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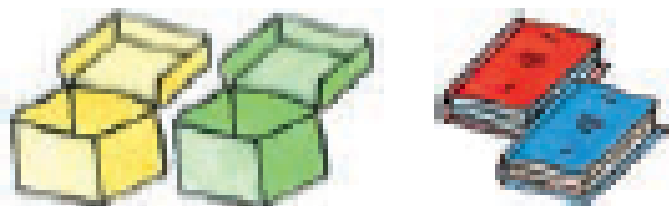
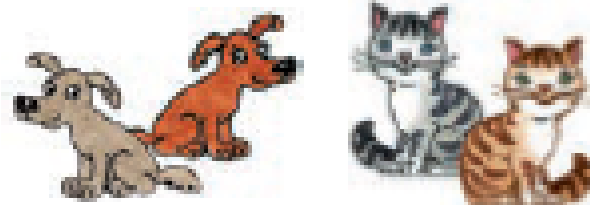
Работа с поэтическим текстом в УМК *Rainbow English*


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Повтори за диктором эту рифмовку,  (223).

Are They?

Are they caps or hats?
Are they dogs or cats?
Are they ships or boats?
Are they socks or coats?
Are they boxes or books?
Are they pilots or cooks?



Повтори рифмовку за диктором несколько раз,  (41). А теперь попробуй восстановить в памяти ответы с помощью картинок.

What Are They Doing?



What is he doing?
He's playing a game.



What is she doing?
She's writing her name.



What is Bill doing?
He's reading a book.



What is Rex doing?
He's watching the cook.



What are you doing?
I'm kissing my dad.



What is dad doing?
He's going to bed.



A. Listen to the poem "Dame Trot", (80), in English and in Russian. Read the poem in English. Why do you think Dame Trot spoke to her pet?

Dame Trot

Dame Trot and her cat
Sat down for a **chat**;
The Dame sat on this **side**
And **puss** [pus] sat on
that.

"Puss," says the Dame,
"Can you **catch a rat**?
Or a mouse in the **dark**?"
"**Purr** [pз:]," says the cat.

Разговор

Тётя Трот и кошка
сели у окошка.
Сели рядом вечером
Поболтать немножко.
Трот спросила: — Кис-кис-кис,
Ты ловить умеешь крыс?
— Мурр!.. — сказала кошка,
Помолчав немножко.

(Перевод С. Я. Маршака)

госпожа, дама
болтовня, разговор
сторона
киска

поймать крысу
темнота
мур



B. Do you think people often speak to their pets? Why do they do it? Do you speak to your pets if you've got any?



Самуил Яковлевич Маршак (1887—1964) был поэтом, переводчиком и драматургом. В России трудно найти человека, который не знает таких его произведений для детей, как «Сказка о глупом мышонке» или «Двенадцать месяцев». Благодаря его переводам миллионы читателей в нашей стране познакомились с творчеством великих английских поэтов — Шекспира, Блейка, Бернса, а также с народными балладами, песнями и стихами.



Listen,  (94), and read the poem.

I Meant to Do My Work Today

by Richard Le Gallienne

I meant to do my work today —
But a brown bird sang in the apple tree,
And a butterfly flitted across the field,
And all the leaves [li:vz] were calling me.
And the wind went sighing ['saɪŋ] over
the land
Tossing the grasses to-and-fro [tu:ən'frəʊ],
And a rainbow held out its shining hand —
So what could I do but laugh [lɑ:f] and go?



бабочка порхала
листья звали
вздыхал

раскачивая взад
и вперед
рассмеяться



Put the lines in the limericks in the right order.



- a) Once he said, “**Do not fail** [feɪl]
- b) **If it happens to hail** [heɪl]
- c) Whose hat was **exceedingly** [ɪk'si:dɪŋli] wide;
- d) To come under my hat **at Deeside!**”
- e) There was an Old Man of Deeside.

не забудь
если пойдёт град
чрезвычайно
у реки Ди

1

Listen to the two poems, (53), read them and say which of the two may be about Australia.

- A.** The snow lies white on roof and tree,
Frost fairies creep about,
The world's as still as it can be,
And Santa Claus is out.
He's making haste his gifts to leave,
While the stars show his way,
There'll soon be no more Christmas Eve,
Tomorrow's Christmas Day!



- B.** Singing carols by the sea
Eating turkey on the sands
Paper hats, mince pies, and crackers
Never see a flake of snow
But the flickering lights of fireworks
Set their Christmas night aglow.

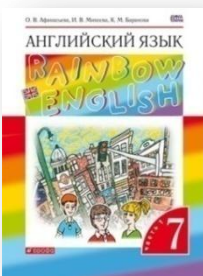


идут крадучись
неподвижный

торопится



рождественский пирог
хлопушки
сверкающие огни
фейерверков
освещают



1

A. Listen to the poem, (35), and then read it.

To a Butterfly

I've watched you now a full half-hour,
Self-poised upon that yellow flower;
 And, little Butterfly! indeed
 I know not if you sleep or feed.
 How motionless! — not frozen seas
 More motionless! and then
 What joy awaits you, when the breeze
Hath found you out among the trees,
 And calls you forth again!
 This plot of orchard ground is ours;
 My trees they are, my Sister's flowers.
 Here rest your wings when they are weary;
 Here lodge as in a sanctuary!
 Come often to us, fear no wrong;
 Sit near us on the bough
 We'll talk of sunshine and of song,
 And summer days, when we were young;
 Sweet childish days, that were as long
 As twenty days are now.

B. Say:

- what, in your opinion, inspired the poet to write the verse;
- in what mood it was written;

2

In the verse "To a Butterfly" the poet and his sister often talked about "Sweet childish days, that were as long as twenty days are now". Did it ever happen to you that one day felt like many days or the other way round? How did it happen? When do such things usually happen?

балансирующая

неподвижная

= waits for you

= has

вперёд

участок фруктового сада

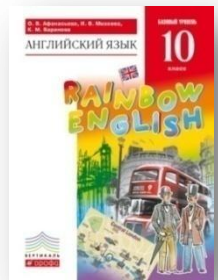
дай отдых; уставшие

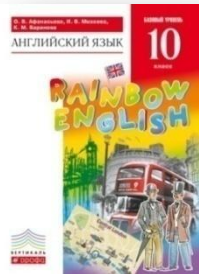
живи как в убежище

не бойся беды

сук, толстая ветка

William Wordsworth





7 A. Listen to the song "If I Could",  (1), and sing along.

If I Could

I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail.

Yes I would.

If I could,

I surely would.

I'd rather be a hammer than a nail.

Yes I would.

If I could,

I surely would.

Chorus

Away, I'd rather sail away

Like a swan that's here and gone.

A man grows older every day.

It gives the world

Its saddest sound,

Its saddest sound.



I'd rather be a forest than a street.

Yes I would.

If I could,

I surely would.

I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet.

Yes I would.

If I could,

I surely would.



Originally "If I Could" was a ritual song of Peruvian Indians performed to ask gods for rain. The music of the song is still very popular in Latin America. The English text was written by the famous singer Paul Simon. Soon the song became popular all over the world.



Paul Simon

B. Optional task. Try to translate the lyrics into Russian. Then compare your translations and decide whose is more successful. You may also see some translations on the Internet and analyse them.

A. Listen to the poem, (11), and then read it.

The Road Not Taken

by Robert Frost

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveller, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;
Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,

Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same,
And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.
I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I —
I took the one less travelled by,
And that has made all the difference.

расходились в разные стороны

сворачивала в подлесок
зд.: правильная
больше оснований для того, чтобы её
выбрать
её нужно было протоптать

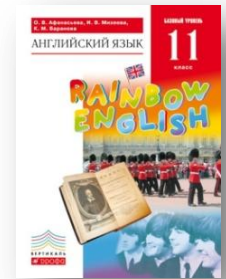
затоптал

вздых
через много лет



B. Answer the questions.

- 1) What kind of picture does the poet draw in his poem?
- 2) What is the difference between the two roads he sees in front of him?
- 3) What made the poet choose one road but not the other?
- 4) What is the message of the poem?



A. Listen to the song, (26), and then sing along.

I Just Call to Say I Love You

by Stevie Wonder

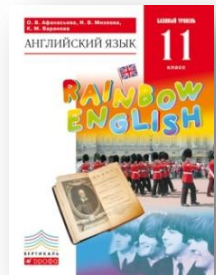
No New Year's Day to celebrate
No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away
No first of spring
No song to sing
In fact here's just another ordinary day
No April rain
No flowers bloom
No wedding Saturday within the month of June
But what it is, is something true
Made up of these three words that I must say to you

Refrain:

I just called to say I love you
I just called to say how much I care
I just called to say I love you
And I mean it from the bottom of my heart
No summer's high
No warm July
No harvest¹ moon to light one tender August night
No autumn breeze
No falling leaves
Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies
No Libra¹ sun
No Halloween
No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring
But what it is, though old so new
To fill your heart
Like no three words could ever do

Refrain:

B. What is the song about? Why are the three words "though old so new" more important than anything else? Why is it important to communicate what you feel to other people? Do we always manage to do it? Why may it be hard to speak about one's feelings?



Прочитай стихотворение и закончи его.

This Is the Key of the Kingdom¹

This is the key of the kingdom:
In that kingdom there is a city.
In that city there is a town.
In that town there is a street.
In that street there is a lane [lem].
In that lane there is a yard [ja:d].
In that yard there is a house.
In that house there is a room.
In that room there is a bed.
On that bed there is a basket ['ba:skit].
In that basket there are some flowers.
Flowers in a basket.
Basket on the
Bed in the
Room in the
House in the
Yard in the
Lane in the
Street in the
Town in the
City in the
Of the kingdom this is the key.



зд.: район
города
переулок
двор

корзина



Read the poem after your teacher and guess which of the three names the poet gave it.

- a) **What Is in the Sky?**
- b) **What Is Pink?**
- c) **What Is in the Wood?**

(Name?) _____

By Christina Rossetti

What is pink? A rose is pink.
By the fountain's ['faʊntɪnz] brink.
What is red? A poppy's red
In its barley bed.

What is blue? The sky is blue.
Where the clouds float [fləʊt] through.
What is white? A swan [swɒn] is white
Sailing ['seɪlɪŋ] in the night.

What is yellow? Pears are yellow,
Rich and ripe and mellow.
What is green? The grass is green,
With small flowers between.

What is violet ['vaɪələt]? Clouds are violet
In the summer twilight ['twɔɪlaɪt].
What is orange? Why, an orange.
Just an orange!

у фонтана

ячмень

плывут, летят
лебедь
плывущий

сочные, спелые,
тающие во рту

сиреневые
сумерки



Read the poem silently and complete it with one of the three variants.
Then read the poem after your teacher.

Winter Calls

By B. J. Eaton

The hills are calling,
“Come away, come away,
Snow is falling,
Come and sleigh [sleɪ]!”

The pond is calling,
“Come, don’t be late.
Water’s freezing
Come and (1) ... (ski, skate, jump).”

The fields are calling,
“We’re covered white,
Snow is falling,
(2) ... (Children’s, People’s,
Everybody’s) delight.”

кататься
на санках

замерзает

покрыты белым

удовольствие



Read the poem and continue it.

A Day at the Seaside

(by Jane Saddler)

Sand on my face
Salt on my lips
Sand in my hair
Salt on my chips.

Sun _____

Wind _____

Sun _____

Wind _____





Read the poem to yourself and then out loud. Formulate the message of the poem as you see it.

Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening

By Robert Frost (1874—1963)

Whose woods these are I think I know.
His house is in the village though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer
To stop without a farmhouse near
Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of easy wind and downy ['daʊni] flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep.
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.

Read the poem again and then describe the picture the poet sees. You may add to it some details, think of what the poet could see, hear, smell, and feel.



странно

упряжь

кружение

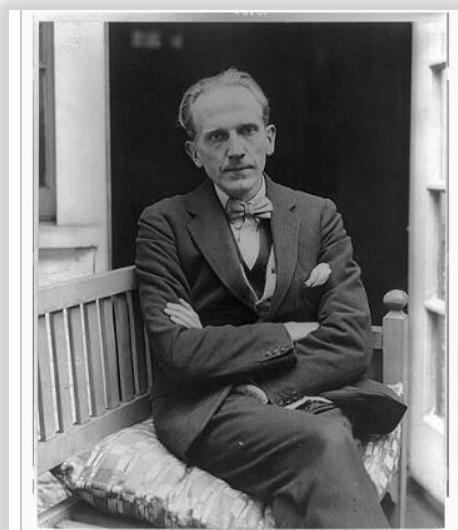
зд.: пушистый снег

обещания, которые
нужно сдержать

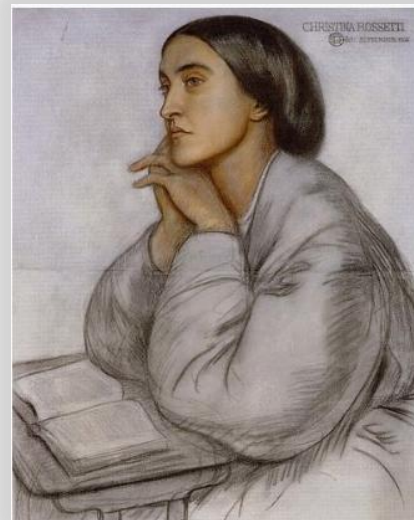
В 5, 6 и 7 классах школьники знакомятся со стихами не менее 30 авторов.



Edward Lear



Alan Alexander Milne



Christina Rossetti



Robert Graves



Walter de la Mare

Книга для чтения (8 класс)

A.E. Houseman (1859-1936): *Loveliest of Trees, the Cherry Now*

Robert Frost (1874-1963): *Stopping by Woods on a Snowy Evening*

George Gordon Byron (1788-1824): *She Walks in Beauty*

Robert Browning (1812-1889): *Home-Thoughts from Abroad*

W.B. Yeats (1865-1939): *Song of Wandering Aengus*

William Shakespeare (1564-1616): *Sonnet 18*

Edward Thomas (1878-1917): *Adlestrop*

William Wordsworth (1770-1850): *Daffodils*



Книга для чтения (9 класс)

James Henry Leigh Hunt (1784-1859): *Jenny Kissed Me*

Hartley Coleridge (1796-1849): *Song*

Robert Burns (1759-1796): *A Red, Red Rose*

Charles Kingsley (1819-1875): *Young and Old*

William Allingham (1824-1889): *Four Ducks on a Pond*

Alice Meynell (1847-1922): *At Night*

Charlotte Mew (1869-1928): *I So Liked Spring*

John Masefield (1878-1967): *Sea-Fever*

Walter de la Mare (1873-1956): *Silver*

Edward Thomas (1878-1917): *Thaw*



Alice Meynell

❁ Poet of Poets, 1847 - 1922 ❁

At Night

To W.M.

Home, home from the horizon far and clear,
Hither the soft wings sweep;
Flocks of the memories of the day draw near
The dovecote doors of sleep.
Oh, which are they that come through sweetest light
Of all these homing birds?
Which with straightest and the swiftest flight?
Yours words to me, your words!



Возможный вариант интерпретации стихотворения

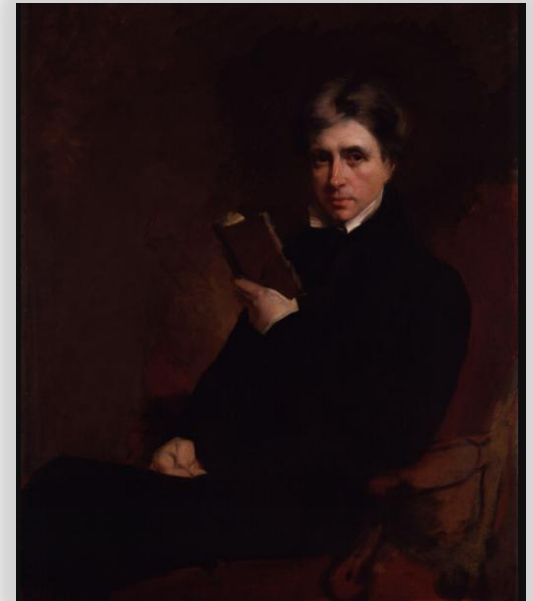
In the evening the poet remembers the day that has passed and compares her memories with birds coming back home. She says that above all and with the greatest pleasure she remembers what the man she loves said to her.

James Henry Leigh Hunt

Poet of Poets, 1784 – 1859

Jenny Kissed Me

Jenny kissed me when we met,
 Jumping from the chair she sat in;
Time, you thief, who loves to get
 Sweets into your list, put that in!
Say I'm weary, say I'm sad,
 Say that health and wealth have missed me,
Say I'm growing old, and add,
 Jenny kissed me.



Мы видели, как времени рука
Срывает все, во что рядится время,
Как сносят башню гордую века
И рушит медь тысячелетий бремя,
Как пядь за пядью у прибрежных стран
Захватывает землю зыбь морская,
Меж тем как суша грабит океан,
Расход приходом мощным покрывая,
Как пробегает дней круговорот
И королевства близятся к распаду...
Все говорит о том, что час пробьет —
И время унесет мою отраду.
А это — смерть!.. Печален мой удел.
Каким я хрупким счастьем овладел!

Уильям Шекспир 1564-1616

THE NORTH SHIP XXVI

This is the first thing
I have understood:
Time is the echo of an axe
Within a wood.

Philip Larkin (1922 – 80)

А. Тарковскому

Други, не надейтесь на чудо,
не верьте в заморский Свзэм.
Нам плакать и плакать, покуда
Москва не поверит слезам.

Б. Окуджаву 1924 - 1997

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корпорация

российский
учебник

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