

**THE MINISTRY OF HIGHER AND SECONDARY SPECIAL  
EDUCATION OF THE REPUBLIC OF UZBEKISTAN**

**SAMARKAND STATE INSTITUTE  
OF FOREIGN LANGUAGES**

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# **READING WITH ACTIVITIES**

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Книга представляет собой сборник произведений для чтения на английском языке – узбекские рассказы, восточные легенды, тексты познавательного характера, анекдоты и стихотворения. После каждого текста представлены комментарий и перевод трудных слов и выражений, а также упражнения, направленные на проверку понимания текста, отработку лексики и грамматических конструкций развитие устной речи. Пособие адресовано студентам 1 курса Самаркандского Института Иностранных языков Переводческого факультета, также учащимся лицеев, широкому кругу лиц, изучающих английский язык самостоятельно.

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## INTRODUCTION TO THE BOOK

This book is for junior students who want help with reading. These and other spheres of belles-lettres literature are illustrated in the book, namely, legends, stories, poetry, an extract from the novel, jokes. There are exercises and tasks on each sphere.

The book is intended mainly for the students who have already studied the basic grammar of English vocabulary, a bit of stylistics and acquainted with translation theory and practice. Some advanced students who have to deal with translation will find the book useful.

The book will probably be useful, as all or nearly all of the material can serve for reading, understanding, retelling, interpreting and translating.

The book is suitable for classroom use and for individual reading. The exercises can be done individually, in class or as homework. And additionally students are directed in holding discussion on the given topic, showing their attitude to this or that situation, being agree or disagree with the statement, conclusion given at the end of the plot.

It goes without saying that the book aims at not only learning the language but has educating purpose too. For example “Legend about Shirak” imparts such features as brevity, home loving, humanity into reader’s heart, shows how ill-bread intentions decay, bear their end.

The fairy tale or story by Oscar Wilde is a true example of devotion, being grateful or ungrateful. The author makes readers go deep into thoughts and give their conclusions on a love, if they are agree with the students who are exclaims: What a silly thing love is!

The story after Abdulla Qahhor, “My dear thief boy” shows the reader how uzbek nation lived a hard life during 1917<sup>th</sup>, teaches the young generation to be grateful, be proud of their Homeland, who gave them every possible chance for living, learning, working and creating.

The most beautiful and complicated form of a poetry that’s “gazelle” is given in original and in translation, making readers, students verify interpret original text and its translation; speak about phonetic and lexical expressive means.

Almost every kind of writing, various speeches, direct and indirect, inner speech, dialogues, monologs are given in the texts. It would be useful if students learn by heart some extracts from these works, play parts of characters, and organize debuts.

Of course, there are some shortcomings, but it is the worthy step done towards further activity, publications by young teachers.

Dina Sultanova

## LEGEND ABOUT SHIRAK

*(An Uzbek old legend)*

*Translation by Firuza Halimova*

The grass was getting dry as the summer had already come to the deserts and lay plain around Yarksard place. The people of Sack tribe began their preparations for moving to other meadows, where there was much green grass. The cattle breeders before moving other settlements, organized some kind of festive. Before leaving their dwellings in which they used to live within spring periods, they paid a visit to each other's place, drank kimiz (a drink prepared from a camel's or horses milk) that was so tasty and useful for health. The dwellers were very joyful, the youngs and maidens sang songs.

But at that very time everything changed. Neither the girls' laughter nor sounds of songs came from the pasture of Sack tribe.

The pasture stood on the highland and it was guarded by patrols dressed in leather kamzuls (national overcoats) on their heads; one could see skullcaps with a thin tong top.

The heads of Sack tribe used to live in the tents. On that very day they were sitting and discussing a very urgent problem. At the farthest corner of the tent Rustak was sitting on the long broad leather rag taken from a bear verifying the situation.

"Dariavush, a Persian Shakh on crossing Eukuz seized Sogdia. Men are being made slaves; women are being taken away by Persians. Now they turn their sight to us aiming at making us slaves. Our scouts informed us that Shakh's rather large troops under the leadership of Ronasbat were coming to our dwelling place with a battle".

Rustak was grey headed, his body a little bit bent down, he had a pose of an aged man. In his adult years he had been tall and mighty as Hercules, had broad shoulders, when he came face to face with his foe in battles, he made his enemy fall dead at a blow. His name was spoken light in Sogdia and Persia.

As speaking of Persian Shakh, about his ill-bread intentions, his breath became tense, fiery, his eyes sparkled wildly. When he finished his speech, he asked other chiefs of the tribe to tell their opinions on the measures to be taken to free their lands from invaders. Sacksfar, one of aged titled man of the tribe, was about sixty, but his face was still blushing, he himself was energetic, was in the habit of rescuing, began his speech: "If we send old ones, women, kids, sheep and cattle to

further meadows and deserts and give arms to the rest people of the tribe and fight against our enemies until we have a drop of running blood in our veins... The misery of war is worth than to being put to shame. It is better to die standing than to becoming a slave to a tyrant Persian Shakh”.

Rustak listened to Sacksfar's long speech attentively bending neck and went deep into thoughts.

“It is not so horrible matter to be slain in the field of a battle, it would be more terrible shameful, if we don't smash the foes, don't take revenge. We must not think of showing our might and make our names memorable, but have to care of measures to be taken to make our nation sovereign, our land free” - said he, looking at hot-blooded Sacksfar.

The chiefs of the tribe remained dumb and mute as if they lost their speech ability. It was as clear as a day that it would not be easy to stand against armed to teeth Persian troops which had already conquered a lot of countries.

When they were burning their brains on finding the way of solving that hardest problems, an armed fellow who was standing at the door of the tent declared that a shepherd named Shirak asked for permission to enter the room.

“Shirak?” - said Rustak, knitting his brow, “Who is he?”

“Shirak belongs to tribe. He has doing a job of shepherd since he got his age” - said Sacksfar. “He knows how to do his best, he is witty and in addition he is keen on telling dostons (stories in verses). He looks for scorpions and on finding them in old clay fences forces them to bite him. He feels no pain. As they say, when a snake bite him he was young, but he cured himself by using some medicinal herbs, since that time he has not been afraid of scorpions and snakes”.

“If it's true, let him come in”

Rather big, energetic old man over sixty years old stepped in and made a bow:

“Let me be seated next to you and express my opinion. I am aware of what you are talking about”

“Take a seat, we'll give our ears to you” - told Rustak.

“The soldiers of Persian Shakh as many as sands in the deserts and I think we will not be able to defeat them if go up to the field to fight with them. We must overcome them using a trick, force them to be

exhausted, too weak to march forward, we must lead them to mere death”.

“Let's see what kind of trick are you going to deal with?” - asked Rustak.

“I can tell it only to you, let the others leave the tent”.

On getting aware of these words Rustak looked at the chiefs of tribe, whose faces get drawn.

“Why? Don't you trust these honored personalities?”

“I believe they are true persons, always take care of their nation. Let them die, yet they would never allow an enemy to be in the secret, to learn about our plan. But they have their close friends, brothers, sons, wives; they occasionally may open them this secret unintentionally. It is clear what happens then, it's impossible to make all the men keep a still tongue. Let them pardon me”.

The heads of the tribe stood up and one by one left the dwelling.

Within some minutes which lasted rather long, Shirak went out of the tent. On seeing him the nomads jumped on their feet taken by horror. The old shepherd was trying to stop the blood which was slipping from his two ears and nose which were cut off. This made the people surround him; they were shocked at this unexpected tragedy.

“Why did they cut your ears and nose off?”

“You poor soul, what are you blamed for?”

Becoming as pale as a dead man he was pulling himself together, tried to keep up his fighting spirit didn't pay attention to the questions given by his men. His tribe mates forced him to take a seat and managed to stop bleeding with burned up woolen cloth.

There was not any sign of hatred on the old man's sunburn face which came across the desert winds frequently. As soon as he came to himself he rose at his feet and went in the direction of the Sunset. The people having been shocked remained dumb and watchful; they looked at Shirak in wonder who was going away.

On defeating Sogdian people, who used to deal with gardening and farming, Persian Shakh was having a rest before marching on to the dwelling of nomads, inhabitants of Yarksart settlement. He was sitting in the high Shiypan (a terrace that is open by its four sides but has a roof) which was situated in the centre of the garden surrounded with wall made of clay and having a wine, having a joyful, pleasant talk with his men.

Just at that time one of his man came up to the Shiypan and informed that a very strange old man whose ears and nose had been cut off, asked for permission to have a talk with the Shakh. After making some notes and getting aware of his origin Dorah said:

“Let him come in, come near”.

Shirak having been led to the place by two armed warrior servants stopped at fifteen steps away from the Shakh, kissed the earth, then stood up on his feet. And he was going to make a bow, but he didn't do it, as when he bent his neck to make a bow, his eyes suddenly caught such a sight which made him surprised.

Dorah, by raising his archly eyebrows turned to him in a loud voice.

“Hey, you, a man, what are you? What's your name, what tribe do you belong to?”

“My name is Shirak, I, myself came from Sack tribe”, - replied the old man.

“What's your aim, why are you marring my festivity?”

“My purpose is to be servant to you, my honorable Shakh, up to the end of my life. My tribe horrified me when they found out that I had taken your side; put me to various terrible tortures. I told them: “Don't make a boast of having a fight with the Persian Shakh, for he will put an end to you at a blow, it's better if you bind round your waist with a belt of obedience and kneel down before that Saint, honored man and kiss the hem of his overcoat. When our ruler Rustak heard my words he grew furious and ordered to cut my ears and nose off. And now with your help I am going to take my revenge upon him. And if you give me your blessing and permission I will show your unconquerable army the path which is known to the shepherds only which leads to the back side of the Sack tribe troop and you will have a reliable opportunity to raising your swords and cut their heads off”.

Listening to the Shirak's words up to the end Dorah went deep into thought. If heroic Sack tribes were defeated in that way, indeed, to Persian worriers who had owned the fruitful lands between Eukuz and Yarksard settlements, a safety triumph would be guaranteed. But they had to put Shirak on trial.

Shirak on feeling that shakh was looking at him with suspicious eyes started to proving his words:



“Isn't it clear enough that my ears and nose have been recently cut off? Our people never put into such tortures any man of their tribe”, - he spoke for a long time by bringing his before-hand prepared proofs and did his best in showing his devotion to Persian Shakh.

After having a talk with the generals, Dorah decided to carry the war on to the Sack's settlement, to war down the tribe with the help of Shirak, making him their guide man.

Persian army obeying the guide's order not taking water, food enough but only for two days went forward. They made their plans on marching along to the deserts, to go down to the left side of the river and attack the Sack troop from back.

On the first days the road seemed not so unbearable, though the grass in the deserts was getting dry, one could seldom see here there green meadows around ponds. Time by time plain deserts turned into lifeless ones, the men and horses became more and more thirsty because of lackage of water. It was not so easy to cross over those sandy highlands which became as hard as horse shoe nails, it was hard to overcome those rocklike height. The horses having been covered with black sweat breathing hardly could barely draw their legs out of the sand. Bending their heads, making so few steps they were marching ahead.

The Sun that was above the desert felt no pity to those armed, ill - willed men, he poured his hottest rays as if they were heavy rains upon Persians. By not giving them even a drop of water, the hottest air of the desert made their lungs burst into flame. Not any patient was left about the generals; they began to inquire Shirak about the distance which they had to overcome. And Shirak was consoling them saying that they were not far from their aim, only two days would take them to get to it.

They surrounded Shirak and asked again and again where he had brought them. One of the leaders of the troop took Shirak by his collar, shook him and began insulting him. Shirak freed his collar from his hand, took his sculler cap off, dried his broad wrinkled forehead. His dry dark lips became wet and light owing to his ironical smile, his narrow eyes burst into flame, looking at the furious faces which were around him, taking a pride, bit the ground with his feet, threw his cap on it and burst into laughter:

“You are defeated by me. I only by myself alone defeated the army of the Dorah!” – he cried out in his top. “By playing tragic trick

on you, I led you to the heart of the desert”. He looked at the sunrise and said: “If you go in the direction, in either of them it will take you seven days. Go ahead in any direction you choose. A for me, my death bed is here” - he pointed to the ground under his feet. He thanked Heavens who had given him the chance of realization of his dream. Thanked the saints, God of fire, God of water.

Indeed for the sake of freedom of his nation to save them from becoming slaves, he was ready to give his breath away, he got ready to be put into thousands of tortures if only he could have made his foes be in his net. And now his dream came true, he could have lead the army of the enemy to mere death, let his foes do whatever they could do with him!

When he was in Rustak's posture he said the following words: "If you promise to take care of my family, my grandchildren, I will give my life to rescue my country, my men from the misery that is coming to them, I will save them from this ill fate. I have thought of a trick how to throw the foes out from our land. For the sake of liberty of my nation I have made my mind to drink the sweetest wine of death and... Give your heart to me and bless me..."

The ruler listened to his speech and appreciated his decision. And then Shirak took a knife out of his pocket and cut his ears and nose off.

This way he managed to join in the enemies' army as a man of betray and...

Persian generals been taken with hatred, become fierce, their faces grew dark, their eyes crossed. They surrounded Shirak and began to beat him furiously. General Ronasbat freed wounded, nearly dead Shirak from warriors' hands, gave him water to drink and led him to the tent and made an attempt to turn Shirak into their man, asked, begged him to show the way of getting out of this hell. At that very time the Persian general didn't think of attacking the Sack tribe, he was anxious about rescuing the army from misery, from death.

“If you show us the wails and ponds we shall pardon you and present you with any village you like in Sogdia”.

“If I agreed to your offer, in that case, I will have to cut my hand off, the hand which intends to take your present” - said Shirak making his speech short.

Persians understood that they had occurred in the hands of death, their furious anger got to its top and chopped the shepherd's body off, pulled him into pieces...

### **Commentary**

Dwelling – жильё – turar joy, makon  
Tribe – племя- qabila  
Festive – пир, праздник - bayram  
Maiden – девушка – qiz bola, qiz  
Battle – битва – urush, jang  
Shakh – Шах - Shoh  
to conquer – завоевывать – bosib olmoq  
conqueror – завоеватель - bosqinchi  
shepherd – пастух – cho'pon, podachi  
tent – палатка - chodir  
thirsty – жажда - chanqamoq  
lifeless – безжизненный - jonsiz  
desert – пустыня - sahro  
liberty – свобода - ozodlik  
furious – яростный – g'azabi oshgan, darg'azab

### **Exercises**

#### ***Reading Comprehension***

***1. Answer the following questions.***

1. Who were coming to conquer Sogdia?
2. Who was Rustak? Describe his appearance.
3. What was Shirak's job?
4. What did Saksfar tell about Shirak?
5. Why Shirak didn't want others to know about his trick?
6. What was Shirak's trick?
7. Did Persians believe Shirak at once?
8. Where did Shirak led Persians?
9. What did Shirak say when he was at Rustak's posture?
10. Who did cut Shirak's ears and nose?

#### ***Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks***

***1. Match the antonyms:***

desert	- young
aged	- well

loud	- bitter
sweet	- calm
death	- oasis
anger	- shame
hot	- low
proud	- birth
ill	- cold

**2. Practice using words with negative prefixes. Contradict the following statements in the same way as the example.**

**Example:** He's the very honest man. *I don't agree. I think he's dishonest.*

1. I'm sure Dorah is discreet. \_\_\_\_\_
2. I always find him very sensitive. \_\_\_\_\_
3. It's a convincing argument. \_\_\_\_\_
4. Shirak said: I will show you conquerable army.  
\_\_\_\_\_
5. Time by time deserts turned into live ones.  
\_\_\_\_\_
6. He is a very efficient. \_\_\_\_\_
7. I always find him responsible. \_\_\_\_\_
8. He seems grateful for our help. \_\_\_\_\_
9. I'm sure he is loyal to the tribe. \_\_\_\_\_
10. He is a tolerant person. \_\_\_\_\_

**3. Add a preposition from the list below to complete the sentence.**

**in at into up to off around out of**

1. The grass was getting dry as the summer has already come \_\_\_\_\_ the deserts and lay plain \_\_\_\_\_ Yarksard place.
2. "Let him come \_\_\_\_\_, come near".
3. "Why did they cut your ears and nose \_\_\_\_\_?"
4. Just \_\_\_\_\_ that time one of his men came \_\_\_\_\_ to the Shiypan.
5. They pulled him \_\_\_\_\_ pieces...
6. Persians begged him to show the way of getting \_\_\_\_\_ this hell

**4. Translate the following sentences into English**

1. Жители степи любили пир и поклонились своему Шаху.
2. Несмотря на жестокую битву, мирное население смогли

защитить свои земли.

3. Чтобы защитить свой народ Ширак дорого заплатился жизнью.

4. Согдия была одна из лучших деревней, где люди жили в мире.

5. Правитель выслушал его речь и отблагодарил его.

6. Ради свободы люди были готовы пожертвовать своей душой.

7. Ширак отвёл врагов так далеко от деревни, что они заблудились.

8. Враги окружили город и требовали сдаться.

9. Дети любили слушать рассказы об отважных героев.

### ***Discussion Tasks***

#### ***1 Discuss the following.***

1. Why was Shirak ready to give his breath away?

2. What was the aim of Shirak?

3. Why Shirak cut his ears and nose off?

4. What would you sacrifice in order to get freedom?

## **THE NIGHTINGALE AND THE ROSE**

***After Oscar Wilde***

“She said that she would dance with me, if I brought her red roses,” cried the young Student, “but in all my garden there is no red rose.”

From her nest in the Oak-tree the Nightingale heard him, and she looked out through the leaves and wondered.

“Not a single red rose in all my garden!” the young man cried, and his beautiful eyes filled with tears. “Ah, on what little thing does my happiness depend! I have read all the books the wise men have written, and all the secrets of philosophy are mine, but I feel unhappy because I cannot find a red rose for my love.”

“Here is a true lover at last,” thought the Nightingale. “Night after night I sang of him, though I knew him not; night after night I told his story to the stars, and now I see him. His hair is dark as the hyacinth-blossom, and his lips are red as the rose of his desire; but passion has made his face like pale ivory, and sorrow has set her seal upon his

brow.”

“The Prince gives a ball tomorrow night,” said the young Student, “and my love will be there. If I bring her a red rose she will dance with me till dawn. If I bring her a red rose I shall hold her in my arms, and she will lean her head upon my shoulder, and her hand will be clasped in mine. But there is no red rose in my garden, so I shall sit lonely, and she will pass me by. She will take no notice of me, and my heart will break.”

“Here, indeed, is a true lover,” said the Nightingale. “What I sing of, he suffers; what is joy to me, to him is pain. Surely love is a wonderful thing. It is more precious than emeralds and dearer than fine opals. Pearls and rubies cannot buy it, nor is it sold in the market place. It may not be bought from merchants, nor can it be exchanged for gold.”

“The musicians will sit in their gallery,” continued the young Student, “and play upon their stringed instruments, and my love will dance to the sound of the harp and the violin. She will dance so lightly that her feet will not touch the floor, and she will be surrounded by courtiers in their fine dresses. But with me she will not dance, for I have no red rose to give her,” and he fell down on the grass, buried his face in his hands and began to cry.

“Why is he weeping?” asked a little Green Lizard, as he ran past the Student with his tail in the air.

“Why, indeed?” said a Butterfly, who was fluttering about after a sunbeam.

“Why, indeed?” whispered a Daisy to his neighbor in a soft, low voice.

“He is weeping because of a red rose,” said the Nightingale.

“A red rose?” they cried. “How very ridiculous!” And the little Lizard, who was something of a cynic, burst out laughing.

But the Nightingale understood the secret of the Student’s sorrow, and she sat silent in the Oak-tree, and thought about the mystery of Love.

Suddenly she spread her brown wings for flight, and flew into the air. She passed through the grove like a shadow, and like a shadow she sailed across the garden.

In the centre of the grass-plot there was a beautiful Rose-tree, and, when she saw it, she flew over towards it.

“Give me a red rose,” she cried, “and I will sing you my sweetest song.”

But the Tree shook its head.

“My roses are white,” it answered, “as white as the foam of the sea, and whiter than the snow upon the mountain. But go to my brother who grows round the old sundial, and, perhaps, he will give you what you want.”

So the Nightingale flew over to the Rose-tree that was growing round the sundial.

“Give me a red rose,” she cried, “and I will sing you my sweetest song.”

“My roses are yellow,” it answered, “yellow as the hair of the mermaid, who sits upon an amber throne- and yellower than the daffodil that blooms in the meadow before the mower comes with his scythe. But go to my brother who grows beneath the Student’s window, and, perhaps, he will give you what you want.”

So the Nightingale flew over to the Rose-tree that was growing beneath the Student’s window.

“Give me a red rose,” she pleaded, “and I will sing you my sweetest song.”

But the Tree shook its head.

“My roses are red,” it answered, “as red as the feet of doves, and redder than the great fans of coral in the ocean cavern. But the winter has chilled my veins, and the frost has nipped my buds, and the storm has broken my branches, and I shall have no roses at all this year.”

“One red rose is all I want,” cried the Nightingale, “only one red rose! Is there any way by which I can get it?”

“There is a way,” answered the Tree, “but it is so terrible that I dare not tell it to you.”

“Tell it to me,” said the Nightingale, “I am not afraid.”

“If you want a red rose,” said the Tree, “you must build it out of music by moonlight, and stain it with your own heart-blood. You must sing to me with your breast against a thorn. All night long you must sing to me, and the thorn must reach your heart, and your lifeblood must flow into my veins, and become mine.”

“Death is a great price to pay for a red rose,” cried the Nightingale, “and Life is very dear to all. It is pleasant to sit in the green wood, and to watch the Sun in his chariot of gold, and the Moon in her chariot of pearl. Sweet is the scent of the hawthorn, and sweet are the bluebells that hide in the valley, and the heather that blows on the hill.

Yet Love is better than Life, and what is the heart of a bird compared to the heart of a man?"

So she spread her brown wings for flight, and flew into the air. She swept over the garden like a shadow, and like a shadow she sailed through the grove.

The young Student was still lying on the grass where she had left him, and the tears were not yet dry in his beautiful eyes.

Be happy," cried the Nightingale, "be happy; you shall have your red rose. I will build it out of music by moonlight, and stain it with my own heart-blood. All that I ask of you in return is that you will be a true lover. For Love is wiser than Philosophy, though he is wise, and mightier than Power, though he is mighty. His wings are flame-colored, and his body is colored like a flame. His lips are sweet as honey, and his breath is like frankincense."

The Student looked up from the grass, and listened, but he could not understand what the Nightingale was saying to him, for he only knew the things that are written down in books.

But the Oak-tree understood, and felt sad, for he was very fond of the little Nightingale, who had built her nest in his branches.

"Sing me one last song," he whispered. "I shall feel lonely when you are gone."

So the Nightingale sang to the Oak-tree, and her voice was like bubbling water.

When she finished her song, the Student got up, and pulled a notebook and a lead pencil out of his pocket.

"She is graceful," he said to himself, as he walked away through the grove, "that cannot be denied; but as she got feeling? I am afraid not. In fact, she is like most artists; she is all style without any sincerity. She only thinks of music, and everybody knows that the arts are selfish. Still, it must be admitted that she has some beautiful notes in her voice. What a pity it is that they do not mean anything, or do any practical good!" And he went into his room, and lay down on his little pallet bed, and began to think of his love; and, after a time he fell asleep.

And when the moon shone in the sky the Nightingale flew to the Rose-tree, and set her breast against the thorn. All night long she sang, with her breast against the thorn, and the cold crystal moon leaned down and listened. All night long she sang, and the thorn went deeper and deeper in her breast, and her lifeblood ebbed away from her.



She sang first of the birth of love in the heart of a boy and a girl. And on the top of the Rose-tree blossomed a marvelous rose, petal following petal, as song followed song. Pale was it, at first, as the mist that hangs over the river; pale as the feet of the morning, and silver as the wings of the dawn. Pale as the shadow of a rose in a mirror of silver, as the shadow of a rose in a water-pool, so was the rose that blossomed on the top of the Tree.

But the Tree cried to the Nightingale to press closer against the thorn. "Press closer, little Nightingale," cried the Tree, "or the Day will come before the rose is finished."

So the Nightingale pressed closer against the thorn, and louder and louder grew her song, for she sang of the birth of the passion in the soul of a man and a young woman.

And a delicate flush of pink came into the leaves of the rose, like the flush in the face of the bridegroom, when he kisses the lips of the bride. But the thorn had not yet reached her heart, so the rose's heart remained white, for only the blood from a Nightingale's heart can crimson the heart of a rose.

And the Tree cried to the Nightingale to press closer against the thorn. "Press closer, little Nightingale," cried the Tree, "or the Day will come before the rose is finished."

So the Nightingale pressed closer against the thorn, and the thorn touched her heart, and a sudden feeling of pain shot through her. Bitter, bitter was the pain, and wilder and wilder grew her song, for she sang of the Love that is perfected by Death, of the Love that dies not in the tomb.

And the marvelous rose became crimson, like the rose of the eastern sky. Crimson was the girdle of petals, and crimson as a ruby was the heart.

But the Nightingale's voice grew fainter, and her little wings began to beat, and her eyes grew dim. Fainter and fainter grew her song, and she felt that could no longer breathe.

Then she gave one last burst of music. The white Moon heard it, and she forgot the dawn, and still remained in the sky. The red rose heard it, and it trembled all over with ecstasy, and opened its petals to the cold morning air. Echo carried it to her purple cavern in the hills, and woke the sleeping shepherds from their dreams. It floated through the reeds of the river, and they carried its message to the sea.

“Look, look!” cried the Tree. “The rose is finished now,” but the Nightingale made no answer, for she was lying dead in the long grass, with the thorn in her heart.

And at noon the Student opened his window and looked out.

“Why, what a wonderful piece of luck!” he cried. “Here is a red rose! I have never seen any rose like it in all my life. It is so beautiful that I am sure it has a long Latin name,” and he leaned down and plucked it.

Then he put on his hat, and ran up to the Professor’s house with the rose in his hand.

The daughter of the Professor was sitting in the doorway, winding blue silk on a reel, and her little dog was lying at her feet.

“You said you would dance with me if I brought you a red rose,” cried the Student. “Here is the reddest rose in all the world. You will wear it tonight next to your heart, and as we dance together, it will tell you how I love you.”

But the girl frowned.

“I am afraid, it will not go with my dress,” she answered, “and, besides, the Chamberlain’s nephew has sent me some real jewels, and everybody knows that jewels cost far more than flowers.”

“Well, upon my word, you are very ungrateful,” said the Student angrily; and he threw the rose into the street, where it fell into the gutter, and a cartwheel went over it.

“Ungrateful!” cried the girl. “I tell you what, you are very rude; and, after all, who are you? Only a Student. Why, I don’t believe you have even got silver buckles to your shoes, unlike the Chamberlain’s nephew,” and she got up from her chair and went into the house.

“What a silly thing Love is!” said the Student as he walked away. “It is not half as useful as Logic, for it does not prove anything. It is always telling one of things that are not going to happen, and making one believe things that are not true. In fact, it is quite unpractical, and, in this age to be practical is everything, I shall go back to Philosophy and study Metaphysics.”

So he returned to his room and pulled out a great dusty book, and began to read.

### Commentary

**what I sing of, he suffers** — то, о чём я лишь пою, он

переживает на деле – men nimaiki kuylasam, unga g'am bag'ishlaydi

**hawthorn** (бот.) — боярышник – do'lana

**bluebell** (бот.) — колокольчик – qo'ng'roq

**heather** (бот.) — вереск - archagul

**I am afraid, it will not go with my dress** — Боюсь она (роза), не подойдет к моему платью – qo'rqamanki, bu kuylagingma mos kelmaydi

## Exercises

### Reading Comprehension

#### 1. Read the tale again and complete the following sentences.

- 1) There is no rose in my garden, so \_\_\_\_\_.
  - 2) I feel unhappy because \_\_\_\_\_.
  - 3) The winter has chilled my veins; the storm has broken my branches, and \_\_\_\_\_.
  - 4) The Student couldn't understand what the Nightingale was saying, for \_\_\_\_\_.
  - 5) The Nightingale made no answer, for \_\_\_\_\_.
  - 6) When the Student ran to the Professor's house with the rose, his ladylove \_\_\_\_\_.
  - 7) The Student threw the rose into the gutter, because \_\_\_\_\_.
  - 8) Love is not half as useful as Logic, for \_\_\_\_\_.
- 

#### 2. Answer the following questions.

- 1) What did the Nightingale hear from her nest in the Oak-tree?
- 2) Where did the Nightingale fly to look for the red rose?
- 3) What did the Rose-tree ask the Nightingale for the red rose?
- 4) What did the Nightingale sacrifice to help the Student and why?
- 5) What did the Nightingale sing of and how did she sing?
- 6) How did his ladylove meet the Student when he came to her with the red rose?
- 7) Where did the Student throw the red rose and what happened to it?
- 8) Why did the Student go back to Philosophy?

### Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks

#### 1. Find in the text the English Tasks :

давать бал; не замечать; струнный музыкальный инструмент; быть окруженной придворными; нарядные одежды; несколько склонный к цинизму; таинство любви; расправить крылья для полета; кровь и моих жилах застыла от зимней\ стужи; мороз побил мои почки; дорогая цена за красную розу; просить взамен; ярко-алого цвета; сидеть у порога; эта роза не подойдет к моему платью; вытащить большую запыленную книгу.

**2. Complete the following adjectives by adding the correct prefix {an-, in- or im-} and put them in the appropriate column below.**

\_\_\_happy, \_\_\_practical, \_\_\_true, \_\_\_definite, \_\_\_different, \_\_\_clear,  
\_\_\_common, \_\_\_fair, \_\_\_kind, \_\_\_pleasant, \_\_\_patient, \_\_\_proper, \_\_\_attentive,  
\_\_\_correct, \_\_\_constant, \_\_\_grateful, \_\_\_lucky, \_\_\_convenient, \_\_\_personal,  
\_\_\_sincere

**3. Sometimes uncountable nouns are preceded by such noun phrases as a bit of, a piece of, etc. Match the words on the right side with those on the left side as in the example.**

a bar of	___ advice
a bit of	___ bread
a cake of	___ cake
a drop of	___ chocolate
a grain of	___ glass
a loaf of	___ jam
a lump of	___ luck
a pane of	___ news
a piece of	___ oil
a piece of	___ paper
a piece of	___ sand
a pot of	___ soap
a sheet of	___ sugar

**4. Fill in the blanks with correct prepositions.**

1. She will take no notice \_\_\_ me.
2. His beautiful eyes were filled \_\_\_ tears.
3. She will be surrounded \_\_\_\_\_ courtiers \_\_\_\_\_ their fine dresses.
4. The Nightingale spread her brown wings \_\_\_\_\_ flight.
5. You must sing \_\_\_\_\_ me with your breast the thorn.

6. Death is a great price to pay \_\_\_\_\_ a red rose.
7. Life is dear \_\_\_\_\_ all.
8. All that I ask you \_\_\_\_\_ return you will be a true lover.
9. Her little dog was lying \_\_\_\_\_ her feet.
10. He threw the rose \_\_\_\_\_ the street.

**5. Use the verbs in brackets in the Past Simple.**

1. The Nightingale \_\_\_\_\_ the secret of Student's sorrow.  
(understand)
2. The Nightingale \_\_\_\_\_ over the Rose-tree that \_\_\_\_\_  
round the sundial. (fly; grow)
3. The Young Student \_\_\_\_\_ still on the grass, when she  
\_\_\_\_\_ him. (lie; leave)
4. He \_\_\_\_\_ into his room, and \_\_\_\_\_ down on his bed,  
and after a time he \_\_\_\_\_ asleep. (go; lie; fall)
5. When the Moon \_\_\_\_\_ in the sky, the Nightingale  
\_\_\_\_\_ to the Rose-tree. (shine; fly)
6. She \_\_\_\_\_ first of the birth of love in the heart of a boy and  
a girl. (sing)
7. The white Moon \_\_\_\_\_ it, and she \_\_\_\_\_ the dawn, and  
still \_\_\_\_\_ in the sky. (hear; forget; remain)
8. The Nightingale \_\_\_\_\_ no answer, for she \_\_\_\_\_ dead in  
the long grass. (make; lie)
9. The daughter of the Professor \_\_\_\_\_ in the doorway,  
\_\_\_\_\_ blue silk on a reel, and her little dog \_\_\_\_\_ at her feet. (sit;  
wind; lie)
10. He \_\_\_\_\_ the rose into the street, where it \_\_\_\_\_ into the  
gutter, and a cartwheel \_\_\_\_\_ over it. (throw; fall; go)

**6. Study the following comparative phrases, translate them into Russian. Find out the sentences in the tale in which they are used. Make up your own sentences.**

Dark as the hyacinth blossom; as red as the rose of desire; more precious; dearer than fine opals; as white as the foam of the sea; the sweetest song; as yellow as the hair of the mermaid; as red as the feet of doves; redder than the great fans of coral; Love is wiser than Philosophy; Love is mightier than Power; as sweet as honey; deeper and deeper in her breast; as pale as the shadow of the rose; press closer; louder and

louder; wilder and wilder; fainter and fainter; the reddest rose.

**7. Explain the meanings of the italicized phrasal verbs in the following sentences; use a dictionary if necessary.**

- 1) She *looked out* through the leaves.
- 2) She *passed through* the grove like a shadow.
- 3) You must *build it out of* music by moonlight.
- 4) The Student *looked up* from the grass and listened
- 5) The Student *got up*, and *pulled* a notebook and a pencil *out of* his pocket.
- 6) Her lifeblood *ebbed away* from her.
- 7) He *put on* his hat, and *ran up* to the Professor's house.
- 8) I am afraid, it will not *go with* my dress.

**8. Translate the following sentences into English**

- 1) Его волосы были темны, как темный гиацинт, а губы его красны, как та роза, которую он искал.
- 2) «Если я принесу красную розу, она будет танцевать со мной до рассвета», — шептал Студент.
- 3) «В моем саду нет красной розы, и мне придется сидеть в одиночестве», — думал он.
- 4) Один только Соловей понимал страдания Студента; он тихо сидел на дубе и думал о таинстве любви.
- 5) Соловей расправил свои темные крылья и взвился в воздух.
- 6) Соловей решил принести себя в жертву ради любви.
- 7) Всю ночь Соловей пел, прижавшись грудью к шипу, и холодная луна, склонив свой лик, слушала эту песню.
- 8) И стала алой великолепная роза, подобно утренней заре на востоке.
- 9) "Боюсь, что эта роза не подойдет к моему платью", — ответила она.
- 10) "В любви и наполовину нет той пользы, какая есть в логике", — размышлял Студент.

### ***Discussion Tasks***

***1 Discuss the following.***

- 1) Describe the Student's feelings to his ladylove,

2) Agree or disagree with the Nightingale: “Death is a great price for the rose.”

3) Prove that the Student’s ladylove was selfish and didn’t deserve such a sacrifice.

4) Speak about the Nightingale and her great deed.

5) Discuss the moral of the tale.

## THE SELFISH GIANT

*After Oscar Wilde*

Every afternoon, as they were coming home from school, the children used to go and play in the Giant’s garden. It was a large lovely garden, with soft green grass. Here and there over the grass stood beautiful flowers which were like stars. There were twelve peach-trees that in the springtime broke out into delicate blossoms of pink and pearl; and in the autumn they gave rich fruit. The birds sat on the trees and sang so sweetly that the children used to stop their games in order to listen to them. “How happy we are here!” they cried to each other.

One day the Giant came back. He had been to visit his friend, and had stayed with him for seven years. After the seven years were over, he made up his mind to return to his own castle. When he arrived, he saw the children playing in the garden.

“What are you doing here?” he cried angrily, and the children ran away.

“My own garden is my own garden,” said the Giant, “any one can understand that, and I will allow nobody to play in it but myself.” So he built a high wall all round it, and put up a notice-board:

**TRESPASSERS  
WILL BE  
PROSECUTED**

He was a very selfish Giant.

The poor children had now nowhere to play. They tried to play on the road, but the road was very dusty and full of hard stones, and they did not like it. They used to wander round the high walls, when their

lessons were over, and talk about the beautiful garden inside. "How happy we were there!" they said to each other.

Then the Spring came, and all over the country there were little blossoms and little birds. Only in the garden of the Selfish Giant it was still winter. The birds did not want to sing in it, as there were no children, and the trees forgot to blossom.

Once a beautiful flower put its head out from the grass. When it saw the notice-board, it was so sorry for the children that it slipped back into the ground again and went off to sleep. The only creatures who were pleased were the Snow and the Frost. "Spring has forgotten this garden," they cried, "so we will live here all the year round." The Snow covered the grass with his great white cloak, and the Frost painted all the trees silver. Then they invited the North Wind to stay with them, and he came. He was wrapped in furs, and he roared all day about the garden, and blew the chimneys down. "This is a delightful place," he said, "we must ask the Hail on a visit." So the Hail came. Every day for three hours he rattled on the roof of the castle till he broke most of the slates, and then he ran round mid round the garden as fast as he could go. He was dressed in grey, and his breath was as cold as ice.

"I cannot understand why the Spring is so late in coming," said the Selfish Giant, as he sat at the window and looked out at his cold, white garden. "I hope there will be a change in the weather."

But the Spring never came, nor did the Summer. The Autumn gave golden fruit to every garden, except for the Giant's garden. "He is too selfish," she said. So it was always winter there, and the North Wind and the Hail, and the Frost, and the Snow danced about through the trees.

One morning the Giant was lying awake in bed, when he heard some lovely music. It sounded so sweet to his ears that he thought it must be the King's musicians passing by. It was really only a little linnet singing outside his window. But it was so long, since he had heard a bird sing in his garden that it seemed to him to be the most beautiful music in the world. Then the Hail stopped dancing over his head, and the North Wind stopped roaring, and a delicious perfume came to him through the open window. "I believe the Spring has come at last," said the Giant; and he jumped out of bed and looked out.

What did he see?

He saw a most wonderful sight. Through a little hole in the wall



the children had crept in, and they were sitting in the branches of the trees. In every tree that he could see there was a little child. And the trees were so glad to have the children back again that they had covered themselves with blossoms, and were waving their branches gently above the children's heads. The birds were flying about and twittering with delight. The flowers were looking up through the green grass and laughing. It was a lovely scene. Only in one corner it was still winter. It was the farthest corner of the garden, and in it was standing a little boy. He was so small that he could not reach up to the branches of the tree. He was wandering all round it, crying bitterly. The poor tree was still covered with frost and snow. The North Wind was blowing and roaring above it. "Climb up, little boy!" said the Tree, and it bent its branches down as low as it could; but the boy was too tiny.

And the Giant's heart melted as he looked out.

"How selfish I have been!" he said. "Now I know why the Spring would not come here. I will put that poor little boy on the top of the tree. Then I will knock down the wall. My garden shall be the children's playground for ever and ever." He was really very sorry for what he had done.

So he opened the front door quite softly, and went out into the garden. But when the children saw him, they were so frightened that they all ran away. And winter came again. Only the little boy did not run, because his eyes were so full of tears that he did not see the Giant coming. And the Giant came up behind him and took him gently in his hand, and put him up into the tree. And the tree broke at once into blossom. The birds came and sang on it. The little boy stretched out his two arms and flung them round the Giant's neck and kissed him. And the other children, when they saw that the Giant was not wicked any longer, came running back. With them came the Spring.

"It is your garden now, little children," said the Giant, and he knocked down the wall.

And when the people were going to market, they found the Giant playing with children in the most beautiful garden they had ever seen.

All day long they played, and in the evening they came to the Giant to say good-bye to him.

"But where is your little companion?" he said. "The boy I put into the tree." The Giant loved him the best, because he had kissed him.

"We don't know," answered the children, "he has gone away."

“You must tell him to be sure and come tomorrow,” said the Giant. But the children said that they did not know where he lived, and had never seen him before; and the Giant felt very sad.

Every afternoon, when school was over, the children came and played with the Giant. But the little boy whom the Giant loved was never seen again. The Giant was very kind to all the children, yet he longed for his first little friend, and often spoke of him.

“How I would like to see him!” he used to say.

Years went over, and Giant grew very old and feeble. He could not play with children any more, so he sat in a big armchair, and watched the children at their games, and admired his garden. “I have many beautiful flowers,” he said, “but the children are the most beautiful flowers of all.”

One winter morning he looked out of his window, as he was dressing. He did not hate the Winter now, for he knew that it was merely the Spring asleep, and that the flowers were resting.

Suddenly he rubbed his eyes in surprise and looked and looked. It certainly was a marvelous sight. In the farthest corner of the garden there was a tree quite covered with lovely white blossoms. Its branches were golden, and silver fruit hung down from them, and underneath it stood the little boy he loved.

Downstairs ran the Giant in great joy, and out into the garden. He hurried across the grass, and came near to the child. And when he came quite close his face grew red with anger, and he said, “Who has dared to wound you?” For on the palms of the child’s hands were marks from two nails, and the marks from two nails were on the little feet.

“Who has dared to wound you?” cried the Giant. “Tell me, that I may take my big sword and kill him.”

“No,” answered the child, “but these are the wounds of Love.”

“Who are you?” said the Giant, and a strange feeling fell on him, and he knelt before the little child.

And the child smiled on the Giant, and said to him, “You let me play once in your garden, today you shall come with me to my garden, which is Paradise.”

And when the children ran in that afternoon, they found the Giant lying dead under the tree, all covered with white blossoms.

## **Commentary**

**The birds did not want to sing in it** -Птицы не хотели распевать там своих песен – Qushlar u yerda kuylashni xohlamas edi

**the trees forgo, to blossom** – деревья так и не распустились – daraxtlar ko'karishdan to'xtagan edi

**the Giant's heart melted** - сердце Великана растаяло – Bahaybat mahluqning ko'ngli yumshadi

**My garden shall be the children's playground for ever and ever**  
– мой сад на вечные станет местом детских игр- Mening bog'imda endi faqat bolalar o'ynaydi

### **Exercises**

#### ***Reading Comprehension***

##### ***1. Answer the following questions.***

- 1)Where did the children go on their way back home from school?
- 2)What did the Giant see when he came back home from his friend?
- 3)Why did the Giant get so angry and what measures did he take?
- 4)Why were the children so unhappy when the Giant had forbidden them to play in his garden?
- 5)Why did the Spring come all over the country except the Giant's garden?
- 6)What did the Giant hear lying awake in bed and what did he see through the open window one morning?
- 7)Why was he awfully sorry for what he had done?
- 8)Why were the children frightened at first when they saw the Giant and when did they run back to his garden?
- 9)Why did the Giant long for his first little friend?
- 10) What did the Giant see in the farthest corner of the garden?

#### ***Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks***

##### ***1. Find in the text the English for:***

повесить объявление; правонарушитель; наказывать; проползти; быть закутанным в меха; град; грохотать; греметь; расцвести; щебетать; чирикать (о птицах); протянуть руки; его сердце растаяло; злой; нехороший; протереть глаза; ладонь.

##### ***2. Insert articles if necessary.***

- 1) It was \_\_\_\_ large lovely garden.
- 2) In \_\_\_\_ autumn trees gave \_\_\_\_ rich fruit.

3) When he arrived, he saw \_\_\_\_ children playing in \_\_\_\_ garden.

4) I hope there will be \_\_\_\_ change in \_\_\_\_ weather.

5) I believe \_\_\_\_ Spring has come at \_\_\_\_ last.

6) \_\_\_\_ children were sitting in \_\_\_\_ branches of \_\_\_\_ trees.

7) When \_\_\_\_ people were going to \_\_\_\_ market, they found \_\_\_\_ Giant playing with \_\_\_\_ children.

8) It was \_\_\_\_ most beautiful garden they had ever seen.

9) \_\_\_\_ Giant loved his little companion \_\_\_\_ best.

10) \_\_\_\_ Giant sat in \_\_\_\_ big armchair, and watched \_\_\_\_ children at their games.

**3. Complete these sentences by adding like or as.**

1. The house is beautiful. It's \_\_\_\_\_ a palace.

2. Bob failed his driving test \_\_\_\_\_ we expected.

3. Kate looks \_\_\_\_\_ her mother.

4. \_\_\_\_\_ I said yesterday, I'm thinking of going to Canada.

5. He works in a bank, \_\_\_\_\_ most of his friends.

6. We did \_\_\_\_\_ he suggested.

7. I never know what to do in situations \_\_\_\_\_ this.

8. I'll ring you up tomorrow evening \_\_\_\_\_ usual.

9. She is an excellent swimmer. She swims \_\_\_\_\_ a fish.

10. Everybody is ill at home. Our house is \_\_\_\_\_ a hospital.

11. She has just found a job \_\_\_\_\_ a secretary.

12. Why do you behave \_\_\_\_\_ a child?

**4. Complete these sentences by adding pronouns with self (-selves) or each other.**

1) People give \_\_\_\_\_ presents at Christmas.

2) Did you enjoy \_\_\_\_\_ when you were on holiday in Spain?

3) Mary looked at \_\_\_\_\_ in the mirror.

4) Linda and Tom are happy together. They love \_\_\_\_\_ very much.

5) They quarreled last week. They are still not speaking to \_\_\_\_\_.

6) Men are very selfish. They only think of \_\_\_\_\_.

7) Mary and I don't see \_\_\_\_\_ very often these days.

- 8) You'll hurt \_\_\_\_\_ if you play with the scissors.
- 9) The bride and the bridegroom held \_\_\_\_\_'s hands.
- 10) Let's go and wash \_\_\_\_\_.
- 11) The students in the class told \_\_\_\_\_ about their own countries.
- 12) Are you very tired? You don't seem \_\_\_\_\_ today.
- 13) How long have Jane and John known \_\_\_\_\_?

**5. Choose the right word - adjective or adverb.**

- 1) The music sounds \_\_\_\_\_ to my ears. (sweet, sweetly)
- 2) Drive \_\_\_\_\_. (careful, carefully)
- 3) This soup tastes \_\_\_\_\_. (nice, nicely)
- 4) Tom cooks very \_\_\_\_\_. (good, well)
- 5) Don't go up the ladder. It doesn't look \_\_\_\_\_. (safe, safely)
- 6) We were relieved that he arrived \_\_\_\_\_. (safe, safely)
- 7) Do you feel \_\_\_\_\_ before the examinations? (nervous, nervously)
- 8) Hurry up! You're always so \_\_\_\_\_. (slow, slowly)
- 9) He looked at me \_\_\_\_\_ when I interrupted him. (angry, angrily)
- 10) The children behaved very \_\_\_\_\_ (good, well)
- 11) I tried \_\_\_\_\_ to remember his name but I couldn't. (hard, hardly)
- 12) The company's financial situation is not \_\_\_\_\_ at present. (well, good)
- 13) Jack has started his own business. Everything is going quite \_\_\_\_\_ (good, well)
- 14) Don't walk so fast! Can't you walk more \_\_\_\_\_? (slow, slowly)
- 15) What beautiful flowers! They smell \_\_\_\_\_. (nice, nicely)

**6. a) Find in the tale sentences with used to and translate them into Russian.**

**b) Complete the sentences with used to + a verb.**

- 1) The baby doesn't cry so much, but she \_\_\_\_\_ every night.
- 2) She \_\_\_\_\_ my best friend but we are not friends any

longer.

- 3) We live in Moscow now but we \_\_\_\_\_ in Kiev.
- 4) Now there is only one shop in the village but there \_\_\_\_\_ three.
- 5) When I was a child I \_\_\_\_\_ ice cream, but I don't like it now.
- 6) Now Tom has got a car. He \_\_\_\_\_ a motorcycle.
- 7) These days he doesn't go away very often but he \_\_\_\_\_ a lot.
- 8) Jane \_\_\_\_\_ long hair but she cut it some time ago.
- 9) The building is now a supermarket, but it \_\_\_\_\_ a cinema.
- 10) Jack doesn't dance these days but \_\_\_\_\_ a lot.
- 11) He \_\_\_\_\_ beer. Now he drinks wine.
- 12) She does not work here now, but she \_\_\_\_\_.
- 13) I \_\_\_\_\_ to the cinema a lot, but I never get the time now.
- 14) It \_\_\_\_\_ that the Earth is flat.

**7. Recall the situations in which these modal verbs were used. Translate the sentences into Russian.**

- 1) He *had been* to visit his friend.
- 2) Anyone *can* understand that, I will allow nobody to play in it but myself.
- 3) We *must* ask the Hail on a visit.
- 4) I *cannot* understand why the Spring is so late in coming.
- 5) He thought it *must* be the King's musicians passing by.
- 6) Who *has dared* to wound you?

**8. Can you fill in the missing words?**

- 1) He put up a notice-board: "\_\_\_\_\_ will be prosecuted."
- 2) The Snow covered the grass with great white \_\_\_\_\_ and the Frost \_\_\_\_\_ all the trees \_\_\_\_\_ silver.
- 3) The North Wind was \_\_\_\_\_ in furs, and he \_\_\_\_\_ all day about the garden.
- 4) The Hail \_\_\_\_\_ on the roof of the castle till it broke most of the \_\_\_\_\_.
- 5) The Giant's heart \_\_\_\_\_ as he looked out.
- 6) It was really only a little \_\_\_\_\_ singing outside his window.
- 7) Through a little hole in the wall the children had \_\_\_\_\_

in.

8) The birds were flying about and \_\_\_\_\_ with delight.

9) The little boy \_\_\_\_\_ his two arms and flung round the Giant's neck.

10) Years went over, the Giant grew very old and \_\_\_\_\_.

**9. Translate the following sentences into English.**

1). Каждый день, возвращаясь из школы, дети, как повелось, заходили в сад Великана поиграть.

2) Великан обнес свой сад высокой стеной и повесил объявление: «Вход воспрещен. Нарушители будут наказаны».

3) Мальчик был так мал, что не мог дотянуть до ветвей дерева и только ходил вокруг него и горько плакал.

4) Я сломаю стену, и мой сад станет на веки вечные местом для детских игр.

5) Великан теперь был очень добр ко всем детям, но он тосковал о своем маленьком друге и часто и нем вспоминал.

6) Год проходил за годом, и Великан состарился и одряхлел.

7) В самом укромном уголке сада стояло дерево, сплошь покрытое восхитительным белым цветом.

8) На другой день, когда дети прибежали в сад, они нашли Великана мертвым.

**Discussion Tasks**

**1. Discuss the following.**

1) Describe the Giant's garden.

2) Speak about the Giant. How does his character in the story develop and change as the story progresses?

3) Agree or disagree with the statement from the tale: "The children are the most beautiful flowers of all."

4) Comment on the title of the story.

5) Discuss the moral of the tale.

**MY DEAR THIEF BOY**

*After Abdulla Qahhor*

*Translation by Nilufar Turdieva*

Many years have already passed since we lost our father and in the spring of 1917 we lost our mother too, became orphans, the kids of

fate. Of course Robiyabiby (granny) my mother's mother from time to time called on us to get aware of our home affairs, to know what was going with us. We called her "Black bibby", it was her pet name. Having our granny with us at night covering ourselves with shabby, nearly torn out blankets we slept on the dirty rags made of cotton threads.

It happened at the end of September in one early autumn night, when the weather was rather cool, lying close to each other getting warm we had fallen asleep. At the end of that rag "Black bibby" slept and had to warm here kids as if she were a mother hen, which did it with its body. She was over eighty and smoked nos (a special kind of tobacco smoked by pleasing it under the tongue).

That night when it was the time for cocks to crow, I was awakened by some strange noise. That was granny's voice; she was talking to somebody in a rather loud tone. The house inherited by us was rather large and stood in a big square yard. The house was surrounded with other buildings, and to the North our cousins were neighboring it. But they left for the country house for the summer, on those days their house stood vacant.

A thief tried to get into our house, you see. The thief found us worthy to visiting. At least there was a man who consider us to be well off. Tomorrow I'll tell my friends about this notable deed. I'll tell it with a special pride, "To our place the thief came." Indeed these words must be pronounced in a loud voice. But will they believe in it?

Walking so slowly on our cousin's roof, the thief stepping just above my granny's head, made a sneeze. And at that very time our granny having nos under her tongue was lying taken with her own thoughts. She freed her mouth from tobacco and looking up at the roof said:

"My kid, my dear thief, I believe some urgent need forced you to climb up the roof, but if you have chosen such kind of trade, why you haven't tried to get rid of your colds?"

Still standing on the roof the thief replied:

"And, you, granny why you don't go to a quiet sleep at least only per night. Why are you still awake? Don't allow me to get along with robbery?"

And when their talk came to that spot I was wide awakened and began making notes of what I heard.



“Oh, my darling, my dear thief, how a sleep could come to my eyes which are full of sorrow. You see, within these six months I haven’t had even a dose at least for a while. Then by day times I become sleepy, my feet don’t feel the ground, and finding some quiet place I have a dose of a bird. At nights I go deep into thoughts.”

“What do you think of, grannie?”

Making this requirement he took off his torn (national overcoat, warmed with cotton), put it at the edge of the roof and lay on his side.

“And you ask me what I turn my mind to. I think of the future of these four orphans, that’s what I think of, my dear man. The time is hard, the life is tough now, as you see and it becomes harder, indeed it’s miserable fate if you are not able to find a little piece of bread at least. They are not old enough to get along ends to meet. And their uncle who is the only bread-winner in the family can’t supply the orphans, as his family itself in need of care and money. Nowadays we have nothing valuable to be sold to get money for it as we have been selling our things for a long time and it’s said: Though you make your room empty you’ll be more and more in full need of money... Oh, Heavens! When these orphans will become adults, when they’ll be able to earn their livings! These thoughts make my brain burn. And you see only one of these orphans is a male, the rest ones are girls. The boy is only about fifteen. As for girls, the years will pass till they are old enough to get married and be supported. Only the man who is himself fed, who is himself cared of can marry them, none of poor men will show his will to marry them. Hard and tense the time is, my dear thief, indeed the life is tough.”

“I agree with you, granny”, said the thief, “I have also two kids, a wife and aged mother. And as it is said, let it if only one human being or a bird is in need of meals or water they must have them to lengthen their existence. For the sake of some pieces of bread I get ready to fare a danger, get ready to be at Ali’s dagger. Of course I have strong hands to work, a clear mind to come to conclusions. And am I keen on dealing with such an unworthy trade? Oh, not of course. I was born in law abiding craftsman’s family. It is the current event, their damned requirements, poverty forced me to choose that wrong trade. “The war well come to its end, when Kerinska (Kerinskiy) becomes a ruler”, was told us. But the war is not going to stop. And the real life still belongs to those replete ones.”

“And why wouldn’t you deal with another kind of job, my dear boy?” asked the aged women.

“And what kinds of work have I to do now? Any kind of slippers trade is not in demand these days. Let me deal with my father’s trade, that is making leather nor nails, nor varnish, nor curer. Then those supplements as thrice expensive as slippers themselves. If I choose the job of a porter, I can’t find a single wealthy man who could buy a heavy sack full of wheat or full of vegetables.

The other day Byvamat ota (dad) mahalla’s most skilled shoemaker bartered away all his supplements for two sacks of cornflowers flour, as he would never have found any Uzbek, Kirgiz or Kazakh farmer who could buy his shoes. Wherever you go, wherever you enter, you come across five, ten or more orphans who stretching their hands ask for bread. They appeal, “Sir, give us bread.” Oh, bread, I myself don’t have got it and I can’t feed my own kids. It’s not only me who can’t go on, all the craftsmen in our mahalla can’t either. Traders who make knives, men dealing with textile, leather and all the rest, oh, yes, all teachers, students are in need of bread, they are becoming weak and weak. They ask for a little bit of meal. For want of some food they occur on the tramp. Let those who began war be dawned. It seems to me the life on the earth is likely coming to its end.”

“My dear thief, but I believe someday hopeful fortune will beam towards these orphans someday a luck will pet the orphans” brow. And now let me be aware of your affairs. I came to know it is the very need, shortage of food forced you to deal with that unpleasant shameful trade. And if it is the matter of fact why didn’t you rob some sufficient dwelling? There is Karim Khorl who sells textile in this mahalla, there is Odil Khojaboy a man of wealth, there is Matyakub owner of great deal of leather. All these men are owners of grand wealth. Even a child born in such a family has his soup from chinese kosa (a round dish larger than a cup) decorated with verses. Why don’t you make holes in their roofs?”

“Alas, grandma, you still don’t catch that, as you are so plain, so an ordinary soul,” said the robber. “Does one manage to get down and rob the house of the rich, for their houses are surrounded with highest walls, their doors are made of iron, and at each doorway there are two or three dogs as big as lions there? Let even a butterfly appear at the sight, the dogs will start backing within a week. There is a military man

with a gun in the dwelling of Odilkhoja, he ever stands at the doorway. Isn't the life dear to me? Perhaps they won't kill me but they merely send me to the Siberia".

"It is indeed true, my dear thief. But you must be careful. Don't allow you name to be lowly spoken, save yourself from blame, crime" - told the granny.

"I agree with you, grandma, the other day I robbed four hens and a cock from Orif stinker's stable.

"You robbed hens and cocks? Oh, I see, and didn't these creatures make so much noise, put you to shame?"

"It is said that each case has its particular way of overcoming, when I intend to rob hens, supply my pocket with a bottle of water and when I come up to the hens' house I take water into my mouth and spray it on the hens. There is no sillier creature than hens on the Earth. They take water to the rain and hide their heads under their wings and remain still. Just then I grip them onto their bronchi and put them one by one into my bag."

"You don't say so. Oh my good God, pardon me. And now I see that each trader has its own way of solving his problem."

"And that night my secret was guessed, found out. Thanks for God when I was taken to Rakhmonkhoja, foreman, a man of law with a cock. He made that case not be spoken. Rakhmonkhoja is on good terms with me, and in general he is not a bad man. Last year I saved three soms by selling things and said to Rakhmonkhoja, "That is all I could find" and on giving a bribe to him I escaped from going to work as a hired employee."

"Let his children be well and fed. And now listen to me, my dear thief; in a short time the down will break, look, the bright star sparkles just over us. Get down using the mulberry tree that stands close to the kitchen. We have no wood only there is a stump make a fire, to make a kettle boil. Yesterday my brother gave me some bread and two loafs of them are still kept by me, we'll have tea together."

"No, no thank you, grandma", said the thief, "of course I'll chop the strap, but I can't drink tea with you, as when it gets light, you will recognize me. I have still the face; I can't put it to the blush. I'll get ashamed for I have not lost a sense at humanity yet."

"Oh, poor me, will you leave this honored dwelling without taking anything? Wait a minute, let me see, what you can take, oh, yes,

there is a kazan (boiler) in the kitchen. In the oldest time when there were many people there, we cooked meals in it. Maybe we did something wrong and it made God get angry with us, as from this large family only the four orphans remained alive. And I don't know when they will be able to make this kazan boil... Take it, by selling it you can make some money to supply, support your family."

"No, no my dear grannie, don't say so don't foretell unworthy deeds. In a very short time these miserable, hard days will be forgotten. Again the members of the family will flock together. Even this kazan will become small for all persons. Let your kids use it and may I be their servant in their wedding parties. Good bye, grandma, I am going to be off, as the top of the mountain has already faced with the down."

"Bye my dear thief. Call on us again!"

"Thank you mother, thank you!"

"I had recognized that robber, but I didn't tell anybody who that thief was and it still remains to be a secret."

## **Exercises**

### ***Reading Comprehension***

#### ***1. Answer the following questions.***

- 1) What did the children call their granny?
- 2) At what time of the year has the story happened?
- 3) What was the grandma thinking about when the thief came?
- 4) Had the thief his family? Or he was alone?
- 5) Why the thief couldn't rob things from rich's dwelling?
- 6) What things did the thief rob before?
- 7) How many orphans did the granny look after?
- 8) Why didn't the thief rob anything from that family?
- 9) Did the little boy recognize the robber? Did he tell anybody about it?
- 10) What did the granny offer to the thief to supply his family?

### ***Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks***

#### ***1. Find in the text the English for:***

Ўғри, етим, ота-онасидан жудо бўлмоқ, ўй-хаёлар, гурур, баланд овозда, аксирмоқ, уйгоқ бўлмоқ, гамга тўла, қиммат, пойафзал тузатувчи, эҳтиёткор, муаммони ҳал қилмоқ, қисқа вақт ичида кун ёришади, балким бирор хато қилгандирмиз, бирга чой

ичамиз, оғир кунлар унутилади.

**2. Translate the following, paying attention to the meanings of the verbs to GET, to WANT. How does the context influence the choice of a variant?**

1. You can always get money.
2. How did you get into my apartment?
3. "Is it quite easy to get another job after - after you've been in the soup?" asked Paul. "Not at first, it isn't, but there're ways".
4. "So he sat down there and wrote me a letter of recommendation... I've got it still."
5. By this time anonymous letters were getting to be an important part of my mail matter.
6. "I've got to help the gardeners..."
7. All this was a great deal easier than Paul had expected; it didn't seem so very hard to get on with the boys, after all.
8. "I'll get you something ... Stay down". "I can't. I've got to get the children to school" ...After a moment she said, "Ethan, I don't think I can get up. I feel too bad".

**3. Join the sentences using because or when and the past perfect.**

1. They left the window open. Someone broke into their house.
2. She had a busy day. She went to bed early.
3. We had a good meal. I left a large tip.
4. The train already left. He arrived at the station.
5. She lost her chequebook. She couldn't write a cheque.
6. The phone rang several times without any answer. He hung up.
7. I had to stay at home. It was raining hard.
8. She arrived a crowd had been waiting for several hours to greet her.

**3. Can you fill in the missing words?**

1. We called her "Black bibby", it was her \_\_\_\_\_ name.
2. The house \_\_\_\_\_ by other buildings.
3. She \_\_\_\_\_ her mouth from tobacco.
4. When these orphans become \_\_\_\_\_, when they'll be able to earn their \_\_\_\_\_!

5. And am I keen on dealing with such an unworthy \_\_\_\_\_?
6. Wherever you go, wherever you enter, you come across five, ten or more \_\_\_\_\_ who stretching their hands ask for bread. They appeal, "Sir, \_\_\_\_\_."
7. Don't allow your name to be lowly \_\_\_\_\_, save yourself from \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_" - told the granny.
8. And that night my secret was \_\_\_\_\_, found out.
9. "Take it, by selling it you can make some \_\_\_\_\_ to supply \_\_\_\_\_ your family."
10. "I had recognized that \_\_\_\_\_, but I didn't tell anybody who that \_\_\_\_\_ was and it still remains to be a secret."

**4. Translate the following sentences into English.**

- 1). Birgalikda muammoni hal qilishga urinib ko'raylik.
- 2) Qisqa vaqt ichida kun yorishadi va hamma narsa joy-joyiga tushadi.
- 3) Bir o'zinga bunday og'ir ishni qilish to'g'ri kelmaydi.
- 4) Bola kichkinaligidan buvisi bilan yashashni yaxshi ko'rgan.
- 5) Men qarorimni o'zgartirdim. Men uyga ketaman.
- 6) Hayot og'ir bo'lishiga qaramay ayol ishlab farzandini o'qitdi.

**Discussion Tasks**

**1. Learn necessary advice from super hints.**

1. To make your windows really shine, clean them with wet newspaper, and then polish them with a soft cloth.
2. To keep teeth shiny and bright, brush them occasionally with salt.
3. To clean flies off the windscreen, put toothpaste on with a wet rag, wash it off and polish the glass with newspaper.
4. If a lettuce becomes limp, place it in an empty saucepan with a lump of coal. Put the lid on, and after a few hours it will become crisp again.
5. When, at a meal, soup or food gets on a tie, soak it well with dry white wine-this usually takes the stain out.
6. If an oven dish gets burnt, put it face down on the grass all night: next morning it will easily wash clean.

7. To test if an egg is fresh, place it in a bowl of water. If the egg floats, it is bad.

8. Fresh coffee, once opened, soon loses its aroma. By adding a cube of plain chocolate to coffee just before using, you can restore the aroma. A teaspoon of cocoa powder would do, but chocolate is best.

9. If red wine gets dropped on the carpet, pour white wine on it immediately, and leave it for five or ten minutes before mopping it up

10. After removing a stain it helps to avoid a ring if you dry the damp spot quickly with a hairdryer.

## **THE STORY OF ABUL QASIM**

*(An old legend)*

Many, many years ago there was a merchant, named Abul Qasim. He was the richest man in the country, but he spent no more money than the poorest man in the town. He ate only dates and bread and wore his clothes for ten years. He had not bought new shoes for thirty years. When there was a hole in one of his shoes, he took it to a shoemaker and said, "Put a piece of new leather over the old one, but don't cut the old leather away, I once paid money for it." So Abul Qasim's shoes became the largest in the town. People laughed and said, "Look! Here comes Abul Qasim, half Abul Qasim and half shoes!"

One of Abul Qasim's friends did not like it. He went to a shop and bought the best pair of shoes he could find. Then, one day, he followed Abul Qasim to the mosque. Abul Qasim left his shoes at the door and went in. Then his friend took away the large and heavy old shoes, and put the new shoes down in their place.

When Abul Qasim came out of the mosque, he could not find his shoes. He was angry. "Somebody has stolen my shoes," he thought. When everybody had left the mosque, the new shoes were still at the door. So Abul Qasim put them on and found that they fitted him very well. "A careless man has taken my shoes by mistake," he thought, "and has left his shoes in their place." As Abul Qasim walked home, he was unhappy. "These shoes are too good for the street," he thought.

When Abul Qasim's friend walked away from the mosque, he did not know what to do with the old shoes. He saw a poor man and offered him the shoes. "Thank you", the man said, "but my shoes are better than those. So the friend walked on and came to the high garden wall of a house. He threw the shoes over the wall and went home.

The shoes fell in the yard of the house. In the evening the merchant who lived in this house found the shoes. This merchant, like everybody in the town, knew that these were the shoes of Abul Qasim. He went to Abul Qasim's house, and found him at his door. He shouted at Abul Qasim and they began to fight. But the people in the street cried, "Don't fight! To the judge, to the judge!"

So the two men were taken to the judge. "This man must be punished," said the merchant, "he was trying to get into my house. But he saw me and ran away. He ran off so quickly that he had to leave his shoes in my yard." He showed the shoes to the judge.

Then Abul Qasim told his story. But the judge did not believe him. So the judge said that Abul Qasim must be punished with fifty strokes of the whip. Then the soldiers tied Abul Qasim's hands and gave him fifty strokes of the whip. The merchant threw the old shoes at Abul Qasim and said, "Take your shoes and be careful in future."

Abul Qasim was very unhappy when he returned home. He decided to throw the old shoes away. He went to the rubbish pit outside the town and threw the old shoes into the pit. "Now they can bring me no more misfortune," he said. He returned home, lay down on his bed, and slept. But he had a dog, and this dog always ran to the rubbish pit looking for food, because Abul Qasim never bought food for his dog. The dog saw the shoes in the pit and knew they were its master's. So the dog took one of the shoes in its mouth and went home with it, and left it by Abul Qasim's bed. Then he ran back to the pit and brought the other shoe in the same way.

When Abul Qasim opened his eyes and saw the shoes by his bed, he was frightened. "These shoes can walk," he thought. "They want to bring me a new misfortune." So he made a large fire in the yard of his house and put the shoes in it. It was a windy day and in a minute the house caught fire. Soon a lot of people ran into Abul Qasim's yard. "A fire, a fire!" they shouted. But they could do nothing. So Abul Qasim's house was burnt down. But his old shoes were saved from fire. Abul Qasim was greatly astonished when he saw them. "They will bring me a new misfortune," he thought. He wished more than ever to get rid of his shoes. He went to a very clever old man and asked him how he could get rid of them. The old man said, "As you can't throw them away, and can't burn them, you had better bury them."



At that time two very rich merchants from another country were staying in the town. As they were afraid of thieves, they buried their money in a hole in the ground outside the town. A thief saw it. When the merchants went away, he took their money from the hole. The next day Abul Qasim took the shoes and left the town looking for a place to bury them in. He came to that same hole and buried his shoes in it. Then he returned home with hope in his heart. "They will bring me no misfortune now," he thought. "I have at last got rid of them."

When the two merchants came for their money, they found only the old shoes. There was nothing else in the hole. They took the shoes and went to the judge. "We left our money in a hole in the ground," they said. "A thief has taken it. In its place he has left his shoes."

The judge was astonished when he saw the shoes. "I know these shoes," he said, "and I know the thief." He told his soldiers to bring Abul Qasim to him. Abul Qasim was brought before the judge, and he saw his shoes there. The judge said to him, "Abul Qasim, first you tried to get into a merchant's house to steal. Now you have stolen the money of these two men. You are a thief and you must be punished again. Your right hand must be cut off. Then everybody will know what kind of man you are." The soldiers again tied Abul Qasim up and cut off his right hand.

Abul Qasim sat in his yard. His house had been burnt down. His right hand had been cut off. "I must leave this country," he thought. "If I stay here, these shoes will bring me misfortune again. I can't get rid of them." So he left the old shoes in his yard and went away. He went by boat but the wind overturned the boat. With only one hand Abul Qasim could not swim well, so he drowned.

The next day some men found Abul Qasim's body and wanted to bury him. They said, "Where is the hand that was cut off? We cannot bury a man without his hand." Somebody answered, "Why do you ask about his hand? Abul Qasim never used that hand to give money to the poor. Ask for his shoes. The shoes were really a part of Abul Qasim. Who ever saw him without them? They grew larger as he grew larger."

So they went to the yard of Abul Qasim's house and there they found his old shoes. They put them on his feet, and as they carried his body along the streets of the town and people asked, "Who is it you are burying?", they answered, "We are burying half Abul Qasim and half shoes."

### Commentary

**There was a merchant named Abul Qasim** – Жил был один купец по имени Абул Касим – Abul Qosimismli bir savdogar yashar edi

**date** – финик - хурмо

**leather** - кожа- teri

**mosque** – мечеть - masjid

**Judge** – судья - qozi

**This man must be punished** – Этот человек должен быть наказан  
– Bu insonni jazolash kerak

**Strokes of the whip** – удары кнута – dara urishi

**Rubbish pit** – мусорная яма – chiqindi o'rasi

**To get rid of** – отделаться от – dan qutulmoq

### Exercises

#### *Reading Comprehension*

##### *1. Answer the following questions.*

- 1) Was Abul Qasim rich or poor?
- 2) Was he mean or generous?
- 3) What did he eat?
- 4) What did he do with his shoes when there was a hole in them?
- 5) Why were his shoes the largest in the town?
- 6) What did Abul Qasim's friend do?
- 7) Did he tell Abul Qasim about it?
- 8) Why didn't the poor man want to take the shoes?
- 9) What, did Abul Qasim's friend do with his shoes?
- 10) Why did Abul Qasim and the merchant begin to fight?
- 11) Did the judge believe Abul Qasim or the merchant?
- 12) How was Abul Qasim punished?
- 13) How did Abul Qasim try to get rid of his shoes?
- 14) How did it happen that his shoes returned to him?
- 15) Why was his house burnt down?
- 16) What did the clever old man advise Abul Qasim?
- 17) Where did the merchants bury their money?
- 18) Did Abul Qasim steal their money?
- 19) Did the judge think that he had stolen the money?

- 20) How Abul Qasim was punished that time?
- 21) What happened to the boat in which Abul Qasim try to leave the country?
- 22) WAS Abul Qasim drowned or was he saved?
- 23) Why was Abul Qasim buried with his shoes?
- 24) Were people sorry for him?
- 25) Are you sorry for Abul Qasim?

## ***2. Put the sentences in the right order.***

- 1) One of Abul Qasim's friends bought him a pair of shoes and left them at the door of the mosque.
- 2) Abul Qasim tried to burn his shoes.
- 3) The judge ordered to punish Abul Qasim with fifty strokes of the whip.
- 4) Abul Qasim always wore his old shoes.
- 5) Abul Qasim's friend threw the old shoes over the wall.
- 6) Abul Qasim threw his old shoes into the rubbish pit.
- 7) Abul Qasim decided to bury his shoes.
- 8) The merchant found the shoes and went to the judge.
- 9) Abul Qasim decided to leave the country.
- 10) The dog brought the shoes to his master.
- 11) The judge ordered to cut off Abul Qasim's hand.
- 12) The merchants said that Abul Qasim had stolen their money.
- 13) Abul Qasim was buried with his shoes.
- 14) Abul Qasim was drowned.

## ***Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks***

### ***1. Find in the text the English for:***

относить к сапожнику, последовать за кем либо, рассердиться, быть впору, отводить к судье, наказывать, быть осторожным (внимательным), принести несчастье, тем же образом, испугаться, ветреный день, сгореть дотла, избавиться от туфель, выбросить, похоронить (закопать), проникнуть в дом, перевернуть лодку, утонуть, надеть туфли на ноги, нести по улицами.

### ***2. Give the three forms of the verbs:***

to spend, to eat, to wear, to pay, to cut, to become, to buy, to find, to think, to steal, to leave, to throw, to fall, to run, to bring.

**3. Find in the text the synonyms of the following words and word combinations.**

- 1) a person who buys and sells different things for profit
- 2) material of which bags, shoes and other things are made
- 3) a place where Moslems go to pray
- 4) to take somebody's things without a permission
- 5) to be of the right size
- 6) a person who can decide who is right and who is wrong
- 7) bad luck
- 8) a person to whom an animal belongs
- 9) to be afraid
- 10) to begin to burn
- 11) to be very much surprised
- 12) a person who steals things
- 13) to put a dead person into the ground

**4. Open the brackets putting the verbs in Present Simple or Present Continuous.**

- 1) It often \_\_\_\_\_ (to rain) in autumn in Moscow.
- 2) Look! It \_\_\_\_\_ (to rain)? — No, but it \_\_\_\_\_ (to snow) now.
- 3) What \_\_\_\_\_ you usually \_\_\_\_\_ (to wear) in school?
- 4) \_\_\_\_\_ you \_\_\_\_\_ (to understand) what \_\_\_\_\_ this foreigner \_\_\_\_\_ (to say)?
- 5) Do you know whom these people \_\_\_\_\_ (to bury)?
- 6) Some sailors believe that a woman on board a ship \_\_\_\_\_ (to bring) misfortune.
- 7) Our cat sometimes \_\_\_\_\_ (to steal) sausages from the table.
- 8) I can see some smoke in the distance. Something \_\_\_\_\_ (to burn).
- 9) We \_\_\_\_\_ (to leave) Moscow for the country tomorrow.
- 10) Don't come into the room. Dad \_\_\_\_\_ (to sleep). He \_\_\_\_\_ (to work) very hard and he \_\_\_\_\_ (to be) tired.

**Discussion Tasks**

**1. Say Why:**

- 1) Abul Qasim never bought new shoes.
- 2) one of his friends bought him new shoes.
- 3) Abul Qasim was not happy to have the new shoes.
- 4) the merchant thought that Abul Qasim tried to get into his house.
- 5) the judge punished Abul Qasim with fifty strokes of the whip.
- 6) the dog brought the old shoes to his master.
- 7) Abul Qasim's house was burnt down.
- 8) Abul Qasim tried to get rid of his shoes.
- 9) the two merchants didn't find their money in the hole.
- 10) the judge thought that Abul Qasim had stolen the money.
- 11) the judge ordered to cut off Abul Qasim's hand.
- 12) Abul Qasim decided to leave the country.
- 13) he was drowned.
- 14) people thought that he could be buried without his hand.
- 15) people said that they were burying half Abul Qasim and half shoes.

## ***2. Imagine that You are:***

### ***1) Abul Qasim. Say how:***

- a) you tried to throw away your old shoes.
- b) you tried to bury your shoes.

### ***2) The judge. Say:***

- a) how you punished Abul Qasim for the first time.
- b) why you punished Abul Qasim for the second time.
- c) whether you are sorry for Abul Qasim now that you know his true story.

### ***3) Abul Qasim's friend. Say:***

- a) why you bought new shoes for Abul Qasim.
- b) whether you blame yourself for what has happened to Abul Qasim.

## ***GARETH AND LYNETTE***

### ***(An English Legend)***

Long ago there lived in England a great King called King Arthur. King Arthur had a round table at which one hundred and fifty knights could sit. These Knights of the Round Table helped the King in all things and they also helped everybody who came to the King asking for

help. It was a great honor to be a knight of King Arthur and only the bravest and truest knights could sit at the famous Round Table.

Gareth was the son of King Lot. One day he stood near his mother's chair and said:

"Oh, Mother, I am no longer a child. Will you help me to become one of King Arthur's knights?"

She answered, "Before I could ask for this honor for you I must be sure that you'll love the King and obey him. Do you really know how to obey?"

"Yes, Mother. What shall I do?"

"You must go to King Arthur's palace dressed as a poor man, looking for somebody who wishes to get a servant. You must become a servant in the kitchen of the palace and stay there among other servants for twelve months," his mother answered.

The next day Gareth got up in the morning and dressed as a servant. Soon he was making his way to King Arthur's palace. When afternoon came, he got to the King's palace and went in. Many people were waiting for their turn to speak to the King. When Gareth's turn came, he said:

"Oh, King, I have a very easy thing to ask: let me work among the servants in your kitchen for one year."

The King looked at him and said, "You are a fine young man, why don't you ask for something more? But as that's all you want, you'll be in charge of Sir Kay — he has charge of the kitchen."

So Gareth became a servant in the kitchen. He ate by the door and slept among the servants. But Sir Kay who had charge of the kitchen did not like Gareth. He charged him with more work than anybody else, and he gave him the dirtiest tasks. But Gareth obeyed without a word.

When just one year passed, King Arthur sent for Gareth and said:

"Gareth, your mother has told me about you. You wish to become one of my knights. Remember that my knights have hard trials and have to make hard promises. They promise to obey me in everything."

"Oh, King," Gareth answered, "only ask Sir Kay how I have obeyed him this long year. And only give me a trial."

"You shall have a trial," said the King.

That evening there came into the palace a young lady. The lady was so beautiful that everybody looked at her in astonishment.

"My name," said the young lady, "is Lynette. I've come to ask you to send your bravest knight to help me. My sister Leonor is held a prisoner by four great knights. Their names are Morning Star, Noon Sun and Evening Star. But the fourth who guards the gates is the greatest of all. His name is Night."

Then Gareth cried, "Oh, King, let me go and help the lady."

"Go then," said King Arthur.

The young lady looked at Gareth. She saw him as a servant of the kitchen. For a moment she turned her look on King Arthur.

"Then you must be ashamed," she cried. "I asked for the bravest knight and you have given me a kitchen lad." And she ran out of the room. Just then a servant boy came up to Gareth and said:

"The king has sent a horse and armor for you."

Gareth put on his armor and said good-bye to King Arthur and the knights. A few minutes later he left the palace. And all the servants waved him good luck from the walls of the palace.

Gareth rode after the lady. She was angry and decided to be very rude to him. So she did not answer him when he spoke.

"You may be as rude as you like," said Gareth, "but I have decided to give your sister freedom."

The lady turned back and said: "Kitchen lad, you smell of cooking! My sister does not ask her freedom of such servants as you."

"But I've decided to do the task," answered Gareth.

At last they came to the bank of a river. It was a bright early morning, every leaf and flower was wet with dew. There was a bridge over the river and on the other side of it under a tree there stood a great red tent. A very big man was sitting before the tent. It was Morning Star. He saw Gareth and Lynette and cried:

"Is this the knight whom you brought from Arthur's palace to fight me?"

"No," answered Lady Lynette, "King Arthur thinks so little of you and your three brothers that he has sent a lad from his kitchen against you."

"Ladies of the Morning Star, give me my armor!" cried the knight. There came out of the tent three beautiful girls. The girls

quickly dressed the knight in blue armor and gave him a blue shield with a picture of the Morning Star on it.

Lady Lynette looked at Gareth. "Hadn't you better run away?" she asked. "I am sure kitchen lads are not very good at fighting."

"I had better fight against a hundred such knights than to hear your rude words, my lady," said Gareth.

The fight began and soon the Morning Star lay on the ground.

"Do not take my life," cried the knight. "Pardon me."

"I'll give you pardon," answered Gareth, "if this lady asks me to pardon you."

"Rude man," cried the lady. "Why shall I ask you?"

"Then he must die," said Gareth.

"Then pardon him. ... I ask for it of you."

"I'll pardon him," said Gareth, "it is my greatest pleasure to do all that you say."

They rode on...

"When you made me ask for the knight's life of you," said Lady Lynette, the smell of the kitchen became much stronger."

It was afternoon. The hot afternoon sun shone high in a cloudless sky. At last they came to the second river which had so little water that there was not even a bridge over it. On the other side of the river on a big red horse sat Noon Sun. His bright armor shone in the sun. There was a picture of the hot noon sun on his shield. He shouted:

"Who are you? What are you doing here?"

Lady Lynette answered: "This is a kitchen lad from King Arthur's palace. He has conquered your brother and he hopes to do the same to you."

"No," cried the knight. "He hopes much!"

They fought in the river. Gareth's fourth stroke sent Noon Sun and his horse down into the water.

"It was not your stroke which threw him down," said Lady Lynette. "His horse fell under him."

Gareth was tired of the lady's rude words and he made no answer.

They rode on and when evening came, they saw a large river and a body of a very big man on a horse. He was sitting so still you could think it was a lifeless thing cut of stone. The knight Evening Star



thought that Gareth was his brother and said: "Ho, Noon Sun, why have you left your place?"

"This is not your brother," answered Lady Lynette. "This is a lad who has come from King Arthur's palace and has conquered your two brothers."

"Give me my armor," cried the Evening Star, "and I'll fight him." A very old woman came out of an old tent and gave him armor. There was a picture of the Evening Star on his shield.

The fight began. Evening Star was a very brave knight. After a time Gareth became tired. Then Lynette cried out, "Strike hard! Strike harder! His armor is old. He is tired too." That helped Gareth. He struck Evening Star with his sword and as their swords met, Evening's sword was broken. Then Gareth took the knight round his body, raised him from the ground and threw him from the bridge down on the river stone.

"Ride on!" said Gareth to Lynette. "And I'll go after you. Show me where the fourth knight is."

"No," answered Lynette. "You must ride at my side. You are a very true knight and I am sorry that I have spoken so rudely to you. I ask you to forgive me."

"Really, lady! You must not be sorry," said Gareth. "Let's see the fourth knight, the last and the worst of all."

"Night is really the worst of the four," said Lynette, "let us first rest and eat before you go to this worst trial of all."

The moon rose up into the sky as they started again. "There is his palace," said Lady Lynette pointing to a high dark tower. They came nearer. The gate of the palace was closed. In front of it a black tent stood. Near the door of the tent was a very big horn. And beside it was written: "He who wishes to die must blow this horn." Gareth took the horn and blew it. A sound like thunder came out into the night air and something very big horse, black as night, and his armor was also black as night. A picture of a dead man was seen on his black shield. He had no face and in its place there were big white teeth and big eyes which saw nothing. He went up without a word.

"Fool!" cried Gareth. "They say you are very strong. Then why do you make people afraid with these foolish things?"

Night did not say a word. Gareth struck him on the head with his sword and the Night's armor broke into two pieces. A very young and bright face of a boy appeared out of it.

“Oh, knight,” the boy said almost crying, “forgive me. Pardon me! Do not take my life. My brothers made me do it so that nobody could come to the palace. They wanted to make everybody afraid of me.”

Lynette was happy. And Gareth was happy, too. They went to the palace and gave Lady Leonor freedom. Then Gareth went back to King Arthur and became his knight. Some people, who tell this story, say that Gareth married Lady Leonor. But others say that he married Lady Lynette.

### **Commentary**

**Gareth and Linette – Гарет и Линет – Garet va Linetta**

**King Arthur – король Артур – qiroi Artur**

**Knight – рыцарь – ser unvoniga ega kishi (ritsar)**

**honour – честь – shon, sharaf**

**in charge of Sir Kay – в распоряжении сэра Кея –Ser Keyning amrida**

**Lyonor is held a prisoner – Лионору держат в плену – Leonorni mahbus qilib olishgan**

**armour – доспехи -sovut**

**shield – щит - qalqon**

**They rode on. – Они поехали дальше- ular yo’lini davom ettirishdi**

**a sound like thunder – звук, подобный грому –chaqmoq ovozidek**

### **Exercises**

#### ***Checking Comprehension***

##### ***1. Who said this to whom?***

- 1) You must become a servant in the kitchen of the palace.
- 2) Give me a trial.
- 3) I’ve come to ask you to send your bravest knight to help me.
- 4) Let me go and help the lady.
- 5) You smell of cooking.
- 6) Is this the knight whom you brought to fight me?
- 7) Pardon him, I ask for it of you.
- 8) This lad has conquered your two brothers.
- 9) You must ride at my side. You are a very true knight.
- 10) Why do you make people afraid with these foolish things?

11) My brothers made me do it so that nobody could come to the palace.

**2. Make the right choice.**

- 1) King Arthur was famous for \_\_\_\_\_.
  - a) his bravery
  - b) his knights
  - c) his wars
- 2) The Knights of the Round Table \_\_\_\_\_.
  - a) helped everybody
  - b) killed everybody
  - c) fought with other knights
- 3) Gareth was \_\_\_\_\_.
  - a) a peasant's son
  - b) a shopkeeper's son
  - c) a king's son
- 4) Gareth's mother wanted him to become \_\_\_\_\_.
  - a) a soldier
  - b) a servant in the palace
  - c) Lady Lynette's husband
- 5) Lynette came to the palace \_\_\_\_\_.
  - a) to work in the kitchen
  - b) to marry one of the King's knights
  - c) to ask for help
- 6) Gareth wanted to help Lady Lynette because he \_\_\_\_\_.
  - a) fell in love with Lady Lynette
  - b) wanted to show the King that he was brave
  - c) wanted adventures
- 7) Gareth conquered \_\_\_\_\_.
  - a) two knights
  - b) three knights
  - c) four knights
- 8) Gareth struck Evening Star with \_\_\_\_\_.
  - a) a stick
  - b) his shield
  - c) his sword
- 9) Out of Night's armor appeared \_\_\_\_\_.
  - a) a dead man

- b) a boy's face
- c) a beautiful girl
- 10) Gareth and Lynette gave Lady Leonor \_\_\_\_\_.
  - a) freedom
  - b) money
  - c) a husband

**3. Answer the questions.**

- 1) What did the Knights of the Round Table do?
- 2) Who could be a knight of the Round Table?
- 3) Did King Arthur give trials to his knights?
- 4) Who held Lady Lyonor a prisoner?
- 5) Did Linette like Gareth at first sight? Why?
- 6) Why did Gareth want Lady Linette to ask him to pardon Morning Star?
- 7) Did Linette thank Gareth when he threw down Noon Star?
- 8) How did Gareth fight with Evening Star?
- 9) When did Linette's attitude to Gareth change?
- 10) What was written on the big horn?
- 11) Who appeared when Gareth blew the horn?
- 12) Why did Night's brothers make him ride on a black horse with black armour?

***Vocabulary and Grammar Tasks***

**1. Find in the text the English for:**

большая честь, рыцари Круглого Стола, повиноваться, одетый как слуга, ждать очереди, распоряжаться чем-либо, давать обещания, держать в плену, стыдиться, грубый, пахнуть чем-либо, победить, щит и меч, перед палаткой, черный как ночь.

**2. Fill in the blanks with prepositions where necessary.**

The words from the box can help you.

to look at — смотреть на что-либо
to look forward to — с нетерпением ждать чего-либо
to look like — быть похожим на что-либо
look out! — осторожно!
to look after — ухаживать за кем-либо
to look up — смотреть слово (в словаре)
to look for — искать
to look — выглядеть

- 1) You don't know a word? Look it \_\_\_\_\_.
- 2) The child looks \_\_\_\_\_ his father.
- 3) What's the matter with you? You look \_\_\_\_\_ bad.
- 4) Look \_\_\_\_\_! There are many cars in the streets.
- 5) Who looks \_\_\_\_\_ your little daughter while you are at work?
- 6) I am looking \_\_\_\_\_ our journey.
- 7) Look \_\_\_\_\_ these beautiful pictures.
- 8) Ann, what are you looking \_\_\_\_\_ under the table?

**3. Open the brackets using the verbs in Past Simple or Present Perfect.**

- 1) What you (to eat) for dinner yesterday?
- 2) "Why you (not to eat) your soup?" a woman asked her little son.
- 3) I (to come) back just ten minutes ago.
- 4) He (not to come) back yet.
- 5) \_\_\_ You ever (to be) at the Bolshoi Theatre? — Yes. — When you (to be) there? — I (to be) there last year.
- 6) I know that they (to find) the thief.
- 7) This week we (to write) three tests.
- 8) Yesterday the jury (to choose) "Miss Moscow".
- 9) A servant boy came up to Gareth and said, "The King (to send) a horse and armour for you."
- 10) Gareth passed the trial and (to become) one of the King Arthur's knights.

***Discussing the Text***

**1. Add more information to these statements**

- 1) Kind Arthur had a round table.
- 2) Gareth told his mother that he wanted to become one of King Arthur's knights.
- 3) King Arthur sent for Gareth and said that he knew that Gareth wished to become one of his knights.
- 4) Lady Linette told the King that her sister was held a prisoner by four great knights.
- 5) Lady Linette was angry as she thought that the King gave her a kitchen servant.
- 6) The girls dressed Morning Star.

- 7) Gareth and Noon Sun began to fight.
- 8) Gareth struck Evening Star with his sword.
- 9) Gareth took the horn and blew it.
- 10) When Gareth struck Night on the head with his sword Night's armour broke into pieces.
- 11) Gareth and Lady Linette gave Lady Lyonor freedom.
- 12) Soon Gareth got married.

## **MELODIES WHICH RING IN NODIRA'S HEART**

*Translation by Dinara Sultanova*

Nodira, the well-known Uzbek poetess lived and did with poetry writing in the first of XIX century. Nodira is her pen name, her maiden name is Mohlaroyim. It is known that she also wrote her Uzbek verses under the pen name of Komila, and Persian ones under the pen name of Maknuna.

Nodira was born in 1792 in Andijan region in the family of Rahmonkul hokim (a major). Nodira's parents belonged to great Amir Temur's dynasty house. We can be aware of this fact, from her following words:

I came out from king's dwelling

Truly related with Bobur king.

Rahmonkul hokim was king Olimkhan's uncle. Olimkhan was a ruler of Kokand and he made his brother Umarkhan marry to Mohlaroyim, later Umarkhan having been appointed to be a bek (lord) of Margilan, moved to that region to live.

In three years in 1810 Khan of Kokand Olimkhan was sentenced to death and killed, his throne was owned by his brother Umarkhan. And that very time Nodira's life changed, she got all possible opportunities of dealing with creative writing. But firstly she read and learnt works of Persian poets and then began writing her own verses.

It's said that at that time poetry writing was in bloom in Kokand. Besides it, Umarkhan was not only husband of Nodira, he was her adviser too, as Umarkhan was keen on writing verses and wrote them under the pen name of Amiriyy.

**An extract from Firoqnoma**

**(a verse about separation)**

Oh so miserable, so taught-my life, and it's meant by fate,  
With its all grieves and pains touches my soul and heart this fate,

Makes mischiefs, forces from my lover to depart this fate,  
 My flower like face fades because of a smart caused by fate,  
 My fate is unfair to me and of whom could care this fate,  
 And I do suffer from ill deeds, from harms done by this fate,  
 Separates lovers from loving ones, claims its right this fate,  
 Nightingale, his rose are made to bear their doom by this fate,  
 Oh Heavens! Let no one on the Earth from her lover part,  
 From the one dearer than life itself, from loving lord part.

### **Firoqnoma (translation)**

Ohkim, behad menga javr-u jafo aylar falak,  
 Furqat ichra qismatim dard-u balo aylar falak,  
 Yordin ayru menga ko'p mojaro aylar falak,  
 G'am bila guldek yuzumni qahrabo aylar falak,  
 Bevafodur, oqibat kimga vafo aylar falak,  
 Hasrat-u dard-u alamga muhtalo aylar falak,  
 Yorni, albatta, yordin judo aylar falak,  
 Gul bila bulbulni bebarg-u navo aylar falak,  
 Hech kin, yo Rab, jahonda yoridin ayrilmasin  
 Jondan ortiq, mehribon dildoridan ayrilmasin.

### ***Answer the questions:***

1. When and where was Nodira born?
2. What was Nodira's real name?
3. Who was the ruler of Kokand in XIX century?
4. Whose works did Nodira read and learn?
5. What do you know about Nodira's life and activity?
6. Who did Nodira write verses about separations to?
7. Whose dynasty did Nodira's parents belong to?
8. What meanings does the word "fate" give in this poem?
9. Did Nodira live her life with her beloved husband in pleasure?
10. Who was Umarkhan?

### **THE SPHINX**

Have you ever seen a picture of the Sphinx? Do you know anything about the Sphinx? She was the most famous riddle-maker in

the world. Half-lion and half- woman she never spoke; she opened her mouth only to ask the question: “What is that animal which walks on four legs in the morning, on two in the afternoon and on three at night?” If the man could not guess the riddle, the Sphinx ate him alive.

One day a very clever man came her way. The Sphinx asked him the same question. She was already thinking of a fine dinner, when to her astonishment, he gave the right answer! “Man,” he said, “when he is a child, he crawls on hands and feet. That is the morning of his life. When he becomes a man, he walks on two feet. This is the afternoon of his life. When he is old, he walks with the help of a stick, and that is the evening of his life.”

The Sphinx was so angry when her riddle was guessed that she killed herself.

### Commentary

**Sphinx** – Сфинкс (мифическое существо в Древнем Египте) - Sfinks

**riddle** – загадка – jumboq; **riddle-maker** – мастер загадывать загадки – jumboq ustasi

**to crawl** – ползать – emaklamog, suralib yurmoq

### Exercise

#### *Answer the questions.*

- 1) Who was the Sphinx?
- 2) What did the Sphinx look like?
- 3) Where did she live?
- 4) What was the Sphinx's riddle?
- 5) What did the Sphinx do with a man if he could not guess the riddle?
- 6) Did anybody guess the riddle?
- 7) What did the man say?
- 8) Could you guess the riddle?
- 9) Why did the Sphinx kill herself?
- 10) Did you know anything about the Sphinx before?



## OLD MAN AT THE BRIDGE

*After E. Hemingway*

An old man in very dusty clothes sat by the side of the road. There was a bridge across the river and carts, trucks, and men, women and children were crossing it. But the old man sat there without moving. He was too tired to go.

It was my business to cross the bridge and find out where the enemy was. I did this and returned over the bridge. There were not so many carts now and very few people on foot, but the old man was still there.

"Where do you come from?" I asked him.

"From San Carlos," he said and smiled. "I was taking care of animals," he explained.

"Oh," I said. I did not understand.

"Yes," he said, "I stayed, you see, taking care of animals. I was the last one who left the town of San Carlos."

He did not look like a shepherd and I looked at his black dusty clothes and his grey dusty face and said, "What animals were they?"

"Different," he said, and shook his head. "I had to leave them. There were three kinds of animals' altogether," he explained. "There were two goats and a cat and then there were four pairs of doves."

"And you had to leave them?" I asked.

"Yes. Because of the artillery. The captain told me to go because of the artillery."

"And you have no family?" I asked, looking at the far end of the bridge, where a few last carts were going down the bank.

"No," he said, "only the animals I've told you about. The cat, of course, will be all right, but I cannot think what will become of the others."

"What politics have you?" asked I.

"I am without politics," he said. "I am seventy-six years old. I have come twelve kilometers now and I think now I can't go."

"This is not a good place to stop," I said. "If you can make it, there are trucks up the road."

"I will wait a little," he said, "and then I will go. Where do the trucks go?"

"Towards Barcelona," I told him.

"I know no one in that town," he said, "but thank you very much. Thank you again very much."

He looked at me very tiredly and said, "The cat will be all right, I am sure. But the others. Now, what do you think about the others?"

"Why, perhaps, they'll be all right too."

"You think so?"

"Why not," I said looking at the far end of the bridge where now there were no carts.

"But what will they do under the artillery when I was told to leave because of the artillery?"

"Did you leave the dove cage open?" I asked.

"Yes."

"Then they'll fly."

"Yes of course, they'll fly. But the others. It's better not to think about the others," he said.

"Now, if you can, get up and try to walk now," I said.

"Thank you," he said and tried to get to his feet, but sat down in the dust again.

"I was taking care of animals," he said again. "I was only taking care of animals."

There was nothing to do about him. It was Sunday and the fascists were advancing towards the bridge.

### **Commentary**

**by the side of the road** – в стороне от дороги – yo'lning chetida

**carts** – телеги – g'ildirakli yengil arava

**trucks** – грузовики – yuk mashinalari

**without moving** – не двигаясь – qimir etmasdan

**to find out** – выяснить - aniqlamoq

**I was taking care** – Я смотрел за – Men ... ga qarayotgan edim

**shepherd** – пастух – cho'ron

**dove** – голубь - kabutar

**politics** – политические убеждения – siyosiy maslak

**Towards Barcelona** – К Барселоне – Barselona tomon

### **Exercise**

#### ***1. Answer the questions.***

1) Where did Hemingway meet the old man?

- 2) Why did the old man sit without moving?
- 3) Where did the old man come from?
- 4) What was he doing there?
- 5) Did the man look like a shepherd?
- 6) What animals did the old man take care of?
- 7) Why did the old man have to leave them?
- 8) The old man had no family, did he?
- 9) What did Hemingway advise the old man to do?
- 10) Why didn't the old man go to Barcelona?
- 11) Whom did the old man worry about most of all? Why?
- 12) Could the old man walk? Why?
- 13) When did this story take place?
- 14) Who do you think suffers from war most of all?

### **Jokes**

*Translation by Kasimova Adiba*

\* \* \*

“When I come home late my wife doesn't say anything. But she always looks at the clock angrily”.

“That's okay; my wife always looks at the calendar”.

\* \* \*

“Do you ask me why I am going to divorce from her? The cause is there is nothing between us that relates us. As she had money before I married her”.

\* \* \*

A young fellow and a maiden came into a jewelers shop and started looking at the precious rings and bracelets. The fellow put his hand into his pocket hastily and tried to find something. At last his maiden standing next to him said to the owner of the shop apologetically: “May be we will come later. My fiancée can't find his gun now”.

\* \* \*

In an African town three men were sent to jail. In the cell the prisoners get acquainted with each other:

“What are you accused of?”

“I wasn't in favor of the president”

“I was in favor of the president”

“Well, what about you?” - They asked the other prisoner.

“I was president myself”

\* \* \*

A man was walking along the street when a beggar-woman stopped him and said: - “Dear sunny boy, give me your hand. I’ll tell you your fortune”.

The fellow wanted to know about his fortune and reached out his hand. The woman told him: -“I see my dear; you are a hardworking man and have children”. The man was embarrassed: -“Could you see all of it in the features of my hand?” – “No, my dear. It is easily seen from your scars”.

\* \* \*

The doctor was prescribing tablets to a young lady and said: “Before going to bed you should take two tablets”.

“Doctor, what do you say, I can’t take twenty a day”.

\* \* \*

Some students come to see their teacher who is ill. As she is ill she is lying with a soaked duster on her forehead. When the students enter, she opens her eyes and says: “Who is on duty? Wet the duster and bring it!”

\* \* \*

“My friend, when I purchased your car you told me if something would go wrong or break down within a year, you promised me to repair it, didn’t you?”

“Yes”.

“So, change my four lower teeth and two ribs!”

\* \* \*

The director of a circus called the police:

“Hello, our elephant is gone”.

“What are the main features?”- the policeman asked.

\* \* \*

A little boy looked for a long time at his newly born sister and said:

“Too small, she is short of some details. My mother and father have been too greedy to her. They bought her from the second hand shop”.

\* \* \*

“What is your mother’s name?”

“I don’t know”.

“How does your father call her?”

“Come here!”

\* \* \*

The hedgehog asked the crawling caterpillar:

“What are you doing? Don’t you have a house?”

“I had one but I had to leave it”.

\* \* \*

An Uzbek man died. Everybody at the cemetery talks about his good deeds:

“He was a well-educated, hardworking, merry and diligent man, alas...”

At this time, his widower goes through the crowd and shouts:

“Good Heavens no, Men! We are burying the wrong man”.

\* \* \*

A Caucasian was riding a donkey when an airplane flew over his head. He turned his head up and stared at it. The higher the plane flew, the higher he was lifting his head. At last he fell off the donkey and died. The guests who came to the funeral asked for the reason of his accident:

“What was the reason of his sudden death?”

“An airplane accident, my dear, an airplane accident...”

\* \* \*

“Can the Russian car «Zaparo» speed up to 140 km per hour?”

“Surely, let it run down from a high peak of a mountain and it will reach the speed”.

\* \* \*

A person, injured at his head, was brought into hospital. The doctor asked him:

“Last name?”

“Kho’rozov”, - answered the patient.

“Married?”

»

“No, I took this scar after the accident”,- said the patient.

\* \* \*

“Dear friends”, said the boss to the builders. “We should build this building with all our heart, avoid any evil tricks and build it as strong as we can because it will be our second house”.

“But what are we building?” - asked one of the builders.

“A brothel”.

\* \* \*

When a gorgeous film star was being taken pictures, he rushed into an unfamiliar man.

“Who are you”, he asked him.

“I am your double”, said the guy. “I will replace you in the scene when you face any dangerous tricks in your life”.

“If so”, said the film star, “go to my wife now and answer her question “where were you yesterday in the evening?”

\* \* \*

“Your son still steals money from my pocket”, - said a husband desperately.

“Why do you always blame my son?” - answered his wife protecting her son. “Maybe I take your money?”

“Impossible”, - denied the husband in respond to his wife.

“Why is it impossible?”

“Because there is still some money left!” - said the husband.

\* \* \*

A wife began to accuse her husband because he came back late.

“Where have you been and what have you been doing?”

“I have been playing chess with my friend Eshmat”, - answered her husband calmly.

“If you’ve been with Eshmat why is there a smell of alcohol?” - continued his wife.

“What do you think yourself? If I’ve been playing chess, the smell of the game should come out of me,” - answered the husband.

\* \* \*

A man kissed a woman in a restaurant and began asking apologies from her.

“Sorry, you look like my wife, therefore I suddenly...”

“Old drunk fool!” - said the woman nervously.

“Oh”, - said the man, “You also scold like my wife. May be you are my wife?”

\* \* \*

Two old chaps were sitting in the car.

“You are driving too fast, slow down a bit. If the wheels of the car break down, then we can have an accident!” - said one of them.

“Don’t worry and calm down! I have one more wheel at the back”, - said his friend.

\* \* \*

While the father was washing dishes, his little son asked him:  
“Dad, how long have you been working for my mom?”

\* \* \*

A man told his friend that he had bought a cruel mouse in the zoo shop.

“Well, can it speak?”

“I couldn’t find out yet”.

“Why?”

“From the day I bought this mouse I have been waiting the chance when my wife and the parrot stop chattering”.

\* \* \*

On the entrance of one of the cities of Scotland, you can see a roadside notice.

“Drive your car very cautiously! The doctor and the gravedigger are on holiday now!”

\* \* \*

«Father, father I made an invention”.

“What invention did you make?”

“Your watch turns the wrong way round now”.

\* \* \*

One day an old man caught a golden fish. He told the fish:  
“You’ll fulfill my three wishes”.

“No”, - answered the fish, “I will fulfill only one of them”.

“All right. My wish is to live in a wonderful palace instead of my old house”.

“Are you out of your mind old man, how can I build you a big palace?”

“Well, if you can’t manage it, turn into my old envy wife into a beautiful young lady”.

“Okay, but first I have to see her”.

The old man called his old wife. Looking at the old woman the golden fish said that it would be easier to build a palace instead!

\* \* \*

At the psychiatry:

“Doctor, let me go out of hospital, I have recovered already”.

“Who told you that?”

“The doctor who worked here before you and with whom I share my room now”.

\* \* \*

“Hey, neighbor, did you try the cream to put an end to the freckles?”

“I haven’t applied it yet. But when I tried to clean with it in the bath yesterday, there were not left a bit of spots”.

\* \* \*

“After having being married we have never gone anywhere together?”

“Splendid, let’s go to the bakery”.

\* \* \*

The secretary says to the director: “Excuse me, one of the employees want to talk to you about her wages to be increased”.

“Tell her I’m gone”.

“That’s impossible. She knows you’re here”.

“Who is she?”

“Me!”

\* \* \*

“Have a look my darling, I made a nice robot for you. Now you will not say anymore that you are sick and tired of everything. The only thing you have to do is press this button and the robot will wash, iron, cook, clean and dry dishes”.

“Oh, it is again me to press the button”.

\* \* \*

Doctor: “You have a headache, stomach ache, high blood pressure. By the way how old are you?”

Woman: “29”.

Doctor: “You see, you are beginning to lose your memory”.



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