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Г.В. Дишель

МЕТОДИЧНІ РЕКОМЕНДАЦІЇ З НАВЧАННЯ
МОВНОГО МАТЕРІАЛУ НА ЗАНЯТТЯХ З МЕТОДИКИ
ВИКЛАДАННЯ ІНОЗЕМНИХ МОВ

для студентів бакалаврів та спеціалістів

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Рецензенти:

*Яблонська Т.М. – кандидат педагогічних наук, доцент
кафедри іноземних мов гуманітарних факультетів.*

*Татарина І.О. кандидат педагогічних наук, доцент
кафедри іноземних мов гуманітарних факультетів.*

UNIT I

to court to deserve industrious master	prosperous satisfaction wrinkle
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I. Read the new words with their translation and write them down into the vocabulary.

1. to court – упадати, виявляти уважність
2. to deserve – заслуговувати
3. industrious – старанний, працьовитий
4. master – хазяїн, господар
5. prosperous – квітучий, благополучний
6. satisfaction – задоволення
7. wrinkle – зморшка

II. Read the word combinations and sentences; translate them into Ukrainian.

To court splendidly, to court efficiently, to court honestly, to court sincerely; to make court to my sister, to make court to my mother, to make court to my friend. Does the men often court brightly? – Oh, no, They don't. Let him make court to my daughter. She loves him very much. – I know, but he doesn't love her. –It's a problem.

To deserve this house, to deserve the happiness, to deserve this problem, to deserve her respect, to deserve my attention, to deserve well, to deserve richly. He is a very talented and bright young actor. He will play Hamlet in Hollywood. His partner will be Angelina Jolly. Will he deserve the attention of her? – Certainly! She prefers this kind of man.

An *industrious* family, an industrious husband, an industrious child, an industrious teacher; an industrious *master*, a clever master, a polite master, a terrible master, a

reasonable master, a boastful master, a merry master, a haughty master, a happy master, a lazy master, a busy master. This industrious man has everything that he wants. He is a lucky guy. His son will you be as industrious as he is. Mr. Green is a very proud and haughty man. But he is a very industrious master, too. The dog likes its master. The master of this castle is my close friend. Do you want to be the master of the House of Lords? – No, thanks a lot! I prefer to be the master of Westminster Abbey.

A *prosperous* couple, a prosperous house, a prosperous firm, a prosperous country, a prosperous village, a prosperous island, my prosperous business. I hope our nation will be richer and more prosperous soon. Let them be a prosperous family. Don't let them be unhappy and poor. – But I can do nothing. – It isn't truth. You can. Let them be together.

My deep *satisfaction*, to express satisfaction, to feel satisfaction, to find satisfaction in music, to find satisfaction in literature, to find satisfaction in folk art, to find satisfaction in art of dancing, to find satisfaction in dramatic art. They feel satisfaction because they know that they will be in Rome soon. I can hear some satisfaction in her voice when she speaks about her children.

A little *wrinkle*, a terrible wrinkle, a funny wrinkle, a lot of wrinkles, my mother's wrinkle, her granny's wrinkle, to be without any wrinkles. Oh, I am old! I have got a lot of wrinkles! It is awfully! – Don't be silly, you are only 16! You cannot have any wrinkles at an early age. Let's go to the doctor. You have got the problem with your skin. – Ok, let's.

III. Pronounce and write your own sentences using all the words, given in exercise 1.

IV. Read the sentences and translate into English the words of the sentences given in brackets.

1. Some years ago Captain Nelson (*упадав*) lady Hamilton. He loved her and she loved him but he had a wife. 2. A good dog (*заслуговує*) a good bone. 3. His younger son was merry and (*працьовитий*). Everybody liked him. 4. You are the (*господар*) of your destiny. 5. Adolf Hitler was a very cruel man but he wanted to make his nation richer and more (*квітучою*). 6. His smile symbolized his (*задоволення*). At least I have the (*задоволення*) of knowing that I have done my best. 7. Marilyn Monroe was very beautiful. Her new dress fitted without a (*зморшки*) and George Bernard Shaw fell in love with her immediately.

V. Read the following word combinations and sentences. Cover the left side of exercise and translate them.

1. The master of a prosperous farm	1. Господар квітучої ферми.
2. His children were merry, industrious and kindly	2. Його діти були веселі, працьовиті та доброзичливі.
3. They were happy and deserved their happiness.	3. Вони були щасливі й заслужили своє щастя.
4. His mother was about 70, tall, with grey hair and though her face was with wrinkles.	4. Його матері біло близько семи десяти. Вона була висока, сива та зморшкувата.
5. George and his younger brother Tom had both courted Mrs. Meedows when she was Emily Green.	5. Джордж та його молодший брат Том обоє упали за місіс Мідос, коли вона ще була Емілі Грін.
6. Mrs. Meedows wrote George about Tom but she	6. Місіс Мідос написала Джорджу про Тома, але

never got answer and decided that he must be dead.

7. There was some satisfaction in captain's voice when he told us about his love.

вона не отримала відповідь і вирішила, що мабуть він мертвий.

7. В голосі капітана пролунало задоволення, коли він розповів нам про своє кохання.

VI. Read and translate the text. Answer the following questions. Retell the text.

HOME

by S. Maugham

George Meedows, the master of a prosperous farm, was then a man of fifty, and his wife was a year or two younger. Their three daughters were lovely and their two sons were handsome and strong. They were merry, industrious and kindly. They were happy and deserved their happiness. But the real master of the house was not George, it was his mother. She was about 70, tall, with grey hair and though her face was with wrinkles, her eyes were dark, bright and shrewd¹.

I knew the story of George's mother and his uncle, whose name was also George. About fifty years ago uncle George and his younger brother Tom had both courted Mrs. Meedows when she was Emily Green. George was a good-looking fellow, but not so good as his brother, that's why Emily chose Tom. George had gone away to sea for twenty years. Now and then he sent them presents. Then there was no news of him. When Tom died Mrs. Meedows wrote George about it but they never got answer and decided that he must be dead...

Some days ago to their greatest surprise they got a letter, which informed them that George Meedows, who was ill and felt that he had not much longer to live wanted to see the house in which he was born. I was invited to come and see him.

It goes without saying I accepted² the invitation³. I found the whole in the kitchen. It was funnily to see that Mrs. Meedows wore her best silk dress. I was introduced to the old captain. He was very thin and his skin hung on his bones like an old suit that was too large for him. He had lost nearly all his teeth. It was strange to see those two old people and to think that half a century ago he had loved her and she was in love with another.

«Have you ever been married, Captain Meedows?» I asked. – «Not me», he said and added: «I said I would never marry anyone but you Emily, and I never have». There was some satisfaction in his voice.

¹shrewd – проникливий, гострий

² to accept – приймати, давати згоду

³ an invitation – запрошення

1. How old was George Meadows? Was his wife older or younger than he? How many children did they have? What were his daughters like? What were his sons like? Why did they deserve to be happy?
2. Who was the real master of the house? How old was George's mother?
3. What was the name of George's uncle?
4. Who had courted Mrs. Meadows when she was Emily Green? Whom did Emily marry? Why did Emily marry Tom not George? What did George, Tom's brother, do? Why did George go to sea?
5. Why did Mrs. Meadows decide that George was dead?
6. What did a letter inform them of? Why did George decide to return?
7. Why Captain Meadows did never married anyone?

VII. Use the statements of the text, do the following task. Prove that:

- George Meedows was a happy man.
- Emily Green loved Tom Meedows.
- Captain Meedows loved his brother's wife.
- Tom's brother had gone away to sea for twenty years.
- George's uncle wanted to see the house in which he was born.

VIII. Look through the text and give the main idea of it.

IX. Translate the sentences into English and write them down.

1. Джордж Мідоус, чоловік 50-ти років, був господарем процвітаючої ферми. Його дружина була на рік чи два молодше. Їхні дочки були привабливі, а сини - симпатичні та сильні. Всі вони були щедрі, працьовиті та щасливі.

2. Близько п'ятдесяти років тому дядько Джордж та його молодший брат Том залицялися до місіс Мідоус, коли вона ще була Емілі Грін. Джордж був гарним хлопцем, проте його брат був гарнішим, тому Емілі обрала Тома.

3. Декілька днів тому, вони отримали лист, у якому повідомлялося, що капітан Мідоус дуже хворий і бажає відвідати своїх родичів.

4. Вся сім'я зібралася на кухні. Місіс Мідоус була у своїй найкращій шовковій сукні. Костюм старого капітана був дуже великим на нього. Було дуже дивно та кумедно бачити цих старих й розуміти, що майже півстоліття тому, вони були закохані.

X. Write the sentences of exercise 5 in the form of dictation.

XI. Discuss the following proverbs.

- Home is where the heart is.
- Salt water and absence wash away love.
- It matter not how long we live but how.
- Life is short and time is swift.
- He that falls in love with himself will have no rivals.

**XII. Write an essay «All the future exists in the past»
using additional information.**

UNIT II

absent-minded	to pat
admiration	platform
to apply	to reduce
eloquently	self-confident
old fellow	

I. Read the new words with their translation and write them down into the vocabulary.

1. absent-minded – неуважний
2. admiration – захоплення, здивування
3. to apply – звертатися з проханням, заявою
4. eloquently – красномовно, яскраво, виразно;
eloquent – красномовний, яскравий, виразний
5. old fellow – приятель, друг
6. to pat – поплескувати, шльопати
7. platform – трибуна, сцена, платформа
8. to reduce – скорочувати, зменшувати
9. self-confident – самовпевнений, упевнений у собі

II. Read the word combinations and sentences; translate them into Ukrainian.

An *absent-minded* cook, an absent-minded singer, an absent-minded waiter, an absent-minded musician, an absent-minded sailor, an absent-minded housewife, an absent-minded driver, an absent-minded lawyer, an absent-minded actress. What do you think about our new manager? – He is a very qualified man. But he is so absent-minded. My younger brother is so absent-minded. He never remembers where is his purse.

To arouse *admiration*, to feel admiration, his blind admiration, their silly admiration, our thoughtless admiration, her sincere admiration, mutual admiration, . He feels great admiration for them. Mr. Porter looks at his wife with

admiration. – You are right. He loves her very much. Does she look at him with admiration? – Certainly. Being twenty years younger she feels great admiration for him.

To apply in person, to apply by letter, to apply haughtily, to apply dryly, to apply sincerely, to apply charmingly, to apply sadly, to apply for a post. How can I find a naval staff? – You have to apply at the following address: Bond Street, 23. We'll apply to the parents for help, will not we? – I am not sure that they will help us.

To speak **eloquently**, eloquent speech, be naturally eloquent, eloquent eyes, eloquent silence, have an eloquent tongue, eloquent request. Tom spoke so eloquently that everybody liked his report. O. Wilde had an eloquent tongue and his plays were full of critical humour.

My joyful **old fellow**, his cheerful old fellow, her miserable old fellow, our low and sad old fellow, their excited old fellow. Hallo, my old fellow! How are you? – Thank you! I am glad to see you! Father, why do you call my boyfriend «old fellow»? He isn't your friend. – But he is friend of yours.

To **pat** him merrily, to pat her sadly, to pat us slowly, to pat me quickly, to pat them quietly, to pat him haughtily, to pat Sam usually. My child dislikes when I pat him on the head. I don't like when anybody pat me on the head either. Please, don't pat me! My uncle likes to pat me on the back and says: «You are lucky, old fellow».

Arrival **platform**, departure platform, down platform, be on the platform, common platform, digital platform, discussion platform, have a good platform manner, mount a platform, party platform, platform oratory, platform shoes. The college gave the man a platform to pursue advanced studies. The train goes from platform 5.

Measures to **reduce**, to reduce all to the same level, to reduce an article, to reduce by half, to reduce by 10 pounds, to reduce expense, to reduce in weight, to reduce pain, to reduce

pounds to pence, to reduce pressure, to reduce prices, to reduce speed, to reduce taxes, to reduce the staff. Alice reduced the length of her new red skirt before her birthday party. The South Ukrainian National Pedagogical University reduced the number of employees last year. You'll have to stay off sweets if you want to reduce weight.

A *self-confident* businessman, a self-confident teacher, a self-confident captain, a self-confident spaceman, a self-confident pilot, a self-confident hairdresser, a self-confident seller, a self-confident professor. Oscar Wilde was a very self-confident person. His fellow countrymen didn't love him but he was a famous writer. I like his stories such as: «The Sphinx Without a Secret», «The Selfish Giant», «The Husband Who Was to Mind the House» etc.

III. Pronounce and write your own sentences using all the words and word combinations, given in exercise 1.

IV. Read the sentences and translate into English the words of the sentences given in brackets.

1. You are very (*неуважний*) today. 2. Churls felt great (*захоплення*) for them. 3. We (*звернулися з проханням*) to the police for assistance. 4. The lectures of Sigmund Freud brought him fame. A key to success was simple. He read them so (*красномовно*). 5. Hi, my dear (*друг*)! There is a fellow downstairs who would like to speak to you. - Oh, thanks! I think I know him. 6. Joni hated when somebody (*поплексував*) him on the back especially strangers. 7. We arrived on (*платформу*) 10 just as Rome train was steaming out. 8. You'll have to stay off sweets if you want to (*зменшати*) weight. 9. Napoleon Bonaparte was a (*упевнений у собі*) man therefore he was the best for his Josephine.

V. Read the following word combinations and sentences. Cover the left side of exercise and translate them.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. To be gentle and absent-minded. | 1. Бути спокійним та неухажним. |
| 2. To applied for a post in Oxford University. | 2. Звернутися з заявою до оксфордського університету |
| 3. Theo shared the room with a man who was a self-confident fellow, called Adams. | 3. Тео жив у одній кімнаті з молодим самовпевненим чоловіком, якого звали Адамс. |
| 4. As a result of the first interview, the number of the candidates was reduced to two. | 4. За результатами першого інтерв'ю кількість кандидатів скоротилася до двох. |
| 5. They all went into the lecture-hall and men took their seats on the platform. | 5. Вони всі відправилися до лекційної зали й чоловіки зайняли свої місця на трибуні. |
| 6. Jon could only repeat, word for word the lecture that Den had spoken so eloquently. | 6. Джон зміг тільки повторити слово у слово лекцію, котру Ден прочитав так яскраво. |
| 7. Eric patted Bill on the back and said smilingly: «Hard luck, old fellow. | 7. Ерік похлопав Біла по спині й сказав сміючись: «Невдача, приятель!» |
| 8. We were all filled with admiration at the learning and eloquence of Mr. Black. | 8. Ми всі були у захопленні освіченістю та красномовністю містера Блека. |

VI. Read and translate the text. Answer the following questions. Retell the text.

**TRUTH IS ALWAYS STRANGER, STRANGER
THAN FICTION**

(from «Essential English»)

by C. E. Eckersley

I would like to tell you a story about my uncle Theo. He's my oldest uncle, a tall, thin, grey-haired man whose thoughts were always on learning and nothing else. He's quiet and gentle and absent-minded and with about as much sense as a child where money is concerned. Well, he applied for a post in Camford University. It was a very good post and there were hundreds of candidates who applied for it, and about fifteen, including Theo, were asked to be interviewed.

Now Camford is a very small town; there is only one hotel in it, and this was full. Theo shared the room with a man who was a self-confident fellow, called Adams, about twenty years younger than Theo, with a loud voice, and a laugh that you could hear all over the hotel. But he was a clever fellow all the same.

As a result of the first interview, the number of the candidates was reduced to two. Uncle Theo and Adams. They decided to make their final choice after each candidate had given a public lecture in a college lecture-hall. For three days Uncle Theo never left his room. He worked day and night at that lecture almost without eating or sleeping. Adams didn't seem to do any preparation at all. The day of the lecture arrived. They all went into the lecture-hall and Theo and Adams took their seats on the platform. Theo discovered, to his horror that the typewritten copy of his speech had disappeared! The Dean called Adams first. With despair in his heart, Theo watched Adams calmly take the stolen speech out of his pocket and read it. And how well he read it! When Adams finished

there was a great burst of applause¹. Adams bowed and sat down. Now it was Theo's turn. But what could he do? With a burning face he could only repeat, word for word, in a low dull voice the lecture that Adams had spoken so eloquently. There was hardly any applause when he sat down.

The Dean and the committee went out to decide who the successful candidate was, but everyone was sure what their decision would be. Adams leaned across to Theo and patted him on the back and said smilingly: «Hard luck², old fellow, but after all, only one of us could win».

Then the Dean and committee came back. Gentlemen, the Dean said, the candidate we have chosen is Mr. Theo Hobdell. Uncle Theo had won! The audiences were completely taken by surprise, and the Dean continued, I think I ought to tell you how we arrived at that decision. We were all filled with admiration at the learning and eloquence of Mr. Adams. But you remember, Mr. Adams read his lecture to us. When Mr. Hobdell's turn came, he repeated that speech word by word from memory. Now a fine memory is absolutely necessary for this post, and what a memory Mr. Hobdell must have! That is why we decided that Mr. Hobdell was exactly the man we wanted!

¹ burst of applause – вибух оплесків

² hard luck – крах, невдача, поразка

1. What kind of person was uncle Theo? Why did he go to Camford University?
2. Is Camford a very small town? Is there a hotel in Camford? Did uncle Theo live alone there?
3. What kind of man was Adams?
4. What was a result of the first interview? What did uncle Theo and Adams have to do?
5. How did Uncle Theo prepare for his lecture?

6. How did Adams prepare for his lecture?
7. What had happened with Theo's typewritten copy? Who had stolen it?
8. Did Adams read the speech well? There was a great burst of applause, wasn't there? What did uncle Theo do?
9. What was the decision of Dean and committee? Why?

VII. Use the statements of the text, do the following task. Prove that:

- Uncle Theo was a quiet and gentle man.
- Adams was a self-confident fellow.
- Uncle Theo worked day and night at the lecture.
- Theo's typewritten copy of the speech had disappeared.
- Mr. Hobdell didn't have an absolute memory.

VIII. Look through the text and give the main idea of it.

IX. Translate the sentences into English and write them down.

1. Дядько Тео був високий, худий, сивоволосий чоловік. Він був дуже спокійний, добрий та неухажливий. Якось, дядько звернувся з проханням про роботу до камфордського університету. Це була дуже хороша посада. Близько сотні кандидатів подали заяви на неї та лише п'ятнадцять запросили на інтерв'ю.

2. Тео ділив кімнату разом з дуже самовпевненим молодим чоловіком, на ім'я Адамс. Він був на двадцять років молодшим за Тео й дуже гучномовним. Проте, він був розумним хлопцем.

3. За результатами інтерв'ю кількість кандидатів знизилася до двох: дядько Тео та Адамс. Останній вибір одного з двох кандидатів мав відбутися за кілька днів. Кожен з чоловіків мав підготувати лекцію. На протязі трьох днів дядько не залишав кімнати. Він працював вдень

та вночі над лекцією. Здавалося, Адамс не готується зовсім.

4. Коли день лекції настав, всі пішли до лекційної зали. Адамс та Тео сіли біля трибуни. Несподівано, Тео виявив, що його надрукований примірник зник.

5. Адамс спокійно витяг вкрадений папір й почав промову. Коли він закінчив, публіка вибухнула оплесками захоплення. Хлопець поклонився та сів. Після нього була черга Тео. З палаючим обличчям, чоловік повторив слово у слово те, що прочитав Адамс. Оплесків не було.

X. Write the sentences of exercise 5 in the form of dictation.

XI. Discuss the following proverbs.

- Failure does not mean I'm a failure. It means I have not yet succeeded.
- All men can't be first.
- Cheek brings success.
- There are two sides to every question.
- False friends are worse than open enemies.

XII. Write an essay «No great loss without some small gain» using additional information.

UNIT III

apartment	to pick up
as far as I know	to reply
to connect	to shake
fingerprint	take it easy
to follow	to touch
to lock	

I. Read the new words with their translation and write them down into the vocabulary.

1. apartment – квартира
2. as far as I know – наскільки мені відомо
3. to connect – з'єднувати, підключати, узгоджувати
4. fingerprint – відбиток пальцю
5. to follow – іти, продовжувати, супроводжувати, бути послідовником, обирати професію
6. to lock – замикати ключем, замикати на замок
7. to pick up – піднімати, заводити знайомство, підвозити, підхопити, піймати
8. to reply – відповідати
9. to shake – трусити, трясти
10. take it easy – не хвилюйся! Дивися на речі простіше!
11. to touch – торкати, чіпати, хвилювати, доходити

II. Read the word combinations and sentences; translate them into Ukrainian.

Apartment blocks, an apartment building, an apartment hotel, to look for an apartment, to look over the apartment, a rental apartment, a multiroom apartment, one-bedroom apartment. He is in search for an apartment. What do you pay for your apartment? – Nearly 550 dollars! – Oh, It is rather expensive!

As far as I know, you are lazy; as far as I know, you are my son; as far as I know, it is your dog; as far as I know, it is

my apple; as far as I know, he is your stepfather; as far as I know, she is your godmother; as far as I know, she is your teacher. As far as I know, my daughter is a very diligent pupil. As far as I know, she is very kind and shy girl, too. Is your brother a the best student? – As far as I know, he isn't the best student but he tries.

To **connect** across, to connect to earth, to connect quickly, to connect slowly, to connect as Den Brown, connect to the Internet. We always connect Odessa with the Black Sea. This sentence does not seem to connect with the context. Connect points A and B with a straight line.

His small **fingerprint**, the thief's fingerprints, the robber's fingerprints, the murderer's fingerprints, the killer's fingerprints, the doctor's fingerprints, the lawyer's fingerprints, to lift a fingerprint from a surface, fingerprint identification, fingerprint picture. What do you think about these fingerprints, Watson? – They are strange, Holmes. They look like kid's fingerprints.

To **follow** a map, to follow a profession, to follow a strict diet, to follow advice, to follow medical advice, to follow at tail, to follow like a dog, to follow like sheep, to follow home, to follow nose, to follow the crowd, to follow the old masters, to follow the river upward, to follow the sea. The concert followed the lecture. Meat followed the soup. Night follows day. One misfortune followed another. The child follows her mother about all day long. Who are ready to follow me? - You lead on and I'll follow you.

To **lock** quickly, to lock slowly, to lock a dog, to lock a door, to lock a mother, to lock a bird, to lock a squirrel, to lock the family, to lock my friend, to lock her children at home. Mrs. White must lock her children when she goes to the market. They are very small and noisy. I will lock my dog at home when we go to Canada. I can't take it with us. Let's lock our rabbit in the cage. It nibbles everything!

To ***pick up*** a cup, to pick up a key, to pick up an umbrella, to pick up this girl, to pick up that businessman, to pick up this doctor, to pick up the foreigners. Jim dropped his pen and bent to pick it up. I'll pick you up at your place at five o'clock. The police will pick up the escaped prisoners. I don't know where my children have picked up those rude words!

To ***reply*** in the negative, to reply in the positive, to reply to a question, to reply wittily, to reply clearly, to reply sharply, to reply quickly, to reply slowly, to reply sadly, to reply cheerfully, to reply gloomy. I will reply to your question. Mr. Jon is going to reply to your letter – Really? - It will be wonderful!

To ***shake*** with fear, to shake like a leaf, to shake hands, to shake somebody by the hand, to shake sides with laughing, to shake finger at. Please, shake together milk and chocolate! I want some cocktail. Shake your legs, boys! We will miss out train! You must shake off all worry – With pleasure!

Take it easy! Everything will be all right. Take it easy! She is all right. Take it easy. She will be your wife soon. – Are you sure? – Certainly. She is pregnant. Take it easy. I'm sure he didn't mean to hurt you. Take it easy. I sure am sorry about it. Take it easy. He is certainly better today. – May I visit him? Yes, of course. I share your opinion. Take it easy. She doesn't like my favourite actor Johnny Depp. – Take it easy! Tastes differ. He is so lazy boy! How will he graduate from the university? – Take it easy! Where there's a will, there's a way.

To ***touch*** softly, to touch gently, to touch roughly, to touch quickly, to touch a nerve, to touch bottom, to touch ground, to touch the button. He touches \$ 2 a week. He touches six feet. His garden touches mine. How does this touch me? I forbid you to touch my things. You must not touch this book!

III. Pronounce and write your own sentences using all the words and word combinations, given in exercise 1.

IV. Read the sentences and translate into English the words of the sentences given in brackets.

1. The chief difference between a «flat» and an «*квартира*» is that the apartment has an elevator. 2. (*Наскільки мені відомо*) If you try to please all you will please none. 3. I'll try that call again, I cannot (*з'єднуюваттця*) to my friend. 4. I'll find the murderer easily. There are plenty of the (*відбитків пальців*) in the room. 5. I opened the door for her in silence and (*супроводив*) her out. 6. You told me to (*замкнути ключем*) the door and I did it. 7. Children soon (*підхоплюють*) words they hear their elders use. 8. She (*відповіла*) to me in a very rude manner. 9. Tom (*трухнув*) his black chevelure and went away. 10. (*Не хвилюйся!*) Actions speak louder than words. 11. There were a lot of candies on the table but I couldn't (*доторкнутися*) anything. I thought only about my children.

V. Read the following word combinations and sentences. Cover the left side of exercise and translate them.

1. To shake head.

2. I cleaned everything I had touched.

3. I don't want to leave my fingerprints.

4. Here was nothing in the room to connect Tom Blake with Edward Cronin.

1. Качати головою.

2. Я повитирав все, до чого торкався.

3. Я не хочу залишати свої відбитки пальців.

4. У кімнаті не було нічого, що пов'язувало Тома Блейка та Едварда

5. I picked up the telephone and asked for the police.	Кроніна. 5. Я підняв трубку телефону та викликав поліцію.
6. My address is Apartment 453, Arivieda Street.	6. Моя адреса – вулиця Арівієда, квартира 453.
7. Why did you kill your friend in the bath?» - said the young policeman. «He wasn't my friend», - I replied.	7. «Чого ви вбили свого товариша у ванні?» – запитав молодий поліцейський. «Він не був моїм товаришем» - відповів я.
8. «As far as I know East or West – Home is best.	8. Наскільки мені відома в гостях добре, а удома – краще.
9. «Take it easy», said Mr. Brown to his wife.	9. «Не хвилюйся!» - сказав містер Браун своїй жінці.
10. I followed the older lady out of the room and down the stairs.	10. Я вийшов услід за старою леді з кімнати та спустився вниз по сходах.
11. The policeman locked me in a small room.	11. Поліцейський замкнув мене у маленькій кімнаті.

VI. Read and translate the text. Answer the following questions. Retell the text.

ARRESTED FOR MURDER
(abridged)

by P. Prowse

I moved around the room and carefully cleaned everything I had touched. I didn't want to leave any fingerprints. There was nothing in the room to connect Benny Creep with Elaine Garfield. I picked up the telephone and asked for the police.

«I'm speaking from Apartment 507 Arivieda Street», - I said. «There's a dead man in the bath». «Right», - said the policeman at the other end of the telephone. «What's your name?» I told him. «Don't touch anything», - the policeman said, - «and stay where you are. A police car will be there in a few minutes».

I put down the phone and sat down to wait. Three minutes later, I heard the police car coming. The car stopped outside the building and I could hear heavy feet running up the stairs.

Two policemen walked into the apartment. They were both wearing ordinary clothes and looked hot and tired. One was about twenty-five years old, the other about forty. The older policeman came up to me and showed me his police papers. «Where's the body?» - he asked. I pointed to the bathroom. Both policemen went into the bathroom to have a look. The younger one came back first, shaking his head.

«All right», - said the younger policeman, - «why did you do it?». «Do what?» - I asked in surprise. «Why did you kill your friend in the bath?» - said the young policeman. «He wasn't my friend», - I replied. «I don't care¹ if he was your friend or not», - said the policeman. «Tell me why you killed him». «I didn't kill him», - I said calmly. «Then what are you doing here?» - asked the older policeman, coming in from the bathroom. «My name's Lenny Samuel», - I explained. «I'm a private detective and I came here to talk to Benny Creep. The door was open and so I came in. I looked in the bathroom and I found the dead man in the bath, so I telephoned the police. The dead man is Benny Creep». «Why did you want to talk to Benny Creep?» - the younger policeman asked. «I'm sorry, I can't answer that», - I replied. «Who are you working for?» , -

asked the older policeman. «I'm sorry, I can't answer that either», - I said. «As far as I know, Benny Creep's death doesn't have anything to do with the person I'm working for». «Tell me who you are working for», - shouted the younger policeman angrily. «Take it easy», said the older policeman to the younger one. «You stay here until the other police arrive. I'm going to take Mr Samuel to the police station».

I kept quiet and followed the older policeman out of the room and down the stairs. Outside the building, we got into my old Chrysler. The policeman drove. We were soon at the police station, where the policeman locked me in a small room. I sat down on a hard, wooden chair in the locked room and tried to sleep. It was no use getting angry or upset at being arrested for murder. That is something you have to get used to, if you are a private detective. It happens all the time. But I could not sleep. I was thinking about all the things which had happened since I had met Helen Garfield the day before. I couldn't sleep, because several things were worrying me. But I couldn't remember what those things were...

¹ I don't care – Мне не хвилює

1. The author moved around the room and carefully cleaned everything, didn't he? Did he want to leave any fingerprints?
2. Was there anything in the room to connect Benny Creep with Elaine Garfield? Why did the author ask for the police? What had happened in Arivieda Street?
3. When did the police car come? Where did it stop?
4. What kind of men were the policemen? The older policeman came up to the author and showed him the police papers, didn't he? Why did the policemen go to the bathroom?
5. What did the policemen ask the author? What was Lenny

- Samuel? Why did he want to talk to Benny Creep?
6. Why did the policeman take Mr. Samuel to the police station? The policeman locked him in a small room, didn't he? Why? What did Mr. Samuel do there?

VII. Use the statements of the text, do the following task. Prove that:

- Lenny Samuel didn't leave any fingerprints.
- A private detective picked up the telephone and asked for the police.
- Lenny Samuel didn't kill Benny Creep.
- The policemen didn't know Helen Garfield.
- The detective was very calm.

VIII. Look through the text and give the main idea of it.

IX. Translate the sentences into English and write them down.

1. Я пройшовся по кімнаті й старанно знищив відбитки пальців. Я не хотів залишати жодного для поліції. У кімнаті не було нічого, що поєднувало б Бенні Кріпа з Елейн Гарфілд. Я викликав поліцію.

2. Три хвилини по тому, приїхала поліцейська машина. Вона зупинилася за будинком. Два поліцейських увійшли в кімнату. Вони обидва були вдягнені у традиційну форму й виглядали змилені та втомлені.

3. Старший поліцейський підійшов до мене та показав своє посвідчення. Я показав йому посвідчення приватного детектива, але він не повірив мені. Ми поїхали до поліцейської дільниці.

4. Поліцейський замкнув мене у маленькій кімнаті. Я сів на твердий, дерев'яний стілець та спробував заснути. Але у мене не вийшло, бо декілька речей хвилювали мене. Проте, я не міг згадати, що саме.

X. Write the sentences of exercise 5 in the form of dictation.

XI. Discuss the following proverbs.

- Death takes no denial.
- A man tormented by the guilt of murder will be a fugitive till death.
- You cannot touch pitch and not be defiled.
- Silence is the best policy.
- Tomorrow is a new day.

XII. Write an essay «Law makers should not be law breakers» using additional information.

UNIT IV

to act to complain crowded fountain purpose	to sell strawberry Switzerland to take through
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I. Read the new words with their translation and write them down into the vocabulary.

1. to act – діяти, поступати, поводити себе, приймати участь
2. to complain – скаржитися (на будь-що), виразити невдоволення
3. crowded – переповнений, багатолюдний
4. fountain – фонтан, джерело
5. purpose – мета, задум, прагнення
6. to sell – продавати
7. strawberry – суниця, полуниця
8. Switzerland – Швейцарія
9. to take through – проводити по, проводити крізь

II. Read the word combinations and sentences; translate them into Ukrainian.

To *act* according to own ideas, to act against someone's orders, to act age, to act as a director, to act as an agent, to act as an interpreter, to act as the voice of, to act bravely, to act immediately, to act foolishly, to act kindly, to act rightly, to act from a selfish motive, to act from good motives, to act like a madman, to act on advice, to act on suggestion. Act natural, Jon! –Oh, I cannot. I am afraid of this terrible person! – But she is your teacher! I acted according to my ideas – And you were right!

To **complain** heavily, to complain loudly, to complain silently, to complain rarely, to complain frequently, to complain regularly. He is too proud to complain! – I respect him. He is the best worker! But his wife complains regularly! – Irene always complains with reason. – I am not sure. – It doesn't become you to complain.

Some **crowded** areas, some crowded places, some crowded towns and some crowded squares; his crowded bus, our crowded stadium, this crowded street. Deribasovskaya is a very crowded street. Life is crowded with great events. Miss Debra's room was very crowded with furniture. Why is the train so crowded today? – I don't know.

A sparkling **fountain**, a deep fountain, a clean fountain, a dirty fountain, a wood fountain, a drinking fountain, a vocal fountain, a water fountain, a mud fountain, this fountain of knowledge. The fountains will play on Sunday. I want to build a fountain but I don't know the technology of building. Miss Marple was the fountain of wisdom.

A single **purpose**, double-purpose, far from the purpose, for any purpose, for business purposes, for general purpose, for tourism purposes, for health purposes, for industrial purposes, to describe one's purposes. I know him. Mr. Den Brown is the man of purpose. He came with his purpose but I turned him from it. The poster said: «English for Specific Purposes». Her purpose was to borrow sugar, but she really wanted to see him

To **sell** a horse, to sell cherries, to sell at a loss, sell badly, to sell by the hundred, to sell by weight, to sell cheap, to sell easily, to sell for cash, to sell life at a high price, to sell second-hand clothes, to sell wholesale. Tennis balls sell best in summer. The book will never sell. The radio sells many goods. This shop sells toys and games.

This clean **strawberry** and that dirty blackberry, these big baskets of strawberries and those small baskets of raspberries;

to like strawberries, to hate strawberries, to eat strawberries, to gather strawberries. I have a passion for strawberries. I want some of these strawberries. I would like some strawberries.

To like *Switzerland*, to hate Switzerland, to want to go to Switzerland, to work in his native Switzerland, to go to her native Switzerland. Where are you from? – I am from Switzerland. What is your native language? - My native language is Swiss. But I know German, Italian and French too. They are state languages in Switzerland.

To *take* people *through* the town, to take girls through the market, to take children through the forest, to take men through Rome. I can take my future relatives through Paris because it's my native city. Donald Tramp will take his future wife through New York with great pleasure.

III. Pronounce and write your own sentences using all the words and word combinations, given in exercise 1.

IV. Read the sentences and translate into English the words of the sentences given in brackets.

1. The soldier (*поводився*) like a real hero. 2. Go to the teacher and (*поскаржся*) about that boy who sits behind you. 3. Life is (*переповнена*) with great events. 4. Never cast dirt into that (*фонтан*) of which you have sometime drunk. 5. FSMP is Food for Special Medical (*мети*). 6. I don't want to (*продавати*) the house of my parents. 7. He splurged on a steak and (*сунуця*). 8. Bern is the capital of (*Швейцарії*). 9. Sometimes Eveline (*проводила людей по*) the city, showing them places of interest.

V. Read the following word combinations and sentences. Cover the left side of exercise and translate them.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. To go to Switzerland | 1. Поїхати до Швейцарії. |
| 2. The strawberry will look very nice lying on the green leaves in the basket. | 2. Суниця буде виглядати чудово, лежачи на зеленому листі у корзині. |
| 3. The boys are near the fountain in the city square. | 3. Хлопчики знаходяться біля фонтану на міському майдані. |
| 4. I like to take people through the city. | 4. Мені подобається водити людей по місту. |
| 5. They were children and they acted like children but their faces were serious, and full of purpose | 5. Вони були дітьми та поводитися як діти, але їхні обличчя були серйозні та цілеспрямовані. |
| 6. Mrs. Green sells fruit and vegetables. She has got a lot of customers. | 6. Місіс Грін продає фрукти та овочі. В неї багато клієнтів. |
| 7. Mobby doesn't like to complain. He prefers to smile. | 7. Моббі не подобається скаржитися. Він воліє посміхатися. |
| 8. The boy was silent. He looked at the crowded square. | 8. Хлопчик мовчав. Він дивився на багатолюдний майдан. |

VI. Read and translate the text. Answer the following questions. Retell the text.

TWO GENTLEMEN OF VERONA

(abridged)

by Ar. J. Cronin

We were driving from Switzerland toward the beautiful old Italian city of Verona. Just near the city two small boys

stopped us. They were selling strawberries that looked very nice lying on the green leaves in the boys' baskets. «Don't buy them», - our driver said, - «You will find better strawberries in Verona. Besides, these boys ...». His face showed that he did not like their appearance. It was true that their clothes were untidy and poor. But as we looked at these two thin children with their untidy hair and serious dark eyes, we wanted to know more about them. My friend spoke to the boys and found that they were brothers. Nicola was thirteen, Jacopo, the smaller one, was almost twelve. We bought their biggest basket of strawberries and then continued our way to Verona. The next morning, coming out of our hotel, we saw the two boys again. They were near the fountain in the city square, shining the shoes of men who passed by. They were very busy, but they said «hello» to us like old friends.«I thought you sold strawberries», - I said. «We do many things, sir», - Nicola answered seriously. He looked at us. «We sometimes take people through the city, showing them places of interest¹». «All right», - I smiled. «You can take us. Let's go». As they took us through the city, I continued to study these boys. They were children, yes, and they acted like children in many ways. But their faces were serious, and full of purpose that one does not often find in small boys.

During the next week we saw Nicola and Jacopo several times a day. If we wanted American cigarettes, or tickets for the opera, or the name of a good restaurant, Nicola and Jacopo were always there to help us. They worked all day under the hot summer sun, shining shoes, selling fruit and newspapers, taking people through Verona. They were always ready to help, always busy. One night I saw them in the city square. Nicola was sitting on the ground beside the fountain. His face looked pale and tired. Jacopo was sleeping with his head on his brother's arm. It was almost the middle of the night. «Why aren't you at home in bed?», - I asked. Nicola looked at me in

his serious, independent way. «We're waiting for the last bus», - he said. «We will sell all our newspapers when it comes». «Must you always work so much? You both look tired». «We are not complaining, sir», - he answered. It was said very politely, but I decided not to ask any more questions that evening, I said good night and returned to my hotel.

The next morning, while Nicola was shining my shoes, I said: «You and Jacopo work very much. You buy no clothes, you eat very little, I know. Tell me, how do you spend money?» The boy was silent. He looked at the fountain the crowded square. «We have plans, sir», - he said then in his independent way.

¹ places of interest – значні місця, пам'ятки

1. Where were two gentlemen driving? Who stopped them near the city? What were the boys doing?
2. Why did the driver dislike the boys? What did the gentleman do? How old was Nicola? How old was his brother?
3. Where did these gentlemen see the boys again? What were the boys doing near the fountain? The boys were very busy, were not they? Why?
4. How did the brothers help the gentlemen? They were always ready to help, weren't they?
5. Where did the gentleman see the boys at night? What were they doing? It was almost the middle of the night, wasn't it? The boys were waiting for the last bus, weren't they? Were they complaining? Why did the boys have to work?

VII. Use the statements of the text, do the following task. Prove that:

- The driver didn't like the boys.
- The brothers did a lot of things.
- Nicola and Jacopo worked all day long.

- The boys were always ready to help.
- The brothers had the plans.

VIII. Look through the text and give the main idea of it.

IX. Translate the sentences into English and write them down.

1. Ми їхали з Швейцарії до Італії. Біля Верони два маленьких хлопчика зупинили нас. Вони продавали суницю. Нашому водію хлопці не сподобалися, бо вони були дуже брудними, проте ми купили ягоди.

2. Ми побачили братів наступного дня біля фонтану. Вони запропонували провести нас містом. Ми погодилися. Хлопці поводитися як діти, проте їхні обличчя були дуже серйозні й сповнені мети. Це не часто побачиш у маленьких хлопчиків.

3. Наступного дня брати продавали газети на переповненій площі, біля автобусної зупини. Вони дуже багато працювали.

4. Хлопці ніколи не скаржилися. Вони були завжди заклопотані, завжди зайняті. Я поважав їх.

X. Write the sentences of exercise 5 in the form of dictation.

XI. Discuss the following proverbs.

- Want is the mother of industry.
- He that would eat the fruit must climb the tree.
- Business is the salt of life.
- Money has no smell.
- All work is noble.

XII. Write an essay «Nothing is impossible to a willing heart» using additional information.

UNIT V

to come up	to shout
to get rid	thread
needle	to throw
patch	wheelbarrow
race	to win
to sew	to worry

I. Read the new words with their translation and write them down into the vocabulary.

1. come up – приходити, з'являтися, доходити
2. to get rid – позбутися
3. needle – голка
4. patch – латка, уривок, клаптик
5. race – спортивна ходьба, будь-яке змагання
6. to sew – v. зашивати, пришивати, шити; n. sewing – шиття
7. to shout – кричати
8. thread – n. нитка, струмінь; v. to thread – всовувати, просмикувати
9. to throw – кидати, шпурляти, жбурляти
10. wheelbarrow – тачка
11. to win – виграти, перемогти, домогтися
12. to worry – турбувати, набридати, мучити

II. Read the word combinations and sentences; translate them into Ukrainian.

To *come up* and join the Presidium, to come up and see me some time, to come up for discussion, to come up in conversations, to come up in the world, to come up smiling, to come up to take one's place, to come up to the deadline. His talents do not come up to yours. Let's go slowly so that the others may come up with us. She did not come up to my expectations. The

price will come up to \$ 5. A man who wants his dreams to come true must wake up.

To **get rid** of the dogs, to get rid of the animals, to get rid of the relatives, to get rid of the spiders, to get rid of the flies, to get rid of a cold, to get rid of a necessity, to get rid of all the useless things in the house, to get rid of the dust, to get rid of the mud, to get rid of this witness. He decided to get rid of his wife and did it. He killed her. These shoes are difficult to get rid of.

A large **needle**, a small needle, a sharp needle, a fir-needle, as sharp as a needle, needle's eye, to give the needle to somebody, to look for a needle in a bottle of haystack, to pick a needle out the haystack, to stick a needle into finger. What do you know about Mr. Terry? – Oh, as I know he uses the needle. – Oh, it's impossible! – Unfortunately, it is truth. It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than men understand women.

An **eye-patch**, a garden patch, a colour patch, a big patch, a small patch, a patch of white cotton, a patch of red wool, a patch of brown on the skin, a patch of poetry. This skirt was with a patch of black silk. The book is good in patches.

This **race** for power, that race for wealth, this boat race, that cycle race, this ski race, that election race, this foot-race, that horse race, this jumping race, that political race, this presidential race, those road races. My race is nearly over. Slow but steady wins the race. He entered a horse for a race. Steve is going in for the motor-race. - Are you also going in?

To **sew** quickly, to sew slowly, to sew beautifully, to sew awfully, to sew for a long time, to sew a button on, to sew a dress, to sew in a patch, to sew pieces together, to sew round, to sew sheets, to sew together, to sew with a needle, to be taught to sew. Can you sew my bag? – Of course. – Thank you for your help. My wife cannot sew. I can sew everything for myself.

To **shout** loudly, to shout joyfully, to shout roughly, to shout angrily, to shout wildly, to shout like a madman, to shout for help, to shout orders, to shout with delight, to shout with laughter, to shout at the top of voice. He shouted so as to be heard a mile away. Must you shout so loudly! They shouted out to each other across the river.

A **thread** of light, a thread of sand, gold threads, grey threads of hair, the thread of the story, the thread of life, threads of humour, to break the thread of a thought, to thread the needle, to hang by a thread, to lose the thread, to gather up the thread of a story, to cut a thread, **to thread** way through the crowd. Follow the thread of his thought, please. I lost the thread of the conversation and had some difficulty in picking it up again.

To **throw** mud, to throw a party, to throw a shadow on him, to throw a sheet over the bad, to throw dust in eyes, to throw away food, to throw away life, to throw away money, to throw eyes to the ground, to throw into prison, to throw off the mask, to throw an angry glance at, to throw the ball up in the air, to throw a bucket of water over. He threw himself down on his knees. She threw herself into his painting. The lamp threw a strong light on the table. They threw stones after him. Love is not potato or hay that you can simply throw away. No one can throw stones at me. People who live in glass houses should not throw stones. You can't throw words out of a song.

A big **wheelbarrow**, a small wheelbarrow, a dark wheelbarrow, a green wheelbarrow, Den's wheelbarrow, Kate and Jon's wheelbarrow; to repair this wheelbarrow, to break these wheelbarrows, to clean that wheelbarrow. A wheelbarrow without a wheel. Can I buy this wheelbarrow? – Certainly. It will cost 23 dollars.

To **win** a competition, to win a game, to win a good name for oneself, to win a reputation, to win a grant, to win a husband, to win a match by good play, to win a prize, to win a

scholarship, to win love, to win all hearts, to win popularity, to win a victory, to win an election, to win fame, to win freedom, to try hard to win. I don't doubt that she will win. I think that we may win in time. May the best man win! Win or lose!

To **worry** about nothing, to worry beforehand, to worry with foolish questions, to worry to death. Don't worry, I'll take the book to your father. Don't worry about little things. Don't worry, be happy. Don't worry him! Don't you worry about me! It's all right. The best time to worry is tomorrow. There is no need to worry. Don't worry – It may never happen. What's your worry? – I am unhappy! My wife is sick, my children are abroad and my cat is dead! I am alone!

III. Pronounce and write your own sentences using all the words and word combinations, given in exercise

1.

IV. Read the sentences and translate into English the words of the sentences given in brackets.

1. John (*прийшов*) to visit his brother. 2. Can you (*позбутися*) of these documents? – Certainly. 3. The carpet of pine (*голок*) was soft underfoot. 4. The stranger was an old man with a (*кляптиком тканини*) over his eye. 5. The (*змагання*) for the presidency was run between well qualified candidates. 6. Jill has to (*пришивати*) on new buttons every morning because Denny comes home every evening without them. 7. Ret Battler never (*кричав*) about his love from the housetops. 8. All religions are united by the common (*ідеями/нитками*) of fighting evil and helping others. 9. She (*кинулася*) herself down on the sofa. 10. Jack wanted to buy a small (*тачку*) but couldn't find. 11. He (*виграв*) the first prize in the contest. 12. It (*турбує*) me that they did not answer the telephone.

V. Read the following word combinations and sentences. Cover the left side of exercise and translate them.

1. To look up from her sewing.	1. Підіймати голову від шиття.
2. To get rid of the patch.	2. Позбутися латки.
3. To throw the ball at the wall of the house and catch it again.	3. Кидати м'яч у стінку дома та ловити його знов.
4. Everybody can see the patch of Mr. Simpson.	4. Всі можуть побачити латку містера Самсона.
5. Jenner came up and asked: «Going to the races, Jackie?».	5. Дженер з'явився і запропонував: «Пішли на змагання, Джекі».
6. I want to win a first prize and buy those trousers myself. Then Ma won't have to worry».	6. Я хочу виграти перший приз та купити собі штани. Мама не повинна буде хвилюватися.
7. When the man shouted Adam gave him his sixpence and went away.	7. Коли чоловік закричав, Адам віддав йому срібну монету у шість пенсів та пішов геть.
8. I am so excited that I cannot thread the needle.	8. Я так схвильована, що не можу просмикнути нитку у голку.
9. Linda's last chance for a prize was the race of wheelbarrows	9. Останній шанс Лінди на приз було змагання тачок.

VI. Read and translate the text. Answer the following questions. Retell the text.

THE BLUE PATCH

(abridged)

by D. Bateson

«Ma», - said Jackie, - «when can I have those new trousers?». She did not look up from her sewing. «When your father gets a job», - she said at last. «In October, perhaps». Jackie ran out into the street. He threw his ball at the wall of the house and caught it again. October ... he had to wait three months before he could say good-bye to the blue patch in his trousers. And everybody could see the patch. Penny Dale, the girl who lived on the hill, could see it too. Jenner came up the street and asked: «Going to the races, Jackie?». Jackie threw his ball at the wall again. «No, I don't think so», - he said. «There are prizes», - Jenner said: «Seven and six and half a crown for first and second places». Jackie thought: «If I win a first prize, I can buy those trousers myself. Then Ma won't have to worry». «I'd like to go», - he said. «How much do you have to pay to take part in the races?». «Only sixpence», - Jenner said. «Only!», - Jackie said. «And where can I get sixpence?». «I'll give you three pence for that ball». «But I need sixpence!». «And another three pence for your knife», - Jenner said. Jackie thought about it, but not long. Ten minutes later, they were on their way to the races, Jenner wearing his new white shirt and white trousers, Jackie in his old shirt and brown trousers with the blue patch.

For many weeks, Jackie had thought of going in for something —just for the idea of winning. But he had not, because of the patch. He didn't want to show all the other boys and girls the blue patch in his trousers. But how could he get rid of the patch if he didn't run? When the man shouted: «First race — boys, seventy yards», - Jackie gave him his sixpence and went to stand in the starting-line with the other boys. He tried too hard at the beginning of the race, and couldn't make

his legs go fast enough at the end. But he won second place, with Jenner just behind him, and the man gave him half a crown. Next was a thread-and-needle race¹. Jackie wanted Penny Dale for a partner, but a girl named Helen took his arm, and they went together to the starting-line. Jackie saw Penny Dale near him, with Jenner. Helen went to the end of the field and held her needle ready. Jackie put the piece of thread into his mouth, and when the man shouted «Go!» - he ran like the wind towards Helen. He was the first boy to get to his partner. But he was so excited that his hands were shaking, and he had difficulty threading the needle. «How slow you are!», - Helen said, waiting to run back to the starting-line with her threaded needle.

The other pairs threaded their needles quickly, and the girls ran back. Penny was second. Helen was last. When Jackie returned slowly with his hands in his pockets, Helen didn't look at him. She walked away without a word. Jackie's last chance for a big prize was the wheelbarrow race. You had to run on your hands in the wheelbarrow race; a girl behind you held your legs and pushed you. But now nobody, he thought, wanted to be his partner. Nobody wanted to help him to get the money for those new trousers. So that was how Penny Dale saw him looking unhappy and alone. «Would you like to help me?», - she asked. His eyes became bright, but he said: «You can have anyone for a partner». «I don't want anyone», - she answered. «I'd like to have you». His heart was full of joy, but he thought of Penny behind him and of the blue patch in his trousers. «I can't», - he said. «I'm no good at sport». «Please, Jackie!», - she said. «Look, they're about to start». And she pulled his hand. He tried again as they moved towards the line. «I have never won a first prize». But Penny didn't answer. They were in the line now, and she took his legs and he heard the man's voice: «Ready? Go!». Jackie forgot his purpose in coming to the races. He stopped thinking about Ma, and

Jenner, and Helen. He even stopped thinking about the prizes. He could only think of the blue patch in his trousers that Penny could see. He ran forward on his hands. He only wanted to get to the end of the field as quickly as possible, to give Penny less time to look at that patch. He ran on and on, and didn't see that now all the other pairs were behind them. But he saw the white finish line. When they came to the end of the field, he ran across the white line and fell down. «We won, Jackie, we won!». Penny cried as she sat down near him on the grass. And he saw that there was only admiration in her eyes...

¹ thread-and-needle race – нитково – голковий забіг

1. Jackie wanted new trousers, didn't he? Could his mother buy him new trousers? Why?
2. Where did Jackie go? What did he think about? What did Jenner suggest? Why did Jackie want to win a first prize? How much did he have to pay to take part in the races? Where could he get sixpence?
3. What had Jenner got on? What had Jackie got on?
4. Jackie won second place, didn't he? Who was Jackie's partner in a thread-and-needle race? What did they have to do? Why was Jackie so slow? Who was last? Why?
5. What was Jackie's last chance for a big prize? Did anybody want to be his partner? Why? Why was Jackie's heart full of joy?
6. Why did Jackie want to get to the end of the field as quickly as possible? Did he win? Why? What did Penny do after Jackie's win? Was she happy?

VII. Use the statements of the text, do the following task. Prove that:

- Jackie wanted to have new trousers.

- The boy had to wait three months before he could say good-bye to the blue patch in his trousers.
- Jackie wanted to win the first prize.
- Jackie's last chance for a big prize was the wheelbarrow race.
- The boy liked Penny Dale.

VIII. Look through the text and give the main idea of it.

IX. Translate the sentences into English and write them down.

1. Джеккі запитав у матері: «Коли ти мені купиш штани?». Не відриваючись від шиття, вона відповіла : «У жовтні». Джеккі зрозумів, що йому доведеться чекати три місяці.

2. Хлопець вибіг на вулицю. Він кидав м'яч у стіну та ловив його знов, коли на вулиці з'явився Дженер. Той розповів йому про змагання. Джеккі хотів виграти перший приз та купити штани, щоб мати не хвилювалася.

3. Джеккі та його друг пішли на змагання. Дженер був вдягнений у нову білу сорочку та білі штани. На Джеккі була стара сорочка та коричневі штани з синьою заплатаю.

4. На протязі тривалого часу Джеккі думав про те, щоб виграти. Але, він не міг брати участь у змаганні. Він не хотів, щоб діти бачили його заплату. Проте, як можна позбутися заплати, якщо не брати участі у змаганні?

5. Коли чоловік прокричав: «На старт, хлопці!», Джеккі дав йому шість пенсів й пішов до інших дітей. Він намагався бігти дуже швидко, але він посів лише друге місце.

6. Останній шанс Джеккі на перемогу був забіг на тачках. До нього підійшла Пені Дейл й запропонувала допомогти їй. Джеккі погодився. Вони перемогли.

X. Write the sentences of exercise 5 in the form of dictation.

XI. Discuss the following proverbs.

- Even if you on the right track, you won't get over if you sit there.
- The harder the battle, the sweeter the victory.
- If anything is worth trying at all, it's worth trying at least 10 times.
- Perseverance is king.
- Gold will not buy everything.

XII. Write an essay «Success doesn't come to you. You go to it» using additional information.

UNIT VI

to bury	grave
cart	graveyard
to cut off	moonlight
doorway	moor
duke	rector
to hide	

I. Read the new words with their translation and write them down into the vocabulary.

1. to bury – ховати
2. cart – віз, візок, підвода
3. to cut off – обривати, переривати, обрізати
4. doorway – дверний проріз, вхід у приміщення
5. duke – герцог
6. to hide – ховатися, переховуватися
7. grave – могила, надгробок
8. graveyard – цвинтар
9. moonlight – місячне сяйво
10. moor – торф'яниста місцевість, торфовище, заболочена місцевість
11. rector – парафіяльний священик, пастор

II. Read the word combinations and sentences; translate them into Ukrainian.

To *bury* face in hands, to bury head in the sand, to bury one's talent, to bury oneself in books, to bury oneself in the country, to bury the myth, to bury under a mountain of words. We will bury you. Let the dead bury their dead. I'll bury you in hell!

An apple *cart*, a cart-horse, a cart-man, a cart-way, a cart-wheel, a dog-cart, a dust-cart. This mail-cart was full of letters and packages. A cart-man usually puts the horse to the cart at 5 a.m. every day. The horse was pulling the cart slowly.

To **cut off** a corner, to cut off all hair, to cut off communications, to cut off contact, to cut off head, to cut off somebody on the highway, to cut off the electricity supply. His wife separated from him after his arrest and two of his seven children cut off contact with him. I wanted to cut off the evil at its source and told him the truth. It was difficult to help them. The towns cut off by floods. The war cut off plenty of men in their prime.

A big **doorway**, a small doorway, a standard doorway, a low doorway, a stone doorway, a brick doorway, a glass doorway. There was a stranger by Mike in the doorway. My wife doesn't like these low doorways of the old castles. Darcy went to the doorway silently.

The **Duke** of Edinburgh, the Duke of Wellington, the title of a duke, Grand Duke, Grand Duke of Lithuania, Grand Duke of Moscow and all Russia, Tsar and Grand Duke. His Royal Highness the Grand Duke of Luxembourg. The Duke and his men arrayed themselves against the King. He was a direct descendant of duke Wellington.

To **hide** a treasure, to hide a face, to hide head in the sand, to hide intentions, to hide one's feelings, to hide out from the police, to hide talents in a napkin, to hide under a wing. I will seek you out wherever you may hide yourself. She hid her face in her hands. She tried to hide her feelings, but we saw tears in her eyes. She turned away to hide her blushes.

As quiet as the **grave**, to decorate a grave, to dig a grave, to dig own grave, to dig the grave of reputation, to drive smb. into the grave, from the cradle to the grave, a grave smothered in flowers. After the storm the town was as quiet as the grave. This old man has one foot in the grave. Don't say it again! Your friend makes turn in his grave!

A big **graveyard**, a small graveyard, a dark graveyard, a terrible graveyard, the gate of this graveyard, the Graveyard of the Atlantic, auto graveyard. This firm is the graveyard of every initiative. I do not like to visit graveyards. This is graveyard.

A *moonlight* night, a moonlight walk, a moonlight path, a moonlight battery, the first shimmer of the moonlight, Moonlight Sonata, to go for a walk in the moonlight. The garden was bathed in moonlight. Silvery moonlight becomes the stillness of the night.

This flat *moor*, that moss moor, this high moor, that lowland moor, this valley moor, that grass moor, this meadow moor. I like this beautiful grass moor but I cannot live here. We know a lot of horrible stories about moors. Mr. Baskerville did not want to live on the terrible moors alone.

A clever *rector*, a silly rector, a wise rector, a young rector, an old rector, a tall rector. What do you think about our new rector? – Oh, he is rather clever and very kind man. I want to be a rector. I want to spend all my life in the church. I know your husband is a very important person. – He is a rector.

III. Pronounce and write your own sentences using all the words and word combinations, given in exercise 1.

IV. Read the sentences and translate into English the words of the sentences given in brackets.

1. My elder sister will (*поховає*) her husband tomorrow. 2. You cannot use (*віз*) here. – What can I do? – Use buggy or horse. 3. We will (*обріжемо*) the electricity supply if you don't pay your bill. 4. Jack shrank toward the (*входу*) when he saw his captain. 5. The (*герцог*) and his army arrayed against the King. 6. She turned away to (*сховати*) her blushes. 7. Glutton is the person who digs his (*могили*) with his teeth. 8. This place is the (*цвинтар*) of every initiative. 9. Count Dracula could see only the crypts and gravestones, cold in the pale (*місячному сяйві*). 10. I don't like to walk out on the (*заболоченій місцевості*) behind the house. 11. The (*пастор*) can't see anyone today.

V. Read the following word combinations and sentences. Cover the left side of exercise and translate them.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. In the pale moonlight. | 1. У блідому місячному сяйві. |
| 2. To hide from the wind under the stone walls | 2. Ховатися від вітру під кам'яними стінами. |
| 3. Illness and death cut off their lives and their talents. | 3. Хвороби та смерть обірвала їхні життя та таланти. |
| 4. I like to walk on the moors behind the house. | 4. Мені подобається гуляти за домом по торф'янистій місцевості. |
| 5. Patrick Bronte is the rector of the village of Haworth. | 5. Патрік Бронте – сільській священник Хаворса. |
| 6. I live in a house at the top of the hill, near the graveyard. All my family is buried there. | 6. Я мешкаю в домі на вершині гори біля цвинтаря. Вся моя сім'я похована тут |
| 7. I talked to them about adult things: the Duke of Wellington. They understood everything. | 7. Я розповідав їм про дорослі речі: герцога Веллінгтонського. Вони все розуміли. |
| 8. I can see some dead flowers near my friend's grave. | 8. Я бачу декілька мертвих квітів біля могили мого друга. |
| 9. Some of villagers helped, but most of them just stood in the doorway and watched. | 9. Деякі сільські жителі допомагали, але більшість тільки стояла біля входу та дивилась. |

10. We have seven carts to carry our furniture up that icy hill.

10. У нас є сім возів, щоб вивезти наші меблі на той крижаний пагорб.

VI. Read and translate the text. Answer the following questions. Retell the text.

THE BRONTE STORY

by T. Vicary

Some people have a special talent, for music, or for drawing¹ and painting², or for writing. No one knows where this talent comes from. Perhaps people are born with it; perhaps it comes from God. Or perhaps it is chance or luck that allows this talent to grow, like sunshine bringing a plant into flower. The special talent of three of the Bronte girls was for writing. No one taught them to write - they taught themselves, and the three of them wrote some of the great novels of the nineteenth century. But life was not easy at home in Haworth. The family was not rich, and the children had to work for a living. And one by one, illness and death cut off their lives and their talents. But the novels written by Charlotte, Emily, and Anne live on, year after year. This is not one of the stories they wrote; it is about them. It is the story that their father did not write, but might have written: the story of the family that he had for such a short time.

There was a cold wind this afternoon, but the sun shone for an hour or two. I walked out on the moors behind the house. The sheep were hiding from the wind under the stone walls, and there were grey clouds over the hills to the west. It is only November, but I could smell snow in the air. It will be a cold winter, this year of 1855.

My name is Patrick Bronte, and I am seventy-eight years old. I am the rector of the village of Haworth. Haworth is a

village of small, grey stone houses on the side of a hill in the north of England, and I live in a house at the top of the hill, next to the church and the graveyard.

I walked through the graveyard to the church this afternoon. All my family except Anne is buried there. The wind had blown some dead leaves through the door into the church, and I watched them dancing in the sunlight near the grave. Soon I shall be in that grave with my wife and children, under the cold grey stone and dancing leaves.

It is dark outside now, and it is very quiet in this house. Charlotte's husband, Mr Nicholls, is reading in his room, and our servant is cooking in the kitchen. Only the three of us live here now. It is very quiet. I can hear the sounds of the wood burning in the fire, and the big clock on the stairs.

There is another sound too - the sound of the wind outside. The wind has many voices. It sings and laughs and shouts to itself all night long. Last night it cried like a little child, and I got out of bed and went to the window to listen.

There was no child, of course. Only the wind and the gravestones, cold in the pale moonlight. But I decided then that I would write the story of my children, today, before it is too late. Charlotte's friend, Mrs Gaskell, is writing a book about her, and perhaps she will want to read my story.

It is a fine story. It began in April 1820, when we came to Haworth for the first time...

There was a strong wind blowing that day too, out of a dark, cloudy sky. We could see snow on the moors. The road to Haworth goes up a hill, and there was ice on the stones of the road. Maria, my wife, was afraid to ride up the hill in the carts. «We'll walk, children», she said. «If one of those horses falls down, there'll be a terrible accident. Come on³, let's go and see our new house».

She was a small woman, my wife, and not very strong. But she carried the baby, Anne, up the hill in her arms. I carried

Emily - she was one and a half years old then. The others walked. My two-year-old son, Patrick Branwell, walked with me, and Charlotte, who was nearly four, walked with her mother. The two oldest children - Elizabeth and Maria - ran on in front. They were very excited, and laughed and talked all the way.

The people of Haworth came out to watch us. Some of them helped, but most of them just stood in their doorways and watched. They are very poor people, in this village. I was their new rector.

We had seven carts to carry our furniture up that icy hill, but it was hard work for the horses. When we reached our house, the wind was blowing hard in our faces. My wife hurried inside, and began to light fires.

«Do you like it, my dear? » I asked her that night, when the children were in bed. She looked pale and tired. I thought it was because of the long journey, and the children. Perhaps it was. She held out her hands to the fire, and said: «Of course, Patrick. It's a fine house. I hope it will be a good home for you and the children». I was a little surprised by that. «And for you, Maria», I said. «Don't forget yourself. You are the most important person in the world, to me».

She smiled then - a lovely smile. «Thank you, Patrick», she said. She was a very small woman, and she was often tired because of the children. But when she smiled at me like that, I thought she was the most beautiful woman in England.

A year and a half later, she was dead.

My wife Maria did not die quickly. She was in bed for seven long months, in awful pain. The doctor came often, and her sister Elizabeth came too, to help. The children were ill, as well. It was a terrible time.

My wife Maria died in September, 1821. She was thirty-eight. It was my job to bury her in the church. Our six young

children stood and watched quietly. Afterwards, we went back to the house. I called them into this room and spoke to them.

I said: «You must not cry too much, my dears. Your mother is with God now. She is happy. One day you will all die, and if you are good, you will go to God too».

«But why»? Maria asked. «Why did she die now, father? We need her».

«This world is a hard place, children, and we cannot understand everything that God does. But God loves us, never forget that. Your mother loved you, and perhaps she can see you now. We must all try to work hard, learn as much as possible, and be kind to each other. Will you do that?»

«Yes, father».

They all looked so sad, I remember, and they listened so carefully. Little Emily said: «Who will be our mother now»? «Maria is the oldest, so she will help me. You must all listen to her, and do what she says. And your Aunt Elizabeth is here, too. Perhaps she will stay for a while».

Elizabeth stayed. She was older than my wife, and she wasn't married. We called her Aunt Branwell. She came from Penzance in Cornwall, a warm, sunny place by the sea in the south-west of England. It is often cold on the moors behind Haworth, and the winds blow all winter. Aunt Branwell hated Haworth, but she stayed here all her life, to help me with her sister's children. She was a good, kind woman.

I was very proud of my little Maria. She was only eight years old, but she worked all day like an adult. She helped the little ones to get washed and dressed; she helped them to play and draw and read. She was like a little mother to them.

She could read very well herself. We always had books and newspapers in the house, and I talked to the children about them every day. I talked to them about adult things: the Duke of Wellington, and the important things that he was doing in London. The children listened carefully, and tried hard to

understand. Maria often read to the others from the newspaper and asked me questions about it. She understood it better than most men.

I was sure my children were very clever. But I did not have time to talk to them all day. I had my work to do. So, in 1824, I sent them to school...

¹drawing – малюнок, зроблений ручкою, олівцем або крейдою

²painting – заняття живописом, малювання

³Come on – Ідемо!

1. Some people have a special talent for music or for drawing and painting, or for writing, don't they? Where does talent come from? What was the special talent of three of the Bronte girls? What were their names? Who taught them to write?
2. What was Patrick Bronte? What kind of village was Haworth? Why did Patrick Bronte walk through the graveyard? What was the weather like that day? Why did Patrick Bronte want to write the story about his children?
3. When did the story begin? What did the family do on the moors? What kind of woman was Patrick's wife? How many children did she have? Did she like her new house? Why?
4. Was Patrick's wife the most important person in the world to her husband? Did she love him? Why did she die? When did she die? How old was she? What did Patrick tell his children? What did his children promise? They all looked so sad, didn't they?
5. What kind of woman was Aunt Elizabeth? Was she married? Did the children love her? Where was she from?
6. Did Maria help her father? She was like a little mother to

children, wasn't she? What did Patrick Bronte tell his children? Did they understand him? Were they clever? Patrick Bronte sent them to school in 1824, didn't he?

VII. Use the statements of the text, do the following task. Prove that:

- Some people are born with talent.
- Patrick Bronte's wife wasn't very happy woman.
- Life was not easy at home in Haworth.
- Aunt Elizabeth was a good and kind woman.
- The girls were very clever children.

VIII. Look through the text and give the main idea of it.

IX. Translate the sentences into English and write them down.

1. Деякі люди талановиті у музиці, інші у малюванні чи письменстві. Ніхто не знає, звідки талант береться. Можливо, люди народжуються з ним, а, можливо, він приходить від бога. Особливий талант дівчаток Бронте – був письменство.

2. Був холодний вітряний полудень. Я проходив крізь торфище у напрямку до церкви. Вівці ховалися від холодного вітру під кам'яними стінами. Був тільки листопад, проте у повітрі відчувався сніг.

3. Мене звать Патрік Бронте. Я – пастор. Я живу у кам'яному будинку разом з донькою. Решта моєї сім'ї похована на цвинтарі за церквою. Хвороба обірвала їх життя. Кожного дня я відвідную їх могили.

4. Зовні – темно, а у будинку дуже тихо. Мій зять читає у бібліотеці, а служниця готує вечерю на кухні. Зараз ми живемо у будинку втрьох. Крізь дуже тихо. Я чую, як співає вітер зовні і бачу, крізь вікно, могили холодні у місячному сяйві.

5. Деякі люди стояли біля дверних прорізів та дивилися на нас. Деякі допомагали. У нас було сім возів, котрі потрібно було зтягти нагору.

6. Всі мої діти вмiли читати. Вони були розумніші за багатьох чоловіків. Я розповідав їм все: про герцога, про те що коїться у Лондоні. Діти уважно слухали й запам'ятовували.

X. Write the sentences of exercise 5 in the form of dictation.

XI. Discuss the following proverbs.

- Genius is one percent inspiration and ninety - nine percent perspiration.
- Every man for himself and God for us all.
- The Lord who gave can take away.
- Every bullet has its billet.
- Poverty is the mother of all arts.

XII. Write an essay «Genius begins great works but labour alone finishes them» using additional information.

UNIT VII

blush	glorious
boyhood	heavy-set
to chew	principal
desperate	to startle
to fold	utterly
to frighten	

I. Read the new words with their translation and write them down into the vocabulary.

1. blush – н.сором; в. заливатися рум'янцем від зняжковілості
2. boyhood – отроцтво
3. to chew – їсти, жувати
4. desperate – розпачливий, безнадійний
5. to fold – згинати, складати
6. to frighten – лякати
7. glorious – чудовий
8. heavy-set – великий (про людину), крупний.
9. principal – глава, начальник
10. to startle – злякати, уразити, сильно здивувати
11. utterly – у край, дуже, надзвичайно

II. Read the word combinations and sentences; translate them into Ukrainian.

My mother's *blush*, our stepdaughter's blush, her granny's blush, to put to the blush, to blush like a rose, to blush for shame, to blush for shame, to blush for the country. I blush for shame when I remember how I treated you. She can blush like a rose when she looks at him. She loves him very much. Her blush is no language: only a definite answer of her soul.

W. Saroyan's *boyhood*, a happy boyhood, an unhappy boyhood, an interesting boyhood, a terrible boyhood, an amusing boyhood, a short boyhood. What kind of boyhood did you have? – I had a very funny and strange boyhood. My boyhood was full of joy and happiness. – I wasn't so happy. My boyhood was full of disappointment and depression.

To *chew* an apple, to chew a carrot, to chew some bread, to chew the grass, to chew the paper, to chew everything, to chew nothing. The dog liked to chew up my new shoes. What are you doing? – I am chewing the grass now.- You are not a cow! Her rabbits like to chew her mother's new wooden furniture.

A *desperate* attempt, a desperate night, his desperate behaviour, their desperate thoughts, her desperate case, my desperate position, Jill's desperate condition. Their attempt will be desperate because nobody helps them. Doctor, will you help her? – Unfortunately, her state is desperate. He will make a desperate attempt to speak to her tomorrow. She will not listen to him, especially now when she is pregnant.

To *fold* the newspaper, to fold freely, to fold sadly, to fold lazily, to fold merrily, to fold easily, to fold terribly. An experienced *principal*, an ugly principal, a boastful principal, a funny principal, a busy principal, a proud principal, a strict principal. He never folds his papers because he doesn't like crumpled documentation. Don't let her fold the sick-list. Her principal will not take it. He is very strict. What do you think about our new principal? – He is a modest and honest person. But I don't like him because he is my ex-husband.

To *frighten* a hare, to frighten a doctor, to frighten her sister, to frighten this lazy cat, to frighten that funny parrot, to frighten her hens, chickens and cock, to frighten terribly. To *startle* herself, to startle a speaker, to startle a swimmer, to startle a drinker, to startle a listener, to startle a foreigner, to startle a villager. Keep still, or you'll frighten the rabbit away. The salesman frightened the old lady and she became

unconscious. Don't put your prices too high or you'll frighten the customers off. I don't want to startle you, my dear, but I am pregnant. – Oh, I am so happy! I will be the best father! Don't let him startle my horses. They can bite him.

This *glorious* film, that glorious actress, her glorious mother, our glorious relatives, my glorious friend, their glorious provocation. Merlin Monroe was a glorious woman and a symbol of her century. This great and glorious victory is our outstanding achievement. It would be glorious to live in a peaceful world.

A *heavy-set* seamstress, a heavy-set builder, a heavy-set engineer, a heavy-set captain, a heavy-set driver, a heavy-set banker, a heavy-set actor. Where can I find our new captain? – Have you ever seen him? – Never. Can you describe his appearance? – Certainly. Captain Meedows is a heavy-set and dark-haired man with bright, deep eyes. Have you ever seen your principal's wife? – Yes, of course. She is an unattractive heavy-set woman with thin lips. But their daughter is very pretty. – She is their stepdaughter.

Utterly rich, utterly poor, utterly difficult, utterly cheap, utterly shy, utterly reasonable, utterly predictable. She refused utterly to sing anything but the pop music. These rules were utterly simple and silly. It was utterly foolish to take the test without preparation.

III. Pronounce and write your own sentences using all the words and word combinations, given in exercise 1.

IV. Read the sentences and translate into English the words of the sentences given in brackets.

1. A (*copom*) passed across her face when she saw her husband. 2. The (*omroumeo*) of Oliver was full of unhappiness and hunger. 3. My dear, knight, Dragon will

(з'їсть) you up with delight! Go away! 4. Their case seemed (безнадійним), for there was no one to help them. 5. Mr. Pickwick was a very tidy person. He always (складав) up a napkin on his knees before supper. 6. The thoughts about this murder (лякають) me. 7. It would be (чудово) to live in a peaceful world. 8. Woody Allen was a (крупний) man with one green eye but women liked him. 9. Who is a (глава) of the South Ukrainian National Pedagogical University? – Oh, I don't know. 10. It was a shameful defeat of Napoleon. Josephine was (сильно здивувалася) at this news. 11. She refused (украї) to sing anything but the psalms.

V. Read the following word combinations and sentences. Cover the left side of exercise and translate them.

1. To frighten a little boy.	1. Лякати маленького хлопчика.
2. His father was French, a small heavy-set man of forty.	2. Його батько був французом, маленьким крупним чоловіком сорока років.
3. Churl's boyhood was full of unhappiness and ambition.	3. Отроцтво Чарльза було наповнено нещастям та амбіціями.
4. Ammy didn't like Mr. Barber, the principal.	4. Еммі не сподобався начальник містер Барбер.
5. «Do you like to chew this terrible gum? » - asked Bob suddenly and saw Hannah Winter blush. «Yes, very! » She was amazed that he was utterly	5. «Тобі подобається жувати цю жахливу гумку?» - Запитав Боб раптово і побачив, як Ханна Вінтер засоромилася. «Да,

handsome.	дуже!» Вона була здивована, що він був украй симпатичний.
6. The little girl was startled beyond speech.	6. Від здивування маленька дівчинка замовкла.
7. It was desperate for there was no one to help them.	7. Це було безнадійно, бо не було нікого, хто спромігся б допомогти їм.
8. «I love you too» are the most glorious words in the world for Jim now.	8. «Я кохаю тебе також» - це найчудовіші слова у всесвіті для Джима зараз.
9. The father folded the paper and sat on the floor beside his son.	9. Батько склав газету та сів на підлогу поруч з сином.

VI. Read and translate the text. Answer the following questions. Retell the text.

THE FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL

by W. Saroyan

This story is set in a city in the USA. The boy in the story is very young and has never been to school before.

He was a little boy named Jim; the first and only child of Dr. Louis Davy, 717 Mattie Building, and it was his first day at school. His father was French, a small heavy-set man of forty whose boyhood had been full of poverty¹ and unhappiness and ambition. His mother was dead, she, died when Jim was born; and the only woman he knew intimately² was Amy, the Swedish³ housekeeper.

It was Amy who dressed him in his Sunday clothes, and

took him to school. Jim liked Amy, but he didn't like her for taking him to school. He told her so. All the way to school he told her so. «I don't like you, - he said.-I don't like you any more». «I like you» - the housekeeper said. «Then why are you taking me to school?»- he said. He had taken walks with Amy before, once all the way to the Court House Park for the Sunday afternoon band concert, but this walk to school was different. «What for?⁴» -he said. «Everybody must go to school»- the housekeeper said. «Did you go to school?»-he said. «No» -said Amy. «Then why do I have to go?» - he said. «You will like it».-said the housekeeper.

He walked on with her in silence, holding her hand. «I don't like you.-he said. I don't like you any more.» «I like you».-said Amy. «Then why are you taking me to school?»-he said again. -Why?»

The housekeeper knew how frightened a little boy could be about going to school. «You will like it.-she said.-I think you will sing songs and play games.» «I don't want to».-he said. «I will come and get you every afternoon»- she said. «I don't like you» – he told her again.

She felt very unhappy about the little boy going to school, but she knew that he would have to go.

The school building was very ugly to her and to the boy. She didn't like the way it made her feel, and going up the steps with him she wished he didn't have to go to school. The halls and rooms scared her and him, and the smell of the place too. And he didn't like Mr. Barber, the principal.

Amy despised Mr. Barber. «What is the name of your son?» - Mr. Barber said.

«This is Louis Davy's son; - said Amy.— His name is Jim. I am Dr. Davy's housekeeper.» «James?» -said Mr. Barber. «Not James,-said Amy. - Just Jim». «All right. - said Mr. Barber.-Any middle name?» «No,- said Amy.-He is too small for a middle name. Just Jim Davy». «All right, - said Mr.

Barber. -We'll try him out⁵ in the first grade. If he doesn't get along all right, we will try him out in kindergarten». «Dr. Davy said to start him in the fist grade,-said Amy, Not kindergarten». «All right». - said Mr.Barber.

The housekeeper knew how frightened the little boy was sitting on the chair and she tried to let him know how much she loved him and how sorry she was about everything. She wanted to say something fine to him about everything, but she couldn't say anything, and she

was very proud of the nice way he got down from the chair and stood beside Mr. Barber, waiting to go with him to a classroom.

On the way home she was so proud of him, she began to cry.

Miss Binney, the teacher of the first grade, was an old lady who was all dried out. The room was full of little boys and girls. School smelled strange and sad. He sat at a desk and listened carefully.

He heard some of the names: Charles, Ernest, Alvin, Norman, Betty, Hannah, Julia, Viola, Polly.

He listened carefully and heard Miss Binney say: «Hannah Winter, What are you chewing?» And he saw Hannah Winter blush. He liked Hannah Winter right from the beginning. «Gum⁶»- said Hannah. «Put it in the waste-basket»-said Miss Binney.

He saw the little girl walk to the front of the class, take the gum from her mouth and drop it into the waste-basket.

And he heard Miss Binney says: «What are you chewing?» «Gum»- said Ernest.

He liked Ernest Gaskin too.

They met in the schoolyard and Ernest taught him a few. Amy was in the hall when school ended. She was sullen and at everybody until she saw the little boy. She was amazed that he wasn't changed, that he wasn't hurt, or perhaps utterly

unalived murdered. The school and everything about it frightened her much. She took his hand and walked out of the building with feeling angry and proud.

Jim said: «What comes after twenty-nine?»- «Thirty», - said Amy. «Your face is dirty», -he said.

His father was very quiet at the supper table. «What comes after twenty-nine?» -the boy said. «Thirty»,-said his father. «Your face is dirty»,-he said.

In the morning he asked his father for a nickel⁷. «What do you want a nickel for?» - his father said. «Gum», -he said.

His father gave him a nickel and on the way to school he stopped at Mrs Riley's store and bought a package of Spearmint. «Do you want a piece?»-he asked Amy. «Do you want to give me a piece?»-the housekeeper said. Jim thought about it a moment, and then he said: «Yes». «Do you like me?»-said the housekeeper. «I like you, - said Jim.-Do you like me?» «Yes»,-said the housekeeper. «Do you like school?»

Jim didn't know for sure but he knew he liked the part about gum and Hannah Winter, and Ernest Gaskin.

«I don't know» - he said. «Do you sing?» - asked the housekeeper. «No, we don't sing».-he said. «Do you play games?»-she said. «Not in the school»,-he said.-«In the yard we do».

He liked the part about gum very much.

Miss Binney said: «Jim Davy, what are you chewing?»- «Ha, ha, ha»-he thought, -«Gum»-he said.

He walked to the waste-paper basket and back to his seat, and Hannah Winter saw him and Ernest Gaskin too. That was the best part of school.

It began to grow too.

«Earnest Gaskin, - he shouted in the schoolyard, - what are you chewing?» «Raw⁸ elephant meat,- said Ernest Gaskin- Jim Davy, what are you chewing?»

Jim tried to think of something very funny to be chewing, but he couldn't. «Gum»-he said, and Ernest Gaskin laughed louder than Jim laughed when Ernest Gaskin said raw elephant meat. It was funny no matter what you said.

Going back to the classroom Jim saw Hannah Winter in the hall. «Hannah Winter,-he said,-what in the world⁹ are you chewing?»

The little girl was startled. She wanted to say something nice that would honestly show, how nice she felt about having Jim say her name and ask her the funny question, making fun of school, but she couldn't think of anything that nice to say because they were almost in the room and there wasn't time enough.

«Tutti-frutti» - she said with desperate haste.

It seemed to Jim he had never before heard such a glorious word, and he kept repeating the word to himself all day.

«Tutti-frutti»- he said to Amy on the way home. «Amy Larson ,-he said,-what, are you, chewing?»

He told his father all about it at the supper table. He said: «Once there was a hill. On the hill there was a mill. Under the mill there was a walk. Under the walk there was a key. What is it?» -«I don't know,-his father said.-What is it?» – «Milwaukee» -said the boy. The housekeeper was delighted. «Mill. Walk. Key.-Jim said.- Tutti-frutti». «What's that?» - said his father. « Gum,-he said.- The kind Hannah Winter chews». «Who's Hannah Winter?»-said his father. «She's in my room»- he said. «Oh»-said his father.

After supper he sat on the floor with the small red and blue top, that hummed while it spun. It was all right, he guessed. It was still very sad, but the gum part of it was very funny and the Hannah Winter part very nice. Raw elephant meat, he thought with great inward delight.

«Raw elephant meat», he said aloud to his father who was

reading the evening paper. His father folded the paper and sat on the floor beside him. The housekeeper saw them together on the floor and for some reason tears came to her eyes.

¹poverty – бідність, убогість, нестаток

²intimately – близько

³Swedish – шведський

⁴What for? – навіщо?

⁵try out – ретельно перевіряти, відбирати

⁶gum – жувальна гумка

⁷nickel – монета в 5 центів

⁸raw – сирий, недоварений, нежарений

⁹What in the world – Якого дідька?

1. What is this story about?
2. What was Mr. Louis Davy? What was his son's name? What do you know about Jim's father? Where was Jim's mother? What do you know about Mr. Davy's housekeeper? Did Jim like her?
3. Why did Jim have to go to school? Did he want to go there? Why? Was Amy very happy about a little boy going to school? Did she like the school building?
4. What was Mr. Barber? What did he ask Amy? Did Mr. Barber want to try Jim out in the first grade or in kindergarten? What was Mr. Barber's decision?
5. What did Jim feel? The housekeeper wanted to say something fine to him about everything, didn't she?
6. What was Miss Binney? What kind of woman was she? What names did Jim hear? Did he like any children? What was Hannah Winter doing? Did Jim like Ernest Gaskin?
7. Who was in the hall when school ended? What did Jim ask Amy? Who taught him this?
8. What did Jim ask for his father? Why did the boy want to buy the gum? What did he tell Amy about his school?

9. What did Jim's teacher ask him? What was the best part of school? Why? What were the children speaking about in the the schoolyard? Why did Jim like the word «Tutti-frutti»?
10. Did the boy tell his father everything about his school? What did he ask his father? What did the family do after supper? Why was Amy very anxious?

VII. Use the statements of the text, do the following task. Prove that:

- Jim Davy didn't have a mother.
- A little boy was afraid of going to school.
- Jim Davy liked Hannah Winter right from the beginning.
- A little boy wanted to have a package of gum.
- Jim needed his father's attention.

VIII. Look through the text and give the main idea of it.

IX. Translate the sentences into English and write them down.

1. Хлопчика звали Джимом. Він був першим та єдиним сином доктора Луїса Деві. Його батько був французом, маленьким крупним чоловіком, чиє отроцтво було сповнено нещастя, бідності та амбіцій.

2. Домогосподарка знала, як лякає маленького хлопчика школа. Але він повинен був туди йти. Будівля школи була жахлива. Вестибюль та кімнати лякали її та хлопчика. Начальник їм не сподобався зовсім.

3. Вчителька спитала: «Ханна Вінтер, що ти жуєш?» - І Джим побачив, як почервоніла Ханна. «Гумку» - відповіла вона. «Викинь її до смітника» - наказала вчителька. Дівчинка витягла гумку з рота, та викинула її. Ханна була дуже чудовою й сподобалася хлопцю відразу.

4. Емі була здивована, що хлопчик не змінився, не травмований, чи украй не мертвий. Вона взяла його за руку

та повела додому.

5. Маленька дівчинка дуже здивувалась. Вона хотіла сказати щось дуже приємне, але не знала, що. У безнадійному поспіху, вона тільки встигла посміхнутися.

6. Після вечері, хлопчик сидів на підлозі та грався. Він був дуже сумний. Батько побачив це, склав газету й сів на підлогу біля нього.

X. Write the sentences of exercise 5 in the form of dictation.

XI. Discuss the following proverbs.

- A child that's born must be kept.
- When children stand quiet they have done some ill.
- The child is father of the man.
- The best inheritance a parent can give to his children is a few minutes of their time each day.
- Years know more than books.

XII. Write an essay «You can lead a boy to college but you cannot make him think» using additional information.

UNIT VIII

carter	frame
courtyard	to giggle
cradle	to nudge
drawing-room	plush
dresser	porch
exquisite	stove

I. Read the new words with their translation and write them down into the vocabulary.

1. carter – візник
2. courtyard – внутрішній двір
3. cradle – колиска
4. drawing-room – вітальня
5. dresser – буфет
6. exquisite – вишуканий, витончений
7. frame – рама
8. to giggle – хихикати
9. to nudge – злегка підштовхувати ліктем
10. plush – плюшевий
11. porch – ганок
12. stove – кухонна плита

II. Read the word combinations and sentences; translate them into Ukrainian.

A sad *carter*, a strict carter, a wise carter, a tender carter, a loving carter, a witty carter, an astonishing carter. He was a very splendid carter. I liked to spend my free time with him. He knew a lot of stories about horses and loved them. There are some carters in the yard. – What are they doing? – They are speaking about our herd of horses. My mother's carter was a very rude man. Nobody could speak to him. He hated everybody except my mother. He loved and respected her. They were a strange couple.

A large *courtyard*, a small courtyard, a clean courtyard, a green courtyard, a cosy courtyard, a dirty courtyard, the best courtyard. That courtyard was very beautiful and children liked to play there. My granny's courtyard is far from mine. I need more than two hours to get to her. Nelly's courtyard is near the railway station therefore it is so dirty.

A pink *cradle*, a silvery cradle, a funny cradle, a sky-blue cradle, a violet cradle, a beige cradle, a huge cradle. Where is your baby, Jim? – It is in the cradle now. My wife is absent now and the kid is sleeping. Could you help me? I need a cradle – What cradle do you prefer? – Oh, I do not know. I like nothing. – Unfortunately, I cannot help you. – Ok, tell me, please. Is this red cradle very expensive? – It costs 250\$. – It isn't cheap. Have you got another one cheaper? – Sorry, it is the cheapest cradle in our shop.

A large *drawing-room*, a light drawing-room, a dark drawing-room, an old drawing-room, a smart drawing-room, her small and gloomy drawing-room, our new drawing-room. My girlfriend's drawing-room is fantastic. There are a lot of pink things in it. It looks like Barby's room. I don't like my boyfriend's drawing-room. It is dark and dirty. There are a lot of monsters there. His drawing-room looks like a cave!

An old *dresser*, a new dresser, an expensive dresser, a cheap dresser, a huge dresser, a wooden dresser, a gold dresser. I want to have this wonderful dresser. Please, dear. – Ok. We will buy it. Why does Sandra want to sell her new dresser? – It isn't suitable for her. She doesn't like pink colour. Are there any dressers in this castle? – Yes, there are a lot of.

An *exquisite* gentleman, an exquisite singer, an exquisite super star, my exquisite taste, his exquisite manners, her exquisite cousin, our exquisite niece. Madonna has never been an exquisite woman but she is very famous. She has got a lot of albums such as: «Like a Prayer», «Bedtime Stories», «Ray of Light» etc. A.P. Chekhov was an exquisite gentleman. I like his

laconic and thoughtful stories. My mother is a very old woman with poor memory but her manners are exquisite.

A large **frame**, a white frame, a plastic frame, an iron frame, a steel frame, a wooden frame, a dirty frame, a nice frame. That frame is very small and dirty. I have to clean it. Mother, will you clean our new frames tomorrow? – No, I will not but you will. I don't want to do it. Let's clean the frames today together!

To **giggle** at a letter, giggle at an article, to giggle at her foolishness, to giggle gladly, to giggle sadly, to giggle sincerely, to giggle merrily. My little sister is giggling now because we are at the circus now. She likes clown's performance. I will never start to giggling when there are a lot of sad persons around me. – But I will. Why are you giggling, my dear? – Look! Your cat is sleeping on the computer!

To **nudge** a boy, to nudge a girl, to nudge a lady, to nudge a granny, to nudge roughly, to nudge impolitely, to nudge quietly. I like to nudge my friend during the lesson. She likes to nudge me, too. Somebody nudges me in the bus.

A **plush** bear, her plush cloth, my plush robe, her plush pajamas, our plush mittens, their plush sweater. Mrs. White likes her plush armchairs, her sofa and chairs. Let's buy those plush curtains. I like them. Have you got anything plush in your falt? – Nothing. She likes her plush toys very much.

A back **porch**, a front porch, a church porch, a big porch, a clean porch, a new porch, an old porch. I will have my birthday party tomorrow. Clean our porch, please. It is autumn now. There are a lot of leaves everywhere therefore she has to clean the porch every day.

A red **stove**, an expensive stove, a cheap stove, a dirty stove, my mother's gas stove, her granny's oil stove, their kitchen stove. This stove is so ugly! I want to cook that is why I need a stove. Let me scrub this stove. I cannot see this. There are a lot of microbes on it.

III. Pronounce and write your own sentences using all the words and word combinations, given in exercise 1.

IV. Read the sentences and translate into English the words of the sentences given in brackets.

1. My sister's (*візник*) was a very rude man. He hated everybody except her. 2. Miss Blake lived in a small beautiful house with a big (*внутрішній двір*). My children liked to visit her. She was a kind and hospitable woman. 3. She who rocks the (*колицю*) rules the world. 4. There were a lot of children in our family at that time and my husband turned our (*вітальню*) into a study. 5. My daughter liked our old (*буфет*) with a lot of candies and biscuits in it. It was a holy place for her. 6. (*Вишукана*) beauty always attracts. Beauty is a rare phenomenon. 7. Take a piece of sandpaper and round out the edge of the (*рами*). 8. My joke is funny. Marry will (*хихикати*) with pleasure I know. 9. Emmy and her friend Ernie stood under the trees behind the house. He saw me and (*злегка підитовхнув ліктем*) Emmy. She looked at me and blushed like a rose. 10. Daniela prefers her comfortable style of life. Everything in her house was (*плюшевим*). 11. Sweep your own (*танок*) clean first. 12. Children, you are too near the (*кухонної плити*), come away!

V. Read the following word combinations and sentences. Cover the left side of exercise and translate them.

1. The toy was so big that the carter and Bat carried it into the courtyard, and there it stayed beside the	1. Іграшка була настільки велика, що візник та Бет занесли її у двір і поставили там біля
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kitchen.	кухні.
2. Two little chimneys on the roof are red. Here is actually a tiny porch, painted yellow.	2. Два маленьких дымоходи на даху – червоні. Тут також є малесенький ганок, пофарбований у жовтий колір.
3. There are a lot of pictures on the walls with gold frames in Mr. White's sitting room. He is very rich.	3. У вітальні містера Вайта багато картин на стінах у золотих рамах. Він дуже заможний.
4. A new house of Mrs. Drew is very comfortable and splendid. There are red plush chairs in her drawing-room, green in the dining-room; a table, a bed with silk bedclothes, a cradle, a stove, a dresser with china plates and one big jug.	4. Новий будинок місіс Дрю дуже затишний та розкішний. У вітальні – червоні плюшеві стільці, а у їдальні – зелені; стіл, ліжко – вкриті шовковою білизною. Там є колиска, кухонна плита, буфет з фарфоровими тарілками та великим глечиком.
5. There is an exquisite little amber lamp with a white globe in the middle of the table.	5. Посередині стола розташована вишукана бурштинова лампа з білим скляним абажуром.
6. The little girls pressed up near Betsy nudging and giggling.	6. Маленькі дівчата стовпилися біля Бетсі підштовхуючи одна одну та хихикаючи.

VI. Read and translate the text. Answer the following questions. Retell the text.

THE DOLL'S HOUSE

(abridged)

by K. Mansfield

When dear old Mrs. Hay went back to town after staying with the Burnells she sent the children a doll's house. It was so big that the carter and Pat carried it into the courtyard, and there it stayed, propped up¹ on two wooden boxes beside the feed-room door.

There stood the doll's house, a dark, oily, green, and picked out² with bright yellow. Its two little chimneys on the roof were painted red and white, and the door, gleaming with yellow varnish, was like a little slab of toffee³. There were four windows in it. There was-actually a tiny porch, too, painted yellow. But perfect, perfect little house! They had never seen anything like it in their lives. All the rooms were papered. There were pictures on the walls, painted on the paper, with gold frames. Red carpets covered all the floors except the kitchen; red plush chairs in the drawing-room, green in the dining-room; tables, beds with real bedclothes, a cradle, a stove, a dresser with tiny plates and one big jug. But what Kezia liked more than anything, was the lamp. It stood in the middle of the dining-room table, an exquisite little amber lamp with a white globe.

The father and mother dolls and their two little children asleep upstairs, were really too big for the doll's house. But the lamp was perfect. It seemed to smile to Kezia to say: «I live here». The lamp was real. The Burnell children could hardly walk to school fast enough the next morning. They burned to tell everybody, to describe, to boast about their doll's house before the school-bell rang. «I'll tell», - said Isabel, - «because

I'm the eldest. And you two can join in after. But I'll tell the first».

There was nothing to answer. Isabel was bossy⁴, but she was always right, and Lottie and Kezia knew too well the powers that went with being eldest. «And I'll choose who's come and see it first. Mother said I might». For it had been arranged that while the doll's house stood in the courtyard they might ask the girls at school, two at a time, to come and look. Not to stay to tea, of course, or to come through the house. But just to stand quietly in the courtyard while Isabel pointed out the beauties, and Lottie and Kezia looked pleased...

But hurry as they might, by the time they had reached the schoolyard, the bell had begun to jangle. They only just had time to take off their hats and stand into line. Never mind⁵. Isabel tried to make up for it by looking very important and mysterious and by whispering behind her hand to the girls near her: «Got something to tell you at playtime». Playtime came and Isabel was surrounded. The girls of her class nearly fought to put their arms round her, to walk away with her, to be her special friend. She stood under the huge pine trees at the side of the playground. Nudging, giggling together, the little girls pressed up close. And the only two who stayed outside the ring were the two who were always outside, the little Kelveys. They knew better that they shouldn't come anywhere near the Burnells.

¹ to prop up – підпирати, підтримувати, підкладати

² to pick out – обробляти, прикрашати

³ slab of toffee – шматочок іриски

⁴ bossy – поводитьяся як командир

⁵ never mind – неважливо

1. When did Mrs. Hay send the children a doll's house? Why did it stay beside the feed-room door?

2. What kind of house was it? What colour was it? How many windows were there? Where were the pictures in the house? Were any carpets in the house? Where? Where was a lamp? Why was it very perfect? How many dolls were there in the house?
3. Did the sisters like this house? Why did they want to go to school? Who wanted to tell everything the first? Why? Did the girls have any time to tell everybody about their doll's house? Why?
4. What had happened during the playtime? Why did the class-mates gather round Isabel? Were they friends?
5. Who stayed outside the ring? Why?

VII. Use the statements of the text, do the following task. Prove that:

- A doll's house was perfect.
- The children wanted to tell everybody about their doll's house before the school-bell rang.
- The girls couldn't invite everybody.
- Isabel had got a lot of friends.
- The little Kelveys were not Isabel's friends.

VIII. Look through the text and give the main idea of it.

IX. Translate the sentences into English and write them down.

1. Коли місіс Хей повернулася додому, у місто, вона надіслала дітям ляльковий будинок. Він був таким великим, що візник разом з Пет занесли його у внутрішній двір й поставили біля кухні.

2. Ляльковий будинок був дуже вишуканий. Він був темного –зеленого кольору, прикрашений яскраво - жовтим. Два маленькі димоходи були червоні з білим. В домі було чотири вікна та маленький ганок, також жовтого

кольору. Всі кімнати були з шпалерами. На стінах висіли картини у позолочених рамах. У вітальні стояли плюшеві стільці. На кухні знаходився маленький стіл, кухонна плита та буфет. У спільні містилися два ліжка з справжньою білизною та колиска для немовля.

3. Ляльки були завеликі за для будиночку, проте дівчата дуже хотіли розповісти про нього всім. Сестри вельми поспішали до школи, проте, коли вони прийшли, дзвоник вже дзвонив.

4. Настала перерва й дівчата оточили Ізабель. Вона стояла під великою сосною. Хихикаючи та підштовхуючи одна одну ліктями, дівчата намагалися підійти ближче. Тільки дві дівчинки стояли за межами цього кола. Вони знали краще за всіх, що ніколи не побачать лялькового будинку.

X. Write the sentences of exercise 5 in the form of dictation.

XI. Discuss the following proverbs.

- Children will not remember you for the material things you provided but for the feeling that you cherished them.
- There are toys for all ages.
- Childhood shows the man, as morning shows the day.
- Children are the keys of paradise.
- If you put a baseball and other toys in front of a baby, he'll pick up a baseball in preference to the others.

XII. Write an essay «Men deal with life as children with their play» using additional information.

UNIT IX

birthmark	guilt
briefly	hoarsely
cheerless	insult
cockroach	irritation
connoisseur	neatly
conspicuous	sullenly

I. Read the new words with their translation and write them down into the vocabulary.

1. birthmark – родимка
2. briefly – коротко, стисло
3. cheerless – похмурий, сумовитий
4. cockroach – тарган
5. connoisseur – знавець, фахівець, експерт, цінитель
6. conspicuous – помітний
7. guilt – провина, почуття провини
8. hoarsely – сипнуло, захриплим голосом
9. insult – образа, випад
10. irritation – гнів, дратівливість
11. neatly – акуратно, охайно
12. sullenly – замкнуто, похмуро

II. Read the word combinations and sentences; translate them into Ukrainian.

A big *birthmark*, a little birthmark, a dark birthmark, a light birthmark, to have a birthmark, to want to get rid of a birthmark, to hate these birthmarks, to be proud of her birthmarks. Julia Roberts hated her well-known birthmark and wanted to get rid of it when she was 16 years old. I have got a lot of birthmarks. She doesn't like her big birthmarks. She will get rid of them soon.

To talk *briefly* about, to nod briefly, to describe briefly, to characterize briefly, to run through briefly, to summarize brief-

ly, to mention briefly, to touch briefly. She nodded briefly and began to speak. Let me summarize briefly the results of our work. Let us briefly run through the main ideas of the novel «Consuelo» by George Sand.

A *cheerless* day, a cheerless prospect, a cheerless room, the cheerless sky, the cheerless weather, the cheerless future, a cheerless smile. A cheerless day is the best time for dreaming. It's a cheerless prospect to be a wife of an old man. Mr. Dressy's room was very cheerless and dirty. Nobody visited him there.

A big *cockroach*, a small cockroach, a common cockroach, this American cockroach and that German cockroach; to be afraid of cockroaches, to hate the cockroaches, to kill the cockroaches. I hate these terrible cockroaches! I am afraid of them! There are a lot of common cockroaches in the kitchen! Help me! There are some kinds of the cockroaches in the world.

A *connoisseur* of art, a connoisseur of fine wines, a connoisseur of weapon, a connoisseur of nature, a connoisseur of flirtation, a connoisseur of building, to be a connoisseur. He is somewhat of a connoisseur. My father is the best connoisseur of fine wines. Giacomo Casanova was the best connoisseur of love and flirtation.

A *conspicuous* person, a conspicuous event, a conspicuous example, a conspicuous place, a conspicuous necktie, a conspicuous statesman, the conspicuous errors. Oscar Wild was a conspicuous figure of his time. Cloning is the most conspicuous event of the human history. Albert Einstein was a conspicuous theoretical Physicist who developed the theory of general relativity, effecting a revolution in Physics.

Without *guilt*, to admit guilt, to establish guilt, to free from guilt, to suffer from guilt, to determination of guilt, her sense of guilt, our conclusion of guilt. Give a man the chance to atone for his guilt. His face proclaims his guilt. We have no proof of his guilt.

To speak *hoarsely*, to read hoarsely, to sing hoarsely, to shout hoarsely, to declaim hoarsely, to argue hoarsely, to whisper hoarsely. Vladimir Semyonovich Vysotsky sang his songs hoarsely. Édith Piaf sang songs hoarsely too. Allan was sick and spoke hoarsely.

A deadly *insult*, a stream of insults, an insult to smb's dignity, an insult to the memory of smb, to feel an insult deeply, to shout insults, to sit down under insults, to swallow an insult . The insult left him speechless. He won't take the insult lying down. I'm ready to return insult in specie. She let the insult go by.

To express *irritation*, to keep down irritation, his nervous irritation, her dermal irritation, my eye irritation, your skin irritation, the surface irritation. He took great pains to hide his irritation. Missis Black was the irritation factor for Mister Black. He hated his wife. As a psychologist I cannot explain your muscular irritation. You need a doctor.

To dress *neatly*, to take smth off neatly, to cut neatly, to sew neatly, to knit neatly, to write neatly. He made up the parcel neatly. This umbrella doesn't furl neatly. Mr. Gold's secretary wrote a letter very neatly.

To live *sullenly*, to sound sullenly, to look sullenly, to stare sullenly, to obey sullenly, to nod sullenly. Jonathan Seagull lived very sullenly but he liked his life. Harry Potter nodded sullenly and went away. Germiona looked sullenly and stood by the window silently.

III. Pronounce and write your own sentences using all the words and word combinations, given in exercise 1.

IV. Read the sentences and translate into English the words of the sentences given in brackets.

1. A (*родимка*), as the legends say, is a mark of God. 2. Mark told us (*стисле*) about his unhappy marriage and quick divorce. 3. Lilly did not want to be Mrs. Tramp's future wife. It was a (*сумовита*) prospect for her. Her fiancé was old and dull. 4. The (*таргани*) are the problem of the most families nowadays. 5. Sigmund Freud was somewhat of a (*знавець*) of life. 6. Traffic signs should be (*помітними*). 7. Tom's sense of (*провини*) was a bad helper in his life. 8. «Get out of the way, betrayer!» - spoke M. Kutuzov (*захриплим голосом*) to his adjutant. 9. The (*образа*) left Mr. Pickwick speechless. 10. I saw a young man very (*охайно*) dressed. He was my classmate. My husband could not hide his (*дратівливість*). He hated him. 11. Sherlock Holmes and professor Moriarty were near the river. «What do you want, Professor?»- said Sherlock Holmes (*похмуро*).

V. Read the following word combinations and sentences. Cover the left side of exercise and translate them.

1. To start the insults again.	1. Розпочати образи знову.
2. To be a connoisseur.	2. Бути фахівцем.
3. To feel loneliness and guilt.	3. Відчувати самотність та провину.
4. You'd be conspicuous there. I don't want to take you with myself to the café. By the way there will be cockroaches.	4. Ти будеш дуже помітна там. Я не хочу брати тебе з собою у кафе. До речі, там будуть таргани.
5. Kelly's irritation rose. She thought of the money she had spent to take her husband with her.	5. Гнів Келлі зростав. Вона думала про гроші, що витратила, щоб взяти свого чоловіка з

6. There is no company more cheerless than that of a woman who is not loved.

7. Mr. Rex said sullenly that he wanted to buy cartoons for his daughter. But we couldn't help him.

8. The girls fold the clothes very neatly. The boys do the same jauntily.

9. A doctor could see a big birthmark on the man's shoulder.

10. «James Bond, you'll have to do everything» - she said hoarsely. «Ok!» - he answered briefly.

собою.

6. Немає більш сумної компанії, ніж компанія жінки, яку не кохаєш.

7. Містер Рекс сказав похмуро, що хоче купити мультфільми для своєї доньки, але ми нічим не могли допомогти йому.

8. Дівчатка складають одержу охайно. Хлопці роблять те ж саме - недбало.

9. Лікар побачив велику родимку у чоловіка на плечі.

10. «Джеймс Бонд ви повинні зробити все» - сказала вона захриплим голосом. «Добре» - відповів він коротко.

VI. Read and translate the text. Answer the following questions. Retell the text.

THE BLUE FILM

by G. Greene

«Other people enjoy themselves», Mrs. Carter said. «Well», her husband answered, «we've seen... » «While the grass grows the horse starves »¹ Mrs. Carter said. «We have dinner and go home to bed. » «Last night we went to Chez Eve...» «If you weren't with me, » Mrs. Carter said, «you'd find... you know what I mean, Spots»²

It was true. Carter thought, looking at his wife over the coffee cups. «You promised we'd smoke opium, » Mrs. Carter said. «Not here, darling. In Saigon. Here it's «not done» to smoke.

«How conventional³ you are».«There'd be only the dirtiest of coolie places. You'd be conspicuous. They'd stare at you. » He played his winning card. «There'd be cockroaches.»

«I should be taken to plenty of Spots if I wasn't with a husband. »

He tried hopefully. «The Japanese strip-teasers... »but she had heard all about them. «Ugly women in brassieres. » she said. His irritation rose... He thought of the money he had spent to take his wife with him and to ease his conscience - he had been away too often without her, but there is no company more cheerless than that of a woman who is not loved.

He tried to drink his coffee calmly.«You have split your coffee, » Mrs. Carter said. «I'm sorry. » He got up and said, «All right. I'll fix something⁴. Stay here. » He leant across the table. «You'd better not be shocked. » he said. «You've asked for it. » «I don't think I'm usually the one who is shocked, » Mrs. Carter said with a thin smile.

Carter left the hotel and walked up towards the New Road. A boy hung at his side and said. «Young girl? » - «I've got a woman of my own. » Carter said sullenly. «French films? » Carter asked «How much? » With the taxi, the guide, the films, it was going to cost almost eight pounds, but it was worth it. Carter thought, if it closed her mouth for ever from demanding «Spots». He went back to fetch Mrs. Carter.

They drove a long way and came to a bridge over a canal. The guide said, «Follow me. » Mrs. Carter put a hand on Carter's arm. «Is it safe? » she asked, «I don't know, » he said. They walked about fifty unlighted yards and halted by a wooden hut⁵. The owner of the hut showed them into a small room with two hard chairs and a portrait of the King.

The first film was peculiarly unattractive and showed the rejuvenation⁶ of an elderly man at the hands of two blonde masseuse⁷. From the women's hairdressing the film must have been made in the late twenties. Carter and his wife sat in mutual embarrassment⁸.

«Not a very good one, » Carter said as though he were a connoisseur.

«So that's what they call a blue film⁹ » Mrs. Carter said. «Ugly and not exiting».

A second film started. There was very little story in this. A young man - one couldn't see his face because of his soft hat - picked up a girl in the street and, accompanied her to her room. The actors were young; there was some charm and excitement in the picture. Carter thought, when the girl took off her hat, I know that face and a memory that had been buried for more than a quarter of a century moved. The girl undressed, folding her clothes very neatly; The young man still kept his head turned from the camera. Afterwards she helped him to take off his clothes. It was only then he remembered - he saw the birthmark on the man's shoulder.

Mrs. Carter shifted on her chair. «I wonder how they find the actors, » she said hoarsely. «A prostitute, » he said. «It's a bit cold, isn't it? Wouldn't you like to leave? » he asked, waiting for the man to turn his head. The girl couldn't be more than twenty. No, he made a calculation, twenty-one.

«We'll stay, » Mrs. Carter said. «we've paid. » She laid a dry hot hand on his knee. «I am sure we could find a better place than this».«No»The young man lay on his back and the girl for a moment left him. Briefly, as though by accident, he looked at the camera. Mrs. Carter's hand shook on his knee. «Good God. » she said, «it's you. »

«It was me, » Carter said. «Thirty years ago. » The girl came back to the bed. «It's revolting »¹⁰ Mrs. Carter said.« I don't remember it as revolting. » Carter replied. « I suppose

you went and enjoyed the film, both of you. » « No, I never saw it » « Why did you do it? I can't look at you. It's shameful » « I asked you to come away » « Did they pay you? » They paid her. Fifty pounds. She needed the money badly. » « And you had your fun for nothing? » « Yes » « I'd never have married you if I'd known. Never »

« That was a long time afterwards » « You still haven't said why. Haven't you any excuse? » She stopped. He knew she was watching the film. Carter said: « It was the only way I could help her. She had never acted in one before. She wanted a friend. »

« A friend, » Mrs. Carter said. « I loved her » « You couldn't love a tart » « Oh, yes, you can. Make no mistake about that » « What happened to her? » « She disappeared. They always disappear. »

The girl put out the light. That was the end of the film. « I have new ones coming next week, » the owner said. They followed their guide back to the taxi. In the taxi Mrs. Carter said: « What was her name? » « I don't remember. » It was easier to lie.

As they turned into New Road she broke her bitter silence again. « How could you brought yourself...? It's so revolting. Suppose someone you knew in business – recognized you »

« People don't talk about seeing things like that. Anyway, I wasn't business in those days » « Did it never worry you? » « I don't believe I have thought of it once in thirty years » « How long did you know her? » « Twelve months perhaps » « She must look-pretty awful by now if she's alive. After all she was common even then ».

« I thought she looked lovely » - Carter said.

They went upstairs in silence. He went straight to the bathroom and locked the door. The mosquitoes gathered around the lamp. As he undressed he saw himself in the small mirror: thirty years had not been kind: he felt his thickness and his

middle-age. He thought: « I hope to God she's dead. Please, God, he said, let her be dead. When I go back in there, the insults start again. »

But when he returned Mrs. Carter was standing by the mirror. She had partly undressed. She came and put her arms around him: She said, « I'd forgotten how nice you looked. » « I'm sorry. One changes. » « I didn't mean that. I like you as you are.

At night Carter lay in the dark silent, with a feeling of loneliness and guilt. He thought about the only woman he loved.

1. While the grass grows the horse starves – Доки сонце зійде – роса очі виїсть.

2. spot – розважальний заклад

3. conventional – звичайний, традиційний

4. fix something – улаштовувати, улагоджувати

5. hut – халупа, хатина

6. rejuvenation – омолодження, відновлення сил, здоров'я

7. masseuse – масажистка

8. mutual embarrassment – взаємне замішання, зніяковілість

9. blue film – фільм для дорослих

10. It's revolting – Це огидно

1. Why did Mrs. Carter want to go anywhere? Where did she want to go? What did she want to smoke? Was her husband very dull for her? Why did Mr. Carter take his wife with him? Did he love her?

2. Where did Mr. Carter go? Why did he go there? Did he find French film for Mrs. Carter?

3. Where did the Carters drive? What kind of hut was there?

4. What was the first film about? Did Mrs. Carter and Mr. Carter like it? Why?

5. What was the second film about? Did Mrs. Carter like it?

Why did Mr. Carter want to go away? Did he know the actress? Did Mrs. Carter recognize her husband? Was she angry? What did she want to know? Did Mr. Carter tell her the truth? What did he tell her? Did Mr. Carter remember the girl's name?

6. Mrs. Carter was very calm, as they turned into New Road, wasn't she? What did she try to understand? What did she want to know about the girl?
7. The Carters went upstairs in silence, didn't they? Where did the man go? What did he do? Did he like his appearance? Why? What did he think about?
8. What was Mrs. Carter doing? Did she insult her husband? Did she love him?
9. Whom did Mr. Carter love? Was he happy?

VII. Use the statements of the text, do the following task. Prove that:

- Mrs. Carter wanted to go somewhere.
- Mr. Carter didn't want to take his wife with himself.
- Mrs. Carter didn't like the blue films.
- The woman loved her husband.
- Her husband wasn't a happy man.

VIII. Look through the text and give the main idea of it.

IX. Translate the sentences into English and write them down.

1. «Інші люди розважаються! Я також хочу» - сказала місіс Картер. «Я хочу піти до розважального закладу». «Ти будеш дуже помітна. Крім того там дуже багато тарганів» - відповів містер Картер. Він починав дратуватися. Чоловік ненавидів проводити час з дружиною. Немає компанії більш гнітючої, ніж компанія жінки, яку не кохаєш.

2. Чоловік залишив готель й похмуро пішов до парку. Зупинився він біля маленької халупи. Він був цінитель таких будівель.

3. Містер Картер пам'ятав цю дівчину. Вона роздяглась й дуже охайно склала речі. Чоловік побачив велику родимку у неї на плечі. «Це ти?» - запитав він захриплим голосом. Вона коротко кивнула й посміхнулась.

4. Вони піднялися мовчки. Картер відразу пішов до ванної кімнати, роздягся й подивився на себе у дзеркало: тридцять років не пройшли даремно. Він був старим та огидним. Чоловік повернувся до кімнати. Дружина побачила його й образи почались знов.

5. Вночі Картер лежав у суцільній тиші з почуттям самотності й провини. Він думав про єдину жінку, яку кохав.

X. Write the sentences of exercise 5 in the form of dictation.

XI. Discuss the following proverbs.

- Variety is the spice of life.
- An ideal wife is any woman who has an ideal husband.
- Ask no questions and you will be told no lies.
- He is lifeless that is faultless.
- Morality, like art, means drawing a line someplace.

XII. Write an essay «There is a skeleton in every cupboard» using additional information.

UNIT X

to apologize	sketch
to draw up	tiff
overcast	trail of mess
print	unfair
secure	workshop

I. Read the new words with their translation and write them down into the vocabulary.

1. to apologize – вибачатися
2. to draw up – складати, створювати, розробляти
3. overcast – похмурий, хмурий
4. print – ситець, штамп, печатка, відбиток
5. secure – упевнений, безпечний, надійний
6. sketch – ескіз, начерк
7. tiff – сварка
8. trail of mess – слід безладдя
9. unfair – несправедливий, упереджений, нечесний
10. workshop – майстерня, цех, семінар

II. Read the word combinations and sentences; translate them into Ukrainian.

To *apologize* politely, to apologize gracefully, to apologize humbly, to apologize quickly, to want to apologize, to apologize to the teacher for one's behaviour, to apologize to the hostess for coming late. I will apologize if I am not right. He wants to apologize to his friend for her words. – It isn't his fault! – But she is his wife. He will apologize to the chief for coming late. I had to apologize to the psychologist for my thoughts but I didn't want. – You were right. You mustn't apologize to her for your thoughts.

To *draw* up a budget, to draw up a contract, to draw up a document, to draw up a plan, to draw up a programme, to draw up a report on an accident, to draw up a test, to draw up a will,

to draw up guidelines. She tried to draw up a test but it was very difficult for her. Donald Tramp drew up his will some years ago. But now he is going to live for a long time. Can you draw up the report for next Thursday? – Certainly!

The *overcast* sky, the overcast weather, the overcast day, partly overcast sky, totally overcast sky, overcast morning, overcast evening. It was a depressing overcast winter morning.

The sky is overcast.

A light *print*, a coloured print, a cotton print, a lip print, a large print, a small print, a print on both sides of a sheet of paper, a print shop, a muddy print, a print in italics. The fingerprints were identical with that person. Her mother wore her dark summer print. She likes her new print.

Our *secure* communication, the secure environment, the secure exchange, his secure location, the secure network, my secure information, her secure speech, to live a secure life, to be secure from danger, welcome. I want feel secure about the future. Is this ladder secure? – I am not sure.

A professional *sketch*, a dilettantish sketch, a morning sketch, a quick sketch, an autobiographical sketch, a critical sketch, a historical sketch, a landscape sketch, a sketch-book, to make a sketch. He made a sketch two weeks ago. I favourite writer is Thackeray. I like his «The Irish Sketch-book».

A foolish *tiff*, a morning tiff, to be in a tiff, to have a tiff, to have a tiff rarely, to have a tiff with her mother, to have a tiff with their parents. We had a violent tiff yesterday. We are not friends now. Lovers' tiffs are harmless.

The *trail of mess* in the kitchen, the trail of mess in the bedroom, the trail of mess in the children room, the trail of mess near the door, the trail of mess in the garage, to hate the trail of mess, to liquidate the trail of mess. I don't like the trail of mess he leaves wherever he goes out. My grandmother hates the trail of mess in the living room.

An *unfair* competition, an unfair firm, an unfair judgement, an unfair opponent, an unfair player, an unfair verdict, an unfair advertising, an unfair dismissal, his unfair business practices, this unfair examination, to be unfair. You are unfair to him. I know that his profit is unfair.

A new *workshop*, an old workshop, a small workshop, a large workshop, a comfortable workshop, a dark workshop, a dirty workshop, a clean workshop, a protected workshop, a topical workshop, this machine workshop, e-workshops. An idle brain is the devil's workshop. Can you help me to hold a workshop? – With pleasure! – Ok! It will be tomorrow at 7 p.m.

III. Pronounce and write your own sentences using all the words and word combinations, given in exercise 1.

IV. Read the sentences and translate into English the words of the sentences given in brackets.

1. Tom (*вибачився*) to the teacher for his behaviour. 2. Will your lawyer (*склав*) up the contract yet? - Certainly. 3. It was a depressing (*хмурий*) winter evening. 4. The (*відбитки пальців*) were identical with those of a convicted person. 5. Scarlet O'Hara was (*впевнена*) of Charles affection. But she loved another man. 6. I had a basic (*ескіз*) of a plan. 7. Lovers' (*сварки*) are easily made up again. 8. The workmen cleaned up the (*слід* *безладдя*) before they left. 9. It's (*нечесно*) that we has to work so hard. 10. Trumpeter Marcus Belgrave ran a jazz (*майстер – класи*) for young artists.

V. Read the following word combinations and sentences. Cover the left side of exercise and translate them.

| 1. To work with print

| 1. Працювати з ситцем. |

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. Clark couldn't balance our budget but his clients trusted him and he made them feel secure.</p> <p>3. We have got no problems, only little tiffs about money. Every family has got the same problems.</p> <p>4. It was overcast winter afternoon. Gerald left his work at the bank, came home and told me he wanted to start an interior design business.</p> <p>5. Jon began to draw up plans and ordering catalogues, turning our empty workshop into a kind of makeshift studio with all of his sketches pinned to the wall.</p> <p>6. After spending a lot of time and money on all of her preparation, Marilyn called each client in turn and apologized, saying she wasn't well. Then she went to bed.</p> | <p>2. Кларк не був у змозі збалансувати наш бюджет, але його клієнти довіряли йому. Він примушував їх почуватися впевнено.</p> <p>3. В нас немає проблем, тільки невеличкі сварки через гроші. В кожній сім'ї є ті ж самі проблеми</p> <p>4. Це був похмурий зимній полудень. Джеральд покинув роботу у банку, прийшов до дому й сказав мені, що хоче розпочати інтер'єрно – дизайнерський бізнес.</p> <p>5. Джон почав створювати плани та замовляти каталоги, перетворивши нашу порожню майстерню на імпрізовану студію, у якій були його ескізи пришпилені до стіни.</p> <p>6. Після всіх витрат грошей та часу на підготовку, Мерилін подзвонила кожному клієнту по черзі, вибачилась й сказала, що погано себе почуває, а тоді, пішла у ліжко.</p> |
|--|---|

7. Christopher left the trails of mess and went away and his wife had to clean everything.

7. Крістофер залишав сліди безладдя та уходив, а його дружина повинна була все прибирати.

VI. Read and translate the text. Answer the following questions. Retell the text.

BLIND

by A. Fischer

My husband Christopher was once a financial planner. Even though he couldn't balance our budget, his clients trusted him implicitly¹ and he made them feel secure. In exchange they paid him very well. We had a nice life then, except for the occasional blip on the radar screen of our relationship - nothing that couldn't be solved with a few soft words or a trip to the bedroom. Usually little tiffs about money. My yoga studio was just starting to make a profit, and I had recently decorated it in a lovely minimalist way, in neutral tones with simple prints and accents like straw-coloured silk cushions and clay flowerpots. At last, I was in control of my working life and poured my heart and soul into making it succeed.

When we first met, I fell hard for Christopher right away, although I wouldn't call it love. I'd never been with a man who was prettier than I was, but after a while I got used to it, and it didn't bother me so much. I was recovering from a broken heart and needed something to help me move on. If it wasn't love, it was good enough, and when he asked me to marry him I jumped at the chance, knowing that it might be my last.

Things started out so well. I was working steadily and Christopher was patiently climbing up the ladder in his department. Then, without any warning, one overcast winter afternoon in year five, he left his desk in the gray cubicle at the

bank, handed in his resignation², and came home and told me he wanted to start an interior design business.

He has always loved mixing and matching, and has a real eye for colour, texture, and shape, but the idea of turning a hobby into a business wasn't anything we had ever discussed. I thought the stress of his job was becoming too much and perhaps he would take a few months off over the spring and summer to relax, do a project or two, and get the idea out of his system. I didn't believe he could be serious. But once he had a few clients, (thanks to my sister who has a lot of rich friends), he began to draw up plans, ordering catalogues and scouting vintage furniture shops, turning our empty workshop into a kind of makeshift studio with all of his sketches pinned to the wall. After spending a lot of time and money on all of this preparation, and really doing quite a nice job of it, he called each client in turn and apologized, saying he wasn't well and wouldn't be able to design their living spaces after all. Then he went to bed.

He's been home now for almost a year. In the beginning, he just slept for most of the day, then got up but stayed in his pyjamas, watching opera and whatever came on afterwards, didn't even shower or shave most of the time. He didn't and doesn't want to have sex with me anymore either. Our sex life was the best thing about our relationship. And now he has changed his mind again and has decided to take a course in jewellery design. I'm trying to support the idea, because I'm happy that anything interests him at all, but I have to say this life I have with him at the moment feels a bit odd⁴ and sometimes (lots of times) unfair. For one thing, I've had to close my studio location downtown. Also, with Christopher out of work, and for who knows how long, I have to pay for everything myself. There is just no other cash coming in.

Yoga clients coming to the house isn't so bad. I've got an area for them in the workshop, now that it's heated. And there's

quite a lot of space available there. Yes, the new studio is working out, but still, it's not always easy to get Christopher and the trail of mess he leaves wherever he goes out of sight. At least he's getting dressed these days, so it's not as though I have to hide him, the way I did in the beginning.

Most afternoons I give him some money so he can go to the movies. Apparently³ he's seeing a lot of them. He never used to go by himself, but everything is different now. I try not to think about where he might be if he's not at the movies. My imagination just shuts down. What's the matter with seeing a movie by yourself, really? He's smoking now too and I have to pay for his cigarettes. I try to keep the incense burning⁵ when I know people are coming over, and that gets rid⁶ of most of it, but it's not something I like.

I wish we could talk about the smoking, and the money problem and why he is suddenly going to movies in the afternoon alone, sometimes two of them, but we can't. I wish I could ask him why he doesn't want to sleep with me. The one time I tried he started to cry, and even though he didn't say anything, I thought it was better to wait for him to come around by himself rather than push. Wouldn't you? At this very moment, Christopher is sitting at the kitchen table, trying to make a pair of earrings from some bits and pieces of old jewellery I've given him to practice on, and he seems so peaceful.

The important thing is that right now he needs my support. I know that. I can't think about myself. It would be selfish, wouldn't it? Later, when he's feeling better. More himself.

¹implicitly – повністю, цілком, без коливань

²resignation – відмова від посади, відставка

³apparently – очевидно, безсумнівно

⁴odd – далекий, незвичайний, дивний

⁵incense burner – курильниця

⁶get rid –позбутися

1. What was Christopher's occupation? What kind of life did the couple have? What business did the wife have?
2. Did the woman like her future husband? Why? Why did she get married?
3. Why did Christopher leave his work? What kind of business did he want to start? He was a talented man, wasn't he? Why? What did Christopher's wife think about his desire? Who helped him? Did he have any clients? What did he do in the workshop? What had happened with his business?
4. What did Christopher do at home? Did his wife like his life style? Why? What did she do? Who had paid for everything? Was her business successful? Did her husband help her? Why?
5. Why did the wife give money to her husband? Did she tell him about problems? He didn't want to help her, did he? Why? Did she love him? Why do you think so? Did he love her? Why do you think so?
6. What did Christopher need? Could his wife help him? Why?

VII. Use the statements of the text, do the following task. Prove that:

- Christopher couldn't balance the budget of his family.
- Christopher's wife was in control of her working life and poured her heart and soul into making it succeed.
- The woman did not love her husband.
- Christopher wanted to be an interior designer.
- The woman had to pay for everything herself.

VIII. Look through the text and give the main idea of it.

IX. Translate the sentences into English and write them down.

1. Мій чоловік був фахівець з фінансового планування. Його клієнти довіряли йому й він давав їм змогу почуватися упевнено. Натомість, вони йому багато платили. Ми добре жили. Іноді, в нас виникали сутички через гроші. Схожі проблеми мають усі.

2. Моя йога-студія тільки почала приносити прибуток й я декорувала її у стилі мінімалізму за допомогою ситцю та подушок. Нарешті, я контролюю своє життя!

3. Одного разу, у хмарний зимній день, без попереджень, мій чоловік кинув роботу в банку. Він прийшов додому й сказав, що бажає бути дизайнером інтер'єру. Він почав розробляти ескізи та замовляти каталоги. Він перетворив мою студію на майстерню з багатьма ескізами.

4. Кристофер завжди залишав сліди безладдя після себе. Я повинна була все прибирати, а він, навіть, не вибачався.

5. Я намагаюся підтримати чоловіка й дуже щаслива, що хоч щось його цікавить, проте, вимушена сказати, що життя, яке я з ним маю, – несправедливе. Я роблю все. Він – нічого.

I. Write the sentences of exercise 5 in the form of dictation.

II. Discuss the following proverbs.

- Marriage is a lottery.
- Illusion is the first of all pleasures.
- He begins to die that quits his desires.
- Think not on what you lack as much as on what you have.
- We soon believe what we desire.

XII. Write an essay «Where there's a will, there's a way» using additional information.

UNIT XI

bare	pregnant
betrayal	recover
burden	resort
funeral	subtle
irresistible	vow
miniature	wedge
onlooker	

I. Read the new words with their translation and write them down into the vocabulary.

1. bare – голий, оголений
2. betrayal – зрада, зрадництво
3. burden – ноша, вантаж, вага
4. funeral – похорон, похоронна процесія
5. irresistible – непереборний
6. miniature – п. мініатюра; adj. мініатюрний
7. onlooker – глядач, спостерігач
8. pregnant – вагітна
9. recover – відновлювати, повертати, видужувати
10. resort – курорт
11. subtle – невловимий, тонкий
12. vow – клятва, обітниця
13. wedge – клин

II. Read the word combinations and sentences; translate them into Ukrainian.

Bare-headed, bare-backed, bare-breasted, bare feet, a bare field, a bare garden, a bare meadow, a bare forest, this bare-faced lie, in one's bare skin, to bare. This bare-headed crow was rather curious bird. Better a bare foot than none. Joe, who makes things for others, cannot afford to make them for himself. We say about him: «Ever busy, ever bare».

A terrible *betrayal*, a low betrayal, an intentional betrayal, the betrayal of hopes, the betrayal of trust, the betrayal of Motherland, this doctor's betrayal, that husband's betrayal, this wife's betrayal. Everybody knows about the betrayal of Judas from the Bible. The most terrible betrayal is self-betrayal. Wives cannot continue to live with their husbands together if they know about their betrayals.

The *burden* of care, double burden of women, this financial burden, that burden of guilt, the burden of the years, to carry the burden, to take the burden down, to bear the burden, to bend beneath a burden. A lady complained bitterly about the heavy burden of women. He broke down under the burden of sorrow. A burden of one's own choice is not felt. God shapes the back for the burden. If there's a back, there's a burden.

A *funeral* banquet, a funeral cortege, a funeral director, a funeral home, a funeral knell, a funeral march, a funeral mass, a funeral service, a quiet funeral, to attend a funeral. He gets emotional at funerals. The funeral cortege will start at 9 a.m. The funeral honours will be after that.

This *irresistible* attraction and that irresistible disgust; this irresistible impulse and that irresistible disinclination; this irresistible influence and that irresistible desire; this irresistible impulse and that irresistible energy, this irresistible fear and that irresistible tendency; to feel an irresistible impulse to do something. My irresistible passion for art helps me to live happily. I hope his irresistible fear will not prevent his job.

A wonderful *miniature*, a terrible miniature, an old miniature, a modern miniature; a miniature camera, a miniature edition of a book, a miniature poodle, a miniature bottle, a miniature collection, a miniature set. A family is society in miniature. The book «Jane Eyre» is a miniature life situation.

A strange *onlooker*, an old onlooker, a young onlooker, a tall onlooker, an amusing onlooker, a deaf onlooker, a handsome onlooker, a passive onlooker; to adopt the attitude of an

onlooker. The onlooker sees most of the game. Sometimes a passive onlooker can see everything. A deaf onlooker is a secure onlooker.

A *pregnant* woman, a pregnant teacher, a pregnant manager, a lovely pregnant girl; five-months pregnant, a heavily pregnant worker; to be pregnant, to become pregnant, to fall pregnant, to get pregnant. Natalie Portman was six months pregnant when she met her future husband. I stopped smoking when I became pregnant. Celine Dion was heavily pregnant some years ago.

to *recover* after surgery, to recover balance, to recover breath, to recover control of one's temper, to recover feet, to recover from losses, to recover from the effects of a war, to recover health, to recover liberty, to recover money, to recover reputation as an artist, to recover sight. He may possibly recover. They hope he may soon recover. Please God the child will recover.

A *resort* zone, a health resort, a summer resort a coast set with modern resorts, all-year resort, this health resort institution and those health resort services; the health resort treatment and rest; that seaside resort and this ski resort. Bob likes to visit the famous resorts. Joan's favourite resort was Pink Sands Resort.

A *subtle* knowledge of a subject, a subtle hint, this subtle nuance, the subtle things, the subtle policy, the subtle alterations, the subtle delight, the subtle fingers. Sometimes it is the subtle things that make the difference between love and hate in personal relationships. Tuck empty scent bottles into your wardrobe, leaving the tops off so that your clothes can soak up the subtle aroma left in the bottles. With a subtle motion of the hand he closed the book and went away.

The lovers' *vows*, the marriage vows, the marriage vow, to be under a vow, to break a vow, to exchange vows, to solve vows. Vows made in storm are forgotten in calms. She vowed

that she was delighted. Taking the monastic vows. The king vowed an abbey to God for the victory.

A big *wedge*, a small wedge, a long wedge, a wide wedge, a tent with the wedges, a wedge of geese, a wedge of cranes, to drive a wedge, to take out a wedge, a wedge of ducks. We often use wooden wedges in the building. If somebody has any problems with his wife, I will advise him to find another wife because one wedge drives out another. The wedge heels are very stylish now.

III. Pronounce and write your own sentences using all the words and word combinations, given in exercise 1.

IV. Read the sentences and translate into English the words of the sentences given in brackets.

1. (*Голой*) I was born, and (*голий*) I remain. 2. Scarlet couldn't understand Ret Battler's (*зраду*). 3. He became a (*вантаж*) to his family. 4. I don't like (*похорони*) but sometimes they are very useful. You begin to value life. 5. Scarlet O'Hara wasn't a very beautiful girl but she had an (*непереборну*) grace. 6. Take this round orb. It is the (*мініатюра*) of the world. 7. David and Victor Kallinski were as different as two brothers could be. David was tall and well built with lovely blue eyes. He was a mover, a doer, ambitious, clever and driven. Victor, who was sixteen, was small. He had his mother's straight shiny black hair and large eyes. Victor Kallinski was a gentle and reflective boy. He was an (*спостерігач*). He had a deep understanding of human substance. 8. Jane stopped smoking when she became (*вагітна*). 9. Don't lend books to your friends; it's difficult to (*повертати*) them from them. 10. French Riviera is a coast set with modern (*курортами*). 11. Some (*невловимі*) associations will recall the phantoms of the past. 12. We took a (*клятву*)

that we would always help each other. 13. The kind of writing, with the (*клин*) as its fundamental element, was to them perfectly new.

V. Read the following word combinations and sentences. Cover the left side of exercise and translate them.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. A betrayal of trust | 1. Зловживання довірою. |
| 2. Lisa felt the faint breeze against her face and the warm sand between her bare toes. The miniature white roses looked like tiny pearls in her hair. | 2. Лайза відчувала легкий морський бріз, що дув їй в обличчя та теплий пісок між голими пальцями. Мініатюрні білі троянди виглядали як малесенькі перлинки у неї в волосах |
| 3. James was even less formal but utterly irresistible in his summer trousers and a loose white cotton shirt. | 3. Джеймс був навіть менш офіційним, але украй непереборний у білих літніх штанах та просторій білій бавовняній сорочці. |
| 4. The justice had read their vows as they held hands and laughed at the sheer joy of being young, in love and staying in a resort on the Caribbean island. | 4. Суддя читав їх урочисті обітниці, у той час, як вони трималися за руки й сміялися від цілковитого щастя будучи молодими, кохаючи й зупинившись на курорті на Карибському острові. |
| 5. Everything can change in just a few years - a lot of | 5. Все може змінитися навіть за декілька років. |

heartache can change a person and drive a wedge through the strongest ties, break even the deepest love.

6. Onlookers, however, would have detected the subtle flirtation as they mirrored each other's actions and spoke directly into each other's eyes. She was six months pregnant and the happiest she had ever been.

7. For the first time she didn't feel alone, she felt the unbearable burden begin to lift from her, only a bit but it was a start.

8. At the funeral Lilly had refused to stand next to her husband and the next day she had left him. She couldn't recover from the pain she felt.

Багато страждання може змінити людину й встромити клин у міцні узи, розірвавши навіть найглибше кохання.

6. Спостерігач, однак, помітив би невловимий флірт, коли вони віддзеркалювали рухи одне одного й розмовляли, безпосередньо дивлячись у вічі одне одному. Вона була на шостому місяці вагітності й найщасливіша ніж будь коли.

7. Вперше, вона не почувала себе самотньою, вона відчула, як нестерпний тягар почав потрохи зникати, але це був тільки початок.

8. На похоронах Лілі відмовилася стояти поруч з чоловіком й наступного дня вона залишила його. Вона не була у змозі зцілитися від болю, що відчувала.

VI. Read and translate the text. Answer the following questions. Retell the text.

RETURN TO PARADISE

by E. Riley

Lisa gazed out over the Caribbean Sea, feeling the faint¹ breeze against her face - eyes shut, the white sand warm between her bare toes. The place was beautiful beyond belief, but it was still unable to ease the grief she felt as she remembered the last time she had been here.

She had married James right here on this spot three years ago to the day. Dressed in a simple white shift dress, miniature white roses attempting to tame her long dark curls, Lisa had been happier than she had ever thought possible. James was even less formal but utterly irresistible in creased² summer trousers and a loose white cotton shirt. His dark hair slightly ruffled³ and his eyes full of adoration as he looked at his bride to be. The justice had read their vows as they held hands and laughed at the sheer joy of being young, in love and staying in a five star resort on the Caribbean island of the Dominican Republic. They had seen the years blissfully⁴ stretching ahead of them, together forever. They planned their children, two she said, he said four so they compromised on three (two girls and a boy of course); where they would live, the travelling they would do together - it was all certain, so they had thought then.

But that seemed such a long time ago now. A lot can change in just a few years - a lot of heartache can change a person and drive a wedge through the strongest ties⁵, break even the deepest love. Three years to the day and they had returned, though this time not for the beachside marriages the island was famous for but for one of its equally popular quickie divorces.

Lisa let out a sigh that was filled with pain and regret. What could she do but move on, find a new life and new dreams? - the old one was beyond repair. How could this beautiful place, with its lush green coastline, eternity of azure blue sea and endless sands be a place for the agony she felt now?

The man stood watching from the edge of the palm trees. He couldn't take his eyes off the dark-haired woman he saw standing at the water's edge, gazing out to sea as though she was waiting for something - or someone. She was beautiful, with her slim figure dressed in a loose flowing⁶ cotton dress, her crazy hair and bright blue eyes not far off the colour of the sea itself. It wasn't her looks that attracted him though; he came across many beautiful women in his work as a freelance⁷ photographer. It was her loneliness and intensity that lured him. Even at some distance he was aware that she was different from any other woman he could meet.

Lisa sensed the man approaching even before she turned around. She had been aware of him standing there staring at her and had felt strangely calm about being observed. She looked at him and felt the instant⁸ spark of connection she had only experienced once before. He walked slowly towards her and they held each other's gaze. It felt like meeting a long lost friend - not a stranger on a strange beach.

Later, sitting at one of the many bars on the resort, sipping the local cocktails they began to talk. First pleasantries, their hotels, the quality of the food and friendliness of the locals. Their conversation was strangely hesitant considering the naturalness and confidence of their earlier meeting. Onlookers, however, would have detected the subtle flirtation as they mirrored each other's actions and spoke directly into each other's eyes. Only later, after the alcohol had had its loosening effect, did the conversation deepen. They talked of why they were here and finally, against her judgement, Lisa opened up about her heartache of the past year and how events had led her

back to the place where she had married the only man she believed she could ever love. She told him of things that had been locked deep inside her, able to tell no one. She told him how she had felt after she had lost her baby.

She was six months pregnant and the happiest she had ever been when the pains had started. She was staying with her mother as James was working out of town. He hadn't made it back in time. The doctor had said it was just one of those things, that they could try again. But how could she when she couldn't even look James in the eye. She hated him then, for not being there, for not hurting as much as her but most of all for looking so much like the tiny baby boy that she held for just three hours before they took him away. All through the following months she had withdrawn⁹ from her husband, family, friends. Not wanting to recover from the pain she felt - that would have been a betrayal of her son. At the funeral she had refused to stand next to her husband and the next day she had left him.

Looking up, Lisa could see her pain reflected in the man's eyes. For the first time in months she didn't feel alone, she felt the unbearable burden begin to lift from her, only a bit but it was a start. She began to believe that maybe she had a future after all and maybe it could be with this man, with his kind hazel eyes, wet with their shared tears.

They had come here to dissolve their marriage but maybe there was hope. Lisa stood up and took James by the hand and led him away from the bar towards the beach where they had made their vows to each other three years ago. Tomorrow she would cancel the divorce; tonight they would work on renewing their promises.

1. faint – слабкий

2. crease – відпрасовані

3. ruffle – куйовдилися

4. blissfully – блаженно, щасливо
5. ties – узи
6. flowing – струмливий
7. freelance – вільний художник
8. instant – миттєвий
9. withdraw – віддалятися, іти

1. Who gazed out over the Caribbean Sea, feeling the faint breeze against the face? Lisa had married James three years ago to the day, hadn't she? What had she got on? What had James got on? Were they happy? Why?
2. What had happened with Lisa and her husband? What could break the deepest love? Why did she return to this place? What did she feel?
3. Did the man at the palm trees like Lisa? Why? She was different from any other woman, wasn't she? Did Lisa like him?
4. Where did they go? Were they an unusual couple? Why? What did they speak about? What did Lisa tell the man?
5. Had Lisa been pregnant? Why did she lose her baby? James was working out of town, wasn't he? Could he help her? What did the doctor say? Why did Lisa hate her husband? What did she do after funeral?
6. Lisa could see her pain reflected in the man's eyes, couldn't she? For the first time in months she didn't feel alone, did she? Why? What did she understand? What did she decide to do?

VII. Use the statements of the text, do the following task. Prove that:

- Lisa and James were happy couple.
- A lot of heartache can change a person and break the deepest love.
- Lisa knew a stranger on a strange beach.

- Lisa opened up about her heartache of the past year and how events had led her back to the place where she had married the only man she believed she could ever love.
- For the first time in months Lisa didn't feel alone, she felt the unbearable burden begin to lift from her.
- Lisa began to believe that she had a future.

VIII. Look through the text and give the main idea of it.

IX. Translate the sentences into English and write them down.

1. Ліза була дуже мініатюрна жінка. Вона стояла у непереборній білій сукні на березі Карибського моря, занурюючи пальці ніг у білий теплий пісок. Її чоловік знаходився біля неї. Вони тільки-но пообіцяли одне одному бути завжди поруч. Вони були щасливі, молоді, закохані. Вони зупинилися на кращому курорті й планували повернутися сюди знову.

2. Багато страждання змінює людину. Воно вбиває клин навіть у найміцніші взаємини, руйнуючи кохання.

3. Спостерігач, проте, може побачити невловимий флірт між цією парочкою. Вони віддзеркалюють рухи одне одного й розмовляють дивлячись друг другу у вічі.

4. Ліза була вагітна й дуже щаслива, коли почалися болі. Чоловіка не було поруч, коли вона втратила дитину. Жінка вважала, що це – зрада. Не бажаючи приходити до тями, під час похорон, вона відмовилася стояти біля нього.

5. Вперше, Ліза відчула, як нестерпний тягар почав відпускати її. Вона повірила, що майбутнє може існувати. Жінка взяла чоловіка за руку й вони пішли до пляжу туди, де вони давали обіцянки три року тому.

X. Write the sentences of exercise 5 in the form of dic-

tation.

XI. Discuss the following proverbs.

- Happiness takes no account of time.
- Every heart knows its ache.
- All is not lost that is in peril.
- Two in distress makes sorrow less.
- Love is stronger than death.

XII. Write an essay «Time is the great healer» using additional information.

UNIT XII

brougham	lace
butler	lodging
chill	poverty
crush	to pray
to determine	tissue
dreadfully	to torture
high-spirite	vague

I. Read the new words with their translation and write them down into the vocabulary.

1. brougham – однокінний двох- або чотирьохколесний екіпаж
2. butler – дворецький
3. chill – застуда
4. crush – скупчення, юрба
5. to determine – вирішувати, встановлювати
6. dreadfully – жахливо, страшно, дивовижно
7. high-spirited – сміливий, хоробрий
8. lace – мереживо, шнурок
9. lodging – оселя, житло (тимчасове)
10. poverty – бідність, убогість, нестаток
11. to pray – благати, молитися
12. tissue – тканина
13. to torture – мучити
14. vague – невизначений, неясний

II. Read the word combinations and sentences; translate them into Ukrainian.

A large *brougham*, a small *brougham*, a comfortable *brougham*, an expensive *brougham*, a black *brougham*, a last *brougham*, a fast *brougham*. Can you buy a new *brougham*? – No, I can't. It's very expensive. Wait for me! It's too late, sorry! The *brougham* has already gone. Let's go to St.

Maria Street by brougham. – Oh, no! I am afraid of the broughams.

A silly *butler*, an intelligent butler, a terrible butler, a handsome butler, a diligent butler, a lazy butler, a kind butler, a crazy butler, a good-looking butler. Our butler meets you every night. Your house is so large. Do you have got the butler? – Yes, we have. Where is your butler? He has got a holiday. I haven't got a butler because I have got a flat.

A terrible *chill*, a heavy chill, your chill, my brother's chill, the drug from the chill, to take a drug from the chill, to catch a chill. What have happened with you? – I have a chill. – You should call your doctor. – For what? – My chill is easy. Mary, how do you feel yourself? – I feel bad myself. I have got a terrible chill.

A crazy *crush*, a terrible crush, a big a crush, a noisy crush, a quiet crush, to go to the crush, this crush of the workers, that crush of the students. What is there? – There is a crush there. There is a meeting there. Is this crush very big? – I cannot tell you. I can hear only the terrible noise there.

To *determine* fate, to determine value, to determine quickly, to determine slowly, to determine calmly, to determine easy, to determine the answer, to determine a position. Our manager determined the answer to the problem. The captain determined a position at sea very quickly.

Dreadfully pale, dreadfully beautiful, dreadfully attractive, dreadfully old, dreadfully young, dreadfully stupid, dreadfully mad. Mike West is dreadfully old for this work. – Unfortunately, he wants to have this job. – It is impossible! I think, Linda is dreadfully pale. Is she ill? – Oh, no. That is her new face! I cannot listen to this dreadfully loud music. Please, turn it off.

A *high-spirited* boy, a high-spirited sailor, a high-spirited policeman, a high-spirited colonel, a high-spirited driver, a high-spirited businessman, a high-spirited captain. I want to be

as high-spirited person as my father. Her boyfriend is a very handsome and high-spirited person. I like him very much. Three hundred high-spirited race-horses take part in this race.

A wonderful *lace*, a black lace, a pink lace, a terrible lace, an ugly lace, a colour lace, a lace on the dress, a lace on the hat. What kind of dress have you got? – I've got a very beautiful dress from Brussels lace. The men don't wear exquisite lace but they like when women do. She was very attractive in her white lace.

A night's *lodging*, this terrible lodging, Miss Smith's lodging, food and lodging, to find lodging for the night, to leave lodging, to clean lodging. Can you help me to find a lodging house? – Certainly. My stepmother can advise you something. Where are you lodging now? – Nowhere. Have you got any free lodging? – No, we haven't.

Extreme *poverty*, terrible poverty, to be in poverty, to live in poverty, to breed poverty, to get away from poverty. I am gettired with this poverty. They live in poverty. I can see poverty here, there and everywhere. Poverty is no crime. Poverty is the mother of all arts.

To *pray* seldom, to pray at night, to pray in secret, to pray vocally, to pray that something happens. I pray! Pray allow me to go. Pray, be calm! Pray God he comes in time. What is the use of that, pray?

This thin *tissue*, that thick tissue, your splendid and expensive tissue, her magnificent tissue, our ugly tissue, their black tissue, her embroidered tissue. I like this thin tissue. I want to sew the curtains from it. I do not like this bright tissue. I will buy another colour.

To *torture* the dog, to torture a child, to torture the animals, to torture a jealous husband, to want to torture, to torture terribly, to torture often. Don't torture the domestic animal! Why do you torture me? – Because I love you. I don't respe Mr. Chad because he tortures his wife.

Her *vague* eyes, his vague point of view, our vague aim, vague ideas, their vague feelings, my vague destiny, his vague thoughts. She was vague about her plans. He was very vague on this point. Napoleon did not like the vague ideas of his wife.

III. Pronounce and write your own sentences using all the words and word combinations, given in exercise 1.

IV. Read the sentences and translate into English the words of the sentences given in brackets.

1. Mrs. Maples didn't have enough time. She had to be at the station at 8 p.m. She took a (*екіпаж*) and went to the station. 2. The (*дворецький*) took the lawyer to the old lady. 3. You've got a thorough (*застуда*). Go to the doctor immediately! 4. There was a terrible accident in this street. There was a (*скупчення*) of carts and coaches here. 5. I (*встановив*) that the Alps were, on the whole, best seen from below. 6. A highly polished person is (*жахливо*) dull, sometimes. 7. Three hundred (*смільвих*) men took part in this race. 8. The prince's coat was of black silk draped with (*мереживо*). 9. She pays for her board and (*оселя*) but her father finds her in clothes. 10. (*Бідність*) is mother of all arts. 11. Force a fool to (*молитися*) and he will smash his forehead against the ground. 12. Deep (*тканина*) massage helped me to feel better. 13. Desdemona always (*мучила*) her husband and he killed her. So, don't use jealousy like weapon, my dear! 14. She was (*невизначена*) about her plans.

V. Read the following word combinations and sentences. Cover the left side of exercise and translate them.

| 1. I can see the strange | 1. Я бачу дивну панораму |

panorama of pride and poverty in Paris nowadays

2. I liked Mr. Blackberry. He was so handsome, so high-spirited and so honourable. His wife was tall and slight with her large vague eyes. They were very different.
3. There was a terrific crush of carriages there, and the traffic was almost stopped. Close to the pavement was a little yellow brougham, which attracted my attention.
4. After a month I came back, and the first thing I saw in the newspaper was the death of Lady Black. She had caught a chill at the Opera, and had died in five days. I could not help her and I was tortured with guilt.
5. Lady Gaaga came in very slowly, looking like

гордості та убогості у Парижі у наш час.

2. Містер Блекбері подобався мені. Він був настільки симпатичний, сміливим та шляхетний. Його дружина була висока та струнка з великими неясними очима. Вони були дуже різні.
3. Там було величезне скупчення екіпажів та рух був майже зупинений. Близько до тротуару знаходився маленький жовтий чотирьохколісний екіпаж, що привернув мою увагу.
4. Я повернувся через місяць і перше, що я побачив в газеті, було повідомлення про смерть леді Блек. Вона підхопила застуду в опері й померла через п'ять днів. Я не був у змозі допомогти їй й мене мучило почуття провини.
5. Леді Гага зайшла дуже повільно, схожа на

a moon-beam in grey lace: «Pray do not talk so loud; you may be overheard»

6. I arrived at Park Lane at 7 p.m. but the butler told me that Lady Alroy had just gone out.
7. I determined to ask Marry to be my wife. I was sick and tired of her incessant secrecy.
8. While lodging with the family of Professor Jost Winteler, Jon fell in love with Winteler's daughter, Marie.
9. A dead woman was on a sofa, in a tea-gown of silver tissue. Her blood was everywhere.
10. Joanna grew dreadfully white, and said, «I met noone», - «Can't you tell the truth?» - I exclaimed. «I have told it»,- she replied.

місячний промінь у сірому мережеві: «Благаю не розмовляйте так голосно. Вас можуть підслухувати».

6. Я прибув до Парк Лейн о 19-й годині, але дворецький повідомив мені, що леді Алрой тільки що пішла.
7. Я вирішив попросити Мері бути моєю дружиною. Я був пересичений та втомлений її безперервною таємністю.
8. Знімаючи квартиру разом з сім'єю професора Джоста Винтелера, Джон закохався у доньку Винтелера, Марі.
9. Мертва жінка лежала на дивані у вечірній сукні з срібної тканини. Її кров була всюди.
10. Джоанна жахливо поблідла й сказала: «Я ні з ким не зустрічалась». – «Ви не можете сказати мені правду?» - викликнув я. «Я вам її сказала» - відповіла вона.

VI. Read and translate the text. Answer the following questions. Retell the text.

THE SPHINX WITHOUT A SECRET

by O. Wilde

One afternoon I was sitting outside the Cafe de la Paix, watching the splendour¹ and shabbiness² of Parisian life, and wondering at the strange panorama of pride and poverty that was passing before me, when I heard someone call my name. I turned round, and saw Lord Murchison. We had not met since we had been at college together, nearly ten years before, so I was delighted to come across him again, and we shook hands warmly. At Oxford we had been great friends. I had liked him immensely; he was so handsome, so high-spirited, and so honourable. We used to say of him that he would be the best of fellows, if he did not always speak the truth, but I think we really admired him all the more for his frankness. I found him a good deal³ changed. He looked anxious and puzzled, and seemed to be in doubt about something. I felt it could not be modern scepticism, for Murchison was the stoutest of Tories, and believed in the Pentateuch as firmly as he believed in the House of Peers; so I concluded that it was a woman, and asked him if he was married yet. 'I don't understand women well enough,' he answered. «My dear Gerald», I said, «women are meant to be loved, not to be understood» .«I cannot love where I cannot trust», he replied. «I believe you have a mystery in your life, Gerald», I exclaimed, «tell me about it». «Let us go for a drive», he answered, «it is too crowded here. No, not a yellow carriage, any other colour - there, that dark-green one will do» and in a few moments we were trotting down the boulevard in the direction of the Madeleine. «Where shall we go to?» - I said. «Oh, anywhere you like!» - he answered - «to the restaurant in the Bois; we will dine there, and you shall tell me all about yourself.» «I want to hear about you first,» I said.

«Tell me your mystery».

He took from his pocket a little silver-clasped morocco case⁴, and handed it to me. I opened it. Inside there was the photograph of a woman. She was tall and slight, and strangely picturesque⁵ with her large vague eyes and loosened hair. She looked like a clairvoyant⁶, and was wrapped in rich furs. «What do you think of that face?» he said; «is it truthful?»-I examined it carefully. It seemed to me the face of someone who had a secret, but whether that secret was good or evil I could not say. Its beauty was a beauty moulded⁷ out of many mysteries - the beauty, in face, which is psychological, not plastic - and the faint smile that just played across the lips was far too subtle to be really sweet. «Well», he cried impatiently, «what do you say?». «She is the Gioconda in sables»,- I answered. «Let me know all about her». «Not now»,he said; «after dinner» - and began to talk of other things.

When the waiter brought us our coffee and cigarettes I reminded Gerald of his promise. He rose from his seat, walked two or three times up and down the room, and, sinking into an armchair, told me the following story: - «One evening», he said, «I was walking down Bond Street about five o'clock. There was a terrific crush of carriages, and the traffic was almost stopped. Close to the pavement was standing a little yellow brougham, which, for some reason or other, attracted my attention. As I passed by there looked out from it the face I showed you this afternoon. I fascinated me immediately. All that night I kept thinking of it, and all the next day. I went up and down that wretched Row, gazed at every carriage, and waiting for the yellow brougham; but I could not find my stranger and at last I began to think she was merely a dream. About a week afterwards I was dining with Madame de Rastail. Dinner was at eight o'clock; but at half-past eight we were still waiting in the drawing-room. Finally the servant opened the door, and announced Lady Alroy. It was the woman I had been

looking for. She came in very slowly, looking like a moonbeam in grey lace, and, to my intense delight, I was asked to take her in to dinner. After we had sat down I remarked quite innocently⁸, «I think I caught sight of you in Bond Street some time ago, Lady Alroy»». She grew very pale, and said to me in a low voice, «Pray do not talk so loud; you may be overheard». I felt miserable at having made such a bad beginning, and plunged recklessly⁹ into the subject of French plays. She spoke very little, always in the same low musical voice, and seemed as if she was afraid of someone listening. I fell passionately, stupidly in love, and the indefinable atmosphere of mystery that surrounded her excited my most ardent curiosity. When she was going away, which she did very soon after dinner, I asked her if I might call and see her. She hesitated for a moment, glanced round to see if anyone was near us, and then said, «Yes; tomorrow at a quarter to five». I begged Madame de Rastail to tell me about her; but all that I could learn was that she was a widow with a beautiful house in Park Lane, and as some scientific bore began a dissertation of widows, as exemplifying¹⁰ the survival of the matrimonially¹¹ fittest, I left and went home.

«The next day I arrived at Park Lane punctual to the moment, but was told by the butler that Lady Alroy had just gone out. I went down to the club quite unhappy and very much puzzled, and after long consideration wrote her a letter, asking if I might be allowed to try my chance some other afternoon. I had no answer for several days, but at last I got a little note saying she would be at home on Sunday at four, and with this extraordinary postscript: «Please do not write to me here again; I will explain when I see you». On Sunday she received me, and was perfectly charming; but when I was going away she begged of me, if I ever had occasion to write to her again, to address my letter to Mrs. Knox, care of Whittaker's Library, Green Street». «There are reasons», she

said, «why I cannot receive letters in my own house». «All through the season I saw a great deal of her, and the atmosphere of mystery never left her. Sometimes I thought that she was in the power of some man, but she looked so unapproachable¹² that I could not believe it. It was really very difficult for me to come to any conclusion, for she was like one of those strange crystals that one sees in museums, which are at one moment clear, and at another clouded. At last I determined to ask her to be my wife: I was sick and tired of the incessant secrecy that she imposed on all my visits, and on the few letters I sent her. I wrote to her at the library to ask her if she could see me the following Monday at six. She answered yes, and I was in the seventh heaven of delight. I was infatuated with her: in spite of the mystery, I thought then - in consequence¹³ of it, I see now. No; it was the woman herself I loved. The mystery troubled me, maddened me. Why did chance put me in its track?» «You discovered it, then?» - I cried «I fear so», - he answered. «You can judge for yourself». «When Monday came round I went to lunch with my uncle, and about four o'clock found myself in the Marylebone Road. My uncle, you know, lives in Regent's Park. I wanted to get to Piccadilly, and took a short cab through a lot of shabby little streets. Suddenly I saw in front of me Lady Alroy, deeply veiled and walking very fast. On coming to the last house in the street, she went up the steps, took out a latch-key¹⁴, and let herself in. «Here is the mystery», I said to myself; and I hurried on and examined the house. It seemed a sort of place for letting lodgings. On the doorstep lay her handkerchief, which she had dropped. I picked it up and put it in my pocket. Then I began to consider what I should do. I came to the conclusion that I had no right to spy on her, and I drove down to the club. At six I called to see her. She was lying on a sofa, in a tea-gown of silver tissue looped up¹⁵ by some strange moonstones that she always wore. She was looking quite lovely». «I am so glad to see you», - she said; «I

have not been out all day». I stared at her in amazement, and pulling the handkerchief out of my pocket, handed it to her. «You dropped this in Cumnor Street this afternoon, Lady Alroy», I said very calmly. She looked at me in terror, but made no attempt to take the handkerchief. «What were you doing there?» I asked. «What right have you to question me?» she answered. «The right of a man who loves you,» I replied; «I came here to ask you to be my wife». She hid her face in her hands, and burst into floods of tears. «You must tell me», I continued. She stood up, and, looking me straight in the face, said, «Lord Murchison, there is nothing to tell you». – «You went to meet some one», I cried- «this is your mystery». She grew dreadfully white, and said, «I went to meet noone», - «Can't you tell the truth?» - I exclaimed. «I have told it»,- she replied. I was mad, frantic¹⁶; I don't know what I said, but I said terrible things to her. Finally I rushed out of the house. She wrote me a letter the next day; I sent it back unopened, and started for Norway¹⁷ with Alan Colville. After a month I came back, and the first thing I saw in the Morning Post was the death of Lady Alroy. She had caught a chill at the Opera, and had died in five days of congestion of the lungs¹⁸. I shut myself up and saw noone. I had loved her so much, I had loved her so madly. Good god! how I had loved that woman! «You went to the street, to the house in it?» I said. «Yes», he answered. «One day I went to Cumnor Street. I could not help it; I was tortured with doubt. I knocked at the door, and a respectable-looking woman opened it to me. I asked her if she had any rooms to let. «Well, sir», she replied, «the drawing-rooms are supposed to be let; but I have not seen the lady for three months, and as rent is owing on them, you can have them». – «Is this the lady?» - I said, showing the photograph. «That's her, sure enough»,- she exclaimed «and when is she coming back, sir?» - «The lady is dead», I replied. «Oh, sir, I hope not!» - said the woman «she was my best lodger. She paid me three guineas a week merely

to sit in my drawing-rooms now and then».- «She met anyone here?» I said but the woman assured me that it was not so, that she always came alone, and saw noone. «What on earth did she do here?» I cried. «She simply sat in the drawing-room, sir, reading books, and sometimes had tea,» the woman answered. I did not know what to say, so I have her a sovereign and went away. «Now, what do you think it all meant? You don't believe the woman was telling the truth?» «I do». «Then why did Lady Alroy go there?» «My dear Gerald», I answered, «Lady Alroy was simply a woman with a mania for mystery. She took these rooms for the pleasure of going there with her veil down, and imagining she was a heroine. She had a passion for secrecy, but she herself was merely a Sphinx without a secret». Do you really think so?» «I am sure of it»- I replied. He took out the morocco case, opened it, and looked at the photograph. «I wonder?» - he said at last.

¹splendour – розкіш, блиск

²shabbiness – убогість

³good deal – значна кількість, багато

⁴morocco case – сап`янова коробочка

⁵picturesque – яскравий, колоритний

⁶clairvoyant – ясновидець

⁷mould – ліпити, формувати

⁸innocently – невинно, безвинно

⁹plunge recklessly – зануренний необачно

¹⁰exemplifying – ілюстрований

¹¹matrimonially – подружньо

¹²unapproachable – неприступний, недосяжний

¹³consequence – у наслідок

¹⁴latch-key – відмикачка

¹⁵to loop – оперізувати

¹⁶frantic – божевільний, шалений

¹⁷Norway – Норвегія

¹⁸congestion of the lungs – закупорка легенів

1. What was the author doing outside the Cafe de la Paix? Who called him? Why did the author like Lord Murchison?
2. Why did Lord Murchison look anxious and puzzled? Was he married?
3. Why did Lord Murchison want to understand women?
4. Where did the friends go?
5. What did Lord Murchison show the author at the restaurant? What was inside the case? What kind of woman was the stranger? Did the author like her?
6. What story did Gerald tell the author?
7. What did Gerald see in Bond Street about five o'clock? Whom did he see inside the brougham?
8. What do you know about Lady Alroy? Where did Lord Murchison meet her again? What did she ask him? What did Gerald want from Lady Alroy?
9. Did Gerald meet Lady Alroy at Park Lane? Why?
10. The woman couldn't receive the letters in her own house, could she? Why?
11. Did Gerald love Lady Alroy? He wanted her to be his wife, didn't he? Was Gerald very jealous? Why do you think so? Why did Lord Murchison go away? Where did he go?
12. When did Lord Murchison return? What had happened with Lady Alroy?
13. Why did Lord Murchison go to Cumnor Street? Why had Lady Alroy gone to that place? Was she a strange person?

VII. Use the statements of the text, do the following task. Prove that:

- Lord Murchison didn't understand women.
- A stranger in a little yellow brougham fascinated Lord Murchison.

- A stranger wasn't a dream.
- The indefinable atmosphere of mystery that surrounded Lady Alroy excited the curiosity of Lord Murchison.
- Lady Alroy was a Sphinx without a secret.

VIII. Look through the text and give the main idea of it.

IX. Translate the sentences into English and write them down.

1. Якось, я сидів у кафе, спостерігаючи за життям Парижу, коли почув, як хтось погукав мене. Я повернувся й побачив Гарольда. Ми не бачилися з того часу, як навчалися у коледжі, близько 10 років. В Оксфорді ми були друзями. Він мені дуже подобався. Він був гарним, мужнім та шляхетним.

2. Він дістав з кишені маленьку коробочку й протягнув мені. Я відкрив її й побачив фотографію жінки. Вона була дуже вродлива з великими невизначеними очима й розпущеним волоссям. Жінка була схожа на Джоконду.

3. Одного вечора, на вулиці, Гарольд побачив величезне скупчення екіпажів. Один з них, маленький та жовтий, що стояв біля тротуару, привернув його увагу. Гарольд зазирнув усередину й побачив обличчя жінки, яке зачарувало його.

4. Слуга відкрив двері й повідомив про прибуття леді Алрой. Це була жінка, яку я шукав. Вона зайшла дуже повільно, схожа на місячне сяйво у сріблястій сукні з сірого мережива. Леді Алрой впізнала мене й благала не говорити, де я її бачив.

5. Наступного дня я приїхав вчасно, проте дворецький повідомив мені, що жінка тільки-но пішла. Я був дуже здивований.

6. Врешті – решт, я вирішив запросити її стати моєю

дружиною. В мене було тимчасове помешкання, проте я збирався купувати будинок. Вона жахливо сполотніла й відмовила. Наступного дня я зібрав речі й поїхав до Норвегії. Коли я повернувся, то дізнався, що леді Алрой померла від застуди. Мене роздирало почуття провини. Я так її кохав!

X. Write the sentences of exercise 5 in the form of dictation.

XI. Discuss the following proverbs.

- Anger and haste hinder good counsel.
- Every man is the architect of his own fortune.
- Two things are infinite: the universe and human stupidity.
- Women are meant to be loved, not to be understood.
- Women are necessary evils.

XII. Write an essay «None as deaf as those who won't hear» using additional information.