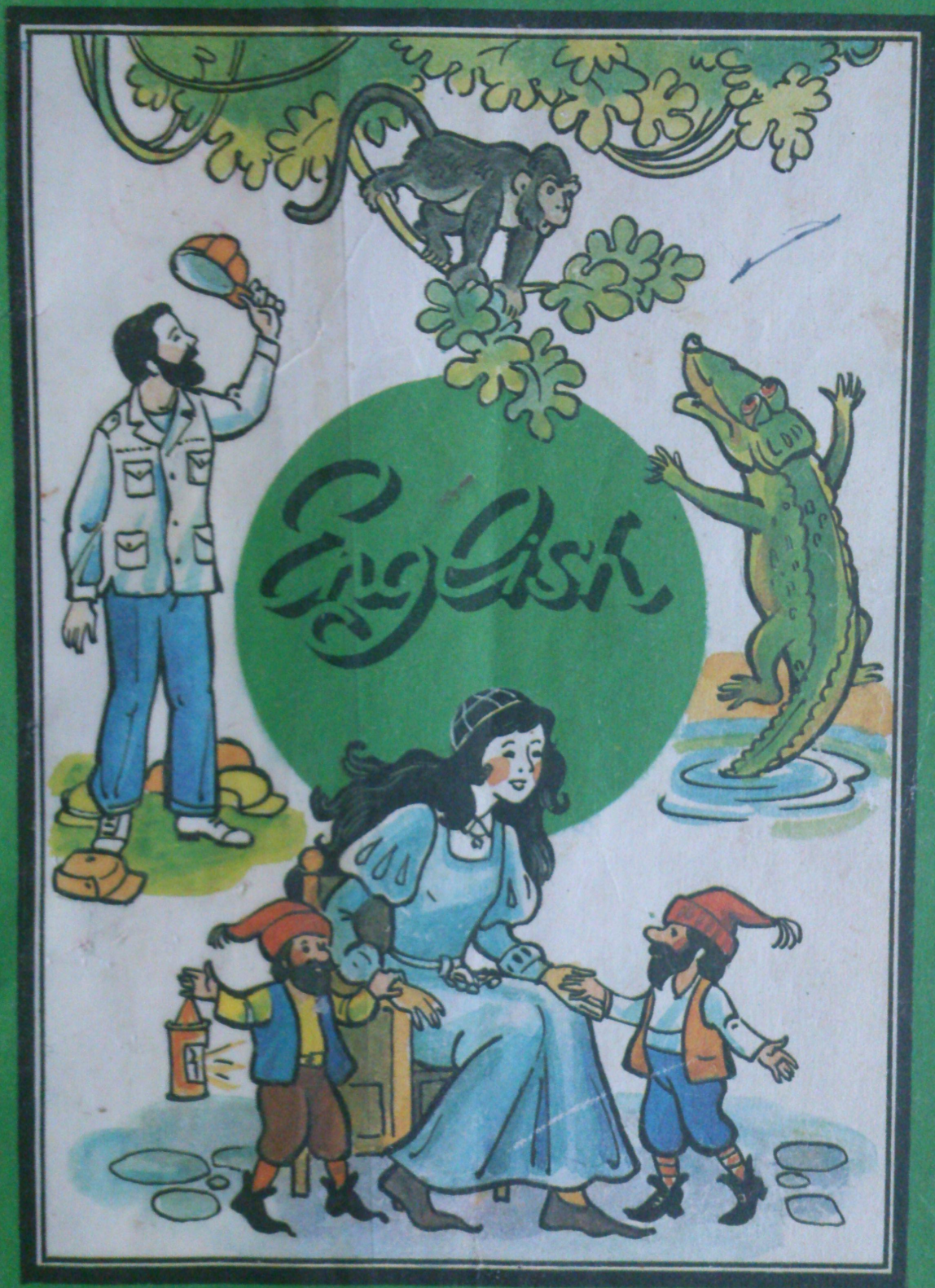


# THIRD FORM



# READER



*Dear boys and girls!*

Now you can read English a little! So here is a book for you to read at home and in class.

There are some stories about V. I. Lenin and his younger brother Mitya. You'll learn more about this great man.

Everybody knows that children like fairy-tales. Now you can read them in English!

In this book you can find interesting tales about people and animals — good and bad, kind and unkind, clever and silly.

You'll read some stories about real friends — good, honest and brave.

You'll find some poems, too — old and new, by the greatest poets of the past and of today.

We hope you'll enjoy reading this book.



# FAIRY-TALES

Units 1—4)

Read the tale and say why it is called so. Do you like the tale?

## HERE COMES MONDAY

*After Michael Bond*

### Chapter I. A Strange<sup>1</sup> Balloon



This is Mr. Peck, a mouse.



This is Mrs. Peck, a mouse.



They have twelve children<sup>2</sup> — twelve nice little children. Here they are!

And this is their<sup>3</sup> Grandfather. They live in a wardrobe.<sup>4</sup> It is their house.

It is morning. Mr. Peck is sitting near the window. He looks out of the window and sees a strange balloon.



<sup>1</sup> strange [streɪndʒ] — странный

<sup>2</sup> children ['tʃɪldrən] — дети

<sup>3</sup> their [ðeə] — их

<sup>4</sup> wardrobe ['wɔːdrəʊb] — шкаф

He says to Mrs. Peck, "I see a strange balloon. Please, look at it. What do you think it is?"

Mrs. Peck looks at the strange balloon and says, "Yes, it's a very strange red balloon. But I don't know what it is. Let's ask Grandfather."



*Agree or disagree.*

1. Mr. Peck is a cat.
2. Mr. Peck and Mrs. Peck have ten children.
3. They live in a wardrobe.
4. Mr. Peck sees a strange balloon.
5. Mr. Peck knows what it is.

### Chapter II. Grandfather Gets<sup>1</sup> the Balloon

Mr. Peck and Mrs. Peck come up to Grandfather and say, "There is a very strange balloon in the sky.<sup>2</sup> What do you think<sup>3</sup> it is?" "It's a big red balloon," says Grandfather. "Yes, it's a big red balloon," says Mr. Peck. "Oh, yes, it's a big red balloon," says Mrs. Peck. "Oh, yes, yes, yes! It's a nice big red balloon," say the twelve little children.

"But it's a strange balloon," says Mr. Peck. "It has a bag." "What is there in the bag, I wonder?" says Mrs.

<sup>1</sup> get — достать

<sup>2</sup> sky — небо

<sup>3</sup> think — думать



Peck. "Oh, what is there in the bag, we wonder?"<sup>1</sup> say the twelve little children.

"Let's get the balloon," says Grandfather. "Oh, yes, let's get the balloon," say the twelve little children.

"One for all,"<sup>2</sup> says Grandfather. "All for one," say the twelve little children.

"Now, please, help me," says Grandfather to the twelve little children. "Give me my umbrella!"<sup>3</sup>

The children give their grandfather his umbrella. There is a big table near the window. Grandfather jumps on the table. Then he looks out of the window and gets the balloon with his umbrella.

The children are very glad. They say to their Grandfather, "Thank you very much. Now we have a new nice red balloon!"

"Ssh...!" says Grandfather. "Look at the bag! There is something<sup>4</sup> in the bag!"



<sup>1</sup> wonder ['wʌndə] — хотелось бы знать

<sup>2</sup> all — все

<sup>3</sup> umbrella [ʌm'brelə] — зонт

<sup>4</sup> something ['sʌmθɪŋ] — что-то

*Answer the questions.*

1. What does the balloon have?
2. Does Grandfather get the balloon?
3. Do the children help him to get the balloon?
4. How does Grandfather get the balloon?
5. What is there in the bag?

### Chapter III. There Is Somebody<sup>1</sup> in the Bag



They all come up to the balloon. Grandfather looks into the bag and says, "It's not something! It's somebody! There is a strange little mouse in the bag!"

Mrs. Peck looks at the mouse and says, "Poor thing!"<sup>2</sup> He is not well. Let's put<sup>3</sup> him on the sofa." "All right! Let's...", says Mr. Peck. He takes the strange little mouse and puts him on the sofa. "Where... Where am I?" asks the strange little mouse. "You are with friends," says Grandfather. "Yes, you are with friends," say the twelve little children.

"What's your name?" asks Mrs. Peck. "Eleven," says the strange little mouse. "Eleven?! But that isn't a name. It's a number!"<sup>4</sup> says Mrs. Peck. "We don't have



<sup>1</sup> somebody ['sʌmbədi] — кто-то

<sup>2</sup> poor [puə] thing — бедняжка

<sup>3</sup> put [put] — класть

<sup>4</sup> number — номер



names in the house where I live. We have numbers there.<sup>1</sup> I don't like it there. It's so cold in our house. We don't have bread, corn, fruit or vegetables to eat. We are often hungry<sup>2</sup> there." "And what about your family?" asks Mrs. Peck. "I don't have a family," says the strange little mouse. "No family!" says Mrs. Peck. "No family!" says Mr. Peck. "No family!" says Grandfather. "No family!" say the twelve little children.

"Poor thing!" says Mrs. Peck. "Poor thing!" says Mr. Peck.

"Poor, poor thing!" say the twelve little children.

<sup>1</sup> there [дѣя] — там

<sup>2</sup> hungry — голодный

*Arrange the sentences in a logical order according to the text.*

1. The Pecks ask the strange little mouse to come and live with them.
2. Grandfather sees somebody in the bag.
3. Mr. Peck puts the strange little mouse on the sofa.
4. The strange little mouse doesn't like the house where he lives.

#### Chapter IV. The Strange Mouse Gets a New Family

"Poor thing! You can come and live with us, that is, if you want to live in a wardrobe. Sometimes<sup>1</sup> you can help me about the house," says Mrs. Peck.

"Yes, you can come and live with us. You can help me in the garden," says Mr. Peck.

"In summer and in autumn we work in the garden — we pick<sup>2</sup> fruits and vegetables: apples and pears, grapes

<sup>1</sup> sometimes — иногда

<sup>2</sup> pick — собирать



and plums, cucumbers and tomatoes. And in winter we eat them. They are very tasty," says Grandfather.

"Please, come and live with us," say the twelve little children. "We like you very much. You can play with us."

"Thank you very much. I want to live in your house. Your wardrobe is a very warm and large flat. I like it here. And you all are very nice and kind mice."<sup>1</sup>

"But if you want to live in our house, you must<sup>2</sup> have a name, not a number. And your name must begin with 'M'," says Mrs. Peck.

"Yes, your name must begin with 'M'," say the twelve little mice. "Our names begin with A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L. So your name must begin with 'M'."

"Oh, I'm so glad to have the thirteenth child<sup>3</sup> in my

<sup>1</sup> mice — мыши

<sup>2</sup> must — должен

<sup>3</sup> child [tʃaɪld] — ребенок



family," says Mrs. Peck. "But what about your name? I can't think of a name that begins with 'M'. Let's all think of a name that begins with 'M'."

"I'm very sorry, but I can't think of a name that begins with 'M'," says Mr. Peck. "We are very sorry, too," say the twelve little mice, "but we can't think of a name that begins with 'M'."

They all think and think, but they can't think of a name that begins with "M".

*Answer the questions.*

1. When do the Pecks work in the garden?
2. What do they do there?
3. What do the Pecks like to eat in winter?
4. Why does the strange little mouse want to live with the Pecks?
5. Why does Mrs. Peck want to give the new child a name that begins with "M"?

## Chapter V. The Strange Mouse Gets a Name

Grandfather, who is sitting in the armchair, says: "It's Monday today, isn't it? The poor thing has come<sup>1</sup> to our house on Monday. So Monday is his name." "That's a good idea," says Mr. Peck. "Yes, it's a very good idea," says Mrs. Peck. "Oh, how clever you are, Grandfather," say the twelve little mice. "You are right. He has come on Monday, so his name must be Monday. It's a very nice name."

"And do you like the name?" Grandfather asks the little mouse. "Certainly I like the name. I like the house. And I like my new twelve little brothers and sisters. They

<sup>1</sup> has come — прибыл



are good friends. I can play with them. I can help them. And they can help me."

"One for all," says Monday. "All for one," say the twelve little mice.

*Retell the fifth chapter. This is a plan to help you:*

1. Grandfather thinks of a name that begins with "M".
2. All the Pecks like the name.
3. Monday is very glad to live with the Pecks.

*Now let's have a talk.*

1. Do you like the tale? Why?
2. What do you think of Mrs. Peck, Mr. Peck, Grandfather, the twelve little mice?
3. Why is Monday glad to have a new family?
4. Do you know any tales about kind people and animals? What are they? Can you tell us any?
5. Do you have friends who are kind to people and animals? Can you tell us about one of them?



Do you want to know what happened to Rufty Tufty? Then read this tale.

## RUFTY TUFTY

*After Ruth Ainsworth*

### Chapter I. Rufty Tufty and the Surprise<sup>1</sup>

Rufty Tufty is a black doll. He has a black face, black hair,<sup>2</sup> brown eyes, a red mouth and white teeth, as white as snow.

Do you know why he has that name? It's because of his hair. His hair is tufty.<sup>3</sup> So that is why he has the name Rufty Tufty.

Rufty Tufty does not like to get up early in the morning. One morning Mother says, "It's time to get up, Rufty Tufty." "I don't want to get up," says Rufty Tufty. "Do you want to get a surprise?" asks Mother. Rufty Tufty loves surprises. So he opens his eyes and says:

"Certainly." "I have a surprise for you," says Mother. "Get up!" Rufty Tufty wants to get the surprise very much. He asks, "Is it tasty?" "No, it isn't." "Can I eat it?" "No, you can't." "Can I play with it?" "No, you can't." "Then what is it?" "It's a



<sup>1</sup> surprise [sə'praɪz] — сюрприз

<sup>2</sup> hair [heə] — волосы

<sup>3</sup> tufty — эд. кудрявый

new red jacket."<sup>1</sup> "Oh, is that all? It is a bad<sup>2</sup> surprise. It isn't a surprise at all. I don't like it," says Rufty Tufty.

"But the jacket has five pockets,"<sup>3</sup> says Mother. "Oh, five pockets... Isn't that nice?!" says Rufty Tufty and jumps out of bed. He is happy.

*Choose the right sentences.*

1. Rufty Tufty is a puppy.
2. Rufty Tufty is a brown doll.
3. Rufty Tufty is a black doll.
4. His eyes are blue.
5. His eyes are brown.
6. Rufty Tufty does not like to get up early in the morning.
7. Rufty Tufty likes to get up early in the morning.
8. Rufty Tufty's mother has a surprise for him.
9. It's a new toy.
10. It's a red jacket with five pockets.
11. Rufty Tufty does not like jackets with pockets.
12. Rufty Tufty likes jackets with pockets.

### Chapter II. Mother and the Surprise

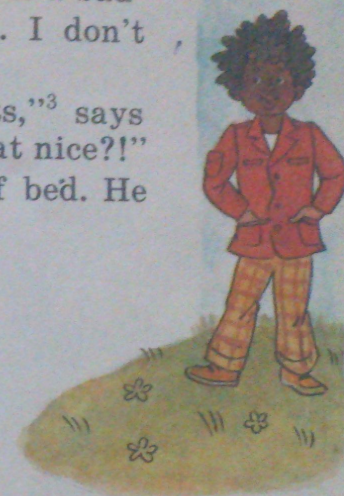
Rufty Tufty did his morning exercises, then he went to the bathroom. There he washed his hands and face and cleaned his teeth. Then he went to his bedroom again and put on<sup>4</sup> his new red jacket. He liked it very much. He was the happiest doll!

<sup>1</sup> jacket — пиджак

<sup>2</sup> bad — плохой

<sup>3</sup> pocket — карман

<sup>4</sup> put [put] on — надевать







Mother asked him to come to the kitchen to have his breakfast. She gave him porridge and milk for breakfast and went to the garden to work.

At that time somebody came into their garden. Ruffy Tufty wanted to know who it was. He quickly jumped up and ran up to the window. All the hot porridge was on his new red jacket! He didn't

know what to do! Then he decided<sup>1</sup> to wash his jacket. He ran to the bathroom and washed his jacket with hot water.

His mother came into the bathroom and looked at Ruffy Tufty. Ruffy Tufty quickly put on the jacket. It was very wet!<sup>2</sup> Now it was Mother's turn<sup>3</sup> to be surprised

and she said: "Oh, Ruffy Tufty, you must be ashamed!"<sup>4</sup>

Then she asked him to take off<sup>5</sup> his new red very wet jacket and washed it. She gave Ruffy Tufty his very old brown jacket.



<sup>1</sup> decide [dɪ'saɪd] — решать

<sup>2</sup> wet — мокрый

<sup>3</sup> Mother's turn [tɜ:n] to be surprised — мамина очередь удивляться

<sup>4</sup> you must be ashamed [ə'feɪmd] — постыдись

<sup>5</sup> take off — снимать

So Ruffy Tufty could not<sup>1</sup> show his friends his new jacket with five beautiful pockets where he could put a lot of things: sweets, pencils and many other things!

*Find and read the sentences to illustrate the pictures.*

### Chapter III. Ruffy Tufty Had an Idea

Ruffy Tufty lived in Doll Village.<sup>2</sup> The people who lived in the village were very nice and kind.

But sometimes a man who was not nice or kind visited<sup>3</sup> their village. This man was Mr. Shilling, the shop-

<sup>1</sup> could [kʊd] not — не мог

<sup>2</sup> village ['vɪlɪdʒ] — деревня

<sup>3</sup> visit — посещать





man.<sup>1</sup> When he came up to the village, all the doll-children quickly ran home.

In Town Mr. Shilling had a toy-shop.<sup>2</sup> He sold<sup>3</sup> balloons, teddy-bears, toy-monkeys, toy-giraffes, toy-dogs and cats and other things. He sold dolls, too.

One day, when Mr. Shilling visited the village again, all the doll-children ran home. Rufty Tufty ran home, too. His mother was not at home.

Mr. Shilling came up to their house and said, "Who wants some fun? Who wants to have some fun? Who wants to have a good time? Come with me! Come with me! Come with me to see the world!"

Certainly Rufty Tufty wanted to have some fun. Certainly he wanted to see the world. But certainly he didn't want to go with Mr. Shilling whom he didn't like.



Then Rufty Tufty had an idea. He walked after Mr. Shilling, so that Mr. Shilling couldn't see him. Mr. Shilling walked and walked. Rufty Tufty walked and walked after Mr. Shilling. Rufty Tufty thought that Mr. Shilling didn't see him.

<sup>1</sup> shopman — торговец

<sup>2</sup> shop — магазин

<sup>3</sup> sell (sold [sould]) — продавать



Agree or disagree.

- ✓ 1. Rufty Tufty lived in Doll Town.
2. The people who lived in the village were very nice and kind.
- ✓ 3. Mr. Shilling was a kind man.
4. The children liked Mr. Shilling.
5. Mr. Shilling had a toy-shop in Town.
6. There were a lot of toys in his shop.
7. When Mr. Shilling came up to Rufty Tufty's house, Mother was at home.
8. Rufty Tufty wanted to have some fun.
9. Rufty Tufty had an idea.
10. Rufty Tufty didn't walk after Mr. Shilling.



## Chapter IV. Mr. Shilling Got Rufty Tufty

Suddenly<sup>1</sup> Mr. Shilling turned round<sup>2</sup> and quickly took Rufty Tufty by his hand. "I have got you at last!"<sup>3</sup> he said. "A fine doll! I can sell you and get a lot of money!"<sup>4</sup> said Mr. Shilling and put Rufty Tufty into his bag.

Mr. Shilling walked and walked. Rufty Tufty didn't know how to get out of the bag. Then he had an idea. There was a pin<sup>5</sup> in his pocket. Rufty Tufty said, "Buzz-

<sup>1</sup> suddenly — вдруг

<sup>2</sup> turn round [raund] — повернуться

<sup>3</sup> I have got you at last! — Попался наконец!

<sup>4</sup> money ['mʌni] — деньги

<sup>5</sup> pin — булавка



buzz-buzzzzzzz..." Then he took the pin and pushed<sup>1</sup> it into Mr. Shilling's back.<sup>2</sup> Mr. Shilling jumped up and the bag fell to the ground.<sup>3</sup> "Oh, help me, help me!" cried<sup>4</sup> Mr. Shilling and ran home. He left<sup>5</sup> his bag with Rufty Tufty in it on the ground. But Rufty Tufty could not get out of the bag.

Just then a large owl<sup>6</sup> was flying<sup>7</sup> by. He saw the bag on the ground. There was something in the bag. The owl took the bag into his mouth and flew home. The owl flew up to the tree where his family lived.

"Is there anything in the bag for supper?" asked Mother Owl. "What is there in the bag for supper?" asked his three little children. "I am

<sup>1</sup> push [puʃ] — воткнуть

<sup>2</sup> back — спина

<sup>3</sup> ground [graund] — земля

<sup>4</sup> cry (cried) — закричать

<sup>5</sup> leave [liv] (left) — оставлять

<sup>6</sup> owl [aul] — сова

<sup>7</sup> fly (flew [flu:]) — летать







sorry I don't know," said Father Owl. "But I think it's a nice tasty rabbit. Let's see who is there in the bag." And Father Owl opened the bag. They all saw Rufty Tufty in the bag.

*Find and read the answers to the given questions.*

1. What did Mr. Shilling suddenly do?
2. What did Mr. Shilling want to do with Rufty Tufty?
3. Where did Mr. Shilling put Rufty Tufty?
4. What idea did Rufty Tufty have?
5. Could Rufty Tufty get out of the bag?
6. Who saw the bag on the ground?
7. What did Mother Owl and the children ask Father Owl?
8. Whom did they see in the bag?

## Chapter V. Rufty Tufty Has Seen<sup>1</sup> the World

"Oh, what's that?" asked one of the children. "Is it a black rabbit?" "No, its ears are not long," said Father Owl. "Is it a black cat?" asked another<sup>2</sup> child. "Is it a black puppy?" asked another. They didn't know what it was or who it was. "Well, it's nice and I think it's tasty," said Mother Owl. "I think we shall cook a good supper. She began to take off Rufty Tufty's coat, shirt and shoes. "Stop! Stop!" said Rufty Tufty. "I am a doll. You can't eat me!" "Why not?" asked the hungry little children. "Because I'm poisonous,<sup>3</sup> very, very poisonous." "Oh, what a pity!" said Mother Owl. "But it's very kind of you

<sup>1</sup> has seen — повидал

<sup>2</sup> another [ə'nʌðə] — другой

<sup>3</sup> poisonous ['pɔɪznəs] — ядовитый







to warn<sup>1</sup> us. Thank you very much." "Not at all," answered Rufty Tufty. "I think it's time to go home now. My mother is waiting for<sup>2</sup> me. I'm sorry about your supper. Good-bye!" "Good-bye!" said the Owl family. "What a pity you are so poisonous. Good-bye!" Rufty Tufty ran home very quickly. His mother was very glad to see him. She washed him and gave him clean clothes: blue

trousers, a pair of clean socks and a pink shirt. Then she gave him a lot of things to eat: six cakes, ten sweets and a cup of tea. The supper was very tasty! It was so warm in the room!

"I've seen the world and had some fun," thought Rufty Tufty. "But there is no place like home."

<sup>1</sup> warn [wɔ:n] — предупредить

<sup>2</sup> wait [weit] for — ждать

*Find and read 7—9 sentences to give the main idea of the fifth chapter.*

## Chapter VI. Rufty Tufty and Rose Went to Town

Rufty Tufty is always happy. But one day he was not happy. That was when he thought of the dolls in Mr. Shilling's toy-shop. Rufty Tufty knew that Mr. Shilling wanted to sell them.

He said to his friend Rose: "Can we do anything to help the dolls in Mr. Shilling's shop?"

"I think we can do nothing," said Rose. "The Town is not near our village. The doors and the windows in the shop are usually closed. And Mr. Shilling is an angry man!"

"But let's go to the shop at night. I think we can get into the shop and help the dolls," said Rufty Tufty.

"All right, let's go," said his friend Rose.

That day Rufty Tufty and Rose told their mothers that they were not very well, and they went to bed earlier than usual. But when their mothers said good-night to them and went away, they got up, dressed quickly and went out into the street.

They walked to Town. In half an hour they were in the forest. It was late in the evening, but it was not very dark,<sup>1</sup> because the moon was high up in the sky.

<sup>1</sup> dark — темный







They walked, and walked, and walked. They passed by a lake, a large field and high hills.

When they came to Town it was night. There was nobody in the streets. There were no lights in the houses.

At last they came to Mr. Shilling's shop. All the doors and windows were closed. How could they get into the house? Then Rufty Tufty had an idea!

"The chimney!"<sup>2</sup> he said.

"We can get into the house through<sup>3</sup> the chimney!"

Rose didn't want to go through the chimney, but she didn't want to show it, so she said, "All right, let's go!"

Rufty Tufty went first, of course. Rose went after him. Oh, they didn't like it there, in the chimney! And the chimney was very, very long! At



<sup>1</sup> pass by — проходить мимо

<sup>2</sup> chimney ['tʃɪmni] — труба

<sup>3</sup> through [θru:] — через



last they were in the room. As there was no light in the room, they could not see anything. But they heard "hrr... hrr... hrr...".

Answer the questions.

1. Why wasn't Rufty Tufty happy?
2. Who was Rufty Tufty's friend?
3. Why did Rose think that they could do nothing to help the dolls?
4. Why did Rufty Tufty want to go to Town at night?
5. Why did Rufty Tufty and Rose go to bed earlier than usual?
6. How did they get to Town?
7. When were they in Town?
8. Why couldn't they get into Mr. Shilling's shop through the door or the windows?
9. How did they get into the house?
10. Did they see anybody or hear anything when they were in the room?



## Chapter VII. Rufty Tufty and Rose Helped the Dolls

They didn't know what it was or who it was. They didn't know what to do. "Well, I think it's a pig," said Rufty Tufty at last. "Why does Mr. Shilling have a pig in the room, I wonder?" said Rose. "I shall flash my torch<sup>1</sup> and we shall see where the pig is," said Rufty Tufty. He flashed his torch, but they didn't see any pig! They saw Mr. Shilling in his bed! He was asleep. It was he who said "hrr... hrr...". On the table near his bed they saw keys.<sup>2</sup> Rufty Tufty quickly took the keys and they ran to the room where the dolls were.

<sup>1</sup> flash a torch — зажечь фонарь

<sup>2</sup> key [ki:] — ключ



They saw a lot of different dolls there: boys and girls, big and little, black and white, brown and yellow, old and new.

The dolls were very glad to see Rufty Tufty and Rose. "Have you come to help us to get out of Mr. Shilling's shop?" they asked. "Certainly," said Rufty Tufty and Rose. "Please, help us to get out of here. It's very difficult to live in Mr. Shilling's house. He is a very bad man. He is always angry. And we are always hungry and tired. Do help us!" "We shall try our best to help you. Be ready," said Rufty Tufty.

Rufty Tufty opened the door of the shop. There was nobody in the street. There were no lights in the houses because it was still night.

"How shall we all get back to our Doll Village?" thought Rufty Tufty. "Some of the dolls are little children. They can't walk. What shall I do?" Then he had an idea. He saw a







lot of toy-cars in the shop. <sup>menjo6</sup> "Now I know what to do!" he said. <sup>STO</sup> "Get into the cars! <sup>KOV</sup> That is how we shall get back to our Doll Village! Take any car you like!" <sup>MOLO</sup>

All the dolls got into the cars. And away they went! <sup>WOL</sup> Very soon<sup>1</sup> they were in their Doll Village. Fathers and mothers and children ran out of the houses. They were very glad to see the doll-children in their Doll Village again. They all thanked Rufty Tufty and Rose. Rufty Tufty and Rose were very happy, too.

<sup>minop</sup> Now they had a lot of new good friends.

soon — скоро

*Arrange the sentences in a logical order according to the text. Then use them as a plan to retell the seventh chapter.*

1. Rufty Tufty and Rose saw Mr. Shilling.
2. All the dolls were in Doll Village again.
3. Rufty Tufty and Rose heard "hrr... hrr...".
4. Rufty Tufty took the keys.
5. Rufty Tufty had an idea.

*Now let's have a talk.*

1. Do you like the tale? Why?
2. Describe Rufty Tufty, please.
3. Choose any picture you like and describe it.
4. Retell the chapter you like best.
5. What do you think of Rufty Tufty?
6. Do you know an English proverb about good friends? What is it?
7. Tell us how you help your friends.
8. Find in the tale another English proverb and read it.
9. Are you always glad to be back home? Why?
10. Do you know any stories or tales about good friends? Tell us one of them.



# STORIES ABOUT V. I. LENIN

(Unit 12)

You all know that V.I. Lenin loved children and always took care of them. Here is a story about it.

## V. I. LENIN AT THE SCHOOL NEW YEAR PARTY IN SOKOLNIKI

*After V. Bonch-Bruevich*

Once Vladimir Ilyich asked one of his friends: "Do you want to go to a children's New Year Party?"

"Certainly I do," answered his friend.

"So, here is some money. Try your best to get some bread, sweets, fruit and other things. And, please, buy some toys for a New Year Tree, too," said Vladimir Ilyich.

At that time it was very difficult to buy anything — it was war.<sup>1</sup> But Vladimir Ilyich's friend bought what he could get and sent<sup>2</sup> the presents to the school in Sokolniki.

The next day Vladimir Ilyich came to that school. The children were very glad to see him. They took him to the room where there was a New Year Tree.

A little girl asked Vladimir Ilyich: "What games shall we play?"

"First let's dance round<sup>3</sup> the New Year Tree and sing. Then we shall play cat-and-mouse," Vladimir Ilyich said.

<sup>1</sup> war [wɔ:] — война

<sup>2</sup> send (sent) — посылать

<sup>3</sup> round [raund] — вокруг





"That's a good idea!" said all the children. And they all began to sing and to dance. Vladimir Ilyich sang and danced with the children.

Suddenly the New Year Tree began to shine with lots of different coloured lights. The children were very glad to see the lights in the New Year Tree.

Then the children asked Vladimir Ilyich a lot of questions. He answered all of them.

They played different games. It was very gay and they all laughed.

Then they all had tea. All the children wanted to give something to Vladimir Ilyich or to do something nice for him. They loved him so much.

And Vladimir Ilyich did his best to please the children.

Vladimir Ilyich loved children dearly and they knew it. Very quickly he knew all of them by their names.



After the tea the children said: "Vladimir Ilyich, we have a surprise for you." They took him to another room where their pets lived. Then they showed him their drawings. Vladimir Ilyich liked the pets and the drawings very much.

Then all the children got the presents. The New Year Party was very gay. The children asked Vladimir Ilyich to come to their school again.

Later<sup>1</sup> the children wrote letters to Vladimir Ilyich. V. I. Lenin was very busy, but he always answered all their letters.

<sup>1</sup> later — потом

*Find and read the sentences to illustrate the pictures.*



## AN OLD ARMCHAIR

*After Z. Voskresenskaya*

There was an old armchair in Ilya Nickolayevich's room. The children didn't like that chair. It was always so cold! It was cold even<sup>1</sup> if the weather was hot and it was warm in the room. The children didn't like the armchair because their mother Maria Alexandrovna asked them to sit in that armchair when she didn't like their behaviour.<sup>2</sup>

Today Mitya, the younger son in the Ulyanov family, is sitting in the armchair. He must sit in it for half an hour. He must think about his behaviour and do his homework in mathematics.

Mitya doesn't want to think. It is so noisy in the living-room. His brothers and sisters are laughing there. He wants to run there, to play with his brothers and sisters, to make toys for a New Year Tree, to dance and sing. But he must sit in the armchair because yesterday he got a two in mathematics as he could not tell the time: that day in the



<sup>1</sup> even ['i:v(ə)n] — даже

<sup>2</sup> behaviour [bi'heivjə] — поведение





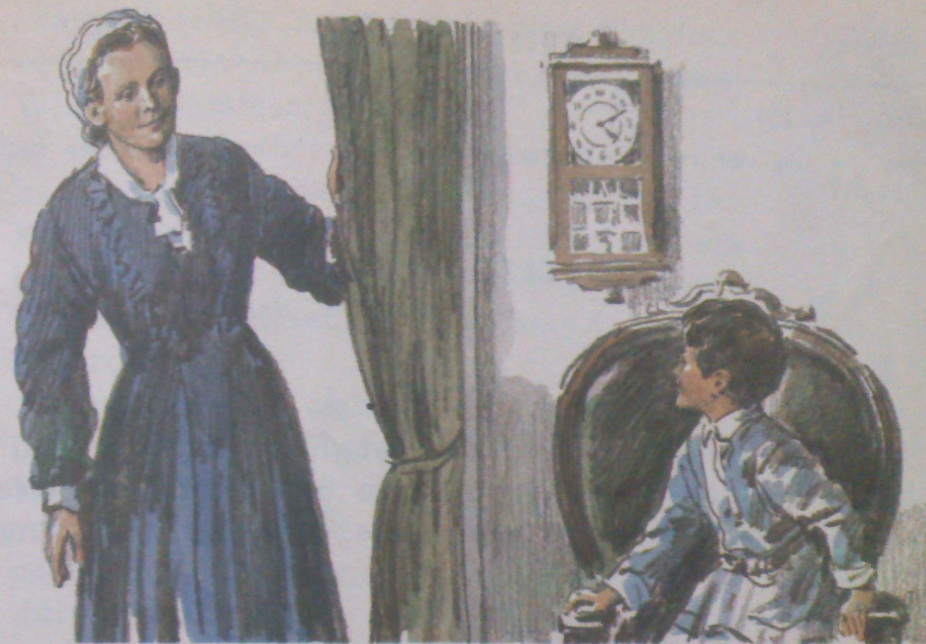
morning a calf<sup>1</sup> was born. It was so small, nice and funny! The other children went to do their homework, but Mitya didn't — he wanted to be with the calf and take care of it.

That is why now he is sitting in the armchair. But still he doesn't want to do mathematics. He must sit here from a quarter past four till a quarter to five. Mitya is looking at the clock. He doesn't know what time it is. Mitya begins to think and to count.

The door opens and Volodya comes in. "Volodya," says Mitya, "help me, please. Tell me the time." "No, I won't. If I do, you will never know the time. And I know that this is your homework in mathematics." And Volodya runs away.

Mitya looks at the clock again. He tries his best to understand<sup>2</sup> the time. Oh, it is so difficult! He tries and tries. He counts and counts. The armchair seems<sup>3</sup> hot to him.

But now he knows the time. Mother opens the door. "Mitya, what time is it?" she asks. "It's a quarter to five, Mummy." "That's right. Now you know the time, you know your homework in mathematics. You may<sup>4</sup> go and play with your brothers and sisters."



*Answer the questions.*

1. Why didn't the children like the old armchair in Ilya Nickolayevich's room?
2. Why did Mitya sit in the armchair?
3. Why did he get a two?
4. Why didn't Volodya want to help Mitya?
5. Did Mitya learn the time?

<sup>1</sup> calf [kɐf] — теленок

<sup>2</sup> understand — понимать

<sup>3</sup> seem — казаться

<sup>4</sup> may — можно



# FAIRY-TALES

(Units 14, 15)

Read the tale and say why September was happy. Whom do you like best and why?

## PRINCESS<sup>1</sup> SEPTEMBER

After W. Somerset Maugham

### Chapter I

The King<sup>2</sup> of Siam had two daughters and he called<sup>3</sup> them Night and Day. Soon again two daughters were born. There were four daughters then. So the King

<sup>1</sup> princess [prɪn'ses] — принцесса

<sup>2</sup> king — король

<sup>3</sup> call — называть



changed<sup>1</sup> their names and called the four of them after the seasons: Spring, Autumn, Winter, Summer.

But soon three more<sup>2</sup> daughters were born — so there were seven daughters in the King's family and the King called all of them by the days of the week: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday.

But when the eighth daughter was born, he did not know what to do. Then he had an idea — he thought of the months of the year. So he changed the names of all his daughters and called them January, February, March, April, May, June, July, August.

When another daughter was born, he called her September.

After that the King and the Queen<sup>3</sup> had only sons and they called them by the letters of the ABC: A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J. So the youngest son's name was J.

As you see, the King often changed the names of his older daughters and because of that their natures were not good: they were always angry, they didn't like anybody.

But the youngest daughter September had a very sweet nature: she was very kind, honest, lively and industrious.

<sup>1</sup> change [tʃeɪndʒ] — менять

<sup>2</sup> more [mɔː] — еще

<sup>3</sup> queen [kwɪn] — королева





Agree or disagree.

1. First the King and the Queen had two sons.
2. The King called his two daughters Night and Day.
3. There were eleven daughters in the King's family.
4. The King called his seven daughters by the days of the week.
5. September was the youngest daughter.
6. The King called his sons by the names of the seasons.
7. The youngest son's name was W.
8. The King never changed the names of his sons.
9. September's sisters were very nice and kind.
10. September was very honest, lively, industrious and beautiful.

## Chapter II

The King was fond of giving presents on his birthday, not of getting them. He liked to give presents on his birthday so much that he often said he was sorry he had only one birthday in a year.

One year on his birthday he gave each<sup>1</sup> of his daughters a beautiful green parrot<sup>2</sup> in a beautiful golden<sup>3</sup> cage.<sup>4</sup> On the cages there were the names of the months — the names of the princesses. All the princesses liked the parrots very much. Every day they spent an hour to teach the parrots to talk.<sup>5</sup>

But one day, when Princess September wanted to say good morning to her parrot, she found it dead<sup>6</sup> in its gold-

<sup>1</sup> each [i:tʃ] — каждый

<sup>2</sup> parrot ['pærət] — попугай

<sup>3</sup> golden ['gould(ə)n] — золотой

<sup>4</sup> cage [keɪdʒ] — клетка

<sup>5</sup> talk [tɔ:k] — разговаривать

<sup>6</sup> found [faʊnd] it dead [ded] — нашла его мертвым



en cage. She began to cry. She cried so much that the Queen told her to go to bed without any supper.

The Princess went to her bedroom and cried there. Suddenly a little bird flew into the room. Then the little bird began to sing. He sang beautiful songs about flowers, trees and grass, about lakes and rivers, gardens and forests, the sun, the moon and the stars.

The Princess liked the song very much. "That was a very nice song," she said.

The little bird was pleased, and he said: "Do you want to have me instead of<sup>1</sup> your parrot? I am not so nice to look at, but I can sing better than the parrot."

<sup>1</sup> instead [ɪn'sted] of — вместо



The Princess was happy to have the little bird. He sat on her bed and sang her a good-night song.

*Find and read the answers to the given questions.*

1. What was the King fond of?
2. What presents did he give to his daughters one year?
3. What did the princesses teach their parrots to do?
4. Why did Princess September cry very much one day?
5. Who flew into Princess September's room?
6. What kind of songs did the little bird sing to Princess September?
7. What were the songs about?
8. What did the little bird say to Princess September?



### Chapter III

Next morning, when the Princess opened her eyes, she saw the little bird sitting on her bed. He said: "Good morning!" Then they had breakfast. He ate out of her plate and drank out of her cup.

After breakfast he began to sing again. He sang so beautifully! Princess September was happy. "Now I want to show you to my eight sisters," said the Princess. The bird sat down on the Princess's finger and they went to her sisters. First they went to January, then to February, then to March, April, May, June, July and August. And for each of them the bird sang a different song.

Then at last September showed her bird to the King



and the Queen. They were very much surprised. "This bird sings much better than the parrots, I am tired of the parrots," said the King. The parrots looked very dull and the eight princesses became very angry.

But Princess September was very gay. She ran through all the rooms and the little bird flew after her, singing beautiful songs.

The eight princesses were very angry with September. Then they thought of a plan.

*Arrange the sentences in a logical order according to the text.*

1. The Princess and the bird had breakfast.
2. The Princess showed the bird to her sisters.
3. The King liked the bird's songs very much.
4. When the Princess got up, she saw the little bird.
5. September's sisters became very angry.
6. After breakfast the bird began to sing.
7. September showed the bird to her parents.





They went to September and said: "Our dear sister, we are sorry that your beautiful parrot is dead. We have pet birds and you don't. So we want to buy you a new nice green and yellow parrot."

"Thank you, but I don't want a parrot. I have a pet bird who sings wonderful songs to me."

"But can he be your bird, when he flies in and out when he likes?" they said.

"He always comes back," said September. "And I like when he flies about the room."

"You can never be sure. You must put him into the cage," the eight princesses said and walked out of the room.

September didn't know what to do. She didn't want to keep<sup>1</sup> the bird in the cage. And she was afraid<sup>2</sup> that the bird could fly away.

<sup>1</sup> keep — держать

<sup>2</sup> was afraid [ə'freɪd] — боялась

Suddenly September heard a beautiful song — the little bird flew into the room and sat on her hand. She took the bird into her hand and put him into the cage.

At first the bird could think of nothing to say. But then he said: "What is the joke?"

"There is no joke," said September, "but there are a lot of cats in the house, so it is better for you to be in the cage."

"I can't think why the Queen wants to have so many cats," said the little bird.

"They are beautiful cats with blue eyes," said the Princess, "and the King and the Queen like to have them in the house."

"But you didn't say anything to me about it. Why did you put me in this cage? I don't think it's the sort of place I like."

"Well, I don't want the cats to eat you up," said September. "I must be sure of you."

"All right," said the little bird, "I'll sleep in this cage for one night, but in the morning you must take me out of the cage."

He ate a very good supper and then began to sing. But very soon he stopped. "I don't know why, but I can't sing tonight," he said. "And I don't want to sing."

"Very well," said September, "then go to sleep!"

Soon the bird was asleep. September went to sleep, too. But early in the morning the little bird awakened<sup>1</sup> her: "Open the door of this cage and let me out."<sup>2</sup> I want to

<sup>1</sup> awaken [ə'weɪkən] — будить

<sup>2</sup> let me out — выпусти меня





have a good fly while the dew<sup>1</sup> is still on the ground."

"No, it's better for you to be where you are," said September. "You have a beautiful golden cage. It's the best cage in the world."

"Let me out, please. Let me out," said the little bird. He tried to get out of the cage, but, of course, he couldn't. He tried his best to open the

door of the cage, but he couldn't open it.

✕ Then the eight princesses came in and looked at him. They told September that it was very clever of her to keep the bird in the cage. The little bird said nothing when they were in the room, but when they went out, he said again and again: "Let me out, let me out!"

"Don't say that. I keep you in the cage only because I am fond of you. I know better than you do what is good for you and what is bad for you. Sing me a song and I shall give you some sweets," said September.

But the little bird looked out of the cage at the blue sky and didn't want to sing. He didn't sing all day.

"Why don't you sing?" asked September.

"How can I sing?" answered the bird. "I want to see the trees and the flowers, the lakes and the rivers, the fields and the forests, the hills and the mountains."

"If that's all you want, I'll take you for a walk," said

September. She took the cage with the bird in it and went out. She walked down to the lake. They saw a lot of flowers and trees there.

"I'll take you out for a walk every day," said September. "I love you and I only want to make you happy."

"It's a different thing," said the little bird. "The fields and the forests, the lakes and the rivers, the trees and the flowers, the hills and the mountains look different when you look at them out of the cage."

September said nothing. She brought him home again and gave him his supper. But he didn't eat anything. September didn't know what to do. Then she asked her sisters to help her as they were older than she was.

"You must keep him in the cage," they said. "It will do him good."



<sup>1</sup> dew [dju:] — poca





"But he doesn't eat anything! He will die!"<sup>1</sup> said September.

"He must know that you are thinking only of how to do him good," they said.

September said nothing, but she thought: "I think the little bird will be better tomorrow."

The next day, when September got up, she said good morning to the little bird, but she got no answer. She jumped

out of her bed and ran to the cage. When she saw the bird, she began to cry: the little bird's eyes were closed. September thought that he was dead. She opened the door of the cage and took him out.

"Wake up,<sup>2</sup> wake up, my dear little bird!" September began to cry. She cried and cried, and her tears<sup>3</sup> fell on the little bird. He opened his eyes. When he saw that he was out of the cage, he said: "I cannot sing when I am in the cage. And if I can't sing, I'll die. I can sing only when I am free."<sup>4</sup>

"Then you will be free," said September, "I put you in a golden cage because I loved you and wanted to have you

<sup>1</sup> die — умирать

<sup>2</sup> wake up — проснись

<sup>3</sup> tear [tiə] — слеза

<sup>4</sup> free — свободный

only to myself.<sup>1</sup> You must be free. Go! Go to the fields and the forests, the lakes and the rivers, the hills and the mountains. Go and be free. I love you very much and I want you to be happy."

September opened the window.

"Come and go as you like, little bird," she said. "I will never put you in a cage."

"I will come back, because I love you, little Princess," said the bird. "And I will sing you the loveliest songs I know. I shall go away, but I shall always come back."

He flew away into the blue sky.

The little Princess began to cry, for it was very difficult to say good-bye to the bird whom she loved so much.

When her sisters knew that, they began to laugh at her.

"He will never come back," they said.

<sup>1</sup> to myself — для себя





But he did. He sat on September's finger, ate out of her hand and sang his beautiful songs about different wonderful places of the world.

September kept her windows open day and night, so that the little bird could come into her room when he wanted.

So she always slept with her windows open, and it did her a lot of good: she grew beautiful, strong and healthy.

*Answer the questions.*

1. Why did not the Princess want to have a new parrot?
2. Why did she put the little bird into the cage?
3. Why could not the little bird sing that night?
4. What did the bird ask the Princess to do?
5. Why were the eight Princesses glad to see the bird in the cage?
6. What happened to the little bird the next day?
7. Did September love the little bird? Prove it.
8. Why did September keep her windows open day and night?
9. Were September and the little bird happy? Why?



Here are some more English tales. Read them and tell your friends which of them you like best and why.

## SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS<sup>1</sup>

### Chapter I. The Wicked<sup>2</sup> Queen



One winter day, many years ago, a Queen had a baby girl. The child was as white as snow. So the Queen called her Snow White.

But soon Snow White's mother died and the King married<sup>3</sup> again.

The new Queen was very nice. She had a magic mirror.<sup>4</sup> The magic mirror usually said to her:

<sup>1</sup> dwarf [dwɔːf] — гном

<sup>2</sup> wicked ['wɪkɪd] — злая

<sup>3</sup> marry — жениться

<sup>4</sup> magic ['mædʒɪk] mirror — волшебное зеркало





"Young Queen, young Queen,  
You are the nicest young Queen."

But the years went by and, as Snow White grew up, she became more beautiful day by day, and one day the mirror said to the Queen:

"Queen, you are nice still,  
But Snow White will be  
More beautiful than you to see."

The Queen became very angry. She sent for one of her servants<sup>1</sup> and said to him: "Take this little girl to the forest, then I'll give you a big bag of gold."<sup>2</sup>

The servant took little Snow White into the forest. While little Snow White played in the wood, skipping and picking flowers, the servant ran back to the palace alone.

<sup>1</sup> servant ['sævənt] — слуга

<sup>2</sup> gold [gould] — золото

## Chapter II. The House in the Wood

When little Snow White looked round for the servant and could not see him, she got frightened.<sup>1</sup> She wanted to get back to the palace. She ran, ran and ran.

At last she saw a little house in the forest. The door was open and she walked in. She didn't see anybody in the

<sup>1</sup> get(got) frightened ['fraɪnd] — испугаться



house. There was a little table in the room. There were seven little plates, seven little glasses, seven little spoons<sup>1</sup> on the table.

Little Snow White was very hungry; so she ate some vegetables, some cold meat, some bread. Then she drank some milk from each glass.

As she was very tired, she wanted to sleep. There were seven little beds in the room. She went to the seventh bed which she liked better than the others, and very soon she was asleep.



<sup>1</sup> spoon — ложка



### Chapter III. Sweet Home

Late in the evening the masters<sup>1</sup> of the house came home. They were seven little dwarfs. They came home after their work in the mountains where they looked for gold.

When they walked into the room and lit<sup>2</sup> seven little lamps, they saw Snow White in one of the beds. She was asleep. They all looked at her and said:

"Oh, how nice she is!"

"Oh, what a beautiful child!"

"Oh, what a nice little girl!"

They didn't wake her. They let her sleep as long as she liked. In the morning, when Snow White woke up, she saw seven little dwarfs standing near her. "Oh, they are kind little men," Snow White thought.

"What is your name, child?" they asked.

"My name is Snow White," she said, and she told them her story.

"Poor thing! Poor thing!" they said. "Do you want to live here and help us about the house — to clean the rooms, wash our clothes and cook?"

"With great pleasure," said Snow White.

When the dwarfs went to work in the mountains to look for gold, Snow White washed their clothes, cleaned the rooms and cooked.

Every evening, when the dwarfs came home, Snow White had a tasty supper ready for them.

And they all lived very happily together.<sup>3</sup>

<sup>1</sup> master [mæstə] — хозяин  
<sup>2</sup> light [laɪt] (lit) — зажигать  
<sup>3</sup> together [tə'geðə] — вместе





## THE CAT WITH SHOES



A farmer had three sons: Pete, Bob and Tom. Pete was the eldest son. Tom was the youngest. He was a nice, kind, clever and industrious boy.

When Father died, Pete, the eldest in the family, got the house. Bob got the horse, and Tom, the youngest, — only the cat. But it was the cat with shoes.

Tom and the cat were very good friends. Tom was very kind to the cat.

One day the cat said to Tom: "You are very kind to me. I want to make you rich<sup>1</sup> and happy. I shall try my best to do it. Give me a hat, a bag and a pair of shoes, please!" Tom gave the cat all these things.

<sup>1</sup> rich — богатый

One day the cat put the bag in the forest with some bread in it and caught a very big rabbit. Then the cat went to the King. He said to the King: "Oh, King! Prince<sup>1</sup> Tom sends you this rabbit as a present."

"Thank Prince Tom for the very nice rabbit," said the King.

The next day the cat said to Tom: "Go to the river, take off your old clothes, give them to me and jump into the river."

Tom and the cat went to the river. Tom took off his old clothes, gave them to the cat and jumped into the water. The cat hid<sup>2</sup> Tom's old clothes in the grass.

That river was near the King's palace. The cat ran into the palace and said to the King: "Oh, King! Prince Tom is in the river! And I don't know where his beautiful clothes are! So Prince Tom

<sup>1</sup> prince [prins] — принц  
<sup>2</sup> hide (hid) — прятать







can't get out of the water! Please, give him some beautiful clothes!"

"Certainly! With great pleasure!" said the King, and gave the cat beautiful clothes.

Then the cat wanted to give Tom a beautiful house.

On the top<sup>1</sup> of a hill there was a beautiful house where a giant<sup>2</sup> lived.

One day the cat went to the giant and said: "People say that you can change yourself<sup>3</sup> into any animal. Is that so?"

"Yes. I can change myself into any animal!" answered

<sup>1</sup> top — вершина

<sup>2</sup> giant ['dʒaɪənt] — великан

<sup>3</sup> change yourself — превратиться

the giant. "Can you change into a lion?" asked the cat. "Of course I can," said the giant and changed himself into a lion.

"Can you change yourself into an elephant?" asked the cat.

"Certainly I can," said the giant and changed himself into an elephant.

"Oh, I think it was easy for you because you changed yourself into big animals. But I am sure that you can't change yourself into a little animal, into a mouse," said the cat.

"Yes, I can," said the giant and changed himself into a mouse.

The cat ate the mouse.

That is how the cat got a beautiful big house for Tom.

Then the cat invited the King to Tom's beautiful house. The King was very pleased with the house and with Tom.

Very soon Tom married the King's daughter, a beautiful Princess. So Tom, the beautiful Princess and the cat lived very happily together in that beautiful big house on top of a hill.





## THE STORY OF DICK

Dick was a little boy. His father and mother died. He was very poor. He had no friends. His only friend was his cat whom he loved dearly.

One day Dick heard that life was very easy in London, that all the people in London were very good and kind, that the streets of London were full of gold.

"Let's go to London," Dick said to his cat.

"All right, let's go there," said his cat.

But when they arrived<sup>1</sup> in London, they, of course, didn't see the streets full of gold. They didn't see anybody who wanted to help them.

<sup>1</sup> arrive [ə'raɪv] — прибывать

At last Dick found a job<sup>1</sup> on one of the ships<sup>2</sup> ready to sail to foreign countries.

"May I take my cat with me?" Dick asked the captain.

"Certainly, and I think you will have a wonderful travel," said the captain.

And it was a wonderful travel. The captain was a good old kind man. He told Dick stories about strange lands and strange people, about strange plants and strange animals.

One day there was a storm<sup>3</sup> in the sea. The ship was driven<sup>4</sup> into a strange country. The people who lived in that country had red skins.

<sup>1</sup> job — работа

<sup>2</sup> ship — корабль

<sup>3</sup> storm — шторм

<sup>4</sup> was driven ['drɪvɪn] — занесло





The captain of the ship sent beautiful presents to the King and the Queen of that country. Then they invited the captain to their palace.

It was a beautiful palace. There were a lot of different tasty things on the tables for the King, the Queen and the captain. But suddenly hundreds of rats<sup>1</sup> ran into the room and began to eat all the tasty things.

"This happens<sup>2</sup> every day," said the King. "We don't know what to do. Nobody can help us."

So the captain sent for Dick and his cat. When the cat saw the rats, she jumped from Dick's arms and soon all the rats were dead.

<sup>1</sup> rat — крыса

<sup>2</sup> happen — случаться



The King and the Queen were so pleased that they gave Dick twelve bags of gold and many other presents.

When Dick came back to London, he was very rich and he had his cat with him. He married a beautiful girl. And the three of them lived very happily together.

### THE CROCODILE AND THE MONKEY

Once upon a time<sup>1</sup> there lived a Monkey. He lived in a big tree that grew near the river.

The river was full of crocodiles. The crocodiles often came out of the water and watched the Monkey, who played and jumped in the tree. One day an old Mother

<sup>1</sup> Once upon a time — Однажды





Crocodile said to her son: "My son, I want to eat that Monkey. Go and get him for me."

"But I can't do that," said her son. "I can't climb<sup>1</sup> trees and the Monkey never comes down to the river."

"But I do want that Monkey. You must try your best to get him for me," said the old Mother Crocodile.

The young Crocodile thought and thought how to get the Monkey for his mother.

Suddenly the young Crocodile had an idea. He thought: "I shall ask the Monkey to go to the place where there is a lot of fruit. The Monkey likes fruit very much, and he will

<sup>1</sup> climb [klaɪm] — лазать



get down from the tree and go together with me."

So the young Crocodile swam up to the tree where the Monkey lived. "Monkey," he called, "do you want to go to the place where there is a lot of fruit?"

"How can I go?" said the Monkey. "I cannot swim."

"I shall help you," said the young Crocodile. "Jump on my back." The Monkey jumped on the Crocodile's back.

The Crocodile said: "You, foolish<sup>1</sup> Monkey! Now I'll give you to my mother. She will eat your heart."<sup>2</sup>

"Oh, I am sorry, but I don't have my heart with

<sup>1</sup> foolish — глупый  
<sup>2</sup> heart [hɑ:t] — сердце





me — it is at home," said the Monkey. "Take me back home and I shall get my heart for your mother."

The Crocodile swam back. When he was near the Monkey's tree, the Monkey jumped up into it. Then the Monkey called out: "I shall be in my tree. If you want my heart for your mother, come up and get it."

So the young Crocodile swam back to his mother without the Monkey's heart.

Some days passed. Then the young Crocodile came up to the Monkey's home again. He lay<sup>1</sup> in the water near the tree and watched the Monkey.

The Monkey saw him and asked: "Is it you, Crocodile?"

"Yes, I am waiting for you. I want to eat you," answered the Crocodile.

"All right," said the Monkey. "Open your mouth and I shall jump into it."

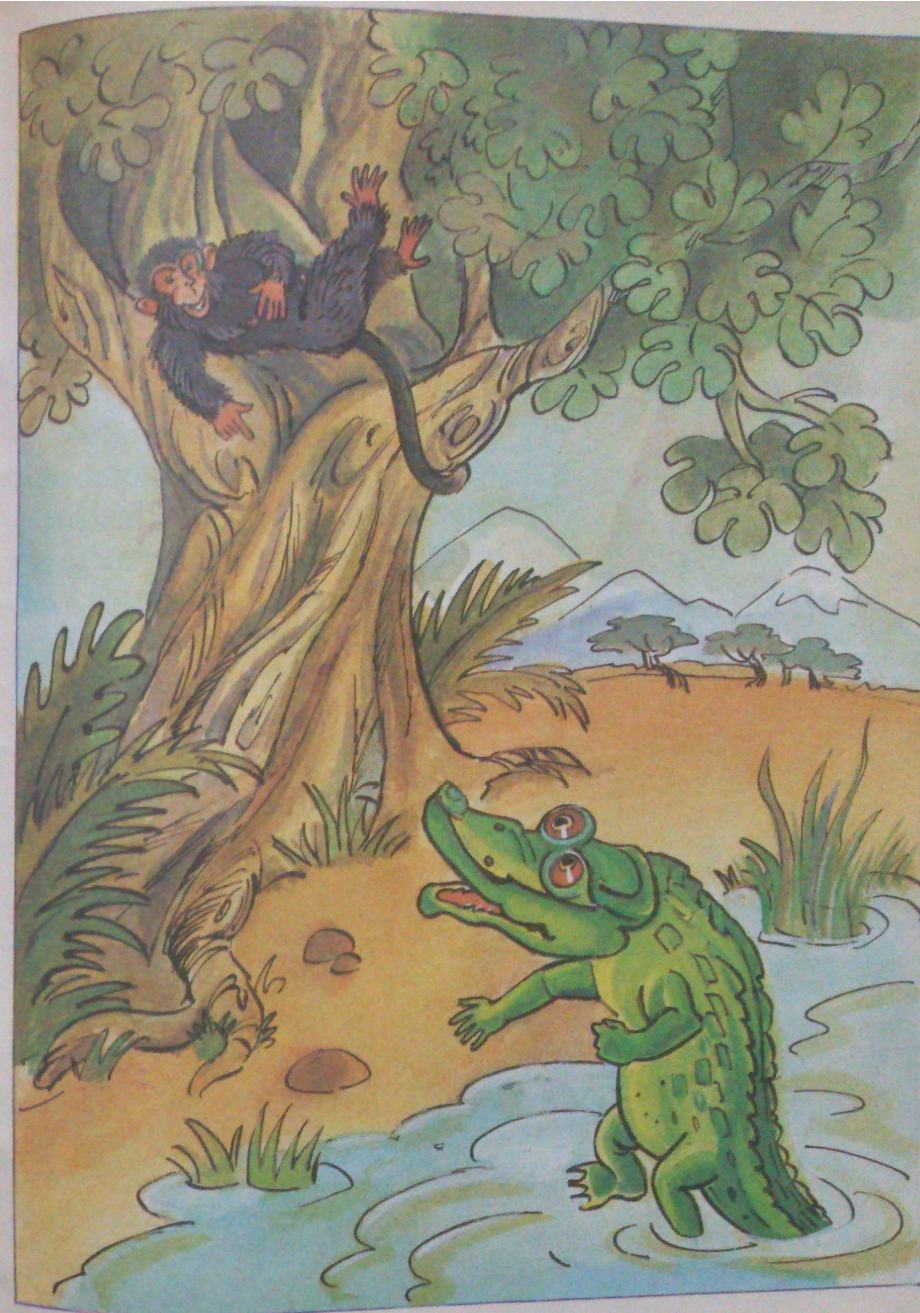
But when a crocodile opens his mouth, he closes his eyes. The Monkey knew this.

So the Crocodile opened his mouth and closed his eyes. And the Monkey quickly jumped on the Crocodile's head and over to another tree.

Only when the Monkey was high up in the tree, the Crocodile opened his eyes. He saw the Monkey in another tree and said: "You are a very clever monkey. After this I shall not try to get you."

"Oh, it's very kind of you," said the Monkey, "but I shall keep my eyes open just the same."

<sup>1</sup> lie (lay) — лежать





## THE MAN AND THE MONKEYS

One day a man who made caps<sup>1</sup> went to the market<sup>2</sup> to sell them. It was a long way to go. The man passed by a long river. When he was in the forest, he decided to rest<sup>3</sup> a little, as the day was very hot and he was very tired.

The man saw a large tree. He decided to rest under it.

As the sun was very hot, the man put on one of the caps on his head and put all the other caps on the ground under the tree.

The man had his lunch, then lay down and soon was asleep. When he woke up, he could not find the caps. "Where are my caps?" he cried. He could not find them anywhere. What could he do?

Suddenly he looked up. And what did he see? He saw

<sup>1</sup> cap — шапка

<sup>2</sup> market — рынок

<sup>3</sup> rest — отдыхать



many monkeys in the tree, and each monkey had the man's cap on its head!

"Give me back my caps!" cried the man.

But the monkeys could not understand the man. They laughed, jumped and played with the caps.

The man asked and asked the monkeys to give him back his caps, but the monkeys didn't understand him. They only laughed.

The man got very much angry with the monkeys. He took off his cap, threw<sup>1</sup> it on the ground and cried:

"If you want my caps, you may take this one, too!"

And do you know what the monkeys did? They took off the caps and threw them on the ground!

That's how the man got back all his caps.

Certainly, he was very glad. He quickly took all his caps and went away.

<sup>1</sup> throw (threw) — бросать





## POEMS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

### ONLY ONE MOTHER

*George Cooper*

Hundreds of stars in the pretty sky,  
Hundreds of shells on the shore together,  
Hundreds of birds that go singing by,  
Hundreds of lambs in the sunny weather.

Hundreds of dew-drops to greet the dawn,  
Hundreds of bees in the purple clover,  
Hundreds of butterflies on the lawn,  
But only one mother the wide world over.

### THE QUARREL

*Eleanor Farjeon*

I quarrelled with my brother, I don't know what about, One thing led to another And somehow we fell out. <sup>1</sup> The start of it was slight, The end of it was strong, He said he was right, I knew he was wrong!	We hated one another. The afternoon turned black. Then suddenly my brother Thumped me on the back, And said, "Oh, come along We can't go on all night <sup>2</sup> — I was in the wrong." So he was in the right.
---	--

<sup>1</sup> One thing led to another/And somehow we fell out — Слово за слово, и мы поссорились

<sup>2</sup> Oh, come along/We can't go on all night — Ну ладно, хватит. Нельзя же ссориться весь вечер

## PUPPY AND I

*A. A. Milne*

I met a Man as I went walking;  
We got talking,  
Man and I.  
"Where are you going to, Man?" I said  
(I said to the Man as he went by.)  
"Down to the village, to get some bread.  
Will you come with me?" "No, not I."

I met a Horse as I went walking;  
We got talking,  
Horse and I.  
"Where are you going to, Horse, today?"  
(I said to the Horse as he went by.)  
"Down to the village to get some hay.  
Will you come with me?" "No, not I."

I met a Woman as I went walking;  
We got talking,  
Woman and I.  
"Where are you going to, Woman, so early?"  
(I said to the Woman as she went by.)  
"Down to the village to get some barley.  
Will you come with me?" "No, not I."

I met some Rabbits as I went walking;  
We got talking,  
Rabbits and I.  
"Where are you going in your brown fur coats?"  
(I said to the Rabbits as they went by.)  
"Down to the village to get some oats.  
Will you come with us?" "No, not I."



I met a Puppy as I went walking;  
 We got talking,  
 Puppy and I.  
 "Where are you going this nice funny day?"  
 (I said to the puppy as he went by.)  
 "Up in the hills to roll and play."  
 "I'll come with you, Puppy," said I.

### WHAT DO WE PLANT?

*Henry Abbey*

What do we plant when we plant the tree?  
 We plant the ship which will cross the sea.  
 What do we plant when we plant the tree?  
 We plant the houses for you and me.  
 What do we plant when we plant the tree?  
 A thousand things that we daily see.

### A PIN HAS A HEAD, BUT HAS NO HAIR

*Christina G. Rosetti*

A pin has a head, but has no hair;  
 A clock has a face, but no mouth there;  
 Needles have eyes, but they cannot see;  
 A fly has a trunk without lock or key;

A watch has hands, but no thumb or finger;  
 A boot has a tongue, but it is no singer;  
 Rivers run, though they have no feet;  
 A saw has teeth, but it does not eat.

### WHAT DOES THE DONKEY BRAY ABOUT?

*Christina G. Rosetti*

What does the donkey bray about?  
 What does the pig grunt through his snout?  
 What does the goose mean by a hiss?  
 Oh, Nurse, if you can tell me this,  
 I'll give you such a kiss.

The cockatoo calls "cockatoo",  
 The magpie chatters "how d'ye do?"<sup>1</sup>  
 The jackdaw bids me "go away",  
 Cuckoo cries "cuckoo" half the day;  
 What do the others say?

\* \* \*

*Christina G. Rosetti*

Seldom "can't",  
 Seldom "don't";  
 Never "shan't",  
 Never "won't".

### THE COW

*Robert Louis Stevenson*

The friendly cow all red and white,  
 I love with all my heart;  
 She gives me cream with all her might,  
 To eat with apple tart.

<sup>1</sup> how d'ye do? (d'ye = do you) — здравствуйте, как поживаете?



## THE FISHING POLE

Mary Carolyn Davies

A fishing pole is a curious thing;  
It's made of just<sup>1</sup> a stick and a string  
A boy at one end and a wish,  
And on the other end a fish.

<sup>1</sup> It's made of just — Это сделано только из

## LITTLE

Dorothy Aldis

I am the sister of him  
And he is my brother.  
He is too little for us  
To talk to each other.

So every morning I show him  
My doll and my book,  
But every morning he is still  
Too little to look.

## VOCABULARY

### A

(be) afraid [ə'freɪd] бояться  
all все  
arrive прибывать, приезжать  
(be) ashamed стыдиться  
at last наконец  
awaken просыпаться

### B

back спина  
balloon надувной шар  
barley ['bɑ:lɪ] ячмень  
bee [bi:] пчела  
behaviour [bi'heɪvjə] пове-  
дение  
bid [bɪd] приказывать  
bray [breɪ] кричать  
butterfly ['bʌtəflaɪ] бабочка

### C

cage клетка  
calf [kɑ:f] теленок  
call называть  
cap шапка  
change менять  
chatter ['tʃætə] стрекотать  
chimney труба

chin подбородок  
climb [klaɪm] лазать  
clover ['klouvə] клевер  
cockatoo [ˌkɒkə'tu:] какаду  
cream [kri:m] сливки  
cross [krɒs] пересекать  
cry кричать  
cuckoo ['kuku:] кукушка  
curious ['kjʊəriəs] любопыт-  
ный, странный

### D

daily ['deɪli] ежедневно  
dark темный  
dawn [da:n] рассвет  
dead [ded] мертвый  
decide решать  
dew роса  
dew-drop ['dju:drɒp] капля  
росы  
die умирать  
donkey ['dɒŋki] осел  
dwarf [dwɔ:f] гном

### E

each каждый  
even ['i:vən] даже



## F

**fat** жирный  
**find (found)** находить  
**fishing pole** удочка  
**flash a torch** зажечь фонарь  
**fly (flew)** летать; муха  
**foolish** глупый  
**free** свободный  
**fur** [fə:] мех, меховой

## G

**get (got) frightened**  
 ['fraɪnd] испугаться  
**giant** ['dʒaɪənt] великан  
**gold** золото  
**golden** золотой  
**greet** [gri:t] приветствовать  
**ground** [graʊnd] земля  
**grunt** [grʌnt] хрюкать  
**guess** [ges] угадывать

## H

**hair** [heə] волосы  
**hate** [heit] ненавидеть  
**happen** случаться  
**hay** [hei] сено  
**heart** [hɑ:t] сердце  
**hide (hid)** прятать  
**hiss** [his] шипение

## I

**instead** [ɪn'sted] (of) вместо

## J

**jackdaw** ['dʒækɔ:ɪ] галка  
**jacket** пиджак  
**job** работа

## K

**keep** держать  
**key** [ki:] ключ  
**king** король

## L

**lamb** [læm] ягненок  
**lawn** [lɔ:n] лужайка  
**later** потом  
**leave (left)** оставлять  
**lie (lay)** лежать  
**light (lit)** зажигать  
**lock** [lɒk] замок

## M

**magic** ['mædʒɪk] волшебный  
**magpie** ['mæɡpaɪ] сорока  
**market** рынок  
**marry** ['mæri] жениться  
**master** ['mɑ:stə] хозяин  
**may** можно

**mirror** зеркало  
**money** ['mʌni] деньги  
**more** еще  
**myself** сам(а)

## N

**needle** ['ni:dl] иголка  
**number** номер

## O

**oats** [outs] овес  
**once upon a time** однажды  
**owl** [aul] сова

## P

**parrot** ['pærət] попугай  
**pass** [pɑ:s] (by) проходить  
 мимо  
**pick** собирать  
**pie** пирог  
**pin** булавка  
**plant** [plɑ:nt] сажать (ра-  
 стения)  
**pocket** карман  
**poisonous** ['pɔɪznəs] ядови-  
 тый  
**poor** [puə] бедняжка  
**pretty** ['prɪti] прелестный  
**prince** [prɪns] принц  
**princess** [prɪn'ses] принцесса

**purple** ['pɜ:pl] пурпурный  
**push** [puʃ] толкать

## Q

**quarrel** ['kwɜ:ɹəl] ссориться  
**queen** [kwɪ:n] королева

## R

**rat** крыса  
**rather** ['rɑ:ðə] довольно  
**rest** отдыхать  
**rich** богатый  
**roll** [roul] кататься  
**round** [raʊnd] вокруг

## S

**saw** [sɔ:] пила  
**seem** казаться  
**seldom** ['seldəm] редко  
**sell (sold)** продавать  
**send (sent)** посылать  
**servant** ['sɜ:vənt] слуга  
**shell** [ʃel] раковина  
**ship** корабль  
**shop** магазин  
**shopman** торговец  
**shore** [ʃɔ:] берег  
**slight** [slait] легкий  
**snout** [snaut] «пяточок» по-  
 росенка



**snowflake** снежинка

**soon** скоро

**spoon** ложка

**stick** [stɪk] палка

**storm** буря, шторм

**strange** странный

**string** [striŋ] веревка, бечевка

**suddenly** вдруг

**surprise** [sə'praɪz] сюрприз, подарок

## T

**talk** разговаривать

**tall** высокий

**tart** [tɑ:t] пирог

**tear** [tiə] слеза

**through** [θru:] через

**throw (threw)** бросать

**thump** [θʌmp] ударить

**together** [tə'geðə] вместе

**top** вершина

**trunk** [trʌŋk] сундук, чемодан

**tufty** кудрявый

**turn** [tɜ:n] очередь

**turn round** повернуть (ся)

## U

**understand** [ˌʌndə'stænd]

(understood) понимать

**umbrella** [ʌm'brelə] зонт

## V

**village** ['vɪlɪdʒ] деревня

**visit** посещать

## W

**wait (for)** ждать

**wake up (woke up)** просыпаться

**war** [wɔ:] война

**warn** [wɔ:n] предупреждать

**wet** мокрый

**wicked** ['wɪkɪd] злой

**wide** [waɪd] широкий

**wonder** ['wʌndə] удивляться

**worm** [wɜ:m] червяк

# КНИГА ДЛЯ ЧТЕНИЯ

К УЧЕБНИКУ  
АНГЛИЙСКОГО ЯЗЫКА  
ДЛЯ III КЛАССА  
ШКОЛ С УГЛУБЛЕННЫМ  
ИЗУЧЕНИЕМ  
АНГЛИЙСКОГО ЯЗЫКА

СОСТАВИТЕЛИ  
И. Н. ВЕРЕЩАГИНА, Т. А. ПРИТЫКИНА

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### КНИГА ДЛЯ ЧТЕНИЯ

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