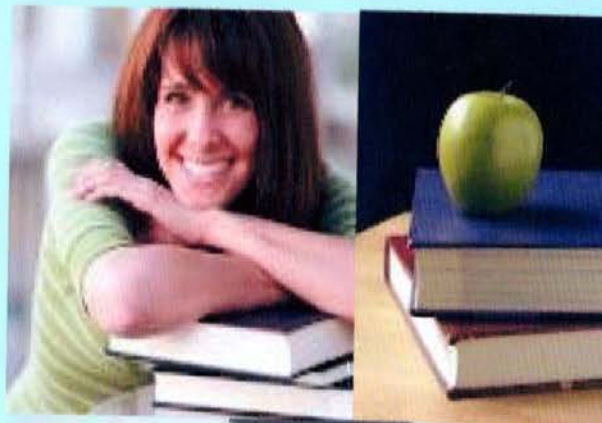


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READING FOR EVERYBODY



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

**URGENCH STATE UNIVERSITY
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READING FOR EVERYBODY

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What is reading?

Reading is a multifaceted process involving word recognition, comprehension, fluency, and motivation.

Types of reading.

Scanning type of reading

For example, scanning a telephone book:

- You are looking for it quickly.
- You know what you are searching for (key words and names).
- You 'see' every item on the page, but you don't necessarily read the pages – you ignore anything you are not looking for. Thus, when you discover the key words being searched for, you will be unable to recall the exact content of the page.

Skimming type of reading

When you read quickly to gain a general impression as to whether the text is of use to you. You are not necessarily searching for a specific item and key words. Skimming provides an “overview” of the text. Skimming is useful to look at chapter/section headings, summaries and opening paragraphs. The purpose of skimming:

- To check relevance of text.
- Sets the scene for the more concentrated effort that is to follow, if the text is useful.

Light type of reading

Reading for leisure tends to be 'light':

- Read at a pace which feels comfortable.
- Read with understand.
- Skim the boring, irrelevant passages.

An average light reading speed is 100-200 words per minute. This form of reading does not generally require detailed concentration.

Word by word type reading

This type of reading is time consuming and demands a high level of concentration. Some material is not readily understood and so requires a slow and careful analytical read. People use this type of reading for unfamiliar words and concepts, scientific formulae. It can take up to an hour just to read a few lines of text.

Reading to study type of reading

A method of reading for study is called [SQ3R2](#), ([SQ3R](#), [SQ4R](#), [PSQ5R](#)) the aim is to understand the material in some depth. The

method involves five simple steps; Survey, Question, Read, Recall and Review.

- Survey: skim through to gain an overview and not key points.
- Question: devise questions you hope the text will answer.
- Read: slowly and carefully.
- Recall: from memory, write down the main points made by the chapter.
- Review: revisit your questions - compare these to your recall and establish how well the text has answered them; fill in any gaps by further reading and note-taking.

TEXT 1. AN OLD MAN AND A LITTLE BIRD!

Once there lived an old man and an old woman, his wife. They had no children.

The old man had a pet – a bird. It was a little grey bird. The man loved it dearly. He took good care of it. He gave it food and water every morning and every evening.

One day the old man was going to the shop to buy food. He said to his wife: “ I’ll go to the shop to buy bread, salt, butter, spaghetti and sugar. Please, take good care of the bird! Give it food and water in the morning and in the evening!”

“OK” said his wife. “I will.”

It was very cold. The old man put on his warm trousers and boots, a sweater, an overcoat, a warm cap and went away.

The woman didn’t give the bird food or water in the morning. She didn’t give the bird anything to eat or to drink in the evening. The bird was very hungry and thirsty. Suddenly the bird saw some bread on the table. It ate some bread.

When the woman saw the bird eating the bread, she took the bird and threw it out of the window. When the old man came home, he couldn’t see the bird. “ Where is my bird?” he asked his wife. “ Oh. Where is my little bird? Where is my dear little friend?”

“I don’t know”, said his wife.

The old man went to the forest to look for his bird. He walked, and walked, and walked. He was very cold. But he didn’t go back home – he was looking for his dear friend.

At last he saw his bird in a tree! He was so happy! He asked the bird to come back home, but the bird didn't want to. The bird said to the old man: "Thank you very much. You took good care of me. But I will not go back home. I don't like your wife."

Then the bird put two baskets – one large and the other small – near the old man and said: "Take the basket which you like best and go back home."

The old man thanked the bird, took the small basket and went home. At home the old woman wanted to see what was in the basket. They opened the basket and saw that it was full of gold. The old man told his wife that the gold was the bird's present.

"You are not clever! I'm cleverer than you! Tell me where your bird is! I'll go to see her. But I'll not take a small basket, I'll take a large one."

And the old woman ran to the forest. When she saw the old man's bird in the tree, she said: "Hello, dear little bird! I'm so happy to see you! I love you very much! You gave a basket to my husband. Please, give me a basket, too!"

"All right," said the bird, "I'll give you a basket, too."

And the little bird put two baskets near the woman – one large and the other small.

The old woman didn't think long. She quickly took the large basket and ran home. She didn't thank the bird.

When she was back home, she wanted to see what was in the basket and opened it quickly.

And what did she see?

She saw only yellow leaves in it!

Specific aim: To help the student to find out how the text is organized and what the relations are between the different parts of a text.

Skills involved: predicting and anticipating, summarizing a passage. Recognizing discourse indicators and relations between parts of a text.

TASK 1. AGREE or DISAGREE

1. The old man and his wife had no children.
2. The old man had a pet – a puppy.
3. The man loved the bird dearly.

4. The woman didn't like the bird.
5. The woman didn't give the bird food or water.
6. The bird was not hungry or thirsty.
7. The old man went to the forest to look for the bird.
8. He was very cold.
9. He wasn't happy to see the bird.
10. The bird was under a tree.
11. The man took the small basket.
12. The woman took the small basket, too.

Task 2. Fill the gaps with necessary articles

1.old man went to the forest to look for his bird. He walked, and walked, and walked
2. The old man had.....pet –.....bird.
3. It waslittle grey bird.man loved it dearly.
4. Thenbird put two baskets – one large andother small – near the old man and said: "Take the basket which you like best and go back home".
5. You gave.....basket to my husband. Please, give me.....basket, too!"

TEXT 2. THE ANT AND THE GRASSHOPPER

One beautiful summer day, a lazy grasshopper was chirping and sitting and playing games, just as he did every day. A hard-working ant passed by, carrying a huge leaf that he was taking back to the ant's nest. The grasshopper said to the ant,

"All you ants do is work all day.

You should be more like me and play, play, play!"

The ant replied,

"I'm storing food for the winter season.

You should be working, for just the same reason.

What will you eat when the weather gets cold?

How will you feed your hungry household?"

The grasshopper laughed,

"All you ants do is work and worry.

Slow down, don't be in such a hurry.

Just look around, there's plenty of food,
Don't give me advice, that's just plain rude".

The ant kept working, the grasshopper kept playing, and winter soon came.

The ant had prepared for the winter and had just enough food stored in the nest to last through the cold, harsh weather. Now that winter had arrived, the grasshopper couldn't find any food, and soon became very hungry. But he soon remembered the hard-working ant he had made fun of during the summer. The grasshopper went to the ant's nest and asked for food.

The ant, who was still busy keeping the food clean and dry, said,

"I toiled to save food for the winter freeze, while you spent the summer playing in ease. I stored just enough food for the winter, it's true, But I can't feed you all winter, or I'll starve too."

The ant gave the grasshopper a few crumbs, but the grasshopper was cold, miserable, and hungry all winter. The next summer, the grasshopper worked hard to store food for the upcoming winter. That next winter, grasshopper was well fed and happy! He had learned to think ahead and plan for the future. And that is the end of the story.

Specific aim: To help the student to find out how the text is organized and what the relations are between the different parts of a text.

Skills involved: predicting and anticipating, summarizing a passage. Recognizing discourse indicators and relations between parts of a text.

Task 1. Match the sentences

1. One beautiful summer day
2. When winter had arrived
3. The grasshopper went to
4. The ant who was still busy keeping the food clean and dry, said
5. The next summer
6. Next winter

- a) the grasshopper could not find any food.
- b) “I toiled to save food for the winter freeze, while you spent the summer playing in ease”.
- c) The ant’s nest and asked for food.
- d) The grasshopper worked hard to store food for the upcoming winter.
- e) The grasshopper was well fed and happy.
- f) A lazy grasshopper was chirping and sitting and playing games, just as he did every day.

Task 2. Say true or false

1. The ant was very hard – working insect.
2. The grasshopper worked hardly during all summer days.
3. The grasshopper said to the ant : “ I’m storing food for the winter season, you should be working, for just the same reason.”
4. The grasshopper played and played during the summer.
5. When winter had come, grasshopper was hungry and came to the ant’s nest to ask some food.
6. The ant was greedy, so that the ant didn’t give anything to the grasshopper.
7. The grasshopper was cold, miserable and hungry all winter.
8. The next summer, the grasshopper didn’t work .

Task 3. Match the words and definitions in list A and B

A

B

Chirp	work extremely hard or incessantly; move slowly and with difficulty.
Harsh	B) (of a small bird or insect) – utter a short sharp high – pitched sound.
Toil	C) unpleasantly rough or jarring to the senses; cruel or severe
Starve	D) a small fragment of bread, cake, or cracker.
Crumb	E) a small insect often with a sting that usually lives in a complex social colony with one or more breeding

	queens.
Ant	suffer severely or die from hunger.
Grasshopper	absence of difficulty or effort.
Ease	wretchedly unhappy or uncomfortable.
Upcoming	a plant-eating insect with long hind legs that are used for jumping and for producing a chirping sound.
Miserable	J) forthcoming, about to happen.

TEXT 3. BUILDING YOUR HOUSE

An elderly carpenter was ready to retire. He told his employer-contractor of his plans to leave the house-building business to live a more leisurely life with his wife and enjoy his extended family. He would miss the paycheck each week, but he wanted to retire. They could get by.

The contractor was sorry to see his good worker go & asked if he could build just one more house as a personal favor. The carpenter said yes, but over time it was easy to see that his heart was not in his work. He resorted to shoddy workmanship and used inferior materials. It was an unfortunate way to end a dedicated career.

When the carpenter finished his work, his employer came to inspect the house.

Then he handed the front-door key to the carpenter and said, "This is your house ... my gift to you".

The carpenter was shocked!

What a shame! If he had only known he was building his own house, he would have done it all so differently.

So it is with us. We build our lives, a day at a time, often putting less than our best into the building. Then, with a shock, we realize we have to live in the house we have built. If we could do it over, we would do it much differently. But you cannot go back. You are the carpenter and every day you hammer a nail, place board, or erect a wall. Someone once said, "Life is a do-it-yourself project." Your attitude, and the choices you make today, help build the "house" you will live in tomorrow. Therefore, build wisely!

Specific aim: To help the student to find out how the text is organized and what the relations are between the different parts of a text.

Skills involved: To help the student to grow their vocabulary, summarizing a passage.

Building your house

Task 1. Find the correct continuation of the sentence

1. An elderly carpenter told his employer -contracter
 2. The contractor was sorry to see
 3. If he had known he has building his own house
 4. When the contractor handed the front door key
- A.The corpenter was shocked
B.He would have done it all so differently
C.Of his plans to leave the house -building business
D.His good worker go .

Task 2. Answer the questions

1. Why the carpenter wanted to retire ?
2. What do you think why the carpenter did his work carelessly?
3. Why he shocked when he handed the key ?
4. What do you say about this story ?

Task 3. True or false

1. The carpenter didn't wat to retire
2. The contractor wanted to build him new house.
3. The carpenter used very valuable materials for the house .
4. The employer wanted that new house .
5. The employer gave him that house's key.
6. The carpenter was shocked.

TEXT 4. THE FAIRY TULIPS

Once upon a time there was a good old woman who lived in a little house. She had in her garden a bed of beautiful striped tulips.

One night she was wakened by the sounds of sweet singing and babies laughing. She looked out at the window. The sounds seemed to come from the tulip bed, but she could see nothing

The next morning she walked among her flowers, but there were no signs of any one having been there the night before.

On the following night she was again wakened by sweet singing and babies laughing. She rose and stole softly through her garden. The moon was shining brightly on the tulip bed, and the flowers were swaying to and fro. The old woman looked closely and she saw standing by each tulip, a little Fairy mother who was crooning and rocking the flower like a cradle, while in each tulip cup lay a little Fairy baby laughing and playing.

The good old woman stole quietly back to her house, and from that time on she never picked a tulip, nor did she allow her neighbors to touch the flowers

The tulips grew daily brighter in color and larger in size, and they gave out a delicious perfume like that of roses. They began ,too, to bloom all the year round. And every night the little Fairy mothers caressed their babies and rocked them to sleep in the flower cups.

The day came when the good old woman died, and the tulip bed was torn up by folks who did not know about the Fairies and parsley was planted there instead of the flowers. But the parsley withered, and so did all the other plants in the garden, and from that time nothing would grow there.

But the good old woman's grave grew beautiful, for the Fairies sang above it, and kept it green while on the grave and all around it there sprang up tulips, daffodils, and violets and other lovely flowers of spring

Specific aim: to help the students to find out how the text is organized and what relations are between the different part of a text.

Skill involved: to learn new words and their meanings summarizing the passage.

Task 1. True or false

1. Many years ago there was a good old woman, who lived in a little house.
2. She had in her garden many tulips.
3. One night she was wakened by the sounds of crying.
4. The old woman looked and she saw a little Fairy grandmother.
5. The little Fairy mother was crooning and rocking.
6. In each tulip cup lay a little Fairy baby laughing and playing.
7. The old woman always picked a tulip.

Task 2. Complete each sentences with a suitable ending. Use each ending once

1. Once upon a time there was a good old woman.
 2. One night she was wakened.
 3. The old woman looked closely and saw.
 4. The tulips grew brighter in color and larger in size.
 5. Every night the little Fairy mothers caressed their babies.
 6. The good old woman died and the tulip bed was turn up.
 7. Parsley was planted there instead of the flowers but they withered.
 8. But the good old woman's grave grew beautiful:
 - a) They gave out a delicious perfume;
 - b) From that time nothing would grow there;
 - c) Rocked them to sleep in the flower cups;
 - d) By the sound of sweet singing and of babies laughing;
 - e) Who lived in a little house;
 - f) By folks who did not know about the Fairies;
 - g) For the Fairies sang above it and kept it green while on the grave
- In each tulip cup lay a little Fairy baby.

TEXT 5. LOVE AND TIME

Once upon a time, there was an island where all the feelings lived: Happiness, Sadness, Knowledge, and all of the others, including Love. One day it was announced to the feelings that the island would sink, so all constructed boats and left. Except for Love.

Love was the only one who stayed. Love wanted to hold out until the last possible moment.

When the island had almost sunk, Love decided to ask for help.

Richness was passing by Love in a grand boat. Love said,

“Richness, can you take me with you?”

Richness answered, “No, I can't. There is a lot of gold and silver in my boat. There is no place here for you”.

Love decided to ask Vanity who was also passing by in a beautiful vessel. “Vanity, please help me!”

“I can't help you, Love. You are all wet and might damage my boat” Vanity answered.

Sadness was close by so Love asked, “Sadness, let me go with you”.

“Oh . . . Love, I am so sad that I need to be by myself!”

Happiness passed by Love, too, but she was so happy that she did not even hear when Love called her.

Suddenly, there was a voice, “Come, Love, I will take you”. It was an elder. So blessed and overjoyed, Love even forgot to ask the elder where they were going. When they arrived at dry land, the elder went her own way. Realizing how much was owed the elder, Love asked Knowledge, another elder, “Who Helped me?”

“It was Time”, Knowledge answered.

“Time?” asked Love. “But why did Time help me?”

Knowledge smiled with deep wisdom and answered, “Because only Time is capable of understanding how valuable Love is”.

Specific aim: To help the student to find out how the text is organized and what the relations are between the different parts of a text.

Skills involved: predicting and anticipating, summarizing a passage. Recognizing discourse indicators and relations between parts of a text.

Love and Time

Task I. Divide the text into three parts and choose the appropriate paragraph.

- a) Time was a honest rescuer;
- b) The Feelings Island and sinking of the island;
- c) There wasn't any help for Love.

Task II. False or true

1. Because only Time is capable of understanding how valuable Love is.
2. Only Time helped Love.
3. You are all wet and might damage my boat, Sadness answered.
4. Vanity was passing by in a beautiful vessel.
5. Sadness decided o ask for help.
6. Time said “Come, Love, I will take y.ou”
7. Richness answered “ There is a lot of gold and silver in my boat. There is no place here for you” .
8. Happiness was the only one who stayed in the island.

Task III. Choose the appropriate adjectives

Sad, dry, valuable , grand, wet, beautiful, capable.

1. Richness was passing by Love in aboat.
2. Love decided to ask Vanity who was also passing by in avessel.
3. Can't help you, Love. You are all.....and might damage my boat, Vanity answered.
4. "OhLove, I am so.....that I need to be by myself!"
5. When they arrived at..... land the elder went her own way.
6. Because only Time is.....of understanding how.....Love is.

TEXT 6. THE GINGERBREAD MAN

Once upon a time, there were a little old woman and a little old man who lived in a little cottage near the river. The little old woman and the little old man were hungry, so the little old woman decided to bake a gingerbread.

She made a big batch of gingerbread dough, then rolled it flat and cut it in the shape of a gingerbread man. She gave him raisins for eyes, a cinnamon drop for a mouth, and chocolate chips for buttons. Then she put the gingerbread man in the oven to bake.

When the gingerbread man was done, the little old woman opened the oven door, but before she could take him out, the gingerbread man jumped up and ran through the kitchen and out of the cottage shouting, "Don't eat me!"

The little old woman ran after the gingerbread man. "Stop", she yelled. But the gingerbread man ran even faster, chanting, "Run, run as fast as you can. You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man".

The gingerbread man ran into the garden and passed the little old man. "Stop", the little old man called out, "I want to eat you". But the gingerbread man ran even faster, chanting, "I've run away from a little old woman, and I can run away from you, I can. Run, run as fast as you can. You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man".

The little old man chased the gingerbread man, followed by the little old woman. But the gingerbread man ran too fast for them.

The gingerbread man ran through the yard and passed a pig. "Stop", the pig snorted, "I want to eat you". But the gingerbread man ran even faster, chanting, "I've run from a little old woman and a little old man, and I can run away from you, I can. Run, run as fast as you can. You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man".

The pig chased the gingerbread man, followed by the little old woman and the little old man. But the gingerbread man ran too fast for them.

The gingerbread man passed a cow by the barn. “Stop”, the cow mooed, “I want to eat you”. But the gingerbread man ran even faster, chanting, “I’ve run from a little old woman and a little old man and a pig, and I can run away from you, I can. Run, run as fast as you can. You can’t catch me, I’m the gingerbread man”.

The cow chased the gingerbread man, followed by the pig and the little old woman and the little old man. But the gingerbread man ran too fast for them.

The gingerbread man passed a horse in the field. “Stop”, the horse neighed, “I want to eat you”. But the gingerbread man ran even faster, chanting, “I’ve run from a little old woman and a little old man and a pig and a cow, and I can run away from you, I can. Run, run as fast as you can. You can’t catch me, I’m the gingerbread man”.

The horse chased the gingerbread man, followed by the cow, the pig, and the little old woman and the little old man. But the gingerbread man ran too fast for them.

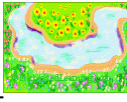
Then the gingerbread man reached a wide river, but he didn't know how to swim. A sly and hungry fox saw the gingerbread man and said, “Jump on my tail, and I’ll take you across the river!”

The gingerbread man thought to himself, “I’ll be safe on his tail”. So he jumped on the fox's tail and they started across the river. Halfway across the river, the fox barked, “You’re too heavy for my tail, jump on my back”. So the gingerbread man jumped on the fox's back. Soon, the fox said, “You’re too heavy for my back, jump onto my nose”. So the gingerbread man jumped on the fox’s nose. But as soon as they reached the riverbank, the fox flipped the gingerbread man into the air, snapped his mouth shut, and ate the gingerbread man. And that was the end of the gingerbread man.

Specific aim: To help the students to grow their imagination.

Skills involved: predicting and anticipating, summarizing a passage. Recognizing discourse indicators and relations between parts of a text.

Task 1. Predict the words which suitable for this text

Once upon a time, there were a little old  and a little old  who lived in a little  near the . The little old  and the little old  were hungry, so the little old  decided to bake a . She made a big batch of gingerbread dough, then rolled it flat and cut it in the shape of a . She gave him raisins for , a cinnamon drop for a , and chocolate chips for . Then she put the  in the  to bake.

Task 2. False or true

1. Once upon a time, there were a little old woman and a little old man who lived in a little cottage near the river.
2. When the gingerbread man was done, the gingerbread man opened the door of the oven.
3. The pig chased the gingerbread man, followed by the little old woman and the little old man. But the gingerbread man ran too fast for them.
4. The gingerbread man passed a horse by the barn.
5. The gingerbread man passed a horse in the field.
6. Then the gingerbread man reached a wide river, but he didn't know how to swim.
7. As soon as fox and gingerbread reached the riverbank, the fox flipped the gingerbread man into the air, snapped his mouth shut, and ate the gingerbread man.

Task 3. Answer the questions

1. Who were the old woman and old man?
2. How did they bake the gingerbread man?
3. From what gingerbread escaped?
4. Did gingerbread man meet horse and cow? How?
5. Who ate the gingerbread man?

TEXT 7. THE EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES

This is the story of a very vain emperor. He didn't think about his country or his people. He only thought about clothes.

The emperor loved clothes. He always bought the finest and most expensive clothes. And he always wear the latest fashions. Every week he bought some new clothes. In fact, he spent his money on clothes.

One day two men decided to trick the emperor. They were called Hugo and Victor. Victor and Hugo knew the emperor loved clothes and wanted to make lots of money. So they made a plan.

"Let's tell the emperor that we are famous tailors, " said Victor.

"Yes. Let's tell him, we can make him some beautiful new clothes," said Hugo.

"The most beautiful clothes in the world." said Victor.

The next day two men went to the palace to meet the emperor. "Your majesty," said Victor "we are famous tailors. And we want to make some beautiful new clothes for you".

"Yes" said Hugo. "We want to make you a very special suit. We will use a magic material that that only very clever people will be able to see".

"We know you are very clever man. So we know that you will love this material" said Victor.

"So," said the emperor "stupid men won't be able to see this magic material?"

"That is correct " said Victor.

The emperor believed the two men. "Excellent," he said "What do you need?"

"We need some gold thread and some silver thread," Hugo replied. "And we need some money of course"

The emperor gave them two bags of gold coins, some gold thread and some silver thread.

The emperor was very excited. "When can you start?" he asked.

"We can start tomorrow," Victor replied. That afternoon two men began to make the material for the emperor's new clothes. Clack... Whir... Clack... Whir... they worked all afternoon and evening.

Then, late at night, when everybody was asleep, Hugo carried the bags of cold and the bags of thread out of the palace. He took them to a safe place and hid them.

The next day, the emperor began to tell everybody about the magic material. Soon everybody in the palace knew about it. And they told their friends outside the palace. And soon everybody in the country knew about the magic material.

“Only clever people will be able to see this magic material. Stupid people won’t be able to see it”, they told their friends and neighbors. All week the emperor waited to see the material. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday ...He counted the days. He want to see the magic material but he was worried. “Maybe, I won’t be able to see it. Then, people think I am a stupid,” the emperor thought. “I can’t go and see it”

Then the emperor had an idea. I won’t go and see the material. I’ll send the prime minister. He is very clever man. He can see the material, he thought.

The prime minister was not worried. I am a clever man. I will be able to see the material, he thought. And he walked into the room. He saw the two tailors but he couldn’t see the material.

Oh, no he thought. I can’t see the material. I must be a stupid. Nobody must know that I am stupid.

“It is beautiful, isn’t it?” said Victor

“Yes, it is. It’s very beautiful” said the prime minister. Then the two men smiled and said. “Thank you. Do you think the emperor will like it?” asked Hugo. “He’ll love it” said the prime minister. Then left the room. And he went to find the emperor.

“Your majesty, the material is wonderful. It is the most beautiful material in the world.” The prime minister told the emperor. It is the most beautiful material in the world”. The prime minister told the emperor. The emperor was very glad. “Tell the tailors I am going to see it,” he said. “And tell all my ministers to come here immediately. They must all come and see the material”.

All the ministers went to see the material with the emperor. They all stood and looked at the loom. “Where is it?” asked the emperor excitedly. “Hurry up and show us”

“It’s here” said Hugo. “Can’t you see it?” The emperor couldn’t see it. The ministers couldn’t see it. Nobody could see it.

“It’s very beautiful” said the ministers, looking at the empty loom. Oh, dear, thought the emperor. Everybody can see it. But I can’t see anything. I must be stupid. Then the emperor smiled and said. “It’s

beautiful. I love it. Tonight you will make me a suit. And tomorrow there will be a parade through the town, and I will wear the suit”.

The next morning the suit was ready. The two tailors took it to the emperor.

“Please, take off your clothes, Your Majesty” said Victor.

“Now try on the trousers first”, said Hugo.

“Do they fit?” asked Victor. “Yes,” replied the emperor. “It fits me perfectly”.

“Now put on the jacket” said Hugo.

The emperor looked in the mirror. He looked very hard. But he couldn’t see the suit. He could only see his underwear.

The ministers came in. They were all shocked. The emperor was only wearing his underwear, they thought. “Are you ready?” the prime minister asked the emperor. “Of course, I’m ready,” said the emperor. Then the emperor gave Victor and Hugo two more bags gold coins. They thanked him and then they quickly left the palace.

The emperor was ready for the parade. All his people were in the street. They were all excited. Everybody wanted to see the emperor’s new clothes. The emperor walked proudly through the streets in his underwear. The people clapped and said, “The emperor looks very smart. His new clothes are wonderful. The material is beautiful. It is the most beautiful material in the world.”

Then, suddenly a boy shouted, “The emperor isn’t wearing any clothes.” There was silence. Then all people began to laugh.

“Ha...Ha...Ha...The emperor isn’t wearing any clothes. Poor man! He is walking through the streets in his underwear,” they said.

It was true. And the emperor knew it was true. The boy is right, he thought. I’m not wearing any clothes. He wanted to run back to his palace but he couldn’t. he was the emperor. He walked through the town in his underwear.

“I’m vain”, he thought. “And it is my punishment”. Finally the emperor arrived at the palace. He called for his guards. “Find those tailors and bring them here”, he said.

The guards looked for the tailors everywhere but they couldn’t find them. And that day the emperor stopped thinking about clothes. And he began to thinking about his country and his people. He became a good emperor.

Specific aim: To help the student to improve their language skills and riches of words, and explain how the text is organized.

Skills involved: to introduce to the readers the folk stories of the English, to enlarge their vocabulary with using different types of phrasal verbs and word combinations

Task 1. Say *true* or *false*

1. The emperor loved clothes.
2. He only thought his country and his people.
3. Two men wanted to make a very beautiful dress for the emperor.
4. Everybody in the palace heard about the magic material.
5. Two men created very beautiful material for the emperor.
6. The emperor was walking through the street in his underwear.
7. The guards were able to find the tailors.

Task 2. Make the right choice

1. The emperor didn't think about his country or _____
 - a) his clothes;
 - b) his palace;
 - c) his people;
 - d) his father.
2. "Let's tell the emperor that we are famous....." said Victor
 - a) tailors
 - b) singers
 - c) cooks
 - d) doctors
3. "We need some gold.....and some silver.....", Hugo replied:
 - a) coins;
 - b) mugs;
 - c) money;
 - d) thread;
4. "Try on the trousers.....":
 - a) now;
 - b) then;
 - c) first;
 - d) second.
5. And that day, the emperor stopped thinking about.....:
 - a) people;
 - b) clothes;

- c) crown;
- d) country.

Task 3. Match the right definition for the following words

1. Vain

a) clothing that you wear next to your skin under your other clothes

2. Loom b) a machine used for wearing cloth.

3. Underwear: c) someone whose job is to look after a place or person so that no one causes damages, steals anything, or escapes.

4. Guard: d) someone who makes clothes for men.

5. Tailor: e) someone is very proud and thinks they are very attractive.

Task 4. Make up and act out dialogs between:

1. Hugo and Victor when they were speaking about their plan.
2. Hugo and the emperor when the two men came to the palace.
3. The Prime Minister and the two tailors when the prime minister came to the tailor's room.

Task 5. Retell the text as if you were:

- 1) The prime minister;
- 2) The emperor;
- 3) Hugo;
- 4) Victor.

TEXT 8. HIGH AND LIFTED UP

It was a windy day. The mailman barely made it to the front door. When the door opened, Mrs. Pennington said, "hello", but, before she had a real chance to say "thank you", the mail blew out of the mailman's hands, into the house and the front door slammed in his face. Mrs. Pennington ran to pick up the mail.

"Oh my", she said.

Tommy was watching the shutters open and then shut, open and then shut.

"Mom", he said, "may I go outside?"

"Be careful", she said. "It's so windy today".

Tommy crawled down from the window-seat and ran to the door. He opened it with a bang. The wind blew fiercely and snatched the newly recovered mail from Mrs. Pennington's hands and blew it even further into the house.

“Oh my”, she said again. Tommy ran outside and the door slammed shut.

Outside, yellow, gold, and red leaves were leaping from swaying trees, landing on the roof, jumping off the roof, and then chasing one another down the street in tiny whirlwinds of merriment.

Tommy watched in fascination.

“If I was a leaf, I would fly clear across the world”, Tommy thought and then ran out into the yard among the swirl of colors.

Mrs. Pennington came to the front porch.

“Tommy, I have your jacket. Please put it on”.

However, there was no Tommy in the front yard.

“Tommy?”

Tommy was a leaf. He was blowing down the street with the rest of his play-mates.

A maple leaf came close-by, touched him and moved ahead. Tommy met him shortly, brushed against him, and moved further ahead. They swirled around and around, hit cars and poles, flew up into the air and then down again.

“This is fun”, Tommy thought.

The maple leaf blew in front of him. It was bright red with well-defined veins. The sun-light shone through it giving it a brilliance never before seen by a little boy's eyes.

“Where do you think we are going?” Tommy asked the leaf.

“Does it matter?” the leaf replied. “Have fun. Life is short”.

“I beg to differ”, an older leaf said suddenly coming beside them.

“The journey may be short, but the end is the beginning”.

Tommy pondered this the best a leaf could ponder.

“Where do we end up?”

“If the wind blows you in that direction”, the old leaf said, “you will end up in the city dump”.

“I don't want that”, Tommy said.

“If you are blown in that direction, you will fly high into the air and see things that no leaf has seen before”.

“Follow me to the city dump”, the maple leaf said. “Most of my friends are there”.

The wind blew Tommy and the maple leaf along. Tommy thought of his choices. He wanted to continue to play.

“Okay”, Tommy said, “I will go with you to the dump”.

The winds shifted and Tommy and the leaf were blown in the direction of the city dump.

The old leaf didn't follow. He was blown further down the block and suddenly lifted up high into the air.

"Hey", he called out, "the sights up here. They are spectacular. Come and see".

Tommy and the maple leaf ignored him.

"I see something. I see the dump". The old leaf cried out. "I see smoke. Come up here. I see fire".

"I see nothing", the maple leaf said.

Tommy saw the fence that surrounded the city dump. He was happy to be with his friend. They would have fun in the dump.

Suddenly, a car pulled up. It was Tommy's mom. Mrs. Pennington wasn't about to let her little boy run into the city dump.

"Not so fast", she said getting out of the car. "You are not allowed to play in there. Don't you see the smoke?"

Tommy watched the maple leaf blow against the wall and struggle to get over. He ran over to get it but was unable to reach it.

Mrs. Pennington walked over and took the leaf. She put it in her pocket.

"There", she said, "It will be safe until we get home".

Tommy smiled, ran to the car and got in. He rolled down the back window and looked up into the sky. He wondered where the old leaf had gone. Perhaps one day he would see what the old leaf had seen – perhaps.

Specific aim: To help the student to find out how the text is organized and what the relations are between the different parts of a text.

Skills involved: predicting and anticipating, summarizing a passage. Recognizing discourse indicators and relations between parts of a text.

High and Lifted up

Task 1. Match the words

a) Slam	1. Think about something carefully, esp. before making a decision or reaching a conclusion.
b) Sway	2. Shut a door, window or lid forcefully and loudly.
c) Merriment	3. Site for depositing garbage.
d) Swirl	4. Move or cause to move slowly or rhythmically backward and forward or from side to side.
e) Porch	5. move in a twisting or spiraling pattern.
f) Maple	6. A covered shelter projecting in front of the entrance of a building.
g) Ponder	7. Gaiety and fun.
h) Dump	8. A tree with lobed leaves, winged fruits, and colorful autumn foliage, grown as an ornamental or for its timber or syrupy sap.

Task 2. Find the correct continuation of the sentences

a) A maple leaf came close-by.	1. And Tommy and the leaf were blown in the direction of the city dump.
b) Tommy crawled down from the window seat.	2. And looked up into the sky.
c) The winds shifted.	3. Touched him and moved ahead.
d) He was blown further down the block.	4. That surrounded the city dump.
e) Tommy saw the fence.	5. And suddenly lifted up high into the air.
f) He rolled down the back window.	6. And ran to the door.

Task 3. Put the sentences in correct order

1. Front door barely the it to the mailman made.
2. To pick up Mrs. Pennington the mail ran.
3. I if a leaf was, clear the world fly across I would.
4. The street with he the rest was of his blowing play-mates down.
5. May journey the be short, beginning but is the end.
6. Along the maple the wind Tommy blew and leaf.
7. His friend he was with to be happy.
8. The car and ran to got in smiled Tommy.

TEXT 9. THE PRAYING HANDS

Below is a touching story about DURERS Praying Hands that is circulated widely.

It tells of DURER doing his creation in appreciation of a brother who went to work in the mines to support Albrecht's education.

Back in the fifteenth century, in a tiny village near Nuremberg, lived a family with eighteen children. Eighteen! In order merely to keep food on the table for this mob, the father and head of the household, a goldsmith by profession, worked almost eighteen hours a day at his trade and any other paying chore he could find in the neighborhood. Despite their seemingly hopeless condition, two of Albrecht Durer the Elder's children had a dream. They both wanted to pursue their talent for art, but they knew full well that their father would never be financially able to send either of them to Nuremberg to study at the Academy.

After many long discussions at night in their crowded bed, the two boys finally worked out a pact. They would toss a coin. The loser would go down into the nearby mines and, with his earnings, support his brother while he attended the academy. Then, when that brother who won the toss completed his studies, in four years, he would support the other brother at the academy, either with sales of his artwork or, if necessary, also by laboring in the mines.

They tossed a coin on a Sunday morning after church. Albrecht Durer won the toss and went off to Nuremberg. Albert went down into the dangerous mines and, for the next four years, financed his brother, whose work at the academy was almost an immediate sensation. Albrecht's etchings, his woodcuts, and his oils were far better than those of most of his professors, and by the time he graduated, he was

beginning to earn considerable fees for his commissioned works.

When the young artist returned to his village, the Durer family held a festive dinner on their lawn to celebrate Albrecht's triumphant homecoming. After a long and memorable meal, punctuated with music and laughter, Albrecht rose from his honored position at the head of the table to drink a toast to his beloved brother for the years of sacrifice that had enabled Albrecht to fulfill his ambition. His closing words were, "And now, Albert, blessed brother of mine, now it is your turn. Now you can go to Nuremberg to pursue your dream, and I will take care of you"

All heads turned in eager expectation to the far end of the table where Albert sat, tears streaming down his pale face, shaking his lowered head from side to side while he sobbed and repeated, over and over, "No ...no ...no ...no"

Finally, Albert rose and wiped the tears from his cheeks. He glanced down the long table at the faces he loved, and then, holding his hands close to his right cheek, he said softly, "No, brother. I cannot go to Nuremberg. It is too late for me. Look ... look what four years in the mines have done to my hands! The bones in every finger have been smashed at least once, and lately I have been suffering from arthritis so badly in my right hand that I cannot even hold a glass to return your toast, much less make delicate lines on parchment or canvas with a pen or a brush. No, brother ... for me it is too late".

More than 450 years have passed. By now, Albrecht Durer's hundreds of masterful portraits, pen and silver-point sketches, watercolors, charcoals, woodcuts, and copper engravings hang in every great museum in the world, but the odds are great that you, like most people, are familiar with only one of Albrecht Durer's works. More than merely being familiar with it, you very well may have a reproduction hanging in your home or office.

One day, to pay homage to Albert for all that he had sacrificed, Albrecht Durer painstakingly drew his brother's abused hands with palms together and thin fingers stretched skyward. He called his powerful drawing simply "Hands", but the entire world almost immediately opened their hearts to his great masterpiece and renamed his tribute of love "The Praying Hands".

The next time you see a copy of that touching creation, take a second look. Let it be your reminder, if you still need one, that no one –

no one – ever makes it alone!

SPECIFIC AIM: To help the student to find out how the text is organized and what relations are between the different parts of a text.

SKILL INVOLVED: To learn new words and their meanings, summarizing the passage.

TASK-1. Fill the sentence with necessary words: lawn, toss, parchment, chore, arthritis, palm, charcoals, mob, creation, merely, sacrifice.

The Praying Hands

1. It tells of DURER doing his..... in appreciation of a brother who went to work in the mines to support Albrecht's education.

2. In order.....to keep food on the table for this.....the father and head of the household, a goldsmith by profession, worked almost eighteen hours a day at his trade and any other paying.....he could find in the neighborhood.

3. They would..... a coin. The loser would go down into the nearby mines and, with his earnings, support his brother while he attended the academy.

4. When the young artist returned to his village, the Durer family held a festive dinner on their.....to celebrate Albrecht's triumphant homecoming.

5. Albrecht rose from his honored position at the head of the table to drink a toast to his beloved brother for the years of.....that had enabled Albrecht to fulfill his ambition.

6. The bones in every finger have been smashed at least once, and lately I have been suffering from..... so badly in my right hand that I cannot even hold a glass to return your toast, much less make delicate lines on or canvas with a pen or a brush.

7. By now, Albrecht Durer's hundreds of masterful portraits, pen and silver-point sketches, watercolors,.....woodcuts, and copper engravings hang in every great museum in the world, but the odds are great that you, like most people, are familiar with only one of Albrecht Durer's works.

8. One day, to pay homage to Albert for all that he had sacrificed, Albrecht Durer painstakingly drew his brother's abused hands withtogether and thin fingers stretched skyward.

Task 2. Match the words in list A with the words in list B

A

B

1. Mob A a medical condition affecting your joints making them very painful.
2. Chore B strong heavy cotton cloth used for making tents, shoes and sails.
3. Pact C an ordinary job that must be done regularly.
4. Sensation D something that somebody does or says in order to show respect.
5. Palm E a substance made from animal skin used in the past for writing on.
6. Sacrifice F an agreement between two or more people or organizations.
7. Arthritis G a large crowd of people that is dangerous or difficult to control.
8. Parchment H a physical feeling between your fingers and your wrist.
9. Canvas I the inside part of your hand.
10. Homage J the act of giving up something important or valuable.

Task 3. Read the text and find the true or false sentence

1. The family lived in Nuremberg with eighteen children.
2. Albrecht Durer wanted to pursue his talent for art.
3. Albert wanted to be a miner.
4. They lived in a good condition.
5. Albrecht Durer was very good artist.
6. Albrecht promised to Albert to help him to be an artist.
7. Albert was very happy and received his offer.
8. Albert's bones in every finger had been smashed.

TEXT 10. THE FROG PRINCE

One fine evening a young princess put on her bonnet and clogs, and went out to take a walk by herself in a wood; and when she came to

a cool spring of water with a rose in the middle of it, she sat herself down to rest a while. Now she had a golden ball in her hand, which was her favourite plaything; and she was always tossing it up into the air, and catching it again as it fell. After a time she threw it up so high that she missed catching it as it fell; and the ball bounded away and rolled along on the ground, until at last it fell down into the spring. The princess looked into the spring after her ball, but it was very deep that she could not see the bottom of it. She began to cry, and said “Alas if I could only get my ball again, I would give all my fine clothes and jewels, and everything that I have in the world.”

Whilst she was speaking, a frog put its head out of the water, and said, “Princess, why do you weep so bitterly?”

“Alas’ said she, “what can you do for me, you nasty frog? My golden ball has fallen into the spring”.

The frog said, “I do not want your pearls, and fine clothes; but if you will love me, and let me live with you and eat from off your golden plate, and sleep on your bed, I will bring you your ball again”.

“What nonsense,’ thought the princess, ‘this silly frog is talking. He can never even get out of the spring to visit me, though he may be able to get my ball for me, and therefore I will tell him he shall have what he asks”.

So she said to the frog, “Well, if you will bring me my ball, I will do all you ask”.

Then the frog put his head down, and dived deep under the water; and after a little while he came up again, with the ball in his mouth, and threw it on the edge of the spring.

As soon as the young princess saw her ball, she ran to pick it up; and she was so overjoyed to have it in her hand again, that she never thought of the frog, but ran home with it as fast as she could.

The frog called after her, “Stay princess, and take me with you as you said”, But she did not stop to hear a word. The next day, just as the princess had sat down to dinner, she heard a strange noise-tap, -tap-plash, splash-as if something was coming up the marble staircase, and soon afterwards there was a gentle knock at the door, and a little voice cried out and said:

“Open the door , my princess dear,
Open the door to thy true love here
And mind the words that thou and I said

By the fountain cool, in the greenwood shade”.

Then the princess ran to the door and opened it, and there she saw the frog, whom she had quite forgotten. At this sight she was sadly frightened, and shutting the door as fast as she could came back to her seat.

The king, her father, seeing that something had frightened her, asked her what was the matter. ‘There is nasty frog, said she “at the door, that lifted my ball for me out of the spring this morning, I told him that he should live with me here, thinking that he could never get out of the spring; but there he is at the door, and he wants to come in”.

While she was speaking the frog knocked again the door, and said:
“Open the door, my princess dear,
Open the door to thy true love here
And mind the words that thou and I said
By the fountain cool, in the greenwood shade

Then the king said to the young princess, “As you have given your word you must keep it; so go and let him in”.

She did so, and the frog hopped into the room, and straight on – tap, tap – plash, plash from the bottom of the room to the top, till he came up close to the table where the princess sat. “Pray lift me upon chair,’ said he to the princess, “and let me sit next to you”.

As soon as she had done this, the frog said “Put your plate nearer to me, that I may eat out of it”.

This she did, and when he had eaten as much as he could, he said, “Now I am tired; carry me upstairs, and put me into your bed”. And the princess, though very unwilling, took him up in her hand, and put him upon the pillow of her own bed, where he slept all night long.

As soon as it was light the frog jumped up, hopped downstairs, and went out of the house. “Now, then,’ thought the princess, ‘at last he is gone, and I shall be troubled with him no more”.

But she was mistaken; for when night came again she heard the same tapping at the door; and the frog came once more and said:

“Open the door my princess dear,
Open the door to thy true love here
And mind the words that thou and I said
By the fountain cool, in the greenwood shade.

And the princess opened the door the frog came in, and slept upon her pillow as before, till the morning broke. And the third night he did

the same. But when the princess awoke on the following morning she was astonished to see, instead of the frog, a handsome prince, gazing on her with the most beautiful eyes she had ever seen and standing at the head of her of her bed.

He told her that he had been enchanted by a spiteful fairy, who had changed him into a frog; and that he had been fated so to abide till some princess should take him out of the spring, and let him eat from her plate, and sleep upon her bed for three nights.

‘You’ said the prince “have broken his cruel charm, and now I have nothing to wish for but that you should go with me into my father’s kingdom, where I will marry you, and love you as long as you live”.

The young princess, you may be sure, was not long in saying ‘Yes’ to all this; and as they spoke a brightly colored coach drove up, with eight beautiful horses decked with plumes of feathers and a golden harness; and behind the coach rode the prince’s servant, faithful Heinrich, who had bewailed the misfortunes of his dear master during his enchantment so long and so bitterly, that his heart had well-nigh burst. They then took leave of the king, and got into the coach with eight horses, and all set out, full of joy and merriment, for the prince’s kingdom, which they reached safely; and there they lived happily a great many years.

Specific Aim: To help the student to find out how the text is organized and what the relations are between the different parts of a text.

Skills Involved: To help the student to grow their vocabulary, summarizing a passage.

The Frog Prince

Task 1. Put the letters of the words in right order.

Netnob

Ogslc

Ispngr

Esnesnon

Vide

Ntelge

Mearmntri

Lingliwun

wabeedil

tedechan

Task 2. Answer the questions

1. Where the princess lost her golden ball?
2. Who find her golden ball?
3. Why the young princess sleep with nasty frog?
4. What happened at the end of the story?

Task 3. True or false

1. Nasty frog brought the princess' golden ball.
2. Nasty frog went to palace with princess .
3. Princess' father opened the door.
4. Princess mother said to the young princess "As you have given your word you must keep it; so go and let him in".
5. The frog ate from off princess' golden plate.
6. As the third night handsome prince knocked the door.
7. The princess refused the prince's offer.

Task 4. Complete the sentences using the given words

Long, live, keep, love, give, from, off, charm, kingdom, ball, bed down, water, into, in.

1. A young princess came to a cool spring ofwith a rose in the middle of it, she sat herselfto rest while.
2. If you will.....me and let me.....with you eat.....your golden plate, and sleep on your....., I, ll bring you your..... again.
3. As you have your word must.....it; So go and let him..... .
4. You have broken his cruel.....and now I have nothing to wish for but you should go with me.....my father'swhere I'll marry you, and love you as.....as you live.

TEXT 11. THE LITTLE MATCH GIRL

It was very, very cold. It snowed and it grew dark. It was the last evening of the year, New Year's Eve. In the cold and dark a poor little girl, with bare head and bare feet, was walking through the streets. When she left her own house she certainly had had slippers on, but what could they do? They were very big slippers, and her mother had used them till then, so big were they. The little maid lost them as she slipped across the road, where two carriages were rattling by terribly fast. One slipper was not to be found again, and a boy ran away with the other. He said he could use it for a cradle when he had children of his own.

So now the little girl went with her little naked feet, which were quite red and blue with the cold. In an old apron she carried a number of matches, and a bundle of them in her hand. No one had bought anything of her all day – no one had given her a copper. Hungry and cold she went, and drew herself together, poor little thing! The snowflakes fell on her long yellow hair, which curled prettily over her neck – but she did not think of that now. In all the windows lights were shining, and there was a glorious smell of roast goose out there in the street – it was no doubt New Year's Eve. Yes, she thought of that!

In a corner formed by two houses, one of which was a little farther from the street than the other, she sat down and crept close. She had drawn up her little feet, but she was still colder, and she did not dare to go home, for she had sold no matches, and she had not a single cent. Her father would beat her, and besides, it was cold at home, for they had nothing over the them but a roof through which the wind whistled, though straw and rags stopped the largest holes.

Her small hands were quite numb with the cold. Ah! a little match might do her good if she only dared draw one from the bundle, and strike it against the wall, and warm her fingers at it. She drew one out. R-r-atch! how it spluttered and burned! It was a warm bright flame, like a little candle, when she held her hands over it; it was a wonderful little light! It really seemed to the little girl as if she sat before a great polished stove, with bright brass feet and a brass cover. The fire burned so nicely. It warmed her so well, the little girl was just putting out her feet to warm these, too, when out went the flame. The stove was gone - she sat with only the end of the burned match in her hand.

She struck another. It burned. It gave a light – and where it shone on the wall, the wall became thin like a veil, and she could see through it into the room where a table stood, spread with a white cloth, and with china on it, and the roast goose smoked gloriously, stuffed with apples and dried plums. And what was still more splendid to behold, the goose hopped down from the dish, and waddled along the floor, with a knife and fork in its breast – straight to the little girl he came. Then the match went out, and only the thick, damp, cold wall was before her.

She lighted another. Then she was sitting under a beautiful Christmas tree. It was greater and finer than the one she had seen through the glass door at the rich merchant's. Thousands of candles burned upon the green branches, and colored pictures like those in the

shop windows looked down upon them. The little girl stretched forth both hands toward them – then the match went out. The Christmas lights went higher and higher. She saw that now they were stars in the sky – one of them fell and made a long line of fire.

“Now some one is dying”, said the little girl, for her old grandmother, the only person who had been good to her, but who was now dead, had said, “When a star falls a soul mounts up to God”.

She rubbed another match against the wall. It became bright again, and in the light there stood the old grandmother clear and shining, mild and lovely.

“Grandmother!” cried the child. “Oh, take me with you! I know you will go when the match is burned out. You will go away like the warm stove, the nice roast goose, and the great glorious Christmas tree!” And she hastily rubbed the whole bundle of matches, for she wished to hold her grandmother fast. And the matches burned with such a glow that it became brighter than in the middle of the day. Grandmother had never been so large or so beautiful. She took the little girl up in her arms, and both flew in the light and the joy so high, so high! and up there was no cold, nor hunger, nor care – they were with God.

But in the corner by the house sat the little girl, with red cheeks and smiling mouth, frozen to death on the last evening of the Old Year. The New Year sun rose upon the little body, that sat there with the matches, of which one bundle was burned. She wanted to warm herself, the people said. No one knew what fine things she had seen, and in what glory she had gone in with her grandmother to the New Year Day.

The poignant and emotive tale of a gorgeous goofy black labrador that nobody wants at Christmas, and his relationship with a boy with special needs at Christmas, has received rave reviews from children, teachers, homeschoolers, grandparents, parents – and dog lovers alike! The winter-themed story book also has the added bonus of making kids want to rush off to write equally ecstatic endings for freezing, lonesome little mutts of their own imaginations!

Alternatively, the kids can just express their thoughts, feelings and creativity verbally rather than through the challenging activity of writing – through discussion or art. Many children have extra learning challenges but this should not be allowed to bar them from storytelling in other ways. Books about dogs and other animals can have a special place in these children’s hearts.

Appropriately (in such a situation) “A Dog Named Christma” spins a spell-binding and gripping tale of just such a young person, Todd. The learning-challenged young man hears of an “adopt a dog for Christmas” plan at a dog rescue home in the neighbourhood of his family ranch – and (you’ve guessed it) sets his heart on the scheme! His dad has “Issues” with the request, for reasons of his own.....

The icy blue star-twinkled night sky theme of the book cover draws the reader in. In the background is a cheery log cabin style house with bright fire-lit windows and we imagine Christmas decorations and the scent of roast dinner cooking.

But, still outside, gazing mournfully at us from the bottom of the book cover, a soft, black, labrador-type dog sits in the snow. His shoulders are hunched disconsolately against the freezing blasts and his large soulful eyes plead piteously to us – a winter story image to touch any heart.

The combination of a frost-starred sky blue cover and the dark vulnerable eyes of a silky-coated dog that needs love will have most kids, and adults, ripping the dog story open to read how Todd does not let his learning challenges stop him from hatching a very special plan. It is a plan which will help not just one dog, but many dogs – and change and inspire the whole community.

Nowadays, parents, homeschoolers, teachers and dog-lovers do not even have to wait for the mailman to arrive before they can find out what happens in their chosen winter dog story. They can start reading the.

Specific aim: To help the student to grow their vocabulary.

Skills involved: predicting and anticipating, summarizing a passage. Recognizing discourse indicators and relations between parts of a text.

Task 1. Match the words

a) brass	1. The red or orange light coming from smth that produces heat.
b) glow	2. A part of your body that's number has no feelings.
c) behold (beheld)	3. Clean and shining because of being rubbed usually with a chemical substance.

d) veil	4. To see smth.
e) numb	5. To work with worst steps that make your body from side to side like a duck's body.
f) polished	6. A shiny yellow metal that is used for making musical instruments and objects such as door handles.
g) waddle	7. A thin piece of material which uses for covering smth.

Task 2. True or false

1. The little match girl was very rich and she had a good father.
2. No one had bought anything of her all day.
3. The girl's house was very warm and there were all comforts in it.
4. The girl had to sell matches in order to earn money.
5. The first thing she saw by matches' light was Christmas tree.
6. Her grandmother was died and she was the only person who had been good to her.
7. All happened the last evening of the year, New Year's evening.
8. The house, Christmas tree, her grandmother appeared only in her dream not real life.

Task 3. Put the letters of the words in right order

- 1) riacarge;
- 2) asrot;
- 3) retucip;
- 4) erlufwond;
- 5) chranb;
- 6) spterlut.

Task 4. Find the correct continuation of the sentence

a) A poor little girl with bare foot and bare head.	1. When she sat with only the end of the burned match.
b) The stove was gone.	2. She wanted to warm herself.
c) When the people saw her in the morning they said –	3. Was walking through the streets.
d) Where the light shone on the wall.	4. It became thick like a veil.

TEXT 12. RAPUNZEL

There were once a man and a woman who had long, in vain, wished for a child. At length it appeared that God was about to grant their desire.

These people had a little window at the back of their house from which a splendid garden could be seen, which was full of the most beautiful flowers and herbs. It was, however, surrounded by a high wall, and no one dared to go into it because it belonged to an enchantress, who had great power and was dreaded by all the world.

One day the woman was standing by this window and looking down into the garden, when she saw a bed which was planted with the most beautiful rampion, and it looked so fresh and green that she longed for it. She quite pined away, and began to look pale and miserable.

Her husband was alarmed, and asked: 'What ails you, dear wife?'

"Ah", she replied, 'if I can't eat some of the rampion, which is in the garden behind our house, I shall die'.

The man, who loved her, thought: "Sooner than let your wife die, bring her some of the rampion yourself, let it cost what it will".

At twilight, he clambered down over the wall into the garden of the enchantress, hastily clutched a handful of rampion, and took it to his wife. She at once made herself a salad of it, and ate it greedily. It tasted so good to her – so very good, that the next day she longed for it three times as much as before.

If he was to have any rest, her husband knew he must once more descend into the garden. Therefore, in the gloom of evening, he let himself down again; but when he had clambered down the wall he was terribly afraid, for he saw the enchantress standing before him.

'How can you dare, said she with angry look, "descend into my garden and steal my rampion like a thief? You shall suffer for it!"

"Ah", answered he, "let mercy take the place of justice, I only made up my mind to do it out of necessity. My wife saw your rampion from the window, and felt such a longing for it that she would have died if she had not got some to eat".

The enchantress allowed her anger to be softened, and said to him: "If the case be as you say, I will allow you to take away with you as much rampion as you will, only I make one condition, you must give me the child which your wife will bring into the world; it shall be well treated, and I will care for it like a mother".

The man in his terror consented to everything.

When the woman was brought to bed, the enchantress appeared at once, gave the child the name of Rapunzel, and took it away with her.

Rapunzel grew into the most beautiful child under the sun. When she was twelve years old, the enchantress shut her into a tower in the middle of a forest. The tower had neither stairs nor door, but near the top was a little window. When the enchantress wanted to go in, she placed herself beneath it and cried:

“Rapunzel, Rapunzel,
Let down your hair to me”.

Rapunzel had magnificent long hair, fine as spun gold, and when she heard the voice of the enchantress, she unfastened her braided tresses, wound them round one of the hooks of the window above, and then the hair fell twenty ells down, and the enchantress climbed up by it.

After a year or two, it came to pass that the king's son rode through the forest and passed by the tower. Then he heard a song, which was so charming that he stood still and listened. It was Rapunzel, who in her solitude passed her time in letting her sweet voice resound. The king's son wanted to climb up to her, and looked for the door of the tower, but none was to be found. He rode home, but the singing had so deeply touched his heart, that every day he went out into the forest and listened to it. Once when he was thus standing behind a tree, he saw that an enchantress came there, and he heard how she cried:

“Rapunzel, Rapunzel,
Let down your hair to me”.

Then Rapunzel let down the braids of her hair, and the enchantress climbed up to her.

“If that is the ladder by which one mounts, I too will try my fortune”, said he, and the next day when it began to grow dark, he went to the tower and cried:

“Rapunzel, Rapunzel,
Let down your hair to me”.

Immediately the hair fell down and the king's son climbed up.

At first Rapunzel was terribly frightened when a man, such as her eyes had never yet beheld, came to her; but the king's son began to talk to her quite like a friend, and told her that his heart had been so stirred that it had let him have no rest, and he had been forced to see her. Then Rapunzel lost her fear, and when he asked her if she would take him for

her husband, and she saw that he was young and handsome, she thought: "He will love me more than old Dame Gothel does"; and she said yes, and laid her hand in his.

She said: "I will willingly go away with you, but I do not know how to get down. Bring with you a skein of silk every time that you come, and I will weave a ladder with it, and when that is ready I will descend, and you will take me on your horse".

They agreed that until that time he should come to her every evening, for the old woman came by day. The enchantress remarked nothing of this, until once Rapunzel said to her: "Tell me, Dame Gothel, how it happens that you are so much heavier for me to draw up than the young king's son – he is with me in a moment".

"Ah! you wicked child", cried the enchantress. "What do I hear you say! I thought I had separated you from all the world, and yet you have deceived me!"

In her anger she clutched Rapunzel's beautiful tresses, wrapped them twice round her left hand, seized a pair of scissors with the right, and snip, snap, they were cut off, and the lovely braids lay on the ground. And she was so pitiless that she took poor Rapunzel into a desert where she had to live in great grief and misery.

On the same day that she cast out Rapunzel, however, the enchantress fastened the braids of hair, which she had cut off, to the hook of the window, and when the king's son came and cried:

"Rapunzel, Rapunzel,
Let down your hair to me".

She let the hair down. The king's son ascended, but instead of finding his dearest Rapunzel, he found the enchantress, who gazed at him with wicked and venomous looks.

"Aha!" she cried mockingly, 'you would fetch your dearest, but the beautiful bird sits no longer singing in the nest; the cat has got it, and will scratch out your eyes as well. Rapunzel is lost to you; you will never see her agai".

The king's son was beside himself with pain, and in his despair he leapt down from the tower. He escaped with his life, but the thorns into which he fell pierced his eyes.

He wandered quite blind about the forest, ate nothing but roots and berries, and did naught but lament and weep over the loss of his dearest wife. Thus he roamed about in misery for some years, and at length

came to the desert where Rapunzel, with the twins to which she had given birth, a boy and a girl, lived in wretchedness. He heard a voice, and it seemed so familiar to him that he went towards it, and when he approached, Rapunzel knew him and fell on his neck and wept. Two of her tears wetted his eyes and they grew clear again, and he could see with them as before. He led her to his kingdom where he was joyfully received, and they lived for a long time afterwards, happy and contented.

SPECIFIC AIM: to help the students to find out how the text is organized and what relations are between the different part of a text.

SKILL INVOLVED: to learn new words and their meanings, summarizing the passage.

RAPUNZEL. BROTHERS GRIMM

Task 1. Match the words in list A with the definitions in list B

1. Vain	a) A woman who you find extremely attractive and interesting.
2. Enchantress	b) If you are willing to do something you do it when someone asks you sometimes when you do not want to.
3. Soften	c) Cruel and showing no sympathy.
4. Magnificent	d) The state of being completely alone especially when this pleasant or relaxing.
5. Solitude	e) Showing disapproval someone who is vain is very proud and thinks they are very attractive or special.
6. Behold	f) To become softer or to make something softer.
7. Wiling	g) To see something.
8. Braid	h) Very impressive and beautiful good or skillful.
9. Pitiless	i) To twist fibres around each other to make a rope or braid.

Task 2. Fill the gaps with the necessary words

Dare, enchantress, rampion, shut, tresses, vain, miserable, magnificent, desire, blind, dearest, beheld, fortune, fastened,

1. There were once a man and a woman who had long, in, wished for a child. At length it appeared that god was about to grant their

2. One day the woman was standing by this window and looking down into the garden, when she saw a bed which was planted with the most beautiful....., and it looked so fresh and green that she longed for it. She quite pined away, and began to look pail and

3. At twilight, he clambered down over the wall into the garden of the....., hastily clutched a handful of rampion, and took it to his wife.

4. How can you.....said she with angry look “descend into my garden and steal my rampion like a thief ? You shall suffer for it.

5. Rapunzel grew into the most beautiful child under the sun. When she was 12 years old, the enchantress.....her into a tower in the middle of a forest.

6. Rapunzel had.....long hair, fine as spun gold , and when she heard the voice of the enchantress, she unfastened her braided....., wound them round one of the hooks of the window above and then the hair fell twenty ells down, and the enchantress climbed up by it .

7. Then Rapunzel let down the braids of her hair, and the enchantress climbed up to her. “If that is the ladder by which one mounts, I too will try my.....” said he, and the next day when it began to grow dark, he went to the tower and cried: Rapunzel, Rapunzel”.

8. At first Rapunzel was terribly frightened when a man such as her eyes had never yet, came to her; but the king’s son began to talk to her quite like a friend, and told her that his heart had been so stirred that it had let him have no rest, and he had been forced to see her.

9. On the same day that she cast out Rapunzel, however, the enchantress.....the braids of hair which she had cut off to the hook of the window, and when the king’s son came and cried: Rapunzel, Rapunzel!

10. He wandered quiteabout the forest, ate nothing but roots and berries and did naught but lament and weep over the loss of hiswife.

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”READING FOR EVERYBODY”
(uslubiy qo‘llanma)

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