

МИНИСТЕРСТВО НАУКИ И ВЫСШЕГО ОБРАЗОВАНИЯ РОССИЙСКОЙ
ФЕДЕРАЦИИ

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Кафедра русского языка и межкультурной коммуникации

АНГЛИЙСКИЙ ЯЗЫК.
РАБОТА С АУТЕНТИЧНЫМ ТЕКСТОМ

*Методические указания
для студентов направления 42.03.02 «Журналистика» (профиль
«Журналистика в производственно-технической сфере») всех форм обучения
(бакалавриат)*

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АНГЛИЙСКИЙ ЯЗЫК. РАБОТА С АУТЕНТИЧНЫМ ТЕКСТОМ:
методические указания для студентов направления 42.03.02 «Журналистика»
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Указания содержат отдельные тексты, взятые из неадаптированных
аутентичных англоязычных произведений, и задания к ним.

Методические указания составлены в соответствии с Государственным
образовательным стандартом высшего образования и предназначены для
студентов направления 42.03.02 «Журналистика» (профиль «Журналистика в
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Издание предназначено для студентов очной формы обучения.

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Введение

Методические указания предназначены для студентов направления 42.03.02 «Журналистика» (профиль «Журналистика в производственно-технической сфере») всех форм обучения (бакалавриат) и направлены на формирование у студентов навыков чтения и перевода, развитие устной и письменной речи и обогащение словарного запаса.

Данная разработка соответствует программе дисциплины «Иностранный язык» (английский).

Указания содержат отдельные неадаптированные аутентичные англоязычные тексты, предтекстовые задания, комментарии к тексту и послетекстовые упражнения. Предтекстовые задания направлены на уяснение учащимися основной темы той или иной главы, на снятие лексических трудностей при чтении и формирование навыков перевода. Послетекстовые упражнения предназначены для изучения и закрепления лексического материала, для контроля понимания текста, для устного воспроизведения и обсуждения прочитанного. Ряд заданий направлен на актуализацию в диалогической речи основных грамматических структур, а также речевых конструкций, осваиваемых в процессе изучения дисциплины «Иностранный язык» (английский).

Разработка может быть использована как на занятиях по иностранному языку, так и для самостоятельной работы студентов.

CHAPTER 1

Pre-reading task

1. *Уточните значение данных ниже слов по словарю.*

Explanation, oak-tree, paw, branch, to turn head-over-heels, to crawl out, prickle, balloon, to notice, muddy, anxious, suspicious, to deceive, to buzz, stiff.

2. *Составьте пары антонимов.*

In whisper; bottom; hold on; silence; float up; top; sit down; never.

Let go; aloud; fall; always; miss; noise; hit; get up.

3. *Вставьте в предложения следующие слова и выражения: **umbrella, gun, carefully, muddy, gracefully, climb, stiff.***

1. The weather is rainy so the roads are

2. "Ann is dancing very ...". – "Well, she is a professional ballet-dancer".

3. The sky is cloudy. You'd better take an ... if you go for a walk.

4. If you go hunting you need a

5. Cats can ... the trees but dogs can't.

6. I'm tired of sitting! My legs are

4. *Переведите с английского на русский.*

1. The only reason for making a buzzing-noise is because you're a bee.

2. He crawled out of the gorse-bush, took the prickles out of his nose, and began to think again.

3. If you have a green balloon, they might think you are only part of the tree, and not notice you. And if you have a blue balloon, they might think you are only part of the sky, and not notice you.

4. His arms were so stiff from holding on to the string of the balloon that they stayed up straight in the air for more than a week.

5. *Прочитайте и переведите текст.*

ONCE upon a time, a very long time ago, about last Friday, Winnie-the-Pooh lived in a forest all by himself.

One day when he was walking, he came to an open place in the middle of the forest, and in the middle of this place was a large oak-tree, and, from the top of the tree, came a loud buzzing-noise.

Winnie-the-Pooh sat down at the foot of the tree, put his head between his paws and began to think.

First of all he said to himself: 'That buzzing-noise means something. If there's a buzzing-noise, somebody must make it. And the only reason for making a buzzing-noise is because you're a bee.' Then he thought another long time, and said: 'And the only reason for being a bee is making honey.' And then he got up,

and said: 'And the only reason for making honey is that *I* can eat it.' So he began to climb the tree.

He climbed and he climbed and he climbed and as he climbed he sang a little song to himself. Then he climbed a little further... and a little further... and then just a little further. He was rather tired by this time. He was nearly there now, and if he just *stood on that* branch...

Crack!

'Oh, help!' said Pooh, as he dropped ten feet on the branch below him.

'It was stupid –' he said, as he fell on the next branch.

'You see, what I meant to do,' he explained, as he turned head-over-heels, and crashed on to another branch thirty feet below, 'what I meant to do –'

'Of course, it was rather –' he admitted, as he flew very quickly through the next six branches.

'It all comes,' he decided, as he said good-bye to the last branch, spun round three times, and flew gracefully into a gorse-bush, 'it all comes of liking honey so much. Oh, help!'

He crawled out of the gorse-bush, took the prickles out of his nose, and began to think again. And first of all he thought of Christopher Robin, who lived behind a green door in another part of the Forest.

'Good morning, Christopher Robin,' he said.

'Good morning, Winnie-the-Pooh,' said you.

'Have you got such a thing as a balloon about you?'

'A balloon?'

'Yes, I just said to myself coming along: "I wonder if Christopher Robin has such a thing as a balloon about him?" I just said it to myself, thinking of balloons.'

'What do you want a balloon for?' you said.

Winnie-the-Pooh looked round, put his paw to his mouth, and said in a deep whisper: 'Honey!'

'But you don't get honey with balloons!'

'I do,' said Pooh.

Well, the day before he was at the house of his friend Piglet, and he had balloons at the party. He brought the green one and the blue one home with him.

'Which one would you like?' he asked Pooh. He put his head between his paws and thought very carefully.

'It's like this,' he said. 'When you go after honey with a balloon, the great thing is not to let the bees know you're coming. Now, if you have a green balloon, they might think you are only part of the tree, and not notice you, and if you have a blue balloon, they might think you are only part of the sky, and not notice you, and the question is: Which is most likely?'

'Can't they notice you under the balloon?' he asked.

'They might or they might not,' said Winnie-the-Pooh. 'You never can tell with bees.' He thought for a moment and said: 'I shall try to look like a small black cloud. That will deceive them.'

'Then you'd better take the blue balloon,' he said; and so it was decided.

Well, they both went out with the blue balloon, and Christopher Robin took his gun with him, just in case, and Winnie-the-Pooh went to a very muddy place, and rolled and rolled until he was black all over; and then, when you blew up the balloon, you let the string go suddenly, and Pooh Bear floated gracefully up into the sky, and stayed there – level with the top of the tree and about twenty feet away from it.

‘Isn’t that fine?’ shouted Winnie-the-Pooh down. ‘What do I look like?’

‘You look like a Bear holding on to a balloon,’ Christopher Robin said.

‘Not,’ said Pooh anxiously, ‘– not like a small black cloud in a blue sky?’

‘Not very much.’

‘Ah, well, perhaps from up here it looks different. And, as I say, you never can tell with bees.’

There was no wind to blow him nearer to the tree, so there he stayed. He could see the honey, he could smell the honey, but he couldn’t quite reach the honey.

After a little while he called down to Christopher Robin.

‘Christopher Robin!’ he said in a loud whisper.

‘Hallo!’

‘I think the bees suspect something!’

‘What sort of thing?’

‘I don’t know. But something tells me that they’re suspicious!’

‘Perhaps they think that you’re going to take their honey?’

‘It may be that. You never can tell with bees.’

There was another little silence, and then he called down to you again.

‘Christopher Robin! Have you an umbrella in your house?’

‘I think so.’

‘I wish you would bring it out here, and walk up and down with it, and look up at me every now and then, and say “Tut-tut, it looks like rain.” And these bees will think that I’m really a cloud!’

Well, he laughed to himself, ‘Silly old Bear!’ but you didn’t say it aloud because you were so fond of him, and you went home for your umbrella.

‘Oh, there you are!’ called down Winnie-the-Pooh, as soon as you got back to the tree. ‘I’m so anxious. I have discovered that the bees are now definitely suspicious.’

‘Shall I put my umbrella up?’ you said.

‘Yes, but wait a moment. We must be practical. The important bee to deceive is the Queen Bee. Can you see which is the Queen Bee from down there?’

‘No.’

‘A pity. Well, now, if you walk up and down with your umbrella, saying, “Tut-tut, it looks like rain,” I shall sing A Little Cloud Song, such as a cloud might sing... Go!’

So, while you walked up and down and wondered if it would rain, Winnie-the-Pooh sang a cloud’s song.

But the bees were as suspicious as ever. Some of them left their nests and flew all round the cloud, and one bee sat down on the nose of the cloud for a moment, and then got up again.

‘Christopher – ow! – Robin,’ called out the cloud.

‘Yes?’

‘I have come to a very important decision! These are the wrong sort of bees.’

‘Are they?’

‘Quite the wrong sort. So I think they would make the wrong sort of honey. I think I shall come down.’

‘How?’ asked you.

Winnie-the-Pooh couldn’t think about this. If he let go of the string, he would fall – bump – and he didn’t like the idea of that. So he thought for a long time, and then he said:

‘Christopher Robin, you must shoot the balloon with your gun. Have you got your gun?’

‘Of course I have,’ you said. ‘But if I do that, it will spoil the balloon,’ you said. But if you don’t’ said Pooh, ‘I shall have to let go, and that would spoil me.’

When he put it like this, you aimed very carefully at the balloon, and fired.

‘Ow!’ said Pooh.

‘Did I miss?’ you asked.

‘You didn’t exactly miss,’ said Pooh, ‘but you missed the balloon.’

‘I’m so sorry,’ you said, and you fired again, and this time you hit the balloon and the air came slowly out, and Winnie-the-Pooh floated down to the ground.

But his arms were so stiff from holding on to the string of the balloon that they stayed up straight in the air for more than a week, and when a fly sat on his nose, he had to blow it off. And I think – but I am not sure – that that is why he was always called Pooh.

Comments and vocabulary

as far as he knows – насколько ему известно

if only he could think – если бы он умел думать

to admit – признать

it all comes of liking honey – вот что бывает, когда любишь мед

gorse-bush – колючий кустарник, разновидность чертополоха

likely – вероятно

just in case – на всякий случай

you never can tell with bees – никогда не знаешь, чего ожидать от пчел

that is why he was called – поэтому его звали

Tasks to the chapter

1. Верны ли следующие утверждения?

1. Pooh was a clever but careless bear.
2. He came to the oak-tree because he wanted to get some honey.
3. Pooh was a very good climber.
4. He went to Christopher Robin to get a balloon.
5. Christopher Robin got his balloons at Piglet’s party.
6. The boy took a gun with him because he was afraid of the animals.

7. Pooh chose a blue balloon because it seemed to look like a part of the sky.
8. The bees were difficult to deceive.
9. Christopher Robin found the Bear funny but didn't laugh at him.

2. *Расположите предложения в правильном порядке.*

1. Christopher Robin shoot the balloon with his gun.
2. Pooh began to sing A Little Cloud Song.
3. Christopher Robin went home for his umbrella.
4. Pooh went to Christopher Robin and asked him for a balloon.
5. Pooh began to climb the tree but the branch cracked.
6. Winnie came to an open place in the middle of the forest.

3. *Ответьте на вопросы..*

1. What did you learn about Winnie-the-Pooh? What sort of bear was he?
2. Why did Pooh decide to climb the oak-tree?
3. In what ways did he try to deceive the bees? How did Christopher Robin help him?
4. What was the end of this adventure?
5. What can you say about Christopher Robin and the story-teller?
6. Which episodes seemed especially funny to you? Why?

4. *Подготовьте краткий пересказ текста.*

CHAPTER 2

Pre-reading task

1. *Переведите с английского на русский..*

A sandy bank, mouthful, mug, condensed milk, greedy, don't bother, larder, stuck, carelessly, crossly, sternly, gloomily, to fetch, to sniff, cheerfully, towel-horse, to sigh, to sustain, slender, cork, relations.

2. *Ответьте на вопросы.*

What do you usually do when your friends come to visit you? When you visit them yourself?

3. *Найдите лишнее слово в ряду.*

surprised	hopeful	loving	kindly
plate	mug	dish	towel
ear	shoulder	nose	paw
rest	think	walk	wash
quickly	anxiously	proudly	greedy
friend	relation	group mate	neighbor

4. *Переведите предложения.*

1. Pooh always liked something to eat at eleven o'clock in the morning, and he was very glad to see Rabbit getting out the plates and mugs.

2. He pulled with his front paws, and pushed with his back paws, and in a little while his nose was out in the open air.

3. 'It all comes,' said Pooh, 'of not having front doors big enough.'

4. 'I'm afraid no meals,' said Christopher Robin, 'because of getting thin quicker.'

5. *Прочитайте и переведите текст.*

WINNIE was walking through the forest one day, singing proudly to himself, when suddenly he came to a sandy bank, and in the bank was a large hole.

'Aha!' he said. 'If I know anything about anything, that hole means Rabbit,' he said, 'and Rabbit means Company,' he said, 'and Company means Food and Listening-to-Me-Singing and such like.'

So he bent down, put his head into the hole, and called out:

'Is anybody at home?'

There was a sudden noise from inside the hole, and then silence.

'What I said was, "Is anybody at home?"' called out Pooh very loudly.

'No!' said a voice; and then added, 'You needn't shout so loud. I heard you quite well the first time.'

'Bother!' said Pooh. 'Isn't there anybody here at all?'

'Nobody.'

Winnie-the-Pooh took his head out of the hole, and thought for a little, and he thought to himself, 'Somebody must be there, because somebody said "Nobody".' So he put his head back in the hole, and said: 'Hallo, Rabbit, isn't that you?'

'No,' said Rabbit, in a different sort of voice this time.

'But isn't that Rabbit's voice?'

'I don't think so,' said Rabbit.

'Oh!' said Pooh.

He took his head out of the hole, and had another think, and then he put it back, and said:

'Well, could you very kindly tell me where Rabbit is?'

'He has gone to see his friend Pooh Bear, who is a great friend of his.'

'But this is Me!' said Bear, very much surprised.

'What sort of Me?'

'Pooh Bear.'

'Are you sure?' said Rabbit, still more surprised.

'Quite, quite sure,' said Pooh.

'Oh, well, then, come in.'

So Pooh pushed and pushed and pushed his way through the hole, and at last he got in.

'You were quite right,' said Rabbit, looking at him all over. 'It is you. Glad to see you.'

‘Who did you think it was?’

‘Well, I wasn’t sure. You know how it is in the Forest. You can’t have anybody coming into your house. You have to be careful. What about a mouthful of something?’

Pooh always liked something to eat at eleven o’clock in the morning, and he was very glad to see Rabbit getting out the plates and mugs; and when Rabbit said, ‘Honey or condensed milk with your bread?’ he was so excited that he said, ‘Both,’ and then, so as not to seem greedy, he added, ‘But don’t bother about the bread, please.’ And for a long time after that he said nothing... until at last he got up, shook Rabbit lovingly by the paw, and said that he must be going on.

‘Must you?’ said Rabbit politely.

‘Well,’ said Pooh, ‘I could stay a little longer if it – if you –’ and he tried very hard to look in the direction of the larder.

‘As a matter of fact,’ said Rabbit, ‘I was going out myself directly.’

‘Oh well, then, I’ll be going on. Good-bye.’

‘Well, good-bye, if you’re sure you won’t have any more.’

‘Is there any more?’ asked Pooh quickly.

Rabbit took the covers off the dishes, and said, ‘No, there wasn’t.’

‘I thought not,’ said Pooh, nodding to himself. ‘Well, good-bye. I must be going on.’

So he started to climb out of the hole. He pulled with his front paws, and pushed with his back paws, and in a little while his nose was out in the open air... and then his ears... and then his front paws... and then his shoulders ... and then –

‘Oh, help!’ said Pooh. ‘I’d better go back.’

‘Oh, bother!’ said Pooh. ‘I shall have to go on.’

‘I can’t do either!’ said Pooh. ‘Oh, help and bother!’

Now, by this time Rabbit wanted to go for a walk too, and finding the front door full, he went out by the back door, and came round to Pooh, and looked at him.

‘Hallo, are you stuck?’ he asked.

‘N-no,’ said Pooh carelessly. ‘Just resting and thinking and singing to myself.’

‘Here, give us a paw.’

Pooh Bear stretched out a paw, and Rabbit pulled and pulled and pulled...

‘Ow!’ cried Pooh. ‘You’re hurting!’

‘The fact is,’ said Rabbit, ‘you’re stuck.’

‘It all comes,’ said Pooh crossly, ‘of not having front doors big enough.’

‘It all comes,’ said Rabbit sternly, ‘of eating too much. I thought at the time,’ said Rabbit, ‘only I didn’t like to say anything,’ said Rabbit, ‘that one of us was eating too much,’ said Rabbit, ‘and I knew it wasn’t me,’ he said. ‘Well, well, I shall go and fetch Christopher Robin.’

Christopher Robin lived at the other end of the Forest, and when he came back with Rabbit, and saw the front half of Pooh, he said, ‘Silly old Bear,’ in such a loving voice that everybody felt quite hopeful again.

‘I have just began to think,’ said Bear, sniffing slightly, ‘that Rabbit will never use his front door again. And I hate that,’ he said.

‘So do I,’ said Rabbit.

‘Use his front door again?’ said Christopher Robin. ‘Of course he’ll use his front door again.’

‘Good,’ said Rabbit.

‘There’s only one thing to do,’ said Christopher Robin. ‘We’ll wait for you to get thin again.’

‘How long does getting thin take?’ asked Pooh anxiously.

‘About a week, I should think.’

‘But I can’t stay here for a week!’

‘You can stay here all right, silly old Bear. It’s getting you out which is so difficult.’

‘We’ll read to you,’ said Rabbit cheerfully. ‘And I hope it won’t snow,’ he added. ‘And I say, old fellow, you’re taking up a good deal of room in my house – do you mind if I use your back legs as a towel-horse? Because, I mean, there they are – doing nothing – and it would be very convenient just to hang the towels on them.’

‘A week!’ said Pooh gloomily. ‘What about meals?’

‘I’m afraid no meals,’ said Christopher Robin, ‘because of getting thin quicker. But we will read to you.’

Bear began to sigh, and then found he couldn’t because he was so tightly stuck; and a tear rolled down his eye, as he said:

‘Then would you read a Sustaining Book to help and comfort a Wedged Bear in Great Tightness?’ So for a week Christopher Robin read that sort of book at the North end of Pooh, and Rabbit hung his washing on the South end... and in between Bear felt himself getting slenderer and slenderer. And at the end of the week Christopher Robin said, ‘Now!’

So he took hold of Pooh’s front paws and Rabbit took hold of Christopher Robin, and all Rabbit’s friends and relations took hold of Rabbit, and they all pulled together...

And for a long time Pooh only said ‘Ow!...’

And ‘Oh!...’

And then, all of a sudden, he said ‘Pop!’ just as if a cork were coming out of bottle.

And Christopher Robin and Rabbit and all Rabbit’s friends and relations went head-over-heels backwards... and on the top of them came Winnie-the-Pooh – free!

So, with a nod of thanks to his friends, he went on with his walk through the forest, singing proudly to himself. But Christopher Robin looked after him lovingly and said to himself, ‘Silly old Bear!’

Comments and vocabulary

Bother! – Ничего себе!; Тьфу ты! и т.п.

You can’t have anybody coming into your house. – Нельзя впускать в дом кого угодно.

so as not to seem – чтобы не показаться
he must be going on – ему уже нужно уходить
as a matter of fact – по правде говоря
directly – зд. прямо сейчас
I can't do either! – У меня не выходит ни то, ни другое!
you're taking up a good deal of room – ты занимаешь довольно много места
wedged = stuck
as if – как будто
went ...backwards – покатались назад

Tasks to the chapter

1. *Найдите в тексте антонимы к следующим словам::*
the North – ...; cheerfully – ...; lovingly – ...; push – ...; front – ...; hate – ...; get in –
2. *Найдите в тексте слова и выражения по теме «Кухня», «Пища».*
3. *Ответьте на вопросы.*
 1. Why did Pooh decide to visit Rabbit?
 2. How did Rabbit receive his guest?
 3. What trouble did Pooh get into after his visit? Who managed to define what happened to the Bear?
 4. What was the solution suggested by Christopher Robin?
 5. In what ways did Pooh's friends help him? Who joined them in a week?
5. *Докажите следующие утверждения.*
 1. Rabbit was hospitable but careful and practical at the same time.
 2. Pooh tried to be polite with Rabbit.
 3. Christopher Robin loved his Bear very much.
6. *Составьте диалоги на основе текста.*
a) Pooh and Rabbit; b) Rabbit, Pooh and Christopher Robin.
7. *Перескажите текст.*

CHAPTER 3

Pre-reading task

1. *Переведите с английского на русский..*

Donkey, by oneself, to come along, to gaze (at something), instead, solemnly, to slide away, copse, slope, heather, stream, steep, require, wistfully, parlour, to remind of something, to nail, to frisk, to wipe (one's mouth).

2. Ответьте на вопросы.

What do you usually do when you find something (a thing or money)? What will you do if you lose something yourself?

3. Составьте краткие диалоги с данными ниже фразами.

a) I'm sorry about that. b) Are you sure? c) You're a real friend. d) Where did you get it? e) I don't mind. f) Just a moment.

4. Переведите предложения с английского на русский..

1. When Winnie-the-Pooh came along, Eeyore was very glad to stop thinking for a little, in order to say 'How do you do?' in a gloomy manner to him.

2. Owl lived at The Chestnuts, and old residence of great charm, which was grander than anybody else's, or seemed so to Bear, because it had both a knocker and a bell-pull.

3. Owl went on and on, using longer and longer words, until at last he came back to where he started, and he explained that the person who wrote this notice was Christopher Robin.

4. Pooh looked at the knocker and the notice below it, and he looked at the bell-rope and the notice below it, and when he saw them again, he felt that he had seen something like it, somewhere else, sometime before.

5. Прочитайте и переведите текст.

THE Old Grey Donkey, Eeyore, stood by himself in a thistly corner of the forest and thought about things. Sometimes he thought something sadly to himself, and sometimes he didn't quite know what he was thinking about. So when Winnie-the-Pooh came along, Eeyore was very glad to stop thinking for a little, in order to say 'How do you do?' in a gloomy manner to him.

'And how are you?' said Winnie-the-Pooh.

Eeyore shook his head from side to side.

'Not very how,' he said.

'Dear, dear,' said Pooh, 'I'm sorry about that. Let's have a look at you.' So Eeyore stood there, gazing sadly at the ground, and Winnie-the-Pooh walked all round him once.

'Why, what's happened to your tail?' he said in surprise.

'What has happened to it?' said Eeyore.

'It isn't there!'

'Are you sure?'

'Well, either a tail is there or it isn't there. You can't make a mistake about it. And yours isn't there!'

‘Then what is?’

‘Nothing.’

‘Let’s have a look,’ said Eeyore, and he turned slowly round to the place where his tail was a little while ago, and then, finding that he couldn’t catch it up, he turned round the other way, until he came back to where he was at first, and then he put his head down and looked between his front legs, and at last he said, with a long, sad sigh, ‘I believe you’re right.’

‘Of course I’m right,’ said Pooh.

‘It explains everything,’ said Eeyore gloomily. ‘No wonder.’

‘You must have left it somewhere,’ said Winnie-the-Pooh.

‘Somebody must have taken it,’ said Eeyore.

Pooh felt that he must say something helpful about it, but didn’t quite know what. So he decided to do something helpful instead.

‘Eeyore,’ he said solemnly, ‘I, Winnie-the-Pooh, will find your tail for you.’

‘Thank you, Pooh,’ answered Eeyore. ‘You’re a real friend,’ said he. ‘Not like Some,’ he said.

So Winnie-the-Pooh went off to find Eeyore’s tail.

It was a fine spring morning in the forest. Little soft clouds played happily in a blue sky, skipping from time to time in front of the sun and then sliding away suddenly. Through them and between them the sun shone bravely, and a copse seemed so old now beside the new green leaves on the beeches. Through copse and spinney marched Bear; down open slopes of gorse and heather, over rocky beds of streams, up steep banks of sandstone into the heather again; and so at last, tired and hungry, to the Hundred Acre Wood where Owl lived.

‘And if anyone knows anything about anything,’ said Bear to himself, ‘it’s Owl who knows something about something,’ he said, ‘or my name’s not Winnie-the-Pooh,’ he said.

Owl lived at The Chestnuts, and old residence of great charm, which was grander than anybody else’s, or seemed so to Bear, because it had both a knocker and a bell-pull. Underneath the knocker there was a notice which said:

PLES RING IF ANRNSER IS REQIRD.

Underneath the bell-pull there was a notice which said:

PLEZ CNOKE IF AN RNSR IS NOT REQID.

These notices were written by Christopher Robin, who was the only one in the forest who could write.

Winnie-the-Pooh read the two notices very carefully, first from left to right, and afterwards, just in case, from right to left. Then, to make quite sure, he knocked and pulled the knocker, and he pulled and knocked the bell-rope, and he called out in a very loud voice, ‘Owl! I require an answer! It’s Bear speaking.’ And the door opened, and Owl looked out.

‘Hallo, Pooh,’ he said. ‘How’s things?’

‘Terrible and Sad,’ said Pooh, ‘because Eeyore, who is a friend of mine, has lost his tail. And he’s very sad about it. So could you very kindly tell me how to find it for him?’

‘Well,’ said Owl, ‘the customary procedure in such cases is...’

‘What does Crustimoney Proseedcake mean?’ said Pooh. ‘For I am a Bear of Very Little Brain, and long words are difficult for me.’

‘It means the Thing to Do.’

‘Well, if it means that, I don’t mind,’ said Pooh humbly.

‘The thing to do is as follows. First, Issue a Reward. Then – ’

‘Just a moment,’ said Pooh, holding up his paw. ‘What do we do to this – what you said? You sneezed just before you wanted to tell me.’

‘I didn’t sneeze.’

‘Yes, you did, Owl.’

‘Excuse me, Pooh, I didn’t. You can’t sneeze without knowing it. What I said was, “First Issue a Reward”.’

‘You’re doing it again,’ said Pooh sadly.

‘A Reward!’ said Owl very loudly. ‘We write a notice to say that we will give a large something to anybody who finds Eeyore’s tail.’

‘I see, I see,’ said Pooh, nodding his head. ‘Talking about large somethings,’ he went on dreamily, ‘I generally have a small something about this time in the morning,’ and he looked wistfully at the cupboard in the corner of Owl’s parlour; ‘just a mouthful of condensed milk, with perhaps a lick of honey – ’

‘Well, then,’ said Owl, ‘we write out this notice, and we hang it all over the Forest.’

‘A lick of honey,’ murmured Bear to himself, ‘or – or not.’ And he gave a deep sigh, and tried very hard to listen to Owl.

But Owl went on and on, using longer and longer words, until at last he came back to where he started, and he explained that the person who wrote this notice was Christopher Robin.

‘It was he who wrote the ones on my front door for me. Did you see them, Pooh?’

‘No, not at all,’ he said now, without really knowing what Owl was talking about.

‘Didn’t you see them?’ said Owl, a little surprised. ‘Come and look at them now.’

So they went outside. And Pooh looked at the knocker and the notice below it, and he looked at the bell-rope and the notice below it, and when he saw them again, he felt that he had seen something like it, somewhere else, sometime before.

‘Handsome bell-rope, isn’t it?’ said Owl.

Pooh nodded.

‘It reminds me of something,’ he said, ‘but I can’t think what. Where did you get it?’

‘I just came across it in the Forest. It was on a bush, and I thought at first somebody lived there, so I rang it, and nothing happened, and then I rang it again very loudly, and it came off in my hand, and nobody seemed to want it, so I took it home, and – ’

‘Owl,’ said Pooh solemnly, ‘you made a mistake. Somebody wanted it.’

‘Who?’

‘Eeyore. My dear friend Eeyore. He was – he was fond of it.’

‘Fond of it?’

‘Attached to it,’ said Winnie-the-Pooh sadly.

So with these words he unhooked it, and carried it back to Eeyore, and Christopher Robin nailed it on its right place again. After that Eeyore frisked about the forest, waving his tail so happily that Winnie-the-Pooh came over all funny, and had to hurry home for a little snack of something to sustain him.

Comments and vocabulary

thistly – поросший чертополохом

either a tail is there or... – либо хвост есть, либо...

You must have left it – Ты, должно быть, забыл его

sandstone – песчаник

skipping – зд. набегая

customary – обычный

knocker – дверной молоток

to issue – зд. назначить, объявить

he had seen something like it – что-то подобное он уже видел (ранее)

came over all funny – внезапно развеселился

Tasks to the chapter

1. *Перечислите названия растений, упомянутых в отрывке.*

2. *Какие персонажи соответствуют следующим характеристикам:*

a) cheerful?

b) wise but illiterate?

c) talkative?

d) a great pessimist?

f) polite?

g) not very clever?

h) grateful?

j) gloomy?

k) a good friend?

3. *Ответьте на вопросы..*

1. What did you learn about Eeyore? What was he like?

2. How did the friends find out that Eeyore's tail is absent?

3. Describe Winnie's trip to Owl. What was the weather like that day? What objects were on Winnie's way?

4. Where did Owl live? Why did Winnie-the-Pooh decide to ask him for advice? What was peculiar about Owl's house?

5. What did Owl suggest doing? Why couldn't Winnie-the-Pooh understand him?

6. How did they come to the solution of the problem?

7. What did Christopher Robin do with the tail? Describe how Eeyore and Pooh revealed their happiness.

4. *Перескажите текст от имени одного из персонажей.:*

a) Winnie-the-Pooh; b) Eeyore; c) Owl; d) Christopher Robin.

5. *Составьте диалоги на основе текста:*

a) Eeyore and Winnie-the-Pooh; b) Winnie-the-Pooh and Owl.

CHAPTER 4

Pre-reading task

1. *Переведите с английского на русский.*

To splash, crackling, to doubt, to be puzzled, miserable, to come round, condition, to cheer somebody up, tightly, hole, to blow up, cautiously, damp rag, to murmur, to snuffle, icing.

2. *Ответьте на вопросы.*

What do you prefer to present your friends for their birthdays? What is the best present for you? How do you usually celebrate your birthday?

3. *Составьте диалоги с данными ниже фразами.*

a) Let me do it for you.

b) I'll go and get it now.

c) It is a very good idea.

d) What shall I do?

e) I wanted to ask you...

f) Would you do it for me?

g) It's too late now.

h) I'm very sorry.

i) I'm very glad that...

4. *Переведите предложения с английского на русский.*

1. He turned and hurried back home as quick as he could because he felt that he must get poor Eeyore a present of some sort at once.

2. All of a sudden a sort of funny feeling began to creep all over him.

3. Piglet held the balloon very tightly against himself, and he ran very fast because he would like to be the first one to give a present.

4. He just opened his mouth to begin something when he heard a shout from the other side of the river, and there was Pooh.

5. Eeyore picked the balloon up with his teeth, and placed it carefully in the pot; picked it out and put it on the ground; and then picked it up again and put it carefully back.

5. *Прочитайте и переведите текст.*

EYORE stood by the side of the stream, and looked at himself in the water.

‘Pathetic,’ he said. ‘That’s what it is. Pathetic.’

He turned and walked slowly down the stream for twenty yards, splashed across it, and walked slowly back on the other side. Then he looked at himself in the water again.

‘As I thought,’ he said. ‘No better from this side. But nobody minds. Nobody cares. Pathetic, that’s what it is.’

There was a crackling noise in the bracken behind him, and out came Pooh.

‘Good morning, Eeyore,’ said Pooh.

‘Good morning, Pooh Bear,’ said Eeyore gloomily. ‘If it is a good morning,’ he said. ‘Which I doubt,’ said he.

‘Why, what’s the matter?’

‘Is anything the matter?’

‘You seem so sad, Eeyore.’

‘Sad? Why should I be sad? It’s my birthday. The happiest day of the year.’

‘Your birthday?’ said Pooh in great surprise.

‘Of course it is. Can’t you see? Look at all the presents I have had.’ He waved a foot from side to side. ‘Look at the birthday cake. Candles and pink sugar.’

Pooh looked – first to the right and then to the left.

‘Presents?’ said Pooh. ‘Birthday cake?’ said Pooh. ‘Where?’

‘Can’t you see them?’

‘No,’ said Pooh.

‘Neither can I,’ said Eeyore. ‘Joke,’ he explained. ‘Ha ha!’

Pooh scratched his head because he was a little puzzled by all this.

‘But is it really your birthday?’ he asked.

‘It is.’

‘Oh! Well, many happy returns of the day, Eeyore.’

‘And many happy returns to you, Pooh Bear.’

‘But it isn’t my birthday.’

‘No, it’s mine.’

‘But you said “many happy returns” – ’

‘Well, why not? You don’t always want to be miserable on my birthday, do you?’

‘Oh, I see,’ said Pooh.

‘It’s bad enough,’ said Eeyore, almost breaking down, ‘being miserable myself, what with no presents and no cake and no candles and friends congratulating me, but if everybody else is going to be miserable too – ’

This was too much for Pooh. ‘Stay there!’ he called to Eeyore, as he turned and hurried back home as quick as he could because he felt that he must get poor Eeyore a present of some sort at once.

Outside his house he found Piglet, jumping up and down trying to reach the knocker.

‘Hallo, Piglet,’ he said.

‘Hallo, Pooh,’ said Piglet.

‘What are you trying to do?’

‘I am trying to reach the knocker,’ said Piglet. ‘I just came round – ’

‘Let me do it for you,’ said Pooh kindly. So he reached up and knocked at the door. ‘I have just seen Eeyore is in a Very Sad Condition, because it’s his birthday, and nobody has taken any notice of it, and he’s very Gloomy – you know what Eeyore is – and – What a long time whoever lives here is answering this door!’ And he knocked again.

‘But Pooh,’ said Piglet, ‘it’s your own house!’

‘Oh!’ said Pooh. ‘So it is,’ he said. ‘Well, let’s go in.’

So they went in. First of all Pooh went to the cupboard to see if he had quite a small jar of honey left; and he had, so he took it down.

‘I’m giving this to Eeyore,’ he explained, ‘as a present. What are you going to give?’

‘Couldn’t I give it too?’ said Piglet. ‘From both of us?’

‘No,’ said Pooh. ‘That would not be a good plan.’

‘All right, then, I’ll give him a balloon. I’ve got one left from my party. I’ll go and get it now, shall I?’

‘That, Piglet, is a very good idea. It is just what Eeyore wants to cheer him up.’

So Piglet trotted off; and in the other direction went Pooh, with his jar of honey.

All of a sudden a sort of funny feeling began to creep all over him. It was just as if somebody inside him said, ‘Now, Pooh, time for a little something.’

‘Dear, dear,’ said Pooh, ‘I didn’t know it was as late as that.’ So he sat down and took the top off his jar of honey. ‘Lucky I brought this with me,’ he thought. And he began to eat.

‘Now let me see,’ he thought as he took his last lick of the inside of the jar, ‘Where am I going? Ah, yes, Eeyore.’ He got up slowly.

And then, suddenly, he remembered. He ate Eeyore’s birthday present!

‘Bother!’ said Pooh. ‘What shall I do? I must give him something.’

For a little while he couldn’t think of anything. Then he thought: ‘Well, it’s a very nice pot, even if there’s no honey in it, and if I wash it clean, and get somebody to write “A Happy Birthday” on it, Eeyore will keep things in it, which might be Useful.’ So he went inside the Hundred Acre Wood to call on Owl, who lived there.

‘Good morning, Owl,’ he said.

‘Good morning, Pooh,’ said Owl.

‘Many happy returns of Eeyore’s birthday,’ said Pooh.

‘Oh, is that what it is?’

‘What are you giving him, Owl?’

‘What are you giving him, Pooh?’

‘I’m giving him a Useful Pot to Keep Things In, and I wanted to ask you – ’

‘Is this it?’ said Owl, taking it out of Pooh’s paw.

‘Yes, and I wanted to ask you – ’

‘This jar is for keeping honey in it,’ said Owl.

‘You can keep anything in it,’ said Pooh earnestly. ‘It’s Very Useful. And I wanted to ask you – ’

‘You ought to write “A Happy Birthday” on it.’

‘That was what I wanted to ask you,’ said Pooh. ‘Because my spelling is Wobbly. It’s good spelling but the letters get in the wrong places. Would you write “A Happy Birthday” on it for me?’

‘It’s a nice pot,’ said Owl, looking at it all round. ‘Couldn’t I give it too? From both of us?’

‘No,’ said Pooh. ‘That would not be a good plan. Now I’ll just wash it first, and then you can write on it.’

So he washed the pot out, and dried it, while Owl licked the end of his pencil, and wondered how to spell ‘birthday.’

‘Can you read, Pooh?’ he asked a little anxiously. ‘There’s a notice about knocking and ringing outside my door, which Christopher Robin wrote. Could you read it?’

‘Christopher Robin told me what it said, and then I could.’

‘Well, I’ll tell you what this says, and then you’ll be able to.’

So Owl wrote... and this is what he wrote:

HIPY PAPY BTHUTHDTH THUTHDA BTHUTHDY.

Pooh looked on admiringly.

‘I’m just saying “A Happy Birthday”,’ said Owl carelessly.

‘It’s a nice long one,’ said Pooh, very much impressed by it.

‘Well, actually, of course, I’m saying “A Very Happy Birthday with love from Pooh.” Naturally it takes a good deal of pencil to say a long thing like that.’

‘Oh, I see,’ said Pooh.

At that very time Piglet left home with Eeyore’s balloon in his paws. He held it very tightly against himself, and he ran as fast as he could so as to get to Eeyore before Pooh did because he would like to be the first one to give a present. And running along, and thinking how Eeyore would be pleased, he didn’t watch his way... and suddenly he put his foot in a rabbit hole, and fell down flat on his face.

BANG!!!!!!

At first Piglet thought that the whole world was blown up; and then he thought that perhaps only the Forest part of it was; and then he thought that perhaps only he was, and he was now alone in the moon or somewhere, and would never see Christopher Robin or Pooh or Eeyore again. He got cautiously up and looked about him.

He was still in the Forest!

‘Well, that’s funny,’ he thought. ‘I wonder what that bang was. I’ve never made such a noise just falling down. And where’s my balloon? And what’s that small piece of damp rag doing?’

It was the balloon!

‘Oh, dear!’ said Piglet. ‘Oh, dear! Well, it’s too late now. I can’t go back, and I haven’t another balloon, and perhaps Eeyore doesn’t like balloons very much.’

So he trotted on, rather sadly now, and he came down to the side of the stream where Eeyore was, and called out to him.

‘Good morning, Eeyore,’ shouted Piglet.

‘Good morning, Little Piglet,’ said Eeyore. ‘If it is a good morning,’ he said. ‘Which I doubt,’ said he.

'Many happy returns of the day,' said Piglet, having now got closer.
 Eeyore stopped looking at himself in the stream, and turned to stare at Piglet.
 'Just say that again,' he said.
 'Many happy returns of the day,' said Piglet again.
 'Meaning me?'
 'Of course, Eeyore.'
 'My birthday?'
 'Yes.'
 'Me having a real birthday?'
 'Yes, Eeyore, and I've brought you a present,' said Piglet very loudly.
 'Meaning me again?'
 'Yes.'
 'My birthday still?'
 'Of course, Eeyore.'
 'Me going on having a real birthday?'
 'Yes, Eeyore, and I brought you a balloon.'
 'Balloon?' said Eeyore. 'You did say balloon? One of those big coloured things you blow up?'
 'Yes, but I'm afraid – I'm very sorry, Eeyore – but when I was running along to bring it you, I fell down.'
 'Dear, dear, how unlucky! You ran too fast, I expect. You didn't hurt yourself, Little Piglet?'
 'No, but I – I – oh, Eeyore, I burst the balloon!'

There was a very long silence.
 'My balloon?' said Eeyore at last.
 Piglet nodded.
 'My birthday balloon?'
 'Yes, Eeyore,' said Piglet sniffing a little. 'Here it is. With – with many happy returns of the day.' And he gave Eeyore the small piece of damp rag.
 'Is this it?' said Eeyore, a little surprised.
 Piglet nodded.
 'My present?'
 Piglet nodded again.
 'The balloon?'
 'Yes.'
 'Thank you, Piglet,' said Eeyore. 'But... but what colour was this balloon when it – when it was a balloon?'
 'Red.'
 'Red,' he murmured to himself. 'My favourite colour... How big was it?'
 'About as big as me.'
 'About as big as Piglet,' he said to himself sadly. 'My favourite size. Well, well.'

Piglet felt very miserable and didn't know what to say. He just opened his mouth to begin something when he heard a shout from the other side of the river, and there was Pooh.
 'Many happy returns of the day,' called out Pooh.

‘Thank you, Pooh, I’m having them,’ said Eeyore gloomily.

‘I’ve brought you a little present,’ said Pooh excitedly.

‘I’ve had it,’ said Eeyore.

Pooh had now splashed across the stream to Eeyore, and Piglet was sitting a little way off, his head in his paws, snuffling to himself.

‘It’s a Useful Pot,’ said Pooh. ‘Here it is. And it’s got “A Very Happy Birthday with love from Pooh” written on it. And it’s for putting things in. There!’

When Eeyore saw the pot, he became quite excited.

‘Why!’ he said. ‘I believe my Balloon will just go into that Pot!’

‘Oh, no, Eeyore,’ said Pooh. ‘Balloons are too big to go into Pots.’

‘Not mine,’ said Eeyore proudly. ‘Look, Piglet!’ And as Piglet looked sorrowfully round, Eeyore picked the balloon up with his teeth, and placed it carefully in the pot; picked it out and put it on the ground; and then picked it up again and put it carefully back.

‘It does!’ said Pooh. ‘It goes in!’

‘It does!’ said Piglet. ‘And it comes out!’

‘Doesn’t it?’ said Eeyore. ‘It goes in and out like anything.’

‘I’m very glad,’ said Pooh happily, ‘that I thought of giving you a Useful Pot to put things in.’

‘I’m very glad,’ said Piglet happily, ‘that I thought of giving you something to put in a Useful Pot.’

But Eeyore didn’t listen to them. He took the balloon out again, and put it back again, as happy as could be...

Comments and vocabulary

bracken – заросли папоротника

take notice of smb – уделять внимание кому-либо

What a long time whoever lives here is answering this door! – Кто бы здесь ни жил, что-то он долго подходит к двери!

as late as that – так поздно

What shall I do? – Что же мне теперь делать?

wobbly – зд. шатающийся, прыгающий, неустойчивый

he ran as fast as he could – он бежал как можно быстрее

Tasks to the chapter

1. Найдите в тексте синонимы к следующим словам:

Miserable – ...; pleased – ...; cautiously – ...; damp – ...; sadly – ...; glad – ...; little – ...; fast – ...; to stare (e.g. at somebody) – ...; earnestly – ...; to break down – ...; to wonder –

2. Кому из персонажей принадлежат следующие реплики?

1. I just came round.
2. You ran too fast, I expect.
3. Balloons are too big to go into Pots.
4. This jar is for keeping honey in it.
5. You were so busy getting his party ready for him.
6. No better from this side.
7. I gave him a box of paints to paint things with.
8. You seem so sad, Eeyore.
9. That would not be a good plan.
10. It takes a good deal of pencil to say a long thing like that.
11. I've never made such a noise just falling down.

3. Верны ли следующие высказывания?

1. Eeyore felt miserable because it was his birthday.
2. Pooh ran home because he felt pity for Eeyore.
3. He met Piglet on the way home.
4. Piglet ran for his balloon as soon as he heard about Eeyore's birthday.
5. Pooh ate the honey because he was very selfish.
6. Owl agreed to help Pooh.
7. Piglet fell down because he stumbled over a big stone.
8. Eeyore got very surprised when Piglet congratulated him.
9. Eeyore was very kind to others, especially Piglet.

4. Ответьте на вопросы.

1. How did Pooh and Eeyore meet? Did Eeyore pretend to look happy? Was he able to do it?
2. What did Pooh and Piglet decide to present to Eeyore? How did they come to agreement about this matter?
3. What happened to Pooh's present? How did he solve the problem?
4. Why did Piglet burst the balloon?
5. Was Eeyore disappointed to hear about this misfortune?
6. What made Eeyore happy at last?
7. Describe Eeyore's character. What qualities does he possess? Do you know any people who resemble Eeyore?

5. Перескажите текст от имени одного из персонажей.:

- a) Eeyore; b) Winnie-the-Pooh; c) Piglet; d) Owl; e) Christopher Robin.

CHAPTER 5

Pre-reading task

1. *Переведите с английского на русский.*

Among, to steal, to be deprived of something, in this case, pluck, to be eager, to capture, now and then, to wink, cough, hail, to unbutton, to make faces, lathery, on purpose, to splutter, to rub dry.

2. *Подберите синонимы к следующим словам:*

Foolish – ...; disappointed – ...; trouble – ...; splendid – ...; to wonder – ...; to be fond of somebody – ...; anxiously –

3. *Ответьте на вопросы.*

a) Have you ever been a newcomer in your class or your group? How did you feel? How did your mates behaved themselves with you?

б) Have you ever been taken for a wrong person? How did you get out of the problem?

4. *Переведите предложения с английского на русский.*

1. Piglet was so excited at the idea of being Useful that he forgot to be frightened any more.

2. Rabbit was playing with Baby Roo in his own house, and felt more fond of him every minute, and Pooh, who decided to be a Kanga, was still at the sandy place on the top of the Forest, practising jumps.

3. She was quite sure that Christopher Robin could never let any harm happen to Roo.

4. If you go on making faces like Piglet's, you will grow up to look like Piglet.

5. *Прочитайте и переведите текст.*

NOBODY knew where they came from, but there they were in the Forest: Kanga and Baby Roo.

‘What I don’t like about it is this,’ said Rabbit. ‘We wake up one morning, and what do we find? We find a Strange Animal among us. An animal who carries her family in her pocket! If I carried my family in my pocket, how many pockets should I want?’

‘Sixteen,’ said Piglet.

‘Seventeen, isn’t it?’ said Rabbit. ‘And one more for a handkerchief – that’s eighteen. Eighteen pockets in one suit!’

There was a long and thoughtful silence... and then Pooh said: ‘I think fifteen.’

‘Never mind, Pooh,’ said Piglet impatiently. ‘The question is, What are we to do about Kanga?’

‘The best way,’ said Rabbit, ‘would be this. The best way is to steal Baby Roo and hide him, and then when Kanga says, “Where’s Baby Roo?” we say, “Aha!”

‘Aha!’ said Pooh, practising. ‘Aha! Aha!..’

‘Pooh,’ said Rabbit kindly, ‘you haven’t any brain.’

‘I know,’ said Pooh humbly.

‘We say “Aha!”’, and Kanga knows that we know where Baby Roo is. “Aha!” means “We’ll tell you where Baby Roo is, if you promise to go away from the Forest and never come back.”

‘There’s just one thing,’ said Piglet anxiously. ‘Christopher Robin said that a Kanga is One of the Fierce Animals. It is well known that if One of the Fierce Animals is Deprived of Its Young, it becomes as fierce as Two of the Fierce Animals. In this case “Aha!” is perhaps a foolish thing to say.’

‘Piglet,’ said Rabbit, taking out a pencil, ‘you haven’t any pluck.’

‘It is hard to be brave,’ said Piglet, ‘when you’re only a Very Small Animal.’

Rabbit looked up and said:

‘It is because you are a very small animal that you will be Useful in this adventure.’

Piglet was so excited at the idea of being Useful that he forgot to be frightened any more, and he could hardly sit still, he was so eager to be useful at once.

‘What about me?’ said Pooh sadly. ‘I suppose I won’t be useful?’

‘Never mind, Pooh,’ said Piglet comfortingly. ‘Another time perhaps.’

‘Without Pooh,’ said Rabbit solemnly as he sharpened his pencil, ‘the adventure would be impossible.’

‘Oh!’ said Piglet, and tried not to look disappointed. But Pooh went into a corner of the room and said proudly to himself, ‘Impossible without Me! That sort of Bear.’

‘Now listen all of you,’ said Rabbit when he finished writing, and Pooh and Piglet sat listening very eagerly with their mouths open. This was what Rabbit read out:

PLAN TO CAPTURE BABY ROO

1. General Remarks. Kanga runs faster than any of us, even me.
2. More General Remarks. Kanga never takes her eye off Baby Roo, except when he’s safely buttoned up in her pocket.
3. Therefore. If we are to capture Baby Roo, we must get a Long Start, because Kanga runs faster than any of us, even me. (See 1.)
4. A Thought. If Roo jumps out of Kanga’s pocket and Piglet jumps in, Kanga won’t know the difference, because Piglet is a Very Small Animal.
5. Like Roo.
6. But Kanga must look the other way first, so as not to see Piglet jumping in.
7. See 2.
8. Another Thought. But if Pooh is talking to her very excitedly, she might look the other way for a moment.
9. And then I can run away with Roo.
10. Quickly.
11. And Kanga won’t discover the difference until Afterwards.

Rabbit read this out proudly, and for a little while nobody said anything. And then Piglet managed to say very huskily:

‘And – Afterwards?’

‘How do you mean?’

‘When Kanga Discovers the Difference?’

‘Then we all say “Aha!”’

‘All three of us?’

‘Why, what’s the trouble, Piglet?’

‘Nothing,’ said Piglet, ‘as long as we all three say it. As long as we all three say it,’ said Piglet, ‘I don’t mind,’ he said, ‘but I can’t say “Aha!” by myself.’

‘Oh, yes, yes, that’s all right. Well, Pooh, you see what you have to do?’

‘No,’ said Pooh Bear. ‘Not yet,’ he said. ‘What do I do?’

‘Well, you just have to talk to Kanga, so as she doesn’t notice anything.’

‘Oh! What about?’

‘Anything you like.’

‘You mean like telling her a little bit of poetry or something?’

‘That’s it,’ said Rabbit. ‘Splendid. Now come along.’

So they all went out to look for Kanga.

Kanga and Roo were in a sandy part of the Forest. Baby Roo practised very small jumps in the sand, and Kanga said now and then, ‘Just one more jump, dear, and then we must go home.’ And at that moment who should come stumping up the hill but Pooh.

‘Good afternoon, Kanga.’

‘Good afternoon, Pooh.’

‘Look at me jumping,’ squeaked Roo.

‘Hallo, Roo, my little fellow!’

‘We were just going home,’ said Kanga. ‘Good afternoon, Rabbit. Good afternoon, Piglet.’

Rabbit and Piglet, who came up from the other side of the hill, said ‘Good afternoon,’ and ‘Hallo, Roo,’ and Roo asked them to look at him jumping, so they stayed and looked. And Kanga looked too...

Rabbit winked at Pooh twice.

‘Oh, Kanga,’ said Pooh, ‘are you interested in Poetry at all?’

‘Hardly at all,’ said Kanga. ‘Roo, dear, just one more jump...’

‘Go on,’ said Rabbit in a loud whisper behind his paw.

‘Talking of Poetry,’ said Pooh, ‘I made up a little piece this morning. It went like this. Er – now let me see – ’

‘Fancy!’ said Kanga. ‘Now Roo, dear – ’

‘You’ll like this piece of poetry,’ said Rabbit.

‘You must listen very carefully,’ said Rabbit.

‘So as not to miss any of it,’ said Piglet.

‘Oh, yes,’ said Kanga, but she still looked at Baby Roo.

Pooh gave a little cough and began but Kanga didn’t listen. ‘Just one more jump, Roo, dear, and then we really must be going.’

Rabbit gave Pooh a hurrying-up nudge.

‘Talking of Poetry,’ said Pooh quickly ‘have you ever noticed that tree over there?’

‘Where?’ said Kanga. ‘Now, Roo – ’

‘Right over there,’ said Pooh, pointing behind Kanga’s back.

‘No,’ said Kanga. ‘Now jump in, Roo, dear, and we’ll go home.’

‘You must look at that tree right over there,’ said Rabbit. ‘Shall I lift you, Roo?’ And he picked up Roo in his paws.

‘I can see a bird in it from here,’ said Pooh. ‘Or is it a fish?’

And then at last Kanga turned her head to look. And that moment Rabbit said loudly ‘In you go, Roo!’ and Piglet jumped into Kanga’s pocket, and Rabbit ran off, with Roo in his paws, as fast as he could.

‘Why, where’s Rabbit?’ said Kanga, turning round again. ‘Are you all right, Roo, dear?’

Piglet made a squeaky Roo-noise from the bottom of Kanga’s pocket.

‘Rabbit had to go away,’ said Pooh. ‘I think he thought of something he had to do suddenly.’

‘And Piglet?’

‘I think Piglet thought of something at the same time. Suddenly.’

‘Well, we must go home,’ said Kanga. ‘Good-bye, Pooh.’ And in three large jumps she away.

Pooh looked after her as she went. ‘I wish I could jump like that,’ he thought.

But Piglet didn’t think so. As he went up in the air he said, ‘Oooooooo!’ and as he came down he said, ‘Ow!’ all the way to Kanga’s house.

Of course as soon as Kanga unbuttoned her pocket, she realized everything. Just for a moment, she thought she was frightened, and then she knew she wasn’t: for she was quite sure that Christopher Robin could never let any harm happen to Roo. So she said to herself, ‘If they are having a joke with me, I will have a joke with them.’

‘Now then, Roo, dear,’ she said, as she took Piglet out of her pocket. ‘Bed-time.’

‘Aha!’ said Piglet, as well as he could after his Terrifying Journey. But it wasn’t a very good ‘Aha!’ and Kanga didn’t seem to understand what it meant.

‘Bath first,’ said Kanga in a cheerful voice.

‘Aha!’ said Piglet again, looking round anxiously for the others. But the others weren’t there. Rabbit was playing with Baby Roo in his own house, and felt more fond of him every minute, and Pooh, who decided to be a Kanga, was still at the sandy place on the top of the Forest, practising jumps.

‘It wouldn’t be a good idea,’ said Kanga, ‘to have a bath this evening. Would you like that, Roo, dear?’

Piglet, who wasn’t really fond of baths, said in as brave a voice as he could:

‘Kanga, I see it’s the time to speak plainly.’

‘Funny little Roo,’ said Kanga, as she got the bath-water ready.

‘I am not Roo,’ said Piglet loudly. ‘I am Piglet!’

‘Yes, dear, yes,’ said Kanga soothingly. ‘And imitating Piglet’s voice too! So clever of him,’ she went on, as she took a large piece of yellow soap out of the cupboard. ‘

‘Can’t you see?’ shouted Piglet ‘Haven’t you got eyes? Look at me!’

‘I am looking, Roo, dear,’ said Kanga rather strictly. ‘And you know what I told you yesterday about making faces. If you go on making faces like Piglet’s, you will grow up to look like Piglet. Now then, into the bath.’

Before he knew where he was, Piglet was in the bath, and Kanga began to scrub him with a large lathery flannel.

‘Ow!’ cried Piglet. ‘Let me out! I’m Piglet!’

‘Don’t open the mouth, dear, or the soap goes in,’ said Kanga. ‘What did I tell you?’

‘You – you – you did it on purpose,’ spluttered Piglet, when he could speak again... and then accidentally had another mouthful of lathery flannel.

‘That’s right, dear, don’t say anything,’ said Kanga, and in another minute Piglet was out of the bath, and Kanga began to rub him dry with a towel.

At that moment there was a knock at the door.

‘Come in,’ said Kanga, and in came Christopher Robin.

‘Christopher Robin, Christopher Robin!’ cried Piglet. ‘Tell Kanga who I am! She keeps saying I’m Roo. I’m not Roo, am I?’

Christopher Robin looked at him very carefully, and shook his head.

‘You can’t be Roo,’ he said, ‘because I’ve just seen Roo. He is playing in Rabbit’s house.’

‘Well!’ said Kanga. ‘Fancy that! Could I make a mistake like that?’

‘I told you so!’ said Piglet. ‘I’m Piglet.’

Christopher Robin shook his head again.

‘Oh, you’re not Piglet,’ he said. ‘I know Piglet well, and he’s quite a different colour.’

Piglet began to say that this was because of a bath, but Kanga interrupted him.

‘I knew it wasn’t Piglet,’ said Kanga. ‘But who can it be?’

‘Perhaps it’s some relation of Pooh’s,’ said Christopher Robin. ‘A nephew or an uncle or something.’

Kanga agreed and said that they have to call it by some name.

‘I shall call it Pootel,’ said Christopher Robin. ‘Henry Pootel for short.’

And just when they decided, Henry Pootel wriggled out of Kanga’s arms and jumped to the ground. To his great joy the door was left open. He didn’t stop running until he had got quite close to his house. But when he was a hundred yards away he stopped running, and rolled the rest of the way home, so as to get his own nice colour again.

So Kanga and Roo stayed in the Forest. And every Tuesday Roo spent the day with his great friend Rabbit, and every Tuesday Kanga spent the day with her great friend Pooh, teaching him to jump, and every Tuesday Piglet spent the day with his great friend Christopher Robin. So they were all happy again.

Comments and vocabulary

If I carried my family in my pocket, how many pockets should I want? –
Если бы я носил свою семью в карманах, сколько карманов бы мне понадобилось?

What are we to do... – Что нам (надо) делать...

as fierce as Two... – такой же агрессивный, как целых два...

so as – чтобы

who should come stumping up the hill but – из-за холмика, ковыляя, появился не кто иной, как

Look at me jumping – Смотри, как я прыгаю

So as not to miss any of it – Чтобы ничего не упустить

I wish I could jump like that – Хотел бы я прыгать также

said in as brave a voice as he could – сказал как можно смелее

plainly – откровенно, напрямую

She keeps saying – Она все продолжает говорить

Fancy that! – Подумать только!; Представьте себе! и т. п.

Tasks to the chapter

1. Верны ли следующие утверждения?

1. Rabbit and his friends didn't want to have Kanga in the Forest because she was fierce.
2. Piglet and Pooh both were proud of their roles in Rabbit's plan.
3. This plan was very wise.
4. Baby Roo was an obedient child.
5. Pooh tried to draw Kanga's attention away by singing a song.
6. He began to learn jumping because it was a part of their plan.
7. Kanga pretended not to recognize Piglet so as to take revenge on him.
8. It was Christopher Robin who explained everything to Kanga.
9. All of the heroes remained friends in the end.

2. Ответьте на вопросы.

1. Why did Rabbit consider Piglet so useful? What was Piglet's attitude to his part?
2. What did Pooh have to do? What was the reason for it?
3. What were Kanga and Baby Roo doing when Pooh found them?
4. How did they manage to run away with Baby Roo?
5. Describe Piglet's feelings during his trip in Kanga's bag.
6. Why wasn't Kanga afraid for Baby Roo?
7. What did she do with Piglet? Why couldn't Christopher Robin recognize him?

3. Вы скажите свое мнение о:

- a) ... Rabbit's ideas?
- b) ... Pooh's poem?
- c) ... Kanga behaviour in such a situation?
- d) ... the end of the story?

4. Перескажите текст от имени одного из персонажей.:

- a) Rabbit; b) Piglet; c) Kanga; d) Baby Roo; e) Christopher Robin.

5. Составьте диалоги.:

a) Rabbit, Pooh and Riglet; b) Kanga and Piglet; c) Kanga, Piglet and Christopher Robin; d) Rabbit and Baby Roo in Rabbit's house.

CHAPTER 6

Pre-reading task

1. *Переведите с английского на русский.*

It was beneath him, to get fussy, sulkily, to squeak, Piglet waved a paw at him, to bang on, hiccup, accidentally, to sharpen, rubber, ruler; it was just the same.

2. *Составьте пары синонимов..*

Fussy; sulkily; enormous; anxious; awful; grand; lovely; thoughtful; useful; pleased.

Terrible; nervous; gloomily; happy; worried; huge; helpful; nice; attentive; fine.

3. *Составьте диалоги с данными ниже фразами:*

a) I am going to give a party. b) It will be tomorrow. c) Will you go...? d) Will you tell...? e) How grand! f) Very interesting. g) Are you sure? h) I'll come.

4. *Прочитайте и переведите текст.*

ONE day the sun came back over the Forest and brought with it the scent of May. On such a day, in the warmth and quiet of the Forest, Christopher Robin whistled in a special way, and Owl came flying out of the Hundred Acre Wood to see what was wanted.

'Owl,' said Christopher Robin, 'I am going to give a party.'

'You are, are you?' said Owl.

'And it's to be a special sort of party, because of what Pooh did when he did what he did to save Piglet from the flood.'

'Oh, that's what it's for, is it?' said Owl.

'Yes, so will you tell Pooh as quickly as you can, and all the others, because it will be tomorrow?'

'Oh, it will, will it?' said Owl, trying to be as helpful as possible.

'So will you go and tell them, Owl?'

Owl tried to think of something very wise to say, but couldn't, so he flew off to tell the others. And the first person he told was Pooh.

'Pooh,' he said, 'Christopher Robin is giving a party.'

'Oh!' said Pooh. And then he said, 'Will there be those little cake things with pink sugar icing?'

Owl felt that it was beneath him to talk about little cake things with pink sugar icing, so he just told Pooh Christopher Robin's words and flew off to Eeyore.

‘Party for Me?’ thought Pooh to himself. ‘How grand!’ And he began to dream of it. ‘All the other animals will know that it is a special Pooh Party! And Christopher Robin told them about the Brain of Pooh, and all the wonderful ships I’ve invented and sailed on! And how awful it will be if everybody forgot about it, and nobody quite knows what the party is for.’ And the more he thought like this, the more anxious he became, and his anxiety began to sing itself over in his head until it became a sort of song. It was an ANXIOUS POOH SONG.

And at the moment when the last line sang itself in his head, Owl got to Eeyore.

‘Eeyore,’ said Owl, ‘Christopher Robin is giving a party.’

‘Very interesting,’ said Eeyore. ‘Kind and Thoughtful. Not at all, don’t mention it.’

‘There is an Invitation for you.’

‘What’s that like?’

‘An Invitation!’

‘Yes, I heard you. Who dropped it?’

‘This isn’t anything to eat, it’s asking you to the party. Tomorrow.’

Eeyore shook his head slowly.

‘You mean Piglet. The little fellow with the excited ears. That’s Piglet. I’ll tell him.’

‘No, no!’ said Owl, getting quite fussy. ‘It’s you!’

‘Are you sure?’

‘Of course I’m sure. Christopher Robin said “All of them! Tell all of them.”’

‘All of them, except Eeyore?’

‘All of them,’ said Owl sulkily.

‘Ah!’ said Eeyore. ‘A mistake, no doubt, but still, I’ll come. Only don’t blame me if it rains.’

But it didn’t rain. Christopher Robin made a long table out of some long pieces of wood, and they all sat round it. Christopher Robin sat at one end, and Pooh sat at the other, and between them on one side were Owl and Eeyore and Piglet, and between them on the other side were Rabbit, and Roo and Kanga. And all Rabbit’s friends and relations spread themselves about on the grass, and waited hopefully anybody to speak to them, or to drop anything, or to ask them the time.

It was the first party in Roo’s life, and he was very excited.

‘Hallo, Pooh!’ he squeaked.

‘Hallo, Roo!’ said Pooh.

Roo jumped up and down in his seat for a little while and then began again.

‘Hallo, Piglet!’ he squeaked.

Piglet waved a paw at him, but he was too busy to say anything.

‘Hallo, Eeyore!’ said Roo.

Eeyore nodded gloomily at him. ‘It will rain soon. You’ll be surprised if it doesn’t,’ he said.

It didn’t, but Roo wasn’t surprised, so he said ‘Hallo, Owl!’ – and Owl said ‘Hallo, my little fellow,’ in a kindly way, and went on telling Christopher Robin about a friend of his whom Christopher Robin didn’t know, and Kanga said to

Roo, 'Drink up your milk first, dear, and talk afterwards.' So Roo tried to say that he could do both at once... and had to be patted on the back.

When the food was nearly over, Christopher Robin banged on the table with his spoon, and everybody stopped talking and was very silent, except Roo who had a loud attack of hiccups.

'This party,' said Christopher Robin, 'is a party because of what someone did, and we all know who it was, and it's his party, because of what he did, and I've got a present for him and here it is.' Then he felt about a little and whispered, 'Where is it?'

Eeyore put his front leg to his mouth and said in a loud whisper, 'Try under the table!'

'H – hup!' said Roo accidentally.

'Roo, dear!' said Kanga reproachfully.

'H – hup!' said Roo again.

'Here it is!' cried Christopher Robin excitedly. 'Pass it down to silly old Pooh. It's for Pooh. The best bear in all the world.'

They all began to say, 'Open it, Pooh,' 'What is it, Pooh?' 'I know what it is,' 'No, you don't,' and other helpful remarks of this sort. And of course Pooh opened it as quickly as he could, but without cutting the string, because you never know when a bit of string can be Useful. At last it was undone.

When Pooh saw what it was, he nearly fell down, he was so pleased. It was a Special Pencil Case. There were pencils in it marked 'B' for Bear, and pencils marked 'HB' for Helping Bear, and pencils marked 'BB' for Brave Bear. There was a knife for sharpening the pencils, and a rubber for rubbing out anything which you spelt wrong, and a ruler for ruling lines for the words to walk on, and Blue Pencils and Red Pencils and Green Pencils for saying special things in blue and red and green. And all these lovely things were in little pockets of their own in a Special Case which shut with a click when you clicked it. And they were all for Pooh.

'Oh!' said Pooh.

'Oh, Pooh!' said everybody else.

'Thank you,' growled Pooh.

Later on, after saying 'Good-bye' and 'Thank you' to Christopher Robin, Pooh and Piglet walked home together in the golden evening, and for a long time they were silent.

'When you wake up in the morning, Pooh,' said Piglet at last, 'what's the first thing you say to yourself?'

'What's for breakfast?' said Pooh. 'What do you say, Piglet?'

'I say, I wonder what's going to happen exciting today?' said Piglet. Pooh nodded thoughtfully.

'It's the same thing,' he said.

Comments and vocabulary

trying to be as helpful as possible – пытаюсь быть полезнее некуда

Only don't blame me if it rains. – Только не вините меня, если пойдет дождь.

spread themselves about – расположились

he could do both at once – он может делать и то, и другое одновременно

had to be patted on the back – его пришлось хлопнуть по спине

to feel about – шарить, искать ощупью

reproachfully – укоризненно

when a bit of string can be Useful – когда обрывок веревки может тебе пригодиться

it was undone – он (подарок) был развязан

Tasks to the chapter

1. Закончите предложения:

1. Christopher Robin told Owl that he was going to have...
2. Pooh began to dream and worry about...
3. Eeyore wasn't sure that...
4. Christopher Robin made...
5. When the food was nearly over, Christopher Robin...
6. When Pooh saw the present, ...
7. In the Special Case there were a lot of useful things, such as...

2. Ответьте на вопросы..

1. What did Christopher Robin want Owl to do?
2. Why was Pooh anxious after Owl's news?
3. Why didn't Eeyore believe Owl?
4. In what order did the friends sit at the table? Can you remember?
5. How did Baby Roo behave at the party? Why? What happened to him at last?
6. Describe Christopher Robin's present to Pooh. Do you think it was a good present? Did Pooh like it?

4. Перескажите текст от имени одного из персонажей.:

- a) Pooh; b) Christopher Robin; c) Baby Roo; d) Kanga.

5. Темы для обсуждения..

1. You have finished the book about Winnie-the-Pooh. What is your opinion about it? Tell about your favourite episode.
2. Which character did you like most of all? Why?

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АНГЛИЙСКИЙ ЯЗЫК.
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