on the contrary, he went farther off, then put the ring on the little finger of his left hand, and soared into the air like a bird.

When the maiden saw him flying away she thought at first that he was still in play, and cried, 'Come back, friend, for now you see I have told you the truth.' But the young man never came back.

Then the maiden saw she was deceived, and bitterly repented that she had ever trusted him with the ring.

The young man never halted in his flight until he reached the dwelling of the wise magician who had taught him the speech of birds. The magician was delighted to find that his search had been successful, and at once set to work to interpret the secret signs engraved upon the ring, but it took him seven weeks to make them out clearly. Then he gave the youth the following instructions how to overcome the Dragon of the North:

'You must have an iron horse cast, which must have little wheels under each foot. You must also be armed with a spear two fathoms long, which you will be able to wield by means of the magic ring upon your left thumb. The spear must be as thick in the middle as a large tree, and both its ends must be sharp. In the middle of the spear you must have two strong chains ten fathoms in length. As soon as the Dragon has made himself fast to the spear, which you must thrust through his jaws, you must spring quickly from the iron horse and fasten the ends of the chains firmly to the ground with iron stakes, so that he cannot get away from them. After two or three days the monster's strength will be so far exhausted that you will be able to come near him. Then you can put Solomon's ring upon your left thumb and give him the finishing stroke, but keep the ring on your third finger until you have come close to him, so that the monster cannot see you, else he might strike you dead with his long tail. But when all is done, take care you do not lose the ring, and that no one takes it from you by cunning.'

The young man thanked the magician for his directions, and promised, should they succeed, to reward him. But the magician answered, 'I have profited so much by the

wisdom the ring has taught me that I desire no other reward.' Then they parted, and the youth quickly flew home through the air.

After remaining in his own home for some weeks, he heard people say that the terrible Dragon of the North was not far off, and might shortly be expected in the country.

The King announced publicly that he would give his daughter in marriage, as well as a large part of his kingdom, to whosoever should free the country from the monster. The youth then went to the King and told him that he had good hopes of subduing the Dragon, if the King would grant him all he desired for the purpose. The King willingly agreed, and the iron horse, the great spear, and the chains were all prepared as the youth requested.

When all was ready, it was found that the iron horse was so heavy that a hundred men could not move it from the spot, so the youth found there was nothing for it but to move it with his own strength by means of the magic ring.

The Dragon was now so near that in a couple of springs he would be over the frontier. The youth now began to consider how he should act, for if he had to push the iron horse from behind he could not ride upon it as the sorcerer had said he must. But a raven unexpectedly gave him this advice:

'Ride upon the horse, and push the spear against the ground, as if you were pushing off a boat from the land.'

The youth did so, and found that in this way he could easily move forwards. The Dragon had his monstrous jaws wide open, all ready for his expected prey. A few paces nearer, and man and horse would have been swallowed up by them! The youth trembled with horror, and his blood ran cold, yet he did not lose his courage; but, holding the iron spear upright in his hand, he brought it down with all his might right through the monster's lower jaw. Then quick as lightning he sprang from his horse before the Dragon had time to shut his mouth. A fearful clap like thunder, which could

be heard for miles around, now warned him that the Dragon's jaws had closed upon the spear.

When the youth turned round he saw the point of the spear sticking up high above the Dragon's upper jaw, and knew that the other end must be fastened firmly to the ground; but the Dragon had got his teeth fixed in the iron horse, which was now useless. The youth now hastened to fasten down the chains to the ground by means of the enormous iron pegs which he had provided. The death struggle of the monster lasted three days and three nights; in his writhing he beat his tail so violently against the ground, that at ten miles' distance the earth trembled as if with an earthquake. When he at length lost power to move his tail, the youth with the help of the ring took up a stone which twenty ordinary men could not have moved, and beat the Dragon so hard about the head with it that very soon the monster lay lifeless before him.

You can fancy how great was the rejoicing when the news was spread abroad that the terrible monster was dead. His conqueror was received into the city with as much pomp as if he had been the mightiest of kings. The old King did not need to urge his daughter to marry the slayer of the Dragon; he found her already willing to bestow her hand upon this hero, who had done all alone what whole armies had tried in vain to do. In a few days a magnificent wedding was celebrated, at which the rejoicings lasted four whole weeks, for all the neighbouring kings had met together to thank the man who had freed the world from their common enemy.

But everyone forgot amid the general joy that they ought to have buried the Dragon's monstrous body, for it began now to have such a bad smell that no one could live in the neighbourhood, and before long the whole air was poisoned, and a pestilence broke out which destroyed many hundreds of people. In this distress, the King's son-in-law resolved to seek help once more from the Eastern magician, to whom he at once travelled through the air like a bird by the help of the ring.

But there is a proverb which says that ill-gotten gains never prosper, and the Prince found that the stolen ring brought him ill-luck after all. The Witch-maiden had never rested night nor day until she had found out where the ring was. As soon as she had discovered by means of magical arts that the Prince in the form of a bird was on his way to the Eastern magician, she changed herself into an eagle and watched in the air until the bird she was waiting for came in sight, for she knew him at once by the ring which was hung round his neck by a ribbon. Then the eagle pounced upon the bird, and the moment she seized him in her talons she tore the ring from his neck before the man in bird's shape had time to prevent her. Then the eagle flew down to the earth with her prey, and the two stood face to face once more in human form.

‘Now, villain, you are in my power!’ cried the Witch-maiden. ‘I favoured you with my love, and you repaid me with treachery and theft. You stole my most precious jewel from me, and do you expect to live happily as the King’s son-in-law? Now the tables are turned; you are in my power, and I will be revenged on you for your crimes.’

‘Forgive me! forgive me!’ cried the Prince; ‘I know too well how deeply I have wronged you, and most heartily do I repent it.’

The maiden answered, ‘Your prayers and your repentance come too late, and if I were to spare you everyone would think me a fool. You have doubly wronged me; first you scorned my love, and then you stole my ring, and you must bear the punishment.’

With these words she put the ring upon her left thumb, lifted the young man with one hand, and walked away with him under her arm. This time she did not take him to a splendid palace, but to a deep cave in a rock, where there were chains hanging from the wall. The maiden now chained the young man’s hands and feet so that he could not escape; then she said in an angry voice, ‘Here you shall remain chained up until

you die. I will bring you every day enough food to prevent you dying of hunger, but you need never hope for freedom any more.’

With these words she left him.

The old King and his daughter waited anxiously for many weeks for the Prince’s return, but no news of him arrived. The King’s daughter often dreamed that her husband was going through some great suffering: she therefore begged her father to summon all the enchanters and magicians, that they might try to find out where the Prince was and how he could be set free. But the magicians, with all their arts, could find out nothing, except that he was still living and undergoing great suffering; but none could tell where he was to be found.

At last a celebrated magician from Finland was brought before the King, who had found out that the King’s son-in-law was imprisoned in the East, not by men, but by some more powerful being. The King now sent messengers to the East to look for his son-in-law, and they by good luck met with the old magician who had interpreted the signs on King Solomon’s ring, and thus was possessed of more wisdom than anyone else in the world. The magician soon found out what he wished to know, and pointed out the place where the Prince was imprisoned, but said:

‘He is kept there by enchantment, and cannot be set free without my help. I will therefore go with you myself.’

So, they all set out, guided by birds, and after some days came to the cave where the unfortunate Prince had been chained up for nearly seven years. He recognised the magician immediately, but the old man did not know him, he had grown so thin. However, he undid the chains by the help of magic, and took care of the Prince until he recovered and became strong enough to travel. When he reached home he found that the old King had died that morning, so that he was now raised to the throne. And

now after his long suffering came prosperity, which lasted to the end of his life; but he never got back the magic ring, nor has it ever again been seen by mortal eyes.

1.Say true or false

1. The Dragon of the North had a body like an ox and legs like a frog.
2. The Dragon's eyes shone brightly like lamps, and anyone who looked into them became bewitched.
3. The youth set out to search for King Solomon's lost ring because it was believed to hold the secret to defeating the Dragon.
4. The youth learned to understand the language of birds from a famous Eastern magician.
5. The Witch-maiden offered the youth Solomon's ring as a marriage gift, but he declined.

2.Answer these questions

1. What did the youth set out to search for?
2. How did the magician help the youth understand the language of birds?
3. What did the birds tell the youth about the Witch-maiden?
4. What advice did the raven give to the youth regarding the iron horse?
5. How did the youth defeat the Dragon of the North?

5. Complete the sentences

- a) The dragon of the North _____ whole tracts of country, devouring both men and beasts.
- b) The monster had a body like an ox, legs like a frog, and a tail like a serpent, _____ in length.
- c) The dragon's eyes shone like the brightest lamps, and anyone who looked into them became _____.
- d) The magician brewed a powerful potion out of nine sorts of herbs to help the youth understand _____.

e) The maiden had the power to make anything appear by the help of _____.

4. Make up sentences

"Seh igmht as elwl tyr to tcach teh wndi."

"Tub imet enwt on, nad eh eahrd nohingt bouat the ring."

"Teh thouy erose and toods gaitinw."

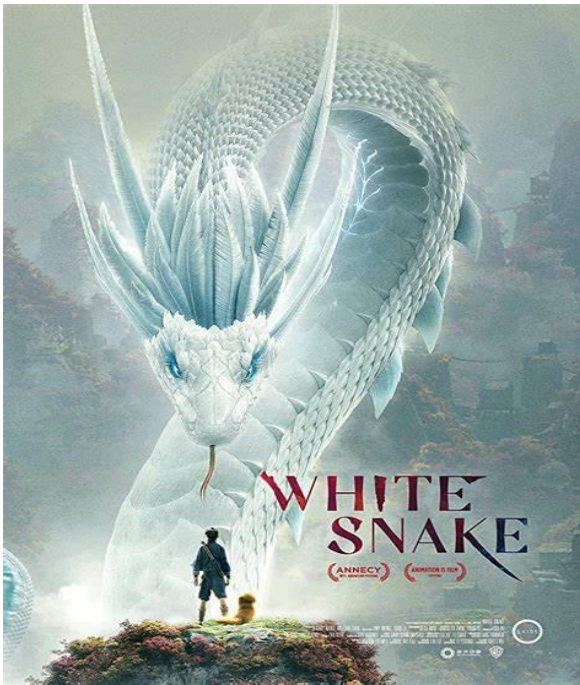
5. Write antonyms from the tale.

- * destructive
- * feared
- * habit
- * sorcerer
- * splendid
- * enchantment

6. Writing task.

1. What is the main idea of the story?
2. What is the moral of the story?
3. Describe the main characters.

THE WHITE SNAKE



A long time ago there lived a King whose wisdom was noised abroad in all the country. Nothing remained long unknown to him, and it was as if the knowledge of hidden things was brought to him in the air. However, he had one curious custom. Every day at dinner, after the table had been cleared and every one gone away, a trusty servant had to bring in one other dish. But it was covered up, and the servant himself did not know what was in it,

and no one else knew, for the King waited until he was quite alone before he uncovered it. This had gone on a long time, but at last there came a day when the servant could restrain his curiosity no longer, but as he was carrying the dish away he took it into his own room. As soon as he had fastened the door securely, he lifted the cover, and there he saw a white snake lying on the dish. After seeing it he could not resist the desire to taste it, and so he cut off a small piece and put it in his mouth. As soon as it touched his tongue he heard outside his window a strange chorus of delicate voices. He went and listened, and found that it was the sparrows talking together, and telling each other all they had seen in the fields and woods. The virtue of the snake had given him power to understand the speech of animals.

Now it happened one day that the Queen lost her most splendid ring, and suspicion fell upon the trusty servant, who had the general superintendence, and he was accused of stealing it. The King summoned him to his presence, and after many reproaches told him that if by the next day he was not able to name the thief he should be considered guilty, and punished. It was in vain that he protested his innocence; he could get no better sentence. In his uneasiness and anxiety he went out into the courtyard, and began to consider what he could do in so great a necessity. There sat the ducks by the running water and rested themselves, and plumed themselves with their flat bills, and held a comfortable chat. The servant stayed where he was and listened to them. They told how they had waddled about all yesterday morning and found good food; and then one of them said pitifully,

"Something lies very heavy in my craw,—it is the ring that was lying under the Queen's window; I swallowed it down in too great a hurry."

Then the servant seized her by the neck, took her into the kitchen, and said to the cook,

"Kill this one, she is quite ready for cooking."

"Yes," said the cook, weighing it in her hand; "there will be no trouble of fattening this one—it has been ready ever so long."

She then slit up its neck, and when it was opened the Queen's ring was found in its craw. The servant could now clearly prove his innocence, and in order to make up for the injustice he had suffered the King permitted him to ask some favour for himself, and also promised him the place of greatest honour in the royal household.

But the servant refused it, and only asked for a horse and money for travelling, for he had a fancy to see the world, and look about him a little. So his request was granted, and he set out on his way; and one day he came to a pool of water, by which he saw three fishes who had got entangled in the rushes, and were panting for water. Although fishes are usually considered dumb creatures, he understood very well their lament that they were to perish so miserably; and as he had a compassionate heart he dismounted from his horse, and put the three fishes back again into the water. They quivered all over with joy, stretched out their heads, and called out to him,

"We will remember and reward thee, because thou hast delivered us." He rode on, and after a while he heard a small voice come up from the sand underneath his horse's feet. He listened, and understood how an ant-king was complaining,

"If only these men would keep off, with their great awkward beasts! here comes this stupid horse treading down my people with his hard hoofs!"

The man then turned his horse to the side-path, and the ant-king called out to him,

"We will remember and reward thee!"

The path led him through a wood, and there he saw a father-raven and mother-raven standing by their nest and throwing their young ones out.

"Off with you! young gallows-birds!" cried they; "we cannot stuff you any more; you are big enough to fend for yourselves!" The poor young ravens lay on the ground, fluttering, and beating the air with their pinions, and crying,

"We are poor helpless things, we cannot fend for ourselves, we cannot even fly! we can only die of hunger!"

Then the kind young man dismounted, killed his horse with his dagger, and left it to the young ravens for food. They came hopping up, feasted away at it, and cried,

"We will remember and reward thee!"

So now he had to use his own legs, and when he had gone a long way he came to a great town. There was much noise and thronging in the streets, and there came a man on a horse, who proclaimed,

"That the King's daughter seeks a husband, but he who wishes to marry her must perform a difficult task, and if he cannot carry it through successfully, he must lose his life."

Many had already tried, but had lost their lives, in vain. The young man, when he saw the King's daughter, was so dazzled by her great beauty, that he forgot all danger, went to the King and offered himself as a wooer.

Then he was led to the sea-side, and a gold ring was thrown into the water before his eyes. Then the King told him that he must fetch the ring up again from the bottom of the sea, saying,

"If you come back without it, you shall be put under the waves again and again until you are drowned."

Every one pitied the handsome young man, but they went, and left him alone by the sea. As he was standing on the shore and thinking of what he should do, there came three fishes swimming by, none other than those he had set free. The middle one had a mussel in his mouth, and he laid it on the strand at the young man's feet; and when he took it up and opened it there was the gold ring inside! Full of joy he carried it to the King, and expected the promised reward; but the King's daughter, proud of her high birth, despised him, and set him another task to perform. She went out into the garden, and strewed about over the grass ten sacks full of millet seed.

"By the time the sun rises in the morning you must have picked up all these," she said, "and not a grain must be wanting."

The young man sat down in the garden and considered how it was possible to do this task, but he could contrive nothing, and stayed there, feeling very sorrowful, and expecting to be led to death at break of day. But when the first beams of the sun fell on the garden he saw that the ten sacks were all filled, standing one by the other, and not even a grain was missing. The ant-king had arrived in the night with his thousands of ants, and the grateful creatures had picked up all the millet seed, and filled the sacks with great industry. The King's daughter came herself into the garden and saw with astonishment that the young man had performed all that had been given him to do. But she could not let her proud heart melt, but said,

"Although he has completed the two tasks, he shall not be my bridegroom unless he brings me an apple from the tree of life."

The young man did not know where the tree of life was to be found, but he set out and went on and on, as long as his legs could carry him, but he had no hope of finding it. When he had gone through three kingdoms he came one evening to a wood, and seated himself under a tree to go to sleep; but he heard a rustling in the boughs, and a golden apple fell into his hand. Immediately three ravens flew towards him, perched on his knee, and said,

"We are the three young ravens that you delivered from starving; when we grew big, and heard that you were seeking the golden apple, we flew over the sea to the end of the earth, where the tree of life stands, and we fetched the apple."

Full of joy the young man set off on his way home, and brought the golden apple to the King's beautiful daughter, who was without any further excuse.

So, they divided the apple of life, and ate it together; and their hearts were filled with love, and they lived in undisturbed happiness to a great age.

1. Answer the questions.

- What was the strange custom of the king?
- What happened every day after dinner?
- What happened to the trusted servant of the king when he found the white snake on the dish?
- Which three creatures helped the servant prove his innocence?
- What tasks did the princess offer to suitors for her hand in marriage?
- How did the servant complete them?
- What gift did the servant bring to the princess?
- What were the consequences for both of them?
- How did the fairy tale end?

2. Choose the correct answer.

1. What was the strange custom of the king?
 - a) He played chess every day.
 - b) He listened to music every day.
 - c) He uncovered a mysterious dish every day after dinner.

2. What happened to the trusted servant of the king when he found the white snake on the dish?
 - a) He decided to try it.
 - b) He ran away immediately.
 - c) He called the guards.

3. Which three creatures helped the servant prove his innocence?
 - a) Mouse, rat, and rabbit.
 - b) Duck, ant, and sparrow.
 - c) Fox, wolf, and bear.

4. What tasks did the princess offer to suitors for her hand in marriage?
 - a) Bring her a golden cup and a silver spoon.
 - b) Bring her a ring made of sunbeam hair and a stone of water.
 - c) Bring her a golden ring from the water and an apple from the tree of life.

5. How did the fairy tale end?
 - a) The main character received a royal honorary title.
 - b) The princess remained the bride of her chosen one.
 - c) The main characters broke off the engagement due to disagreements.

3. Find synonyms of the following words from the text

- a. unknown
- b. knowledge
- c. custom
- d. delicate
- e. sparrow
- f. suspicion
- g. comfortable
- h. difficult

4. Make up sentences .

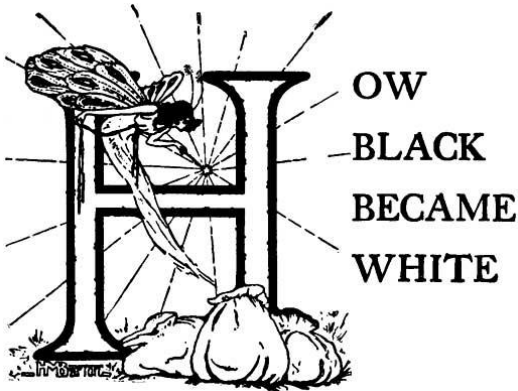
- a. time, A long, a King, there, whose, country. was, noised, in, ago, abroad, the, wisdom, all

- b. soon, as voices. It, touched, his, tongue, he, outside, his, a strange heard, chorus, of delicate, As, window
- c. ready, one, she, quite, Kill, for, cooking. This, is
- d. will, We, remember, reward, and, thee!
- e. tried, but, lost, their, had, lives, in vain. Many, had, already

5. Writing task.

- 1. What is the main idea of the story?**
- 2. What is the moral of the story?**
- 3. Describe the main characters.**

HOW BLACK BECAME WHITE



One often hears the saying that one cannot make black white or white black. I said something about it once upon a time to my Brazilian *ama* and she stared at me in surprise. "O, yes, one can," she said. "It happened once and no one can ever tell but that it may happen again. Perhaps the *Senhora* has not heard the story?" I begged her to tell me the story and this is the tale:

Once upon a time there was a little old woman who lived all alone with her little black son who was just as black as black can be. The little old woman had not always

lived alone with the little black boy. She had once been the mother of three beautiful daughters, the very loveliest maidens in all the country round. They were so handsome that they attracted the attention of the wicked fairy who lived in an enchanted castle nearby, and this fairy had been very jealous of them. By the aid of magic she tied them up in sacks which could be opened only by burning the sacks over a fire built from magic wood. The little old woman and her little black son searched long and diligently for magic wood, but they were never able to find any.

It was a terrible thing to have one's daughters shut up in magic sacks. The little old woman had grown bent and weak and cross in her search to find the magic wood. If it had not been for the little black boy she would have given up entirely. The little black boy was always gay and cheerful and always sure that some day they would succeed in finding the magic wood.

One day the little old woman took her big water jar upon her head and carried it down to the stream to fill. It was so very heavy when she had filled it with water that she could not lift it to her head even with the help of the little black boy. Three fine looking *cavalheiros* happened to be passing on horseback. She sent the little black boy to ask them if they would help her. They said they couldn't possibly stop. The little old woman was very angry. She did not know that they were on their way to the magic castle and *couldn't* stop. The same wicked fairy who had shut the little old woman's beautiful daughters up in the sacks, was leading them on.

If the little old woman had known all about the three *cavalheiros* she would not have been angry. She would have wanted to help them instead. The three *cavalheiros* were very good and very wise, so they managed to get along very well. As soon as they reached the enchanted castle the fairy showed them to their beds. She had marked each bed with a candle. No one before had ever been wise enough to blow out these candles. These *cavalheiros* blew out the candles and that took away the fairy's power over them. They were able to escape from the palace. When the wicked fairy came to put them in her magic sacks she found the beds empty.

The three *cavalheiros* took their horses and rode back by the same road by which they had come. They stopped at a little shop on a corner which was kept by a good fairy and bought one *vintem's* worth of ashes, one *vintem's* worth of salt and one *vintem's* worth of pins.

After a while the three *cavalheiros* approached the house of the little old woman and the little black boy. The little old woman was still angry because they had refused to stop and help her lift her water jar to her head. When she saw them coming she threw stones at them. Of course that was a very stupid thing to do.

When the three *cavalheiros* saw what was happening they were greatly surprised. They had forgotten all about the little black boy and the little old woman whom he had asked them to help. When they saw her coming with the stones they thought that she must be a wicked fairy in the form of a little old woman.

The *cavalheiro* who had one *vintem's* worth of ashes in his pocket threw the ashes at her. It became night. The little old woman came on with her stones just the same.

The *cavalheiro* who had one *vintem's* worth of salt in his pocket threw the salt at her. Immediately a sea of salt water appeared between the three *cavalheiros* and the little old woman. The little old woman came on with her stones just the same.

The *cavalheiro* who had one *vintem's* worth of pins in his pocket threw the pins at her. Immediately a high, thorny hedge sprang out of the ground between the little old woman and the three *cavalheiros*.

The little old woman was too angry to think clearly. If she had not been so angry she would have known at once that this must be magic wood. The little black boy, however, had his wits about him. He hastened to gather the branches even though the thorns tore his hands. Soon he had brought together a great pile of wood like the piles which they make in the streets to burn on a *festa* night.

The little old woman saw what he was doing and ran to get the magic sacks in which her daughters were imprisoned. They laid the sacks on top of the pile of magic wood and lighted the fire. There was a great noise like thunder. Out of the three magic sacks there sprang three beautiful maidens who had been preserved alive in the sacks by a miracle of *Nossa Senhora*.

The little old woman and her three beautiful daughters turned to thank the little black boy for what he had done. The little black boy was no longer black. He had been turned white.

The three *cavalheiros* married the three beautiful maidens and the little boy who was now white, grew up to be the greatest *cavalheiro* of them all.

1. Translate the following sentences into English.

- Проезжали верхом на лошадях три прекрасно выглядящих кавальейро.
- Между тремя кавальейро и маленькой старушкой тут же появилось море соленой воды.
- Из трех волшебных мешков вылезли три прекрасные девушки, которые чудом Носса Сеньора остались в живых в мешках.

- Вскоре он собрал большую кучу дров, похожую на те, которые собирают на улицах для сжигания в праздничную ночь.
- Они остановились у маленькой лавки на углу, которую держала добрая фея, и купили пепла на один винтем, соли на один винтем и булавок на один винтем.

2. Choose the correct answer

1. What is mentioned at the beginning of the text about making black white or white black?
 - a) It is impossible to do.
 - b) It happened once in the past.
 - c) It may happen again.

2. How did the wicked fairy imprison the old woman's daughters?
 - a) She enchanted them into grain sacks.
 - b) She turned them into stones.
 - c) She locked them in a castle.

3. Which three men helped break free from the influence of the wicked fairy?
 - a) Three soldiers.
 - b) Three knights.
 - c) Three cavalheiros.

4. What did they buy at the shop run by the good fairy?
 - a) Gold, silver, and pearls.
 - b) Ashes, salt, and pins.
 - c) Magic candles, torches, and axes.

5. What miracles occurred after using the items purchased from the good fairy?

- a) Rain appeared.
- b) The sea appeared.
- c) The forest appeared.

6. What was the outcome after using magic to free the old woman's daughters?

- a) They turned into living beings.
- b) They turned into stones.
- c) They turned birds.

7. What happened to the little black boy at the end of the tale?

- a) He became the wisest wizard.
- b) He turned.
- c) He disappeared.

3. Answer the questions using information from the text.

- What troubles did the little old woman face with her daughters?
- Which three men crossed paths with the wicked fairy's enchanted castle?
- How did these men manage to break free from the influence of the wicked fairy?
- What three items did they buy at the shop run by the good fairy?
- How did they use these items to help the little old woman and her son?
- What miracles occurred after they used magic?
- What changes occurred to the little black boy at the end of the tale?

4. Translate the following sentences into Russian.

- The little old woman came on with her stones just the same
- The cavalheiro who had one vintem's worth of salt in his pocket threw the salt at her.
- If she had not been so angry she would have known at once that this must be magic wood.
- The little black boy, however, had his wits about him.
- The little old woman had not always lived alone with the little black boy.
- It was a terrible thing to have one's daughters shut up in magic sacks

- He did not know that they were on their way to the magic castle and couldn't stop.
- If it had not been for the little black boy she would have given up entirely.

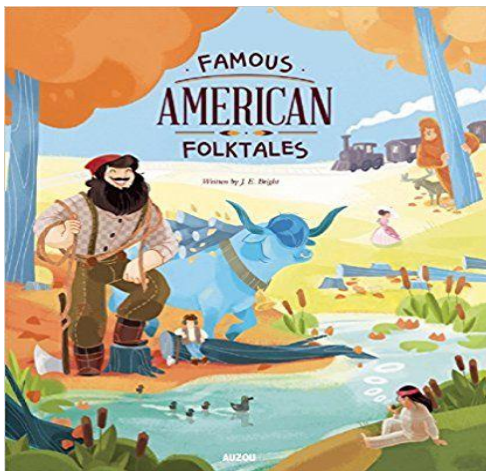
5. The words in the sentences below are mixed up, write the sentences by placing the words in the correct order.

- Were, happening, cavalheiros, when, they, what, the, greatly, saw, was, three
- Magic, laid, and, on, lighted, of, pile, the, they, wood, the, fire, of, top
- Old, too, angry, clearly, the, woman, to, little, think, was
- Still, jar, the, head, and, stop, angry, lift, water, little, help, because, her, woman, old, had, to, her, jar, was, they, refused,

6. Writing task.

1. What is the main idea of the story?
2. What is the moral of the story?
3. Describe the main characters.

POLLY'S LOVER



In about the middle of this century a withered woman of ninety was buried from a now deserted house in White Plains, New York, Polly Carter the name of her, but "Crazy Polly" was what the neighbors called her, for she was eccentric and not fond of company. Among the belongings of her house was a tall clock, such as relic hunters prize, that ticked solemnly in a landing on the stairs.

For a time, during the Revolution, the house stood within the British lines, and as her father was a colonel in Washington's army

she was left almost alone in it. The British officers respected her sex, but they had an unpleasant way of running in unannounced and demanding entertainment, in the king's name, which she felt forced to grant. One rainy afternoon the door was flung open, then locked on the inside, and she found herself in the arms of a stalwart, handsome lieutenant, who wore the blue. It was her cousin and fiance. Their glad talk had not been going long when there came a rousing summons at the door. Three English officers were awaiting admittance.

Perhaps they had seen Lawrence Carter go into the house, and if caught he would be killed as a spy. He must be hidden, but in some place where they would not think of looking. The clock! That was the place. With a laugh and a kiss the young man submitted to be shut in this narrow quarter, and throwing his coat and hat behind some furniture the girl admitted the officers, who were wet and surly and demanded dinner. They tramped about the best room in their muddy boots, talking loudly, and in order to break the effect of the chill weather they passed the brandy bottle freely. Polly served them with a dinner as quickly as possible, for she wanted to get them out of the house, but they were in no mood to go, and the bottle passed so often that before the dinner was over they were noisy and tipsy and were using language that drove Polly from the room.

At last, to her relief, she heard them preparing to leave the house, but as they were about to go the senior officer, looking up at the landing, now dim in the paling light, said to one of the others, "See what time it is." The officer addressed, who happened to be the drunkest of the party, staggered up the stair and exclaimed, "The d—d thing's stopped." Then, as if he thought it a good joke, he added, "It'll never go again." Drawing his sabre he gave the clock a careless cut and ran the blade through the panel of the door; after this the three passed out. When their voices had died in distant brawling, Polly ran to release her lover. Something thick and dark was creeping from beneath the clock-case. With trembling fingers she pulled open the door, and Lawrence, her lover, fell heavily forward into her arms, dead. The officer was right: the clock never went again.

1. Answer these questions

- How is Polly Carter described and why do the neighbours call her "Crazy Polly"?

- What events occurred in Polly's house during the Revolutionary War and what decisive step did Lawrence Carter take when British officers barged into the house?
- After the British officers left, what happened to Lawrence?
- What significance did the clock events have for Polly and Lawrence and what is your opinion on the behavior of the British officers?

2. Write the correct words in the blanks.

*Clock, cousin, stairs, weather,
admittance, room, distant brawling*

1. Among the belongings of her house was a tall, such as relic hunters prize, that ticked solemnly in a landing on the
2. It was her and fiancé.
3. Three English officers were awaiting
4. They tramped about the bestin their muddy boots, talking loudly, and in order to break the effect of the chill they passed the brandy bottle freely.
5. When their voices had died in, Polly ran to release her lover.

3. Choose the correct answer

1. What was the name of the withered woman buried from a deserted house in White Plains, New York?
 - a) Polly Carter
 - b) Crazy Polly
 - c) Old Mrs. White
2. Which family member of Polly was a colonel in Washington's army?
 - a) Father
 - b) Brother
 - c) Uncle
3. What significant event occurred at Polly's house during the Revolution?
 - a) It was attacked by British officers.
 - b) It was ransacked by robbers.
 - c) It was flooded.
4. Who found themselves in Polly's arms when she was left almost alone in her house during the Revolution?

- a) Her brother
- b) Her neighbor
- c) Her cousin and fiancé

5. What happened to Lawrence when British officers barged into the house?

- a) He was arrested as a spy.
- b) He was killed as a spy.
- c) He hid behind the clock.

6. What decision was made regarding Lawrence to avoid the danger of being captured by the British officers?

- a) He was hidden under the bed.
- b) He was hidden behind the clock.
- c) He was hidden in a closet.

7. How did Lawrence's story end?

- a) He was found dead behind the clock.
- b) He was wounded in battle.
- c) He managed to evade capture and lived happily ever after.

4. Find antonyms of the following words from the text.

- Crazy
- Alone
- Locked
- Handsome
- Narrow
- Loudly
- Quickly
- Heavily

5. Translate the following sentence into Russian and Kyrgyz.

- The British officers respected her sex, but they had an unpleasant way of running in unannounced and demanding entertainment, in the king's name, which she felt forced to grant.
- Three English officers were awaiting admittance.
- They tramped about the best room in their muddy boots, talking loudly, and in order to break the effect of the chill weather they passed the brandy bottle freely.
- When their voices had died in distant brawling, Polly ran to release her lover.

- The officer was right: the clock never went again.

6. Writing task.

1. What is the main idea of the story?
2. What is the moral of the story?
3. Describe the main characters.

THE JOURNEY OF THE SUN AND THE MOON



There were once two young people who loved each other dearly. The young man was called Jean, the girl, Annette. In her sweetness she was like unto a dove, in her strength and bravery she resembled an eagle.

Her father was a rich farmer, and owned a large estate, but Jean's father was only a poor mountain shepherd. Annette did not in the least mind her lover being poor, for he was rich in goodness: nor did she think her father would object to their marrying.

One day Jean put on his best clothes, and went to ask the farmer for his daughter's hand. The farmer listened without interrupting him, and then replied, "If you would marry Annette, go and ask of the Sun why he does not warm the night as well as the day. Then inquire of the Moon why she does not shine by day as well as by night. When you return with these answers you shall not only have my daughter but all my wealth."

These conditions in no way daunted Jean, who placed his hat on the side of his head, and taking a loving farewell of Annette, set out in search of the Sun. On reaching a small town at the close of day, he looked about for a place wherein to pass the night. Some kind people offered him shelter and invited him to sup with them, inquiring as to the object of his journey. When they heard that he was on his way to visit the Sun and Moon, the master of the house begged him to ask the Sun why the finest pear-tree they had in the town had, for several years, ceased to bear fruit, for it used to produce the most delicious pears in the world.

Jean willingly promised to make this inquiry, and the next day continued his journey.

He walked on and on, over mountain and moor, through valley and dense forest, until he came to a land where there was no drinking water. The inhabitants, when they heard the object of Jean's journey, begged him to ask the Sun and Moon why a well, that was the chief water supply of the district, no longer gave good water. Jean promised to do so, and resumed his journey.

After long and weary wanderings he reached the Sun's abode, and found him about to start on his travels.

"O Sun," said he, "stop one moment, do not depart without first answering a few questions."

"Be quick then and speak, for I have to go all round the world to-day."

"Pray tell me why you do not warm or light the earth by night as well as day?"

"For this simple reason, that if I did, the world and everything upon it would be very soon burnt up."

Jean then put his questions concerning the pear-tree and the well. But the Sun replied that his sister, the Moon, would be able to answer him on those points.

Hardly had the Sun finished speaking before he was obliged to hurry off, and Jean travelled far and fast to meet the Moon. On coming up to her he said, "Would you kindly stop one moment? there are a few questions I should like to ask you."

"Very well, be quick, for the earth is waiting for me," answered she, and stood still at once.

"Tell me, dear Moon, why you do not light the world by day as well as by night? And why you never warm it?"

"Because if I lit up the world by day as well as by night the plants would produce neither fruit nor flower. And though I do not warm the earth, I supply it with dew, which makes it fertile and fruitful."

She was then about to continue her course, but Jean, begging her to stop one moment longer, questioned her about the pear-tree which had ceased to bear fruit.

And she answered him thus: "While the king's eldest daughter remained unmarried the tree bore fruit every year. After her wedding she had a little child who died and was buried under this tree. Since then there has been neither fruit nor flower on its branches: if the child be given Christian burial the tree will produce blossom and fruit as in the past."

The Moon was just moving off when Jean begged her to stop and answer one more question, which was, why the inhabitants of a certain land were unable to obtain from their well the clear and wholesome water it had formerly poured forth.

She replied: "Under the mouth of the well, just where the water should flow, lies an enormous toad which poisons it continually: the brim of the well must be broken and the toad killed, then the water will be as pure and wholesome as formerly."

The Moon then resumed her journey, for Jean had no more questions to ask her.

He joyfully went back to claim his Annette, but forgot not to stop on coming to the land where they were short of water. The inhabitants ran out to meet him, anxious to know what he had found out.

Jean led them to the well and there explained the instructions he had received from the Moon, at the same time showing them what to do. Sure enough, right underneath the brim of the well they found a horrible toad which poisoned everything. When they had killed it, the water immediately became pure and transparent, and sweet to the taste as before.

All the people brought Jean presents, and thus laden with riches he again set out. On arriving at the town where grew the unfruitful pear-tree, he was warmly welcomed by the prince, who at once asked if he had forgotten to question the stars about the tree.

“I never forget a promise once made,” replied Jean, “but I doubt whether it will be agreeable to your majesty to know the cause of the evil.”

He then related all the Moon had said, and when his directions had been carried out they were rewarded by seeing the tree blossom immediately. Jean was loaded with rich gifts, and the king presented him with a most valuable horse, by means of which he reached home very quickly.

Little Annette was wild with joy on hearing of her lover’s safe return, for she had wept and suffered much during his absence. But her father’s feelings were very different; he wished never to see Jean again, and had, indeed, sent him in search of the Sun with the hope that he might be burnt up by the heat. True it is that “Man proposes and God disposes.” Our young shepherd returned, not only safe and sound, but with more knowledge than any of his evil-wishers. For he had learnt why the Sun neither lights nor warms the earth by night as in the day; also why the Moon does not give warmth, and only lights up during the night. Besides all this he had brought with him riches which far exceeded those of his father-in-law, and a steed full of fire and vigour.

So Annette’s father could find no fault, and the wedding was celebrated with joy and feasting. Large quantities of roasted crane were eaten, and glasses overflowing with mead were emptied. So beautiful, too, was the music, that for long, long after it was heard to echo among the mountains, and even now its sweet sounds are heard at times by travelers among those regions.

1. Answer these questions.

- What was the original arrangement of inheritance between the three sons?
- How did the lazy man end up with his portion of the money?
- Describe the typical behavior and attitude of the lazy people towards work.
- How did a promise from the pike change the life of the sluggish person?
- What happened when the lazy person refused to obey the request of his sister-in-law to fetch water?
- When the lazy tried to impress villagers by ordering a sledge to bring wood, what happened?

- Where did the lazy end up in the end?
- How did love for the princess and the lazy lead to a happy ending?

2. Writing task.

Create a character chart that highlights the traits of the Sun and the Moon.

List at least three characteristic for each character and discuss how their differences contribute to their journey together.

3. Complete the sentence with the missing words from the text.

1. In her she was like unto a dove, in her strength and bravery she resembled an eagle.
2. He walked on and on, over and moor, through and dense, until he came to a land where there was no drinking
3. When you return with these answers you shall not only have my but all my wealth.”
4. Jean to do so, and resumed his journey.
5. The inhabitants ran out to meet him, to know what he had found out.
6. Large quantities of roasted crane were eaten, and overflowing with mead were

4. Choose the correct answer

1. What did the two eldest sons receive as their inheritance?
 - a) A house
 - b) A sum of money
 - c) A farm
 - d) A boat
2. What did the sluggard give up his share of the money for?
 - a) A hat, a sash, and red boots
 - b) A horse
 - c) A carriage
 - d) A mansion
3. What did the pike promise to the sluggard in exchange for letting it go?
 - a) Wealth and power
 - b) Eternal happiness
 - c) Fulfillment of all his desires
 - d) Wisdom and knowledge

4. How did the sluggard demonstrate the power of the pike's promise when asked to fetch water?
 - a) By commanding the water to come to him
 - b) By turning the water into cider
 - c) By making the water fetch itself
 - d) By summoning a magical creature to bring the water

5. What happened when the sluggard tried to impress the villagers with a magic sledge?
 - a) The sledge brought back wood from the forest
 - b) The sledge ran over several people and caused chaos
 - c) The sledge refused to move
 - d) The villagers were amazed and applauded

6. How did the sluggard deal with the men who tried to thrash him?
 - a) He fought them off with his bare hands
 - b) He summoned a magical creature to protect him
 - c) He ran away and hid
 - d) He used the power of the pike's promise to defend himself

7. How did the sluggard eventually end up at the king's palace?
 - a) He was invited by the king
 - b) He was dragged there by force
 - c) He used his powers to transport himself
 - d) He followed the princess there

8. What did the sluggard wish for when he saw the princess?
 - a) Eternal youth
 - b) A palace
 - c) Beauty, wisdom, and cleverness
 - d) A kingdom of his own

9. What happened when the sluggard and the princess were trapped in the crystal cask?
 - a) They were sent to the bottom of the ocean
 - b) They were sent to a deserted island
 - c) They were sent flying into the clouds
 - d) They were turned into animals

10. How did the story end for the sluggard and the princess?
 - a) They lived happily ever after in a palace

- b) They were separated forever
- c) They returned to their respective homes
- d) They were cursed by the king

5. Translate into English.

- Ее отец был богатым фермером и владел большим поместьем, но отец Джин был всего лишь бедным горным пастухом.
- Однажды Жан надел свою лучшую одежду и пошел просить у фермера руки его дочери.
- Эти условия никоим образом не обескуражили Жана, который сдвинул шляпу набекрень и, нежно попрощавшись с Аннет, отправился на поиски Солнца.
- Он шел все дальше и дальше, через горы и болота, через долины и густые леса, пока не пришел в страну, где не было питьевой воды.
- Жители выбежали ему навстречу, желая узнать, что ему удалось выяснить.
- Было съедено большое количество жареного журавля и опустошены бокалы, переполненные медовухой.

THE FORTUNES OF YOO

There was a man of Yong-nam, named Yoo, who lived in the days of Se-jong. He had studied the classics, had passed his examinations, and had become a petty official attached to the Confucian College. He was not even of the sixth degree, so that promotion was out of the question. He was a countryman who had no friends and no influence, and though he had long been



in Seoul there was no likelihood of any advancement. Such being the case, disheartened and lonely, he decided to leave the city and go back to his country home.

There was a palace secretary who knew this countryman, and who went to say good-bye to him before he left.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, the countryman said, "I have long been in Seoul, but have never yet seen the royal office of the secretaries. Might I accompany you some day when you take your turn?"

The secretary said, "In the daytime there is always a crowd of people who gather there for business, and no one is allowed in without a special pass. I am going in to-morrow, however, and intend to sleep there, so that in the evening we could have a good chance to look the Palace over. People are not allowed to sleep in the Palace as a rule, but doing so once would not be specially noticed." The secretary then gave orders to the military guard who accompanied him to escort this man in the next day.

As the secretary had arranged, the countryman, on the evening following, made his way into the Palace enclosure, but what was his surprise to find that, for some reason or other, the secretary had not come. The gates, also, were closed behind him, so that he could not get out. Really he was in a fix. There chanced to be a body-servant of the secretary in the room, and he, feeling sorry for the stranger, arranged a hidden corner where he might pass the night, and then quietly take his departure in the morning.

The night was beautifully clear, and apparently every one slept but Yoo. He was wide awake, and wondering to himself if he might not go quietly out and see the place.

It was the time of the rainy season, and a portion of the wall had fallen from the enclosure just in front. So Yoo climbed over this broken wall, and, not knowing where he went, found himself suddenly in the royal quarters. It was a beautiful park, with trees, and lakes, and walks. "Whose house is this," thought Yoo, "with its beautiful garden?" Suddenly a man appeared, with a nice new cap on his head, carrying a staff in his hand, and accompanied by a servant, walking slowly towards him. It was no other than King Se-jong, taking a stroll in the moonlight with one of his eunuchs.

When they met Yoo had no idea that it was the King. His Majesty asked, "Who are you, and how did you get in here?"

He told who he was, and how he had agreed to come in with the secretary; how the secretary had failed; how the gates were shut and he was a prisoner for the night; how he had seen the bright moonlight and wished to walk out, and, finding the broken wall, had come over. "Whose house is this, anyway?" asked Yoo.

The King replied, "I am the master of this house." His Majesty then asked him in, and made him sit down on a mat beside him. So they talked and chatted together. The King learned that he had passed special examinations in the classics, and inquiring how it was that Yoo had had no better office, Yoo replied that he was an unknown countryman, that his family had no influence, and that, while he desired office, he was forestalled by the powerful families of the capital. "Who is there," he asked, "that would bother himself about me? Thus all my hopes have failed, and I have just decided to leave the city and go back home and live out my days there."

The King asked again, "You know the classics so well, do you know something also of the Book of Changes?"

He replied, "The deeper parts I do not know, but the easier parts only."

Then the King ordered a eunuch to bring the Book of Changes. It was the time when his Majesty was reading it for himself. The book was brought and opened in the moonlight. The King looked up a part that had given him special difficulty, and this the stranger explained character by character, giving the meaning with convincing clearness. The King was delighted and wondered greatly, and so they read together all through the night. When they separated the King said, "You have all this knowledge and yet have never been made use of? Alas, for my country!" said he, sighing.

Yoo remarked that he would like to go straight home now, if the master would kindly open the door for him.

The King said, however, that it was too early yet, and that he might be arrested by the guards who were about. "Go then," said he, "to where you were, and when it is broad daylight you can go through the open gate."

Yoo then bade good-bye, and went back over the broken wall to his corner in the secretary's room. When morning came he went out through the main gateway and returned to his home.

On the following day the King sent a special secretary and had Yoo appointed to the office of Overseer of Literature. On the promulgation of this the officials

gathered in the public court, and protested in high dudgeon against so great an office being given to an unknown person.

His Majesty, however, said, "If you are so opposed to it, I'll desist."

But the day following he appointed him to an office one degree still higher. Again they all protested, and his Majesty said, "Really, if you so object, I'll drop the matter."

The day following he appointed him to an office still one degree higher. Again they all protested and he apparently yielded to them. But the day following higher still he was promoted, and again the protests poured in, so much so that his Majesty seemed to yield. On the day following this the King wrote out for him the office of Vice-President of all the Literati.

The high officials gathered again and inquired of one another as to what the King meant, and what they had better do about it. "If we do not in some way prevent it, he will appoint him as President of the Literati." They decided to drop the matter for the present, and see later what was best to do.

A royal banquet was announced to take place, when all the officials gathered. On this occasion the high Ministers of State said quietly to the King, "It is not fitting that so obscure a person have so important an office. Your Majesty's promoting him as you have done has thrown the whole official body into a state of consternation. On our protest you have merely promoted him more. What is your Majesty's reason, please, for this action?"

The King made no reply, but ordered a eunuch to bring the Book of Changes. He opened it at the place of special difficulty, and inquired as to its meaning. Even among the highest ministers not one could give an answer. He inquired by name of this one and that, but all were silent. The King then said, "I am greatly interested in the reading of the Book of Changes; it is the great book of the sages. Any one who understands it surely ought to be promoted. You, all of you, fail to grasp its meaning, while Yoo, whom you protest against, has explained it all to me. Now what have you to say? Yoo's being promoted thus is just as it ought to be. Why do you object? I shall promote him still more and more, so cease from all opposition."

They were afraid and ashamed, and did not again mention it.

Yoo from that time on became the royal teacher of the Choo-yuk (Book of Changes), and rose higher and higher in rank, till he became Head of the Confucian College and first in influence, surpassing all.

1. Complete and fill in the sentences from the text.

1. People are not allowed to in the Palace as a, but doing so once would not be specially noticed.
2. Then the ordered a eunuch to bring the
3. On the following day the King sent a special and had Yoo appointed to the of Overseer of Literature.
4. A banquet was announced to take, when all the officials gathered.
5. They were afraid and ashamed, and did not again it.
6. They were afraid and ashamed, and did not again it.

2. Answer these questions.

1. What is the main conflict faced by Yoo in the story, and how does it impact his life and the lives of those around him?
2. How does Yoo's character evolve throughout the tale? What lessons does he learn from his experiences?
3. What role does fate or fortune play in the story? Do you think Yoo's fortune is purely a result of luck, or does it reflect his actions and choices?
4. How do the other characters in the story respond to Yoo's changing fortune? Are there any examples of jealousy, support, or conflict?
5. What values or morals are conveyed through Yoo's interactions with other characters? What does the tale suggest about compassion and kindness?
6. How does the setting of the story contribute to its themes? In what ways does the environment reflect Yoo's journey?
7. What symbols are present in the tale, and what do they represent in relation to Yoo's fortune?
8. Are there any specific cultural elements present in the story that highlight Korean traditions or beliefs? How do these elements enrich the tale?
9. How does the resolution of the story reflect the overall message about wealth and happiness? What might the author be trying to teach the reader?

10. If you could rewrite the ending of "The Fortune of Yoo," what changes would you make, and why? What alternative messages would you want to convey?

3. Translate the following sentences into English.

1. У него не было даже шестой степени, так что о повышении не могло быть и речи.
2. Там был дворцовый секретарь, который знал его соотечественников и который хотел попрощаться с ним перед его отъездом.
3. Как правило, людям не разрешается спать во дворце, но если бы они сделали это один раз, это не привлекло бы особого внимания.
4. Король был в восторге и очень удивился, и так они читали вместе всю ночь напролет.
5. Если ты так против этого, я воздержусь.
6. Они решили пока оставить этот вопрос и позже подумать, что лучше всего предпринять.
7. Они были напуганы и пристыжены и больше не упоминали об этом.

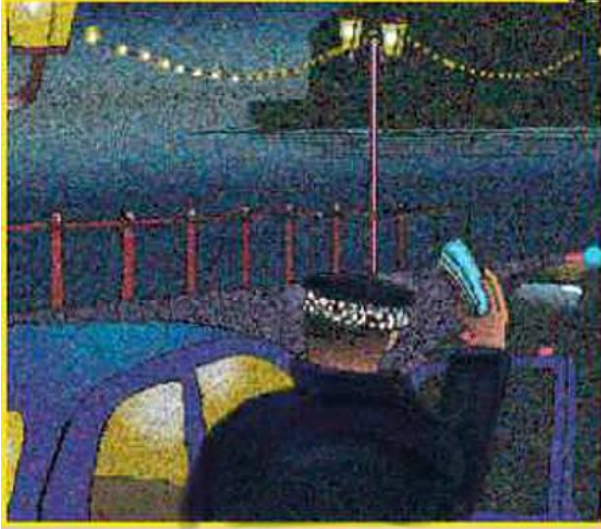
4. Find synonyms of the following words from the text.

- Opportunity
- Crowd
- Guard
- Portion
- Moonlight
- Capital
- Court

5. Writing task.

1. What is the main idea of the story?
2. What is the moral of the story?
3. Describe the main characters.

ONE FOGGY NIGHT



“He should have been back by eleven thirty,” said the voice on the phone. “I’m so worried. It’s the first time he’s been out with the car at night.”

“And how old did you say your son is?” asked Sergeant Parker.

“Seventeen, officer. He only passed his test a week ago. And Melanie’s only 15.”

“Well Mrs. Hoskins, I can only say that I haven’t had any reports of incidents involving a blue Fiesta; but I’ll put out a message. Just make sure you call us back immediately if ‘e comes home. We can’t afford to waste police time, can we?”

“No, officer, of course not. But you’ll let us know at once if you find them, won’t you?”

“Yes Ma’am, we will.”

Parker looked at the clock on the wall. It was just after two. “Constable Shepton!”

“Sir?”

“Put out a message to all cars. Look out for a dark blue Fiesta, registration number J47 HPK. Driver’s a young lad of 17 called Paul Hoskins - just passed his test. His mum expected him home before midnight. Hasn’t shown up.”

“Any idea where he is?”

“Went out for the evening with his girlfriend. She’s not home either.”

“What’s the problem then, Sarge?” asked Shepton. “Probably out clubbing! If we had to look for every youngster who stayed out late... .”

“Yes, I know. But ‘is mum says he’d promised to be back home by midnight. “

“Yes, but... .”

“Seems like he’s a sensible lad, who does just what he’s told..... And the lass is only 15.”

“Blue Fiesta!” said Constable Wells. “It’d be a bit easier if it were a yellow Ferrari. How are you meant to recognize anything in this?”

A heavy sea fog was rolling in off the Channel, bringing visibility down to less than thirty yards.

Constable Bradstock got back into the car. “Well there isn’t anything going on round here. Place is deserted.”

At that moment, two lights surged out of the mist, and drove past at high speed. “Bloody idiot,” said Wells. “Shall we go after ‘im?”

“What? In this fog? What’s the point? Let’s just get on with the round.”

Bradstock started the engine, and the patrol car moved slowly forward into the blanket of dark white mist.

“Brad! That was an Fiesta, wasn’t it?”, asked Wells, all of a sudden.

“Where?”

“The car that just went by.”

“Might have been. I hardly saw it.”

“What colour was it?”

“Don’t ask me! I can’t tell colours under orange streetlamps at the best of times; can you? Let alone in this fog.”

“Let’s follow it.. .”

“It could be anywhere by now, couldn’t it!” But Wells was already talking into the radio.

“Car PB to base. Suspicious vehicle speeding west along Esplanade, near east Pavillion. Could be the missing Fiesta. We’re following it, but slowly due to fog. Over.”

The mist was patchy; then suddenly, as they drove in front of the Imperial Hotel, it lifted, and a long line of lights stretched out ahead of them, picking out the gentle curve of the Esplanade round as far as the harbor. There was no traffic, just cars

standing empty at the roadside. Apart from the streetlamps, the only other lights to be seen were in the distance at the harbourside, where a group of cars seemed to be parked at the water's edge.

Bradstock switched on the blue flashing light, and Wells accelerated. As they approached the group of cars, two of them drove off up a street towards the town centre. The third stayed where it was. "It's an Fiesta," said Bradstock. "Dark blue. P'raps it's the one we're meant to be looking out for....."

"Pull up behind it," said Wells. Although its headlights were on, the stationary vehicle looked empty. Brad jumped out.

A moment later, he was back. "You'd better call up the station. Engine's running, but no one in it. Just this on the back seat." He held up a wad of £50 notes.

"Whoever was in it left a couple of grand behind. Must have seen us coming and bunked off in a hurry!"

"Doesn't sound like a 17-year old kid, does it?" said Wells.

"You never know these days, do you?" Brad replied.

"This is a missing persons call." Constable Shepton looked at the description that Mrs. Hoskins had just given, then spoke into the microphone again.

"The lad's 17, darkish hair, five foot nine and quite thin. He's wearing a dark green bomber jacket. Name Paul Hoskins. The girl's called Melanie Hoardley, age 15, looks older. Blonde shoulder-length hair; wearing jeans and a sort of red anorak. Check all clubs and sea front. Stop any suspicious vehicle within 10 miles."

Four police cars had come together beside the harbour.

"You don't think they jumped in, do you, copper?" asked one of the on-lookers, who had appeared from nowhere even though it was almost 3 a.m.

"I really don't know," said the Inspector. "Now would you please move back. There's nothing to see. This is just a routine investigation."

"Car PB," said the voice on the radio. "Please check out the eastern Esplanade, as far as the cliffs."

"Let's go," said Wells.

The mist had come in again, just enough to hide the tops of the buildings on the landward side of the Esplanade; but as the buildings got smaller, the fog seemed to thicken. By the time the patrol car reached the end of the Esplanade, at the foot of the cliff, visibility was down to little more than ten yards.

"I don't know how we're meant to check anything in this," said Bradstock.

"Can't see anything, anyway," Wells replied. He stopped the car, and the two policemen got out.

They could hear the sound of the waves slopping against the foot of the sea wall, fifteen feet below them.

Bradstock leaned over. In the darkness, the sea looked black, cold and very uninviting. "High tide," he remarked.

"Yeah," said Wells. "Going out now. Let's walk along as far as the rocks. There'll be enough sand by now."

They locked the car, and took two powerful torches. Bradstock switched on his walkie-talkie. At the end of the Esplanade, narrow concrete steps led down onto the sand, above the high water mark.

Where it has been washed by the waves, the sand was hard and smooth; but the going was not always easy and from time to time the two policemen had to scramble onto the rocks to avoid getting their feet wet.

"What's the point of looking along here?" asked Wells, suddenly stopping. "We saw them driving back to the middle of town. They won't have come back this way again, will they?"

"What if someone else had nicked their car?"

"They'd have walked to a phone box, wouldn't they?"

The men walked on, the sound of the gently breaking waves echoing off the cliffs that they could feel but not see rising steeply up beside them.

By day, the cliffs would have been alive with the sound of seagulls; by night, there was no noise to mix with the breaking waves.

Then Brad froze.

"What's that?"

From somewhere at the foot of the cliffs, a voice was calling. Scrambling up the stones, towards the spot the sound seemed to be coming from, Wells almost fell over two bodies lying there. "Quick, a knife," he said. "Undo them!"

"Oh thank God," said the girl.

"Are you Melanie?" asked Brad.

"Yeah; thank God you came."

"What happened?"

"Smugglers," said the youth, as Wells cut the cloth from round his mouth. "We were just walking along when we saw this fishing boat coming in through the mist, so we went over to watch; then all these men got off it, without saying a word. I think they must have been immigrants or something; they had dark skin. Then two other guys, white guys, just jumped on us and tied us up. They took my wallet and my Mum's car keys."

"O.K, " said Wells. "I reckon we know the rest already. You'd better come along with us."

And he turned on his walkie-talkie. "PB to base. We have the two youngsters...."

1. Answer these questions.

1. What role does the fog play in setting the mood of the story?
2. How does it affect the characters' actions and decisions?
3. Who are the main characters in "One Foggy Night," and what are their motivations throughout the story?
4. What specific events or actions lead to the climax of the story?
5. How do these moments build tension?
6. Describe a significant conflict in "One Foggy Night."
7. How is this conflict resolved by the end of the story?
8. How do the characters' relationships evolve throughout the story? Are there any turning points in these relationships?

9. If you were to rewrite one scene in the story, which one would it be and how would you change it? Explore how this change could impact the overall narrative.

2. Complete the sentence with the missing words from the text.

1. Just make sure you call us back if 'e comes home.
2. A heavy fog was rolling in off the Channel, bringing visibility down to less than thirty
3. Now would you please back.
4. They could hear the sound of the waves slopping against the foot of the sea wall, fifteen feet below them.
5. At the end of the Esplanade, concrete steps led down onto the sand, above the high mark.
6. Scrambling up the, towards the spot the seemed to be coming from, Wells almost fell over two bodies lying there.

3. Fill in the missing prepositions *for, to, in, on, up, of, into, out*

1. If we had to look _____ every youngster who stayed out late.
2. At that moment, two lights surged out _____ the mist, and drove past at high speed.
3. Look _____ for a dark blue Fiesta, registration number J47 HPK.
4. A heavy sea fog was rolling _____ off the Channel, bringing visibility down to less than thirty yards.
5. Constable Bradstock got back _____ the car.
6. They'd have walked _____ a phone box, wouldn't they?
7. The men walked _____, the sound of the gently breaking waves echoing off the cliffs that they could feel but not see rising steeply _____ beside them.

4. Translate the following sentences into English.

1. Это первый раз, когда он выезжает на машине ночью.
2. Он сдал свой тест всего неделю назад.
3. Констебль Брэдсток вернулся в машину.

4. Брэдсток включил синюю мигалку, и Уэллс прибавил скорость.
5. Это всего лишь обычное расследование.
6. Они заперли машину и взяли два мощных фонаря.

5. Find and write all adjectives.

6. Writing task.

- 1. What is the main idea of the story?**
- 2. What is the moral of the story?**
- 3. Describe the main characters.**

THE EMPTY POT



One day long ago in China, the King announced a contest with a very special prize - the winner would be the next ruler of the land. The King was getting old and had no sons to take over the throne. (In those days, only boys could become King.

One thing about this King is that he loved to garden. And so he announced that any boy who wanted to enter the contest must come to the palace on a certain day and get a royal seed. Six months later, the boys would return with their plants and the one who grew the best plant would win the contest - and be next to sit on the throne.

Every boy in China was wild with joy! Each was sure that he would win! Boys all over started to walk with pride as if they already won the contest. Mothers and fathers were excited, too - it sure would be grand to live at the palace!

Every boy in China was wild with joy!

One boy named Jun was also hopeful. He knew he was good at growing things - didn't everyone in his village fight over his melons, snow peas, and baby corn? All summer long, Jun carefully pulled weeds and kept pests away so his plants could thrive.

On the appointed day when the royal seeds were to be distributed, hundreds of boys rushed to the palace. Jun was one of the boys in the crowd. Each boy took home a royal seed, clasped tightly in his hand.

At home, Jun chose a good-sized flowerpot. He lay large pebbles at the bottom and over them, smaller pebbles. Over those, he filled the rest of the pot with rich black dirt. He made a hole at the top of the soil about one inch deep. Carefully, he dropped the royal seed into the hole and sprinkled dirt on top till the top was level.

Over the next few days, Jun watered his pot every day. All over China, boys were doing the same thing. Each one watched his pot impatiently. When would the first little green dot appear? Day after day, Jun, too, watched and waited.

Over the next few days, Jun watered his pot every day.

The first boy in Jun's village to announce that a green leaf was coming up was Chen. His news was met with great cheers. Chen said in a loud voice that he knew he would be King!

Han was next to announce a little green plant was poking up from the soil in his pot. Then Wong made the same announcement. Jun was bewildered - there was no sign of a little green plant in his pot, but none of the other boys could grow plants as well as he!

Soon sprouts were popping up in pots all over the village. Boys moved their baby plants outside so the little leaves could grow even bigger in the sun. Many stood guard over their dear pot every moment possible. It seemed to Jun that every boy in

the village who had planted a seed had a sprout by now. Every boy, that is, except him.

Soon sprouts were popping up in pots all over the village.

Jun carefully took out the seed and moved it to another pot. He put the very best and richest black soil from his garden in the new pot. He broke up every clump of soil into a tiny bits of dirt. With great care, he pressed the royal seed in the soil on top. Jun watched the pot every day, adding drops of water here and there. Yet still, his seed did not grow.

Strong, mighty plants were rising tall from pots cared for by other boys in the village. Sadly, Jun walked around, despondent. The other boys laughed at him. Whenever a barrel, vase, or box had nothing inside of it, the young people in the village would say it was “as empty as Jun’s pot.”

Jun moved his seed another time. This time he made a powder out of dried fish and dusted it over the soil as a fertilizer. But it was no use. Jun's seed did not grow.

Six months passed. At last, the day came when the boys needed to bring their plants to the palace to be judged. Chen, Han, Wong, and hundreds of other boys cleaned their pots till they shone bright in the sun. They wiped with care each green leaf. They dressed in their best clothes for the judging.

At last, the day came when the boys needed to bring their plants to the palace to be judged.

“What will you do, Jun?” said his mother, looking anxiously at her son. Jun was peering out the window, watching other boys carry their plants with pride on the road that led to the palace. Sometimes parents helped by walking alongside their son on both sides and holding up the plants so they wouldn't tip over.

“You did the best you could, son,” said his father gently.

"I will bring my pot the way it is," said Jun. "I did everything I could, everything anyone could do."

"We will go with you," said his mother.

At the palace, all the boys lined up. Holding their sturdy, blooming plants in front of them, they waited to be judged. The King, in his rich silk robe, walked slowly down the line. He looked at each plant with a blank look in his face. When he came to Jun, he frowned and said, "What is this? You brought me an empty pot?"

At the palace, all the boys lined up.

It was all Jun could do to keep from despairing. "If you please, Your Majesty," said Jun, "I tried my best! I planted your seed in the best soil I could find. I kept it wet and watched it every day. When the seed did not grow, I moved it to new soil, and I even moved it again. But it just did not grow!" Jun hung his head. "I'm sorry."

"Hmm," said the King. Turning so everyone could hear he roared, "I do not know where all these other boys got their seeds. There is no way anything could grow from the seeds we passed out for the contest because all those seeds had been *cooked*! As everyone knows, nothing can grow from a cooked seed!"

And he smiled at Jun.

1. Answer these questions.

1. Why did Jun did bring the empty pot at the end of the story?
2. Why did the King smile at Jun at the end of the story?
3. Who is the main characters? Describe them
4. What is your viewpoint about this story?
5. What has the king declared to the country?

2. Say true or false.

1. The King announced that any boy who wanted to enter the contest must come to the palace on a certain day and get a royal seed.
2. Every boy in China was angry and sad!
3. One boy named Jun was also hopeless.
4. Each boy took home a royal seed, clasped tightly in his hand.
5. Jun watered his pot sometimes.
6. Jun moved his seed another time.

3. The words in the sentences below are mixed up, write the sentences by placing the words in the correct order.

1. The, King, getting, old, and, no, sons, to, take, over, the, throne, was, had.
2. Boys, over, started, to, walk, with, as, if, already, won, the, contest, all, pride, they.
3. lay, large, the, bottom, and, over, them, smaller, pebbles, He, pebbles, at.
4. Over, Jun, watered, his, pot, every, day, the, next, few, days
5. that, every, boy, in, the, had, planted, a, seed, had, a, sprout, by, It, seemed, to, Jun, now. Village, who
6. At, last, the, day, came, to, the, palace, to, be, judged. when, the, boys, needed, to ,bring, their, plants
7. As, knows, nothing, grow, from, a, cooked, seed! everyone, can

4. Find synonyms of the following words from the text

1. Prize
2. Garden
3. Contest
4. Careful

5. Royal
6. Impatiently
7. Plant
8. Leaves
9. Great
10. Grow

5. Find all adverbs and list them with Russian translation.

6. Writing task.

- 1. What is the main idea of the story?**
- 2. What is the moral of the story?**
- 3. Describe the main characters.**

RABBIT ON THE MOON



Long ago, three forest friends, monkey, fox, and hare, lived together as great friends. They swore to be friends forever, and they also swore never to kill any living thing.

One day Lord Buddha decided he would test the animals' faith. He wished to understand the true nature of all the creatures in the universe . And so he disguised himself in the form of a Brahmin

. He dressed himself in rags, and hobbling upon a cane, he wandered into the forest. Before long the Brahmin came upon Monkey playing in the forest, swinging from branch to branch. "Hello," Monkey called to the Brahmin. "Can I help you, sir?"

The Brahmin bowed his head. "I am but a poor man," he said, "and I am terribly hungry."

"I can help you," Monkey said, and at once he climbed into the trees to pick some mangoes to offer the Brahmin.

Before long Fox trotted past. Seeing the Brahmin, he stopped to say good day. "Ah, good day this would be if only I could find something to eat."

"I'll help you," Fox said, and with that he raced toward the river. He had just seen a dozen fish lying upon the shore. Surely these would fill the Brahmin's empty stomach, he thought.

The moment Fox was out of sight, the Brahmin spied Rabbit sprinting toward him. When Rabbit saw the old man he too stopped to offer greetings. "Sir," Rabbit said, "welcome to the forest. Is there anything I can do to make you feel more at ease? Can I help you?" Rabbit asked.

The Brahmin smiled. "I am terribly hungry," he said.

Just at that moment Monkey returned to the spot carrying an armful of fruit, and Fox arrived soon afterwards with plenty of fish.

Poor Rabbit felt helpless. "Sir," he said, "I am so terribly sorry but I eat nothing but grass. I fear that would be of no use or interest to you."

The Brahmin nodded. "That is true."

Then suddenly Rabbit had an idea, and he whispered to his friends, Monkey and Fox. "Help me to collect firewood, won't you?"

The friends agreed, and when they had gathered arm loads of wood and kindling, together they built a great fire.

"Now," Rabbit said, "because I have nothing to offer you, poor Brahmin, but myself, I will jump into this fire, and when I am cooked, Brother Monkey, Brother Fox? Will you please give it to this poor man to ease his hunger?"

Monkey and Fox nodded solemnly, but just as Rabbit was about to leap into the fire, the Brahmin tossed off his tattered cloak and threw his walking stick into the fire.

"What's happening?" the animals cried in fright. "Who are you?"

Lord Buddha smiled and said, gently, "Please, do not be afraid. You see I am more than a beggar. And I see you, too. You are truly devoted and kind."

Monkey and Fox bowed "Thank you," Monkey said.

"That is what all creatures are meant to be," Fox added.

"But Rabbit," Buddha said, turning to face the timid creature. "Your generosity is beyond compare."

"I only wished to ease your hunger," Rabbit said softly.

"But you must learn never to harm yourself," Lord Buddha said, and with those words he lifted Rabbit into his arms and carried him to the Moon for safe keeping "Here you will shine brightly forever and all will remember your generosity."

And even today if you look closely up at the moon when it is full and bright, you will see Rabbit there where he has lived safely for a very long time.

Choose the correct option

1. How many characters are there in the tale?

- a) 3; monkey, fox, hare
- b) 4; fox, hare, monkey, lord Buddha
- c) 5; fox, fish, monkey, hare, dog
- d) 6; monkey, dog, lord Buddha, fox, hare, fish

2. What did the monkey bring to the Brahmin?

- a) fish
- b) egg
- c) banana
- d) mango

3. What did the fox bring to the Brahmin?

- a) apple
- b) fish
- c) mango
- d) banana

4. What did the rabbit want to do?

- a) to bring carrot with bottle
- b) to cut green grass
- c) to bring banana
- d) to intend to jump into the fire

5. Why did Buddha disguise himself as an ordinary Brahmin?

- a) wanted to understand the truth of every creature and test them
- b) wanted to eat different meal

- c) wanted to see how all the animals lived in the forest
- d) wanted to provide food for all the animals

2. Answer these questions.

1. Why Buddha to want test animals?
2. How did Buddha look?
3. How did he test the animals?
4. How did the animals react to the Brahmin?
5. What did the hare offer as food?
6. Why did not the hare offer grass to the Brahmin?
7. What conclusion did he Brahmin come to?

3. Say true or false:

1. monkey, fox, hare lived in forest
2. monkey, fox, hare were enemies
3. they killed the Brahmin and divided him among themselves
4. they offered different options for a meal
5. hare jumped into the fire and died
6. in the end they passed the Brahmin's test

4. Translate into Russian and make up sentences

- swore
- creature
- disguised
- hobbling
- wandered
- bowed

- trotted

- spied

- armful

5. Write short about this text? (short summary)

THE FARMER AND THE BADGER



Long, long ago, there lived an old farmer and his wife who had made their home in the mountains, far from any town. Their only neighbor was a bad and , badger. This badger used to come out every night and run across to the farmer's field and spoil the vegetables and the rice which the farmer spent his time in carefully cultivating. The badger at last grew so ruthless in his mischievous work, and did so much harm everywhere on the farm, that the good-natured farmer could not stand it any longer, and determined to put a stop to it. So, he lay in wait day after day and night after night, with a big club, hoping to catch the badger, but all in vain. Then he laid traps for the wicked animal.

The farmer's trouble and patience was rewarded, for one fine day on going his rounds he found the badger caught in a hole he had dug for that purpose. The farmer was delighted at having caught his enemy, and carried him home securely bound with rope. When he reached the house the farmer said to his wife:

"I have at last caught the bad badger. You must keep an eye on him while I am out at work and not let him escape, because I want to make him into soup to-night."

Saying this, he hung the badger up to the rafters of his storehouse and went out to his work in the fields. The badger was in great distress, for he did not at all like the idea of being made into soup that night, and he thought and thought for a long time, trying to hit upon some plan by which he might escape. It was hard to think clearly in his uncomfortable position, for he had been hung upside down. Very near

him, at the entrance to the storehouse, looking out towards the green fields and the trees and the pleasant sunshine, stood the farmer's old wife pounding barley. She looked tired and old. Her face was seamed with many wrinkles, and was as brown as leather, and every now and then she stopped to wipe the perspiration which rolled down her face.

"Dear lady," said the wily badger, "you must be very weary doing such heavy work in your old age. Won't you let me do that for you? My arms are very strong, and I could relieve you for a little while!"

"Thank you for your kindness," said the old woman, "but I cannot let you do this work for me because I must not untie you, for you might escape if I did, and my husband would be very angry if he came home and found you gone."

Now, the badger is one of the most cunning of animals, and he said again in a very sad, gentle, voice:

"You are very unkind. You might untie me, for I promise not to try to escape. If you are afraid of your husband, I will let you bind me again before his return when I have finished pounding the barley. I am so tired and sore tied up like this. If you would only let me down for a few minutes I would indeed be thankful!"

The old woman had a good and simple nature, and could not think badly of any one. Much less did she think that the badger was only deceiving her in order to get away. She felt sorry, too, for the animal as she turned to look at him. He looked in such a sad plight hanging downwards from the ceiling by his legs, which were all tied together so tightly that the rope and the knots were cutting into the skin. So in the kindness of her heart, and believing the creature's promise that he would not run away, she untied the cord and let him down.

The old woman then gave him the wooden pestle and told him to do the work for a short time while she rested. He took the pestle, but instead of doing the work as he

was told, the badger at once sprang upon the old woman and knocked her down with the heavy piece of wood. He then killed her and cut her up and made soup of her, and waited for the return of the old farmer. The old man worked hard in his fields all day, and as he worked he thought with pleasure that no more now would his labor be spoiled by the destructive badger.

Towards sunset he left his work and turned to go home. He was very tired, but the thought of the nice supper of hot badger soup awaiting his return cheered him. The thought that the badger might get free and take revenge on the poor old woman never once came into his mind.

The badger meanwhile assumed the old woman's form, and as soon as he saw the old farmer approaching came out to greet him on the veranda of the little house, saying:

"So you have come back at last. I have made the badger soup and have been waiting for you for a long time."

The old farmer quickly took off his straw sandals and sat down before his tiny dinner-tray. The innocent man never even dreamed that it was not his wife but the badger who was waiting upon him, and asked at once for the soup. Then the badger suddenly transformed himself back to his natural form and cried out:

"You wife-eating old man! Look out for the bones in the kitchen!"

Laughing loudly and derisively he escaped out of the house and ran away to his den in the hills. The old man was left behind alone. He could hardly believe what he had seen and heard. Then when he understood the whole truth he was so scared and horrified that he fainted right away. After a while he came round and burst into tears. He cried loudly and bitterly. He rocked himself to and fro in his hopeless grief. It seemed too terrible to be real that his faithful old wife had been killed and cooked by the badger while he was working quietly in the fields, knowing nothing

of what was going on at home, and congratulating himself on having once for all got rid of the wicked animal who had so often spoiled his fields. And oh! the horrible thought; he had very nearly drunk the soup which the creature had made of his poor old woman. "Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear!" he wailed aloud. Now, not far away there lived in the same mountain a kind, good-natured old rabbit. He heard the old man crying and sobbing and at once set out to see what was the matter, and if there was anything he could do to help his neighbor. The old man told him all that had happened. When the rabbit heard the story he was very angry at the wicked and deceitful badger, and told the old man to leave everything to him and he would avenge his wife's death. The farmer was at last comforted, and, wiping away his tears, thanked the rabbit for his goodness in coming to him in his distress.

The rabbit, seeing that the farmer was growing calmer, went back to his home to lay his plans for the punishment of the badger.

The next day the weather was fine, and the rabbit went out to find the badger. He was not to be seen in the woods or on the hillside or in the fields anywhere, so the rabbit went to his den and found the badger hiding there, for the animal had been afraid to show himself ever since he had escaped from the farmer's house, for fear of the old man's wrath.

The rabbit called out:

"Why are you not out on such a beautiful day? Come out with me, and we will go and cut grass on the hills together."

The badger, never doubting but that the rabbit was his friend, willingly consented to go out with him, only too glad to get away from the neighborhood of the farmer and the fear of meeting him. The rabbit led the way miles away from their homes, out on the hills where the grass grew tall and thick and sweet. They both set to work to cut down as much as they could carry home, to store it up for their winter's

food. When they had each cut down all they wanted they tied it in bundles and then started homewards, each carrying his bundle of grass on his back. This time the rabbit made the badger go first.

When they had gone a little way the rabbit took out a flint and steel, and, striking it over the badger's back as he stepped along in front, set his bundle of grass on fire. The badger heard the flint striking, and asked:

"What is that noise. 'Crack, crack'?"

"Oh, that is nothing." replied the rabbit; "I only said 'Crack, crack' because this mountain is called Crackling Mountain."

The fire soon spread in the bundle of dry grass on the badger's back. The badger, hearing the crackle of the burning grass, asked, "What is that?"

"Now we have come to the 'Burning Mountain,'" answered the rabbit.

By this time the bundle was nearly burned out and all the hair had been burned off the badger's back. He now knew what had happened by the smell of the smoke of the burning grass. Screaming with pain the badger ran as fast as he could to his hole. The rabbit followed and found him lying on his bed groaning with pain.

"What an unlucky fellow you are!" said the rabbit. "I can't imagine how this happened! I will bring you some medicine which will heal your back quickly!"

The rabbit went away glad and smiling to think that the punishment upon the badger had already begun. He hoped that the badger would die of his burns, for he felt that nothing could be too bad for the animal, who was guilty of murdering a poor helpless old woman who had trusted him. He went home and made an ointment by mixing some sauce and red pepper together.

He carried this to the badger, but before putting it on he told him that it would cause him great pain, but that he must bear it patiently, because it was a very

wonderful medicine for burns and scalds and such wounds. The badger thanked him and begged him to apply it at once. But no language can describe the agony of the badger as soon as the red pepper had been pasted all over his sore back. He rolled over and over and howled loudly. The rabbit, looking on, felt that the farmer's wife was beginning to be avenged.

The badger was in bed for about a month; but at last, in spite of the red pepper application, his burns healed and he got well. When the rabbit saw that the badger was getting well, he thought of another plan by which he could compass the creature's death. So he went one day to pay the badger a visit and to congratulate him on his recovery.

During the conversation the rabbit mentioned that he was going fishing, and described how pleasant fishing was when the weather was fine and the sea smooth.

The badger listened with pleasure to the rabbit's account of the way he passed his time now, and forgot all his pains and his month's illness, and thought what fun it would be if he could go fishing too; so he asked the rabbit if he would take him the next time he went out to fish. This was just what the rabbit wanted, so he agreed.

Then he went home and built two boats, one of wood and the other of clay. At last they were both finished, and as the rabbit stood and looked at his work he felt that all his trouble would be well rewarded if his plan succeeded, and he could manage to kill the wicked badger now.

The day came when the rabbit had arranged to take the badger fishing. He kept the wooden boat himself and gave the badger the clay boat. The badger, who knew nothing about boats, was delighted with his new boat and thought how kind it was of the rabbit to give it to him. They both got into their boats and set out. After going some distance from the shore the rabbit proposed that they should try their boats and see which one could go the quickest. The badger fell in with the

proposal, and they both set to work to row as fast as they could for some time. In the middle of the race the badger found his boat going to pieces, for the water now began to soften the clay. He cried out in great fear to the rabbit to help him. But the rabbit answered that he was avenging the old woman's murder, and that this had been his intention all along, and that he was happy to think that the badger had at last met his deserts for all his evil crimes, and was to drown with no one to help him. Then he raised his oar and struck at the badger with all his strength till he fell with the sinking clay boat and was seen no more.

Thus at last he kept his promise to the old farmer. The rabbit now turned and rowed shore wards, and having landed and pulled his boat upon the beach, hurried back to tell the old farmer everything, and how the badger, his enemy, had been killed.

The old farmer thanked him with tears in his eyes. He said that till now he could never sleep at night or be at peace in the daytime, thinking of how his wife's death was unavenged, but from this time he would be able to sleep and eat as of old. He begged the rabbit to stay with him and share his home, so from this day the rabbit went to stay with the old farmer and they both lived together as good friends to the end of their days.

1. Choose true or false

1. There weren't any creatures in this fairy tale.
2. The old woman and the old man had a grandson.
3. The old man worked on the farm.
4. After work the old man caught a badger.
5. The old woman always looks good and fresh .
6. The badger killed the old woman.
7. The rabbit was very kind and wanted revenge.

2. Answer the questions down below:

1. What did the old man want to cook after work?

2. Who helped to catch a badger?
3. Why did the old man hate the badger?
4. When the old man caught the badger where did he bring it?
5. Why did the old woman help the badger?
6. Why did the badger kill the old woman?
7. Can you describe main characters?
8. How the fairy tale ended?

3. Write transcriptions and translation of the following words:

Malicious,	spoil,	cultivating,
ruthless,	mischievous,	determined ,
delighted,	securely,	wrinkles,
perspiration,	deceiving,	sprang upon,
ointment,	vain.	

4. Remember and translate phrasal verbs:

Come out,
run across,
run away,
can't stand smth,
hit upon,
sprang upon

5. Find antonyms of the following words.

Friends,
Malicious
Terrible
Uncomfortable
Gentle
Sad
Tired
Quickly

Empty

Hungry

6. Writing task.

1. What is the main idea of the story?

2. What is the moral of the story?

3. Describe the main characters.

WOMEN'S WORDS PART FLESH AND BLOOD



ONCE upon a time there were two brothers, who lived in the same house. And the big brother listened to his wife's words, and because of them fell out with the little one. Summer had begun, and the time for sowing the high-growing millet had come. The little brother had no grain, and asked the big one to loan him some, and the big one ordered his wife to give it to him.

But she took the grain, put it in a large pot and cooked it until it was done. Then she gave it to the little fellow. He knew nothing about it, and went and sowed his field with it. Yet, since the grain had been cooked, it did not sprout. Only a single grain of seed had not been cooked; so only a single sprout shot up. The little brother was hard-working and industrious by nature, and hence he watered and hoed the sprout all day long. And the sprout grew mightily, like a tree, and an ear of millet sprang up out of it like a canopy, large enough to shade half an acre of ground. In the fall the ear was ripe. Then the little brother took his ax and chopped it down. But no sooner had the ear fallen to the ground, than an enormous Roc

came rushing down, took the ear in his beak and flew away. The little brother ran after him as far as the shore of the sea.

Then the bird turned and spoke to him like a human being, as follows: “You should not seek to harm me! What is this one ear worth to you? East of the sea is the isle of gold and silver. I will carry you across. There you may take whatever you want, and become very rich.”

The little brother was satisfied, and climbed on the bird’s back, and the latter told him to close his eyes. So, he only heard the air whistling past his ears, as though he were driving through a strong wind, and beneath him the roar and surge of flood and waves. Suddenly the bird settled on a rock: “Here we are!” he said.

Then the little brother opened his eyes and looked about him: and on all sides he saw nothing but the radiance and shimmer of all sorts of white and yellow objects. He took about a dozen of the little things and hid them in his breast.

“Have you enough?” asked the Roc.

“Yes, I have enough,” he replied.

“That is well,” answered the bird. “Moderation protects one from harm.”

Then he once more took him up, and carried him back again.

When the little brother reached home, he bought himself a good piece of ground in the course of time, and became quite well to do.

But his brother was jealous of him, and said to him, harshly: “Where did you manage to steal the money?”

So, the little one told him the whole truth of the matter. Then the big brother went home and took counsel with his wife.

“Nothing easier,” said his wife. “I will just cook grain again and keep back one seedling so that it is not done. Then you shall sow it, and we will see what happens.”

No sooner said than done. And sure enough, a single sprout shot up, and sure enough, the sprout bore a single ear of millet, and when harvest time came around, the Roc again appeared and carried it off in his beak. The big brother was pleased, and ran after him, and the Roc said the same thing he had said before, and carried the big brother to the island. There the big brother saw the gold and silver heaped up everywhere. The largest pieces were like hills, the small ones were like bricks, and the real tiny ones were like grains of sand. They blinded his eyes. He only regretted that he knew of no way by which he could move mountains. So, he bent down and picked up as many pieces as possible.

The Roc said: “Now you have enough. You will overtax your strength.”

“Have patience but a little while longer,” said the big brother. “Do not be in such a hurry! I must get a few more pieces!”

And thus time passed.

The Roc again urged him to make haste: “The sun will appear in a moment,” said he, “and the sun is so hot it burns human beings up.”

“Wait just a little while longer,” said the big brother. But that very moment a red disk broke through the clouds with tremendous power. The Roc flew into the sea, stretched out both his wings, and beat the water with them in order to escape the heat. But the big brother was shriveled up by the sun.

1. Answer these questions.

1. What is the main idea of this text?
2. Who is the main characters?

industrious, enormous, beneath,
radiance, moderation, mountain

5. Translate the following sentences into English.

1. У младшего брата не было зерна, и он попросил старшего одолжить ему немного, и тот приказал своей жене дать ему это.
2. Однако, поскольку зерно было сварено, оно не проросло.
3. Тогда младший брат взял свой топор и срубил его.
4. Младший брат остался доволен и забрался птице на спину, а та велела ему закрыть глаза.
5. Самые большие куски были похожи на холмы, самые маленькие - на кирпичи, а совсем крошечные - на песчинки.
6. Там старший брат увидел, что повсюду громоздятся горы золота и серебра.

6. Writing task.

- 1. What is the main idea of the story?**
- 2. What is the moral of the story?**
- 3. Describe the main characters.**

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