



**Современный
Гуманитарный
Университет**

Дистанционное образование

Рабочий учебник

Фамилия, имя, отчество _____

Факультет _____

Номер контракта _____

**ПРАКТИЧЕСКИЙ КУРС ВТОРОГО
ИНОСТРАННОГО ЯЗЫКА**

**АНГЛИЙСКИЙ ЯЗЫК
ДОМАШНЕЕ ЧТЕНИЕ**

ЮНИТА 2

МОСКВА 1999

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Рекомендовано Министерством
общего и профессионального
образования Российской
Федерации в качестве учебного
пособия для студентов высших
учебных заведений

ПРАКТИЧЕСКИЙ КУРС ВТОРОГО ИНОСТРАННОГО ЯЗЫКА АНГЛИЙСКИЙ ЯЗЫК ДОМАШНЕЕ ЧТЕНИЕ

- Юнита 1. Стихи и песни.
- Юнита 2. Бытовые и волшебные сказки.
- Юнита 3. США. Страна и люди.
- Юнита 4. Великобритания.
- Юнита 5. Детектив.
- Юнита 6. Роман.
- Юнита 7. Рассказ.
- Юнита 8. Пьеса.
- Юнита 9. Пьеса.
- Юнита 10. Пьеса.

ЮНИТА 2

В юниту включены сказки, в том числе отрывки из книги F.Baum «The Marvelous Land of Oz». Сопровождается комплексом заданий и упражнений. Прилагается аудиокурс.

Для студентов факультета лингвистики СГУ

Юнита соответствует
профессиональной образовательной программе №1

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* Глоссарий расположен в середине учебного пособия и предназначен для самостоятельного заучивания новых понятий.

ДИДАКТИЧЕСКИЙ ПЛАН

В юниту включены следующие тексты: «The Cow That Ate the Piper» и несколько глав из книги «The Marvelous Land of Oz».

ЛИТЕРАТУРА

Базовый учебник

1. L. Frank Baum, *The Marvelous Land of Oz*, Any edition.

Дополнительная литература:

2. Мюллер В.К. Англо-русский словарь. Любое издание.
3. Кортни Р. Английские фразовые глаголы. Англо-русский словарь. М.: Русский язык, 1997.
4. Маркус Уиллер. Русско-английский словарь. М.: Престиж, Баркла и К°, 1998.

Примечание. Знаком (*) отмечены работы, на основе которых составлен научный обзор.

ПЕРЕЧЕНЬ УМЕНИЙ

№	Умения	Алгоритм
1	Определение значения слова	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Назовите, какой частью речи является данное слово. 2. Пользуясь словарем, определите значение (значения) слова. 3. Выберите одно из значений слова в соответствии с контекстом, подберите его русский эквивалент.
2	Определение значения выражения	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Пользуясь словарем, определите значения слов, входящих в выражение. 2. Установите грамматические отношения и синтаксические связи между словами в выражении. 3. Определите значение выражения, подберите его русский эквивалент.
3	Составление краткого содержания (summary)	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Прочитайте текст в первый раз, выявляя его структуру и обращая внимание на основные идеи и логические связи. 2. Прочитайте текст во второй раз, уточняя все неясные моменты; при этом пользуйтесь словарем и всеми доступными материалами. 3. Из каждого абзаца выпишите предложения, описывающие развитие событий (кратко излагающие основные факты). 4. К каждому предложению добавьте 1-2 фразы, содержащие Вашу собственную интерпретацию этих фактов. 5. Обозначьте логические связи между отдельными частями “краткого содержания”. 6. Прочитайте полученное “краткое содержание”, проверяя его орфографию, пунктуацию, согласование грамматических конструкций, а также стиль.

ПРИМЕРЫ ВЫПОЛНЕНИЯ УПРАЖНЕНИЙ НА УМЕНИЯ

1. Переведите слово *a little* , которое содержится в выражении *"This worried Dorothy a little"*.

1) Данное слово является наречием, а не прилагательным, т.к. за ним не следует существительное;

2) Согласно словарю, оно может иметь значения: немного, мало, слегка, а также входить в состав различных фразеологических оборотов;

3) Исходя из употребления данного слова в контексте, оно означает "слегка".

2. Определите значение выражения *"people of flesh and blood"*.

1) Существительное **flesh** означает "мясо", существительное **blood** означает "кровь", существительное **people** означает "люди";

2) Учитывая значения предлога, предлагаем подтекстовый перевод: "люди из мяса и крови";

3) В соответствии с литературными нормами русского языка выражение **"people of flesh and blood"** означает "люди из плоти и крови" или "живые люди".

3. Данное умение разбирается на активном занятии.

THE COW THAT ATE THE PIPER

There were three spalpeens coming home to Kerry from Limerick one time after working there. On their way, they met a piper on the road. "I'll go along with ye," said the piper. "All right," they said.

The night was very cold, freezing hard, and they were going to perish. They saw a dead man on the road with a new pair of shoes on his feet.

"By heavens," said the piper. "I haven't a stitch of shoes on me. Give me that spade to see can I cut off his legs."

Twas the only way he could take off the shoes. They were held on by the frost. So he took hold of the spade and cut off the two feet at the ankles. He took them along with him. They got lodgings at a house where three cows were tied in the kitchen.

"Keep away from that grey cow," said the servant girl, "or she'll eat your coats. Keep out from her."

They all went to sleep. The three spalpeens and the piper stretched down near the fire. The piper heated the shoes and the dead man's feet at the fire and got the shoes off. When the servant girl got up, she looked at the door. It was bolted, and the three spalpeens were asleep near the fire.

"My God," she cried. "There were four of ye last night, and now there are only three. Where did the other man go?"

"We don't know," they said. "How would we know where he went?"

She went to the grey cow's head and found the two feet.

"Oh my god!" she cried. "He was eaten by her."

She called the man of the house.

"The grey cow has eaten one of the men," said she.

"What's that you're saying?" said the farmer.

"I'm telling the truth," said she. "There's only his feet left. The rest of him is eaten."

The farmer got up. "There were four of ye there last night, men," said he.

"There were," said one of the spalpeens, "and our comrade has been eaten by the cow."

"Don't cause any trouble about it," said the farmer. "Here's five pounds for ye. Eat your breakfast and be off. Don't say a word."

They left when they had the breakfast eaten. And they met the piper some distance from the house, and he was dancing on the road.

"Such a thing could happen!"

(Translated from the Irish language by Sean O'Sullivan)

EXERCISES

Vocabulary Work

Exercise 1. *Read the story using the following glossary:*

ye - you
Twas - it was
a piper - волынщик
spalpeens - рабочие
to come home - возвращаться домой
on the way - по пути
he took them along with him - он взял их с собой
freezing hard - сильно подмораживало
to perish - погибнуть
by heavens - ей-богу
a stitch - шов, стежок
spade - лопата
frost - мороз
ankles - лодыжки
lodging - ночлег
to be tied - быть привязанным
servant girl - служанка
to heat - подогревать
to be bolted - быть запертым (на засов)
he was eaten by her - она его съела
the rest of him - все остальное
to be off - уходить
don't cause any trouble - не поднимайте шума

Exercise 2. *Find these phrasal verbs in the text, explain their meanings and use the phrasals in the sentences of your own.*

cut off - _____

take off - _____

held on - _____

keep away - _____

keep out - _____

stretch down - _____

got ... off - _____

got up - _____

look at - _____

be off _____

Listening Comprehension

Exercise 3. *Listen to the text and give the idea of it in one sentence.*

Grammar Focus

Exercise 4. *Comment on the use of the tenses in the following sentences.*

The night was very cold, freezing hard, and they were going to perish. They saw a dead man on the road with a new pair of shoes on his feet.

“I haven’t a stitch of shoes on me. Give me that spade...”

Exercise 5. *Comment on the use of the articles in the following sentences:*

On their way, they met a piper on the road. "I'll go along with ye," said the piper.

She went to the grey cow's head and found the two feet.

Talking Points

Exercise 6. *Do you know what the features of folktales told by storytellers might be? Are they very different to the features of the modern novel?*

Exercise 7. *What is the main idea of the story «The Cow That Ate the Piper?»*

Exercise 8. *What do you feel about the story? Is it:*

- funny?
- ironic?
- serious?
- stupid?
- critical?
- sad?

Give your reasons.

Did you enjoy the folktales? Is there anything which surprises or shocks you? If so, can you explain why?

Exercise 9. *Read «The Cow That Ate the Piper» again and underline the sentences which describe the storyline. What is the function of the extra information?*

Exercise 10. *Now read the following sentences. Which ones summarise the facts, and which ones interpret them?*

- 1) One very cold night, three workmen and a piper found a dead man with new shoes lying on the road.
- 2) The piper was very poor.
- 3) The piper did not have any shoes, so he wanted the ones the dead man was wearing.
- 4) New shoes were valuable; a dead man was not.
- 5) They stayed overnight in a farm; in the kitchen there were three cows.
- 6) The warm fire allowed the piper to get the shoes off the dead man's feet.
- 7) The piper deliberately put the feet near the grey cow to make it seem as if the cow had eaten him.
- 8) The piper left early next morning.
- 9) One of the spalpeens bolted the door behind him.
- 10) The servant came in and saw there were only three men there.
- 11) By the grey cow were a pair of feet, and she thought the cow had eaten the missing man.
- 12) The farmer paid the three men to keep quiet about the dead man.
- 13) The farmer was worried that he would be in trouble about the dead man.
- 14) The piper was waiting for them.
- 15) It was all a trick to get some money from the farmer.

Exercise 11. *Look at the sentences which interpret the facts. Do you agree with the interpretation? Can you think of any other interpretation?*

Exercise 12. *Look at the sentences which summarise the facts (Exercise 10). Use them to write a summary of the story. Add any details which reveal your own interpretation of the story.*

Exercise 13. Look for details in «The Cow That Ate the Piper» which tell you something about life and society in Ireland at the time. Are there any details which are different from life and society in your country? When do you think the story was set?

Exercise 14. Think about folktales in your culture. Do you know if they were written or spoken? Do you know who the authors were or where the folktales came from?

Exercise 15. Write a paragraph telling a folkstory from your culture. You may like to use «The Cow That Ate the Piper» as a model.

LESSON 2

YPOK 2

THE MARVELOUS LAND OF OZ

THE CYCLONE

Dorothy lived in the midst of the great Kansas prairies, with Uncle Henry, who was a farmer, and Aunt Em, who was the farmer's wife. Their house was small, for the lumber to build it had to be carried by wagon many miles. There were four walls, a floor and a roof, which made one room; and this room contained a rusty looking cooking stove, a cupboard for the dishes, a table, three or four chairs, and the beds. Uncle Henry and Aunt Em had a big bed in one corner and Dorothy a little bed in another corner. There was a small hole, dug in the ground, called a cyclone cellar, where the family could go in case one of those great whirlwinds arose, mighty enough to crush any building in its path.

When Dorothy stood in the doorway and looked around, she could see nothing but the great grey prairie on every side. Neither a tree nor a

house broke the broad sweep of flat country that reached the edge of the sky in all directions. The sun had baked the plowed land into a grey mass, with little cracks running through it. Even the grass was not green, for the sun had burned the tops of the long blades until they were the same grey color to be seen everywhere. Once the house had been painted, but the sun blistered the paint and the rains washed it away, and now the house was as dull and grey as everything else.

When Aunt Em came there to live she was a young, pretty wife.

The sun and wind had changed her, too. They had taken the sparkle from her eyes and left them a sober grey; they had taken the red from her cheeks and lips, and they were grey also. She was thin and gaunt, and never smiled, now. When Dorothy, who was an orphan, first came to her, Aunt Em had been so startled by the child's laughter that she would scream and press her hand upon her heart whenever Dorothy's merry voice reached her ears; and she still looked at the little girl with wonder that she could find anything to laugh at.

Uncle Henry never laughed. He worked hard from morning till night and did not know what joy was. He was grey also, from his long beard to his rough boots, and he looked stern and solemn, and rarely spoke.

It was Toto that made Dorothy laugh, and saved her from growing as gray as her other surroundings. Toto was not gray; he was a little black dog, with long silky hair and small black eyes that twinkled merrily on either side of his funny, wee nose. Toto played all day long, and Dorothy played with him, and loved him dearly.

Today, however, they were not playing. Uncle Henry sat upon the door-step and looked anxiously at the sky, which was even grayer than usual. Dorothy stood in the door with Toto in her arms, and looked at the sky too. Aunt Em was washing the dishes.

From the far north they heard a low wail of the wind, and Uncle Henry and Dorothy could see where the long grass bowed in waves before the coming storm. There now came a sharp whistling in the air from the south, and as they turned their eyes that way they saw ripples in the grass coming from that direction also.

Suddenly Uncle Henry stood up.

«There's a cyclone coming, Em,» he called to his wife; «I'll go look after the stock.» Then he ran toward the sheds where the cows and horses were kept.

Aunt Em dropped her work and came to the door. One glance told her of the danger close at hand.

«Quick, Dorothy!» she screamed; «run for the cellar!»

Toto jumped out of Dorothy's arms and hid under the bed, and the girl started to get him. Aunt Em, badly frightened, threw open the trap-door in the floor and climbed down the ladder into the small, dark hole. Dorothy

caught Toto at last, and started to follow her aunt. When she was half the way across the room there came a great shriek from the wind, and the house shook so hard that she lost her footing and sat down suddenly upon the floor.

A strange thing then happened.

The house whirled around two of three times and rose slowly through the air. Dorothy felt as if she were going up in a balloon.

The north and south winds met where the house stood, and made it the exact center of the cyclone. In the middle of a cyclone the air is generally still, but the great pressure of the wind on every side of the house raised it up higher and higher, until it was at the very top of the cyclone; and there it remained and was carried miles and miles away as easily as you could carry a feather.

* * *

Toto did not like it. He ran about the room, now here, now there, barking loudly; but Dorothy sat quite still on the floor and waited to see what would happen.

Once Toto got too near the open trap-door, and fell in; and at first the little girl thought she had lost him. But soon she saw one of his ears sticking up through the hole, for the strong pressure of the air was keeping him up so that he could not fall. She crept to the hole, caught Toto by the ear, and dragged him into the room again; afterward closing the trap-door so that no more accidents could happen.

Hour after hour passed away, and slowly Dorothy got over her fright; but she felt quite lonely, and the wind shrieked so loudly all about her that she nearly became deaf. At first she had wondered if she would be dashed to pieces when the house fell again; but as the hours passed and nothing terrible happened, she stopped worrying and resolved to wait calmly and see what the future would bring. At last she crawled over the swaying floor to her bed, and lay down upon it; and Toto followed and lay down beside her.

In spite of the swaying of the house and the wailing of the wind, Dorothy soon closed her eyes and fell fast asleep.

EXERCISES

Vocabulary Work

Exercise 1. *Read the part of the story using the following glossary:*

Kansas - Канзас, один из западных штатов США, назван по имени индейского племени Канза

cyclone - ураган
cyclone cellar - погреб, служащий убежищем от ураганов
the sun had baked the plowed land into a grey mass - солнце
высушило вспаханную землю и превратило ее в серую спекшуюся
массу

not nearly - вовсе не
prairie - прерия, степь
for the lumber to build it - поэтому бревна для его постройки
to contain - содержать
rusty - ржавый
dug - вырытый
in case - на случай
whirlwind - смерч
mighty - мощный
path - путь
broad - широкий
flat - плоский
edge - край
cracks - трещины
to burn - сжигать
tops - верхушки
blade - лист
to paint - рисовать
to blister - вызывать пузыри
sparkle - блеск
sober - спокойный
cheeks - щеки
lips - губы
gaunt - изможденный
orphan - сирота
to startle - испугать
to scream - кричать
rough - грубый
stern - суровый
rarely - редко
surroundings - окружение
silky - шелковистый
to twinkle - моргать
merrily - весело
wee - крошечный
door-step - ступенька
anxiously - тревожно
dishes - посуда

low - низкий
wail - вой
to bow - сгибаться
waves - волны
sharp - пронзительный
whistling - свист
ripple - рябь
stock - скот
shed - загон
to keep - содержать
to drop - ронять
glance - взгляд
danger - опасность
to hide - прятаться
frightened - испуганный
to throw open - откинуть
trap-door - люк
ladder - лестница
to follow - следовать
shriek - визг
to shake - дрожать
to rise - подниматься
balloon - воздушный шар
to remain - оставаться
to carry - нести
feather - перо
to bark - лаять
to creep - ползти
to drag - вытащить
accident - происшествие
lonely - одиноко
deaf - глухой
terrible - ужасный
to worry - беспокоиться
calmly - спокойно
swaying - качающийся
in spite of - несмотря на

Exercise 2. Find these phrasal verbs in the text, explain their meanings and use the phrasals in the sentences of your own:

to lead down _____

to look after _____

to look at _____

to jump out of _____

to climb down _____

to go up _____

to raise ... up _____

to stick up _____

to keep ... up _____

to pass away _____

to get over _____

to crawl over _____

to lay down _____

Exercise 3. *Find these phrases and words in the text, explain their meanings, give literary translations of them and use the phrases in the sentences of your own:*

close at hand _____

badly _____

she lost her footing _____

air is generally still _____

at the very top _____

 dashed to pieces _____

 resolved _____

Listening Comprehension

Exercise 4. Listen to the passage and be ready to read it in class.

Grammar Focus

Exercise 5. Fill in the missing forms of the verbs:

ИНФИНИТИВ	Past Indefinite	Participle II
	was	
to live		
to build		
to make		
	dug	
to have		
to stay		
to know		
		raised
to grow		
	spoke	
		thought
		lost
	saw	
	crept	
	caught	
		got
	felt	
		passed
to bring		
to lay		
	fell	
	stood	

Exercise 6. *Comment on the use of the tenses in the following sentences:*

The sun and wind had changed her, too. They had taken the sparkle from her eyes and left them a sober grey.

Toto played all day long and Dorothy played with him.

Aunt Em was washing the dishes.

But soon she saw one of his ears sticking up through the hole, for the strong pressure of the air was keeping him up so that he could not fall.

To-day, however, they were not playing.

When Dorothy, who was an orphan, first came to her, Aunt Em had been so startled by the child's laughter that she would scream and press her hand upon her heart whenever Dorothy's merry voice reached her ears; and she still looked at the little girl with wonder that she could find anything to laugh at.

Word Portrait

Exercise 7. *Write out the adjectives used by the author to describe:*

- a) Dorothy, Aunt Enn, Uncle Henry
- b) the place where they lived, their house

Talking Points

Exercise 8. *Do you know what the features of fairy tales told by storytellers might be? Are they very different from the features of the modern novel, story or folk tale?*

Exercise 9. *Every story has at least one 'pivotal point' around which the plot turns. Without a pivotal point, a story would simply be a description of an event or an emotion. Read this part again of the story, and decide what you think its pivotal point is.*

Exercise 10. *What do you feel about this part of the story? Is it:*

- funny?
- ironic?
- serious?
- stupid?
- critical?
- sad?

Give your reasons.

Exercise 11. *Did you enjoy the story? Is there anything which surprises you? If so, can you explain why?*

Exercise 12. *Read the story again and underline the sentences which describe the storyline. What is the function of the extra information?*

Exercise 13. *Now write down the sentences, which summarise the facts, and which interpret them.*

Exercise 14. Look at the sentences which interpret the facts. Do you agree with the interpretation? Can you think of any other interpretation?

Exercise 15. Look at the sentences which summarise the facts. Use them to write a summary of the story. Add any details which reveal your own interpretation of the story.

Exercise 16. Look for details in the story which tell you something about the life of Dorothy's Aunt and Uncle. Are there any details which are different from your life?

Linking Ideas

Exercise 17. Think about fairy tales in your culture. Do you know if they were written or spoken? Do you know who the authors were or where the tales came from?

Exercise 18. Write a paragraph telling a fairy story from your culture.

[illegible]

LESSON 3

УРОК 3

THE MARVELOUS LAND OF OZ

HOW DOROTHY SAVED THE SCARECROW

«How far is it to the Emerald City?» the girl asked. «I do not know,» answered Boq, gravely, «for I have never been there. It is better for people to keep away from Oz, unless they have business with him. But it is a long way to the Emerald City, and it will take you many days. The country here is rich and pleasant, but you must pass through rough and dangerous places before you reach the end of your journey.»

This worried Dorothy a little, but she knew that only the Great Oz could help her to get to Kansas again, so she bravely resolved not to turn back.

She bade her friends good-bye, and again started along the road of yellow brick. When she had gone several miles she thought she would stop to rest, and so climbed to the top of the fence beside the road and sat down. There was a great cornfield beyond the fence, and not far away she saw a Scarecrow, placed high on a pole to keep the birds from the ripe corn.

Dorothy leaned her chin upon her hand and gazed thoughtfully at the Scarecrow. Its head was a small sack stuffed with straw, with eyes, nose and mouth painted on it to represent a face. An old, pointed blue hat, that had belonged to some Munchkin, was perched on this head, and the rest of the figure was a blue suit of clothes, worn and faded, which had also been stuffed with straw. On the feet were some old boots with blue tops, such as every man wore in this country, and the figure was raised above the stalks of corn by means of the pole stuck up its back.

While Dorothy was looking earnestly into the queer, painted face of the Scarecrow, she was surprised to see one of the eyes slowly wink at her. She thought she must have been mistaken, at first, for none of the scarecrows in Kansas ever wink; but presently the figure nodded its head to her in a friendly way. Then she climbed down from the fence and walked up to it, while Toto ran around the pole and barked.

«Good day,» said the Scarecrow, in a rather husky voice.

«Did you speak?» asked the girl, in wonder.

«Certainly,» answered the Scarecrow; «how do you do?»

«I'm pretty well, thank you,» replied Dorothy, politely; «how do you do?»

«I'm not feeling well,» said the Scarecrow, with a smile, «for it is very tedious being perched up here night and day to scare away crows.»

«Can't you get down?» asked Dorothy.

«No, for this pole is stuck up my back. If you take away the pole I shall be greatly obliged to you.»

Dorothy reached up both arms and lifted the figure off the pole; for, being stuffed with straw, it was quite light.

«Thank you very much,» said the Scarecrow, when he had been set down on the ground. «I feel like a new man.»

Dorothy was puzzled at this, for it sounded queer to hear a stuffed man speak, and to see him bow and walk along beside her.

«Who are you?» asked the Scarecrow when he had stretched himself and yawned, «and where are you going?»

«My name is Dorothy,» said the girl, «and I am going to the Emerald City, to ask the Great Oz to send me back to Kansas.»

«Where is the Emerald City?» he inquired; «and who is Oz?»

«Why, don't you know?» she returned, in surprise.

«No, indeed; I don't know anything. You see, I am stuffed, so I have no brains at all,» he answered, sadly.

«Oh,» said Dorothy; «I'm awfully sorry for you.»

«Do you think,» he asked, «if I go to the Emerald City with you, that Oz would give me some brains?»

«I cannot tell,» she returned; «but you may come with me, if you like. If Oz does not give you any brains you will be no worse off than you are now.»

«That is true,» said the Scarecrow. «You see,» he continued, confidentially, «I don't mind my legs and arms and body being stuffed, because I cannot get hurt. If anyone treads on my toes or sticks a pin into me, it doesn't matter, for I can't feel it. But I do not want people to call me a fool, and if my head stays stuffed with straw instead of with brains, as yours is, how am I ever to know anything?»

«I understand how you feel,» said the little girl, who was truly sorry for him. «If you come with me I'll ask Oz to do all he can for you.»

«Thank you,» he answered, gratefully.

They walked back to the road, Dorothy helped him over the fence, and they started along the path of yellow brick for the Emerald City.

Toto did not like this addition to the party, at first. He smelted around the stuffed man as if he suspected there might be a nest of rats in the straw, and he often growled in an unfriendly way at the Scarecrow.

«Don't mind Toto,» said Dorothy, to her new friend; «he never bites.»

«Oh, I'm not afraid,» replied the Scarecrow, «he can't hurt the straw. Do let me carry that basket for you. I shall not mind it, for I can't get tired. I'll tell you a secret,» he continued, as he walked along; «there is only one thing in the world I am afraid of.»

«What is that?» asked Dorothy; «the Munchkin farmer who made you?»

«No,» answered the Scarecrow; «it's a lighted match.»

EXERCISES

Vocabulary Work

Exercise 1. *Read the story using the following glossary:*

Scarecrow- пугало
the Emerald City - Изумрудный Город
gravely - степенно
to keep away - держаться подальше
unless - иначе
rich - богатый
to pass through - пройти через
journey - путешествие
bravely - смело
brick - кирпич
fence - изгородь
cornfield - кукурузное поле
beyond - по ту сторону
pole - шест
ripe - спелый
to lean - наклонять
chin - подбородок
to gaze - внимательно смотреть
sack - мешок

stuffed - набитый
straw - солома
to represent - представлять
pointed - выразительный
to belong - принадлежать
to perch - напирать
faded - поблекший
tops - отвороты
above - над
stalk - стебель
by means - с помощью
stuck up - воткнутый
earnestly - серьезно
queer - странный
to wink at her - подмигивать ей
she must have been mistaken - должно быть, она ошиблась
to nod - кивать
husky- хриплый
to reply - отвечать
tedious - скучный
crow - ворона
light - легкий
to puzzle - ставить в тупик
to sound - звучать
to yawn - зевать
to inquire - спрашивать
brains - мозги
confidentially - по секрету
I don't mind - я не против
to tread - наступать
addition - дополнение
to suspect - подозревать
rat - крыса
to growl - рычать
to bite - кусать(ся)
match - спичка

Exercise 2. Find these phrasal verbs in the text, explain their meanings and use the phrasals in the sentences of your own:

to keep away _____

to help ... over _____

to worse off _____

to set down _____

to reach up _____

to lift ... off _____

to scare away _____

to get down _____

to climb down _____

to walk up _____

to keep ... from _____

to start along _____

to turn back _____

Exercise 3. Find these phrases and words in the text, explain their meanings, give literary translations of them and use the phrases in the sentences of your own:

«I'm not feeling well» _____

thoughtfully _____

to stop to rest _____

a little _____

to get to _____

it is a long way to _____

it will take you _____

Listening Comprehension

Exercise 4. *Listen to the passage and be ready to read it in class.*

Grammar Focus

Exercise 5. Fill in the missing forms of the verbs:

Инфинитив	Past Indefinite	Participle II
to keep		
to stick		
to wear		
		learned
	set	
to bite		
	made	
to understand		

Exercise 6. Comment on the use of the tenses in the following sentences:

When she had gone several miles she thought she would stop to rest, and so climbed to the top of the fence beside the road and sat down.

«If I go to the Emerald City with you, that Oz would give me some brains?»

«If Oz does not give you any brains you will be no worse off than you are now.»

If you take away the pole I shall be greatly obliged to you.

While Dorothy was looking earnestly into the queer, painted face of the Scarecrow, she was surprised to see one of the eyes slowly wink at her.

Exercise 7. Write out the adjectives used by the author to describe:

Scarecrow

Word Portrait

Exercise 8. *Describe:*

Scarecrow

Talking Points

Exercise 9. *Every story has at least one 'pivotal point' around which the plot turns. Without a pivotal point, a story would simply be a description of an event or an emotion. Read this part of the story, and decide what you think its pivotal point is.*

Exercise 10. *What do you feel about this part of the story? Is it:*

- funny?
 - ironic?
 - serious?
 - stupid?
 - critical?
 - sad?
- Give your reasons.*

Exercise 11. *Did you enjoy the folktale? Is there anything which surprises or shocks you? If so, can you explain why?*

Exercise 12. *Read the story again and underline the sentences which describe the storyline. What is the function of the extra information?*

Exercise 13. *Now write down the sentences, which summarise the facts, and which interpret them.*

Exercise 14. Look at the sentences which interpret the facts. Do you agree with the interpretation? Can you think of any other interpretation?

Exercise 15. Look at the sentences which summarise the facts. Use them to write a summary of the story. Add any details which reveal your own interpretation of the story.

Exercise 16. Look for details in the story which tell you something about the life of Dorothy's Aunt and Uncle. Are there any details which are different from your life?

Linking Ideas

Exercise 17. Write a paragraph telling a fairy story from your culture.

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THE MARVELOUS LAND OF OZ**THE ROAD THROUGH THE FOREST**

After a few hours the road began to be rough, and the walking grew so difficult that the Scarecrow often stumbled over the yellow brick, which were here very uneven. Sometimes, indeed, they were broken or missing altogether, leaving holes that Toto jumped across and Dorothy walked around. As for the Scarecrow, having no brains, he walked straight ahead, and so stepped into the holes and fell at full length on the hard bricks. It never hurt him, however, and Dorothy would pick him up and set him upon his feet again, while he joined her in laughing merrily at his own mishap.

. . .

At noon they sat down by the roadside, near a little brook, and Dorothy opened her basket and got out some bread. She offered a piece to the Scarecrow, but he refused.

«I am never hungry,» he said; «and it is a lucky thing I am not. For my mouth is only painted, and if I should cut a hole in it so I could eat, the straw I am stuffed with would come out, and that would spoil the shape of my head.»

Dorothy saw at once that this was true, so she only nodded and went on eating her bread.

«Tell me something about yourself, and the country you came from,» said the Scarecrow, when she had finished her dinner. So she told him all about Kansas, and how grey everything was there, and how the cyclone had carried her to this queer Land of Oz. The Scarecrow listened carefully, and said:

«I cannot understand why you should wish to leave this beautiful country and go back to the dry, grey place you call Kansas.»

«That is because you have no brains,» answered the girl. «No matter how dreary and grey our homes are, we people of flesh and blood would rather live there than in any other country, be it ever so beautiful. There is no place like home.»

The Scarecrow sighed.

«Of course I cannot understand it,» he said. «If your heads were stuffed with straw, like mine, you would probably all live in the beautiful

places, and then Kansas would have no people at all. It is fortunate for Kansas that you have brains.»

«Won't you tell me a story, while we are resting?» asked the child.

The Scarecrow looked at her reproachfully, and answered:

«My life has been so short that I really know nothing whatever. I was only made day before yesterday. What happened in the world before that time is all unknown to me. Luckily, when the farmer made my head, one of the first things he did was to paint my ears, so that I heard what was going on. There was another Munchkin with him, and the first thing I heard was the farmer saying:

«How do you like those ears?»

«They aren't straight,» answered the other.

«Never mind,» said the farmer; «they are ears just the same,» which was true enough.

«Now I'll make the eyes,» said the farmer. So he painted my right eye, and as soon as it was finished I found myself looking at him and at everything around me with a great deal of curiosity, for this was my first glimpse of the world.

«That's a rather pretty eye,» remarked the Munchkin who was watching the farmer; «blue paint is just the color for eyes.»

«I think I'll make the other a little bigger,» said the farmer; and when the second eye was done I could see much better than before. Then he made my nose and my mouth; but I did not speak, because at that time I didn't know what a mouth was for. I had the fun of watching them make my body and my arms and legs; and when they fastened on my head, at last, I felt very proud, for I thought I was just as good a man as anyone.

«This fellow will scare the crows fast enough,» said the farmer.

«He looks just like a man.»

«Why, he is a man,» said the other, and I quite agreed with him. The farmer carried me under his arm to the cornfield, and set me up on a tall stick, where you found me. He and his friend soon after walked away and left me alone.

«I did not like to be deserted this way; so I tried to walk after them, but my feet would not touch the ground, and I was forced to stay on that pole.»

. . .

«By good luck, you came along and pulled me off the stake, and from what you say I am sure the Great Oz will give me brains as soon as we get to the Emerald City.»

«I hope so,» said Dorothy, earnestly, «since you seem anxious to have them.»

«Oh, yes; I am anxious,» returned the Scarecrow. «It is such an uncomfortable feeling to know one is a fool.»

«Well,» said the girl, «let us go.» And she handed the basket to the Scarecrow.

There were no fences at all by the road side now, and the land was rough and untilled. Toward evening they came to a great forest, where the trees grew so big and close together that their branches met over the road of yellow brick. It was almost dark under the trees, for the branches shut out the daylight; but the travellers did not stop, and went on into the forest.

«If this road goes in, it must come out,» said the Scarecrow, «and as the Emerald City is at the other end of the road, we must go wherever it leads us.»

EXERCISES

Vocabulary Work

Exercise 1. *Read the story using the following glossary:*

to stumble over - спотыкаться

uneven - неровный

altogether - совсем

to leave - покидать

length - длина

to join - присоединяться

mishap - неудача

brook - ручей

to refuse - отказываться

to spoil - портить

shape - форма

No matter - неважно

people of flesh and blood - живые люди

would rather - лучше

fortunate - удачный

reproachfully - укоризненно

what was going on - что случилось

with a great deal of curiosity - с огромным любопытством

glimpse - взгляд

to remark - заметить

to fasten on - привязывать

at last - наконец

proud - гордый
to desert - покидать
my feet would not touch the ground - мои ноги никак не могли
достать до земли
to force - принуждать
to lead - вести
to seem - казаться
to hand - отдать
branches - ветви
dark - темно

Exercise 2. Find these phrasal verbs in the text, explain their meanings and use the phrasals in the sentences of your own.

to stumble over _____

to jump across _____

to walk around _____

to shut out _____

to go in _____

to come out _____

to fly away _____

to pull ... off _____

to pick ... up _____

to set ... upon _____

to get out _____

to go back _____

to fasten on _____

Exercise 3. Find these phrases and words in the text, explain their meanings, give literary translations of them and use the phrases in the sentences of your own:

There is no place like home.

went on eating

My feet would not touch the ground.

I was only made day before yesterday.

«Won't you tell me a story...?»

We would rather live there.

people of flesh and blood

No matter

Listening Comprehension

Exercise 4. *Listen to the passage and be ready to read it in class.*

Grammar Focus

Exercise 5. *Fill in the missing forms of the verbs:*

Инфинитив	Past Indefinite	Participle II
to leave		
	grew	
	flew	
to stumble		
		broken
to jump across		
to walk around		
to shut out		
to go in		
to come out		
to fly away		
	pulled ... off	
to pick ... up		
to set ... upon		
to get out		
to go back		

Exercise 6. *Comment on the use of the tenses in the following sentences:*

Dorothy would pick him up and set him upon his feet again.

«... if I should cut a hole in it so I could eat, the straw I am stuffed with would come out, and that would spoil the shape of my head.»

... said the Scarecrow, when she had finished her dinner.

«If your heads were stuffed with straw, like mine, you would probably all live in the beautiful places, and then Kansas would have no people at all.»

Exercise 7. *Write out the adjectives and adverbs used by the author to describe:*

- a) the relations (Scarecrow and Dorothy)
- b) manner of speaking or telling smth

Exercise 8. *Ask 25 questions of different types on the text.*

Exercise 14. *Look at the sentences which interpret the facts. Do you agree with the interpretation? Can you think of any other interpretation?*

Exercise 15. *Look at the sentences which summarise the facts. Use them to write a summary of the story. Add any details which reveal your own interpretation of the story.*

Exercise 16. *Look for details in the story which tell you something about the author.*

Linking Ideas

Exercise 17. *Write a paragraph telling a fairy story from your culture.*

LESSON 5

УРОК 5

THE MARVELOUS LAND OF OZ

THE JOURNEY TO THE GREAT OZ

They were obliged to camp out that night under a large tree in the forest, for there were no houses near. The tree made a good, thick covering to protect them from the dew, and the Tin Woodman chopped a great pile of wood with his axe and Dorothy built a splendid fire that warmed her and made her feel less lonely. She and Toto ate the last of their bread, and now she did not know what they would do for breakfast.

«If you wish,» said the Lion, «I will go into the forest and kill a deer for you. You can roast it by the fire, since your tastes are so peculiar that you prefer cooked food, and then you will have a very good breakfast.»

«Don't! Please don't,» begged the Tin Woodman. «I should certainly weep if you killed a poor deer, and then my jaws would rust again.»

But the Lion went away into the forest and found his own supper, and no one ever knew what it was, for he didn't mention it. And the Scarecrow found a tree full of nuts and filled Dorothy's basket with them, so that she would not be hungry for a long time. She thought this was very kind and thoughtful of the Scarecrow, but she laughed heartily at the awkward way in which the poor creature picked up the nuts. His padded hands were so clumsy and the nuts were so small that he dropped almost as many as he put in the basket. But the Scarecrow did not mind how long it took him to fill the basket, for it enabled him to keep away from the fire, as he feared a spark might get into his straws and burn him up. So he kept

a good distance away from the flames, and only came near to cover Dorothy with dry leaves when she lay down to sleep. These kept her very snug and warm and she slept soundly until morning.

When it was daylight the girl bathed her face in a little rippling brook and soon after they all started toward the Emerald City.

. . .

... They soon heard strange noises in the depths of the forest, and the Lion whispered to them that it was in this part of the country that the Kalidahs lived.

«What are the Kalidahs?» asked the girl.

«They are monstrous beasts with bodies like bears and heads like tigers,» replied the Lion; «and with claws so long and sharp that they could tear me in two as easily as I could kill Toto. I'm terribly afraid of the Kalidahs.»

«I'm not surprised that you are,» returned Dorothy. «They must be dreadful beasts.»

The Lion was about to reply when suddenly they came to another gulf across the road; but this one was so broad and deep that the Lion knew at once he could not leap across it.

So they sat down to consider what they should do, and after serious thought the Scarecrow said:

«Here is a great tree, standing close to the ditch. If the Tin Woodman can chop it down, so that it will fall to the other side, we can walk across it easily.»

«That is a first rate idea,» said the Lion. «One would almost suspect you had brains in your head, instead of straw.»

The Woodman set to work at once, and so sharp was his axe that the tree was soon chopped nearly through. Then the Lion put his strong front legs against the tree and pushed with all his might, and slowly the big tree tipped and fell with a crash across the ditch, with its top branches on the other side.

They had just started to cross this queer bridge when a sharp growl made them all look up, and to their horror they saw running toward them two great beasts with bodies like bears and heads like tigers.

«They are the Kalidahs!» said the Cowardly Lion, beginning to tremble.

«Quick!» cried the Scarecrow, «let us cross over.»

So Dorothy went first, holding Toto in her arms; the Tin Woodman followed, and the Scarecrow came next. The Lion, although he was certainly afraid, turned to face the Kalidahs, and then he gave so loud and terrible a roar that Dorothy screamed and the Scarecrow fell over

backward, while even the fierce beasts stopped short and looked at him in surprise.

But, seeing they were bigger than the Lion, and remembering that there were two of them and only one of him, the Kalidahs again rushed forward, and the Lion crossed over the tree and turned to see what they would do next. Without stopping an instant the fierce beasts also began to cross the tree, and the Lion said to Dorothy:

«We are lost, for they will surely tear us to pieces with their sharp claws. But stand close behind me, and I will fight them as long as I am alive.»

«Wait a minute!» called the Scarecrow. He had been thinking what was best to be done, and now he asked the Woodman to chop away the end of the tree that rested on their side of the ditch. The Tin Woodman began to use his axe at once, and, just as the two Kalidahs were nearly across, the tree fell with a crash into the gulf, carrying the ugly, snarling brutes with it, and both were dashed to pieces on the sharp rocks at the bottom.

«Well,» said the Cowardly Lion, drawing a long breath of relief, «I see we are going to live a little while longer, and I am glad of it, for it must be a very uncomfortable thing not to be alive. Those creatures frightened me so badly that my heart is beating yet.»

«Ah,» said the Tin Woodman, sadly, «I wish I had a heart to beat.»

This adventure made the travellers more anxious than ever to get out of the forest, and they walked so fast that Dorothy became tired, and had to ride on the Lion's back. To their great joy the trees became thinner the farther they advanced, and in the afternoon they suddenly came upon a broad river, flowing swiftly just before them. On the other side of the water they could see the road of yellow brick running through a beautiful country, with green meadows dotted with bright flowers and all the road bordered with trees hanging full of delicious fruits. They were greatly pleased to see this delightful country before them. «How shall we cross the river?» asked Dorothy. «That is easily done,» replied the Scarecrow. «The Tin Woodman must build us a raft, so we can float to the other side.» So the Woodman took his axe and began to chop down small trees to make a raft, and while he was busy at this the Scarecrow found on the river bank a tree full of fine fruit. This pleased Dorothy, who had eaten nothing but nuts all day, and she made a hearty meal of the ripe fruit.

But it takes time to make a raft, even when one is as industrious and untiring as the Tin Woodman, and when night came the work was not done. So they found a cozy place under the trees where they slept well until the morning; and Dorothy dreamed of the Emerald City, and of the good Wizard Oz, who would soon send her back to her own home again.

EXERCISES

Vocabulary Work

Exercise 1. *Read the story using the following glossary:*

to be obliged - быть вынужденным

covering - покрытие

to protect - защищать

dew - роса

Tin Woodman - Железный дровосек

to chop - нарубить

pile - куча

axe - топор

splendid - великолепный

to kill - убить

deer - лань, олень

to roast - жарить

since - поскольку

taste - вкус

peculiar - особенный

to prefer - предпочитать

to beg - умолять

to weep - плакать

jaws - челюсти

to rust - ржаветь

to mention - упоминать

nuts - орехи

thoughtful - предусмотрительный

awkward - неловкий

creature - создание

padded - мягкий

clumsy - неуклюжий

to enable - давать возможность

to fear - бояться

flame - пламя

to cover - прикрыть

dry - сухой

leaves - листья

soundly - крепко

to ripple - журчать

noise - шум

depth - глубина

to whisper - шептать
monstrous beasts - чудовища
claws - клыки
to tear - разорвать
dreadful - ужасный
gulf - пропасть
to leap - прыгать
to consider - решить
ditch - ров
a first rate idea - первоклассная идея
to push - толкать
might - сила
to tip - опрокидывать
to crash - обрушиться
bridge - мост
growl - рычание
horror - ужас
Cowardly Lion - Трусливый Лев
to tremble - дрожать
to scream - вскрикивать
fierce - свирепый
close - близко
behind - позади
ugly - свирепый
to snarl - рычать
brutes - звери
to ride - ехать верхом
to advance - продвигаться вперед
broad - широкий
swiftly - быстро
meadows - таволга
dotted - усеянный
border - край
raft - плот
to float - плыть
meal - пища
industrious - трудолюбивый
untiring - неутомимый
cozy - уютный
Wizard Oz - Волшебник Оз

Exercise 2. Find these phrasal verbs in the text, explain their meanings and use the phrasals in the sentences of your own.

to camp out _____

to come upon _____

to get out _____

to chop away _____

to keep away _____

to chop ... down _____

to pick up _____

to lay down _____

to cross over _____

to get into _____

to burn ... up _____

Exercise 3. Find these phrases and words in the text, explain their meanings, give literary translations of them and use the phrases in the sentences of your own:

meal _____

a long breath of relief _____

Dorothy dreamed of the Emerald City _____

stopped short _____

We are lost _____

turned to face _____

to the other side _____

a first rate idea _____

The Lion was about to reply when _____

Listening Comprehension

Exercise 4. *Listen to the passage and be ready to read it in class.*

Grammar Focus

Exercise 5. *Fill in the missing forms of the verbs:*

weep _____

found _____

hang _____

slept _____

kept _____

fill _____

lay _____

burn _____

built _____

Exercise 6. *Comment on the use of the tenses in the following sentences:*

He had been thinking what was best to be done.

I should certainly weep if you killed a poor deer.

... and now she did not know what they would do for breakfast.

Exercise 7. *Write out the adjectives and adverbs used by the author to describe:*

- a) Cowardly Lion, Tin Woodman, Kalidahs
 - b) the camping
-
-
-
-
-
-
-
-

Word Portrait

Exercise 8. *Describe:*

- a) Cowardly Lion, Tin Woodman, Kalidahs
- b) the camping

Exercise 9. *Ask 25 questions of different types on the text.*

Talking Points

Do you know or can you guess the 'pivotal point' of the whole story?

- funny?
- ironic?
- serious?
- stupid?
- critical?
- sad?

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Exercise 12. *Did you enjoy the story? What did you like best reading this part? Can you explain why?*

Exercise 13. *Read the story again and underline the sentences which describe the storyline. What is the function of the extra information?*

Exercise 14. *Now write down the sentences, which summarise the facts, and which interpret them.*

Exercise 15. *Look at the sentences which interpret the facts. Do you agree with the interpretation? Can you think of any other interpretation?*

Exercise 16. *Look at the sentences which summarise the facts. Use them to write a summary of the story. Add any details which reveal your own interpretation of the story.*

[illegible]

APPENDIX I

THE DISCOVERY OF OZ, THE TERRIBLE

The four travellers walked up to the great gate of Emerald City and rang the bell. After ringing several times it was opened by the same Guardian of the Gates they had met before.

«What! Are you back again?» he asked, in surprise.

«Do you not see us?» answered the Scarecrow.

«But I thought you had gone to visit the Wicked Witch of the West.»

«We did visit her,» said the Scarecrow. «And she let you go again?» asked the man, in wonder. «She could not help it, for she is melted,» explained the Scarecrow.

«Melted! Well, that is good news, indeed,» said the man. «Who melted her?»

«It was Dorothy,» said the Lion, gravely.

«Good gracious!» exclaimed the man, and he bowed very low indeed before her.

Then he led them into his little room and locked the spectacles from the great box on all their eyes, just as he had done before. Afterward they passed on through the gate into the Emerald City, and when the people heard from the Guardian of the Gates that they had melted the Wicked Witch of the West they all gathered around the travellers and followed them in a great crowd to the Palace of Oz.

The soldier with the green whiskers was still on guard before the door, but he let them in at once, and they were again met by the beautiful green girl, who showed each of them to their old rooms at once, so they might rest until the Great Oz was ready to receive them.

The soldier had the news carried straight to Oz that Dorothy and the other travellers had come back again, after destroying the Wicked Witch; but Oz made no reply. They thought the Great Wizard would send for them at once, but he did not. They had no word from him the next day, nor the next, nor the next. The waiting was tiresome and wearing, and at last they grew vexed that Oz should treat them in so poor a fashion, after sending them to undergo hardships and slavery. So the Scarecrow at last asked the green girl to take another message to Oz, saying if he did not let them in to see him at once they would call the Winged Monkeys to help them, and find out whether he kept his promises or not. When the Wizard was given this message he was so frightened that he sent word for them to come to the Throne Room at four minutes after nine o'clock the next morning. He had once met the Winged Monkeys in the Land of the West, and he did not wish to meet them again. The four travellers passed a sleepless night, each

thinking of the gift Oz had promised to bestow on him. Dorothy fell asleep only once, and then she dreamed she was in Kansas, where Aunt Em was telling her how glad she was to have her little girl at home again.

Promptly at nine o'clock the next morning the green whiskered soldier came to them, and four minutes later they all went into the Throne Room of the Great Oz.

Of course each one of them expected to see the Wizard in the shape he had taken before, and all were greatly surprised when they looked about and saw no one at all in the room. They kept close to the door and closer to one another, for the stillness of the empty room was more dreadful than any of the forms they had seen Oz take.

Presently they heard a Voice, seeming to come from somewhere near the top of the great dome, and it said, solemnly: «I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Why do you seek me?» They looked again in every part of the room, and then, seeing no one, Dorothy asked: «Where are you?»

«I am everywhere,» answered the Voice, «but to the eyes of common mortals I am invisible. I will now seat myself upon my throne, that you may converse with me.» Indeed, the Voice seemed just then to come straight from the throne itself; so they walked toward it and stood in a row while Dorothy said: «We have come to claim our promise, Oz.» «What promise?» asked Oz.

«You promised to send me back to Kansas when the Wicked Witch was destroyed,» said the girl.

«And you promised to give me brains,» said the Scarecrow. «And you promised to give me a heart,» said the Tin Woodman.

«And you promised to give me courage,» said the Cowardly Lion.

«Is the Wicked Witch really destroyed?» asked the Voice, and Dorothy thought it trembled a little.

«Yes,» she answered, «I melted her with a bucket of water.» «Dear me,» said the Voice; «How sudden! Well, come to me tomorrow, for I must have time to think it over.»

«You've had plenty of time already,» said the Tin Woodman, angrily.

«We shan't wait a day longer,» said the Scarecrow. «You must keep your promises to us!» exclaimed Dorothy. The Lion thought it might be as well to frighten the Wizard, so he gave a large, loud roar, which was so fierce and dreadful that Toto jumped away from him in alarm and tipped over the screen that stood in a corner. As it fell with a crash they looked that way, and the next moment all of them were filled with wonder. For they saw, standing in just the spot the screen had hidden, a little, old man, with a bald head and a wrinkled face, who seemed to be as much surprised as they were. The Tin Woodman, raising his axe, rushed toward the little man and cried out: «Who are you?»

«I am Oz, the Great and Terrible,» said the little man, in a trembling voice, «but don't strike me—please don't!—and I'll do anything you want me to.»

Our friends looked at him in surprise and dismay. «I thought Oz was a great Head,» said Dorothy. «And I thought Oz was a lovely lady,» said the Scarecrow. «And I thought Oz was a terrible Beast,» said the Tin Woodman.

«And I thought Oz was a Ball of Fire,» exclaimed the Lion. «No; you are all wrong,» said the little man, meekly. «I have been making believe.»

«Making believe!» cried Dorothy. «Are you not a Great Wizard?»

«Hush, my dear,» he said; «don't speak so loud, or you will be overheard—and I should be ruined. I'm supposed to be a Great Wizard.»

«And aren't you?» she asked.

«Not a bit of it, my dear; I'm just a common man.» «You're more than that,» said the Scarecrow, in a grieved tone; «you're a humbug.»

«Exactly so!» declared the little man, rubbing his hand together as if it pleased him; «I am a humbug.»

«But this is terrible,» said the Tin Woodman; «how shall I ever get my heart?»

«Or I my courage?» asked the Lion.

«Or I my brains?» wailed the Scarecrow, wiping the tears from his eyes with his coat-sleeve.

«My dear friends,» said Oz, «I pray you not to speak of these little things. Think of me, and the terrible trouble I'm in at being found out.»

«Doesn't anyone else know you're a humbug?» asked Dorothy.

«No one knows it but you four—and myself,» replied Oz. «I have fooled everyone so long that I thought I should never be found out. It was a great mistake my ever letting you into the Throne Room. Usually I will not see even my subjects, and so they believe I am something terrible.»

«But, I don't understand,» said Dorothy, in bewilderment. «How was it that you appeared to me as a great Head?»

«That was one of my tricks,» answered Oz. «Step this way, please, and I will tell you all about it.»

He led the way to a small chamber in the rear of the Throne Room, and they all followed him. He pointed to one corner, in which lay the great Head, made out of many thicknesses of paper, and with a carefully painted face.

«This I hung from the ceiling by a wire,» said Oz; «I stood behind the screen and pulled a thread, to make the eyes move and the mouth open.»

«But how about the Voice?» she inquired. «Oh, I am a ventriloquist,» said the little man, «and I can throw the sound of my voice wherever I wish; so that you thought it was coming out of the Head. Here are the other things I used to deceive you.» He showed the Scarecrow the dress and the mask he had worn when he seemed to be the lovely lady; and the Tin

Woodman saw that his terrible Beast was nothing but a lot of skins, sewn together, with slats to keep their sides out. As for the Ball of Fire, the false Wizard had hung that also from the ceiling. It was really a ball of cotton, but when oil was poured upon it the ball burned fiercely.

«Really,» said the Scarecrow, «you ought to be ashamed of yourself for being such a humbug.»

«I am — I certainly am,» answered the little man, sorrowfully; «but it was the only thing I could do. Sit down, please, there are plenty of chairs; and I will tell you my story.» So they sat down and listened while he told the following tale: «I was born in Omaha—»

«Why, that isn't very far from Kansas!» cried Dorothy. «No; but it's farther from here,» he said, shaking his head at her, sadly. «When I grew up I became a ventriloquist, and at that I was very well trained by a great master. I can imitate any kind of a bird or beast.» Here he mewed so like a kitten that Toto pricked up his ears and looked everywhere to see where she was. «After a time,» continued Oz, «I tired of that, and became a balloonist.»

«What is that?» asked Dorothy.

«A man who goes up in a balloon on circus day, so as to draw a crowd of people together and get them to pay to see the circus,» he explained. «Oh,» she said; «I know.»

«Well, one day I went up in a balloon and the ropes got twisted, so that I couldn't come down again. It went way up above the clouds, so far that a current of air struck it and carried it many, many miles away. For a day and a night I travelled through the air, and on the morning of the second day I awoke and found the balloon floating over a strange and beautiful country.

«It came down gradually, and I was not hurt a bit. But I found myself in the midst of a strange people, who, seeing me come from the clouds, thought I was a Great Wizard. Of course I let them think so, because they were afraid of me, and promised to do anything I wished them to.

«Just to amuse myself, and keep the good people busy, I ordered them to build this City, and my palace; and they did it all willingly and well. Then I thought, as the country was so green and beautiful, I would call it the Emerald City, and to make the name fit better I put green spectacles on all the people, so that everything they saw was green.» «But isn't everything here green?» asked Dorothy. «No more than in any other city,» replied Oz; «but when you wear green spectacles, why of course everything you see looks green to you. The Emerald City was built a great many years ago, for I was a young man when the balloon brought me here, and I am a very old man now. But my people have worn green glasses on their eyes so long that most of them think it really is an Emerald City, and it certainly is a beautiful place, abounding in jewels and precious

metals, and every good thing that is needed to make one happy. I have been good to the people, and they like me; but ever since this palace was built I have shut myself up and would not see any of them.

«One of my greatest fears was the Witches, for while I had no magical powers at all I soon found out that the Witches were really able to do wonderful things. There were four of them in this country, and they ruled the people who live in the North and South and East and West. Fortunately, the Witches of the North and South were good, and I knew they would do me no harm; but the Witches of the East and West were terribly wicked, and had they not thought I was more powerful than they themselves, they would surely have destroyed me. As it was, I lived in deadly fear of them for many years; so you can imagine how pleased I was when I heard your house had fallen on the Wicked Witch of the East. When you came to me I was willing to promise anything if you would only do away with the other Witch; but, now that you have melted her, I am ashamed to say that I cannot keep my promises.»

«I think you are a very bad man,» said Dorothy.

«Oh, no, my dear; I'm really a very good man; but I'm a very bad Wizard, I must admit.»

«Can't you give me brains?» asked the Scarecrow.

«You don't need them. You are learning something every day. A baby has brains, but it doesn't know much. Experience is the only thing that brings knowledge, and the longer you are on earth the more experience you are sure to get.»

«That may all be true,» said the Scarecrow, «but I shall be very unhappy unless you give me brains.»

The false Wizard looked at him carefully.

«Well,» he said with a sigh, «I'm not much of a magician, as I said; but if you will come to me to-morrow morning, I will stuff your head with brains. I cannot tell you how to use them, however; you must find that out for yourself.»

«Oh, thank you—thank you!» cried the Scarecrow. «I'll find a way to use them, never fear!»

«But how about my courage?» asked the Lion, anxiously.

«You have plenty of courage, I am sure,» answered Oz. «All you need is confidence in yourself. There is no living thing that is not afraid when it faces danger. True courage is in facing danger when you are afraid, and that kind of courage you have in plenty.»

«Perhaps I have, but I'm scared just the same,» said the Lion. «I shall really be very unhappy unless you give me the sort of courage that makes one forget he is afraid.»

«Very well; I will give you that sort of courage to-morrow,» replied Oz.

«How about my heart?» asked the Tin Woodman. «Why, as for that,» answered Oz, «I think you are wrong to want a heart. It makes most people unhappy. If you only knew it, you are in luck not to have a heart.»

«That must be a matter of opinion,» said the Tin Woodman. «For my part, I will bear all the unhappiness without a murmur, if you will give me the heart.»

«Very well,» answered Oz, meekly. «Come to me to-morrow and you shall have a heart. I have played Wizard for so many years that I may as well continue the part a little longer.» «And now,» said Dorothy, «how am I to get back to Kansas?» «We shall have to think about that,» replied the little man. «Give me two or three days to consider the matter and I'll try to find a way to carry you over the desert. In the meantime you shall all be treated as my guests, and while you live in the palace my people will wait upon you and obey your slightest wish. There is only one thing I ask in return for my help—such as it is. You must keep my secret and tell no one I am a humbug.»

They agreed to say nothing of what they had learned, and went back to their rooms in high spirits. Even Dorothy had hope that «The Great and Terrible Humbug,» as she called him, would find a way to send her back to Kansas, and if he did she was willing to forgive him everything.

THE MAGIC ART OF THE GREAT HUMBUG

Next morning the Scarecrow said to his friends: «Congratulate me. I am going to Oz to get my brains at last. When I return I shall be as other men are.» «I have always liked you as you were,» said Dorothy, simply. «It is kind of you to like a Scarecrow,» he replied. «But surely you will think more of me when you hear the splendid thoughts my new brain is going to turn out.» Then he said good-bye to them all in a cheerful voice and went to the Throne Room, where he rapped upon the door. «Come in,» said Oz.

The Scarecrow went in and found the little man sitting down by the window, engaged in deep thought.

«I have come for my brains,» remarked the Scarecrow, a little uneasily.

«Oh, yes; sit down in that chair, please,» replied Oz. «You must excuse me for taking your head off, but I shall have to do it in order to put your brains in their proper place.»

«That's all right,» said the Scarecrow. «You are quite welcome to take my head off, as long as it will be a better one when you put it on again.»

So the Wizard unfastened his head and emptied out the straw. Then he entered the back room and took up a measure of bran, which he mixed with a great many pins and needles. Having shaken them together

thoroughly, he filled the top of the Scarecrow's head with the mixture and stuffed the rest of the space with straw, to hold it in place. When he had fastened the Scarecrow's head on his body again he said to him:

«Hereafter you will be a great man, for I have given you a lot of bran-new brains.»

The Scarecrow was both pleased and proud at the fulfillment of his greatest wish, and having thanked Oz warmly he went back to his friends.

Dorothy looked at him curiously. His head was quite bulged out at the top with brains. «How do you feel?» she asked.

«I feel wise indeed,» he answered, earnestly. «When I get used to my brains I shall know everything.»

«Why are those needles and pins sticking out of your head?» asked the Tin Woodman.

«That is proof that he is sharp,» remarked the Lion. «Well, I must go to Oz and get my heart,» said the Woodman. So he walked to the Throne Room and knocked at the door. «Come in,» called Oz, and the Woodman entered and said: «I have come for my heart.»

«Very well,» answered the little man. «But I shall have to cut a hole in your breast, so I can put your heart in the right place. I hope it won't hurt you.»

«Oh, no;» answered the Woodman. «I shall not feel it at all.»

So Oz brought a pair of tinners' shears and cut a small, square hole in the left side of the Tin Woodman's breast. Then, going to a chest of drawers, he took out a pretty heart, made entirely of silk and stuffed with sawdust. «Isn't it a beauty?» he asked.

«It is, indeed!» replied the Woodman, who was greatly pleased. «But is it a kind heart?»

«Oh, very!» answered Oz. He put the heart in the Woodman's breast and then replaced the square of tin, soldering it neatly together where it had been cut. «There,» said he; «now you have a heart that any man might be proud of. I'm sorry I had to put a patch on your breast, but it really couldn't be helped.»

«Never mind the patch,» exclaimed the happy Woodman. «I am very grateful to you, and shall never forget your kindness.» «Don't speak of it,» replied Oz.

Then the Tin Woodman went back to his friends, who wished him every joy on account of his good fortune.

The Lion now walked to the Throne Room and knocked at the door. «Come in,» said Oz.

«I have come for my courage,» announced the Lion, entering the room.

«Very well,» answered the little man; «I will get it for you.» He went to a cupboard and reaching up to a high shelf took down a square green

bottle, the contents of which he poured into a green-gold dish, beautifully carved. Placing this before the Cowardly Lion, who sniffed at it as if he did not like it, the Wizard said: «Drink.»

«What is it?» asked the Lion.

«Well,» answered Oz, «if it were inside of you, it would be courage. You know, of course, that courage is always inside one; so that this really cannot be called courage until you have swallowed it. Therefore I advise you to drink it as soon as possible.»

The Lion hesitated no longer, but drank till the dish was empty.

«How do you feel now?» asked Oz.

«Full of courage,» replied the Lion, who went joyfully back to his friends to tell them of his good fortune.

Oz, left to himself, smiled to think of his success in giving the Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman and the Lion exactly what they thought they wanted. «How can I help being a humbug,» he said, «when all these people make me do things that everybody knows can't be done? It was easy to make the Scarecrow and the Lion and the Woodman happy, because they imagined I could do anything. But it will take more imagination to carry Dorothy back to Kansas, and I'm sure I don't know how it can be done.»

HOW THE BALLOON WAS LAUNCHED

For three days Dorothy heard nothing from Oz. These were bad days for the little girl, although her friends were all quite happy and contented. The Scarecrow told them there were wonderful thoughts in his head; but he would not say what they are because he knew no one could understand them but himself. When the Tin Woodman walked about he felt his heart rattling round in his breast; and he told Dorothy he had discovered it to be a kinder and more tender heart than the one he had owned when he was made of flesh. The Lion declared he was afraid of nothing on earth, and would gladly face an army of men or a dozen of the fierce Kalidahs.

Thus each of the little party was satisfied except Dorothy, who wanted more than ever to get back to Kansas. On the fourth day, to her great joy, Oz sent for her, and when she entered the Throne Room he said, pleasantly: «Sit down, my dear; I think I have found the way to get you out of this country.»

«And back to Kansas?» she asked, eagerly.

«Well, I'm not sure about Kansas,» said Oz; «for I do not have any notion which way it lies. But the first thing to do is to cross desert, and then it should be easy to find your way home.» «How can I cross the desert?» she inquired. «Well, I'll tell you what I think,» said the little man. «You see,

when I came to this country it was in a balloon. You also came through the air, being carried by a cyclone. So I believe the best way to get across the desert will be through the air. Now, it is quite beyond my powers to make a cyclone; but I've been thinking the matter over, and I believe I can make a balloon.» «How?» asked Dorothy.

«A balloon,» said Oz, «is made of silk, which is coated with glue to keep the gas in it. I have plenty of silk in the palace, so it will be no trouble to make the balloon. But in all this country there is no gas to fill the balloon with, to make it float.»

«If it won't float,» remarked Dorothy, «it will be of no use to us.»

«True,» answered Oz. «But there is another way to make it float, which is to fill it with hot air. Hot air isn't as good as gas, for if the air should get cold the balloon would come down in the desert, and we should be lost.»

«We!» exclaimed the girl; «are you going with me?» «Yes, of course,» replied Oz. «I am tired of being such a humbug. If I should go out of this palace my people would soon discover I am not a Wizard, and then they would be vexed with me for having deceived them. So I have to stay shut up in these rooms all day, and it gets tiresome. I'd much rather go back to Kansas with you and be in a circus again.» «I shall be glad to have your company,» said Dorothy. «Thank you,» he answered. «Now, if you will help me sew the silk together, we will begin to work on our balloon.»

So Dorothy took a needle and thread, and as fast as Oz cut the strips of silk into proper shape the girl sewed them neatly together. First there was a strip of light green silk, then a strip of dark green and then a strip of emerald green; for Oz had a fancy to make the balloon in different shades of the color about them. It took three days to sew all the strips together, but when it was finished they had a big bag of green silk more than twenty feet long.

Then Oz painted it on the inside with a coat of thin glue, to make it air-tight, after which he announced that the balloon was ready. «But we must have a basket to ride in,» he said. So he sent the soldier with the green whiskers for a big clothes basket, which he fastened with many ropes to the bottom of the balloon.

When it was all ready, Oz sent word to his people that he was going to make a visit to a great brother Wizard who lived in the clouds. The news spread rapidly throughout the City and everyone came to see the wonderful sight.

Oz ordered the balloon carried out in front of the palace, and the people gazed upon it with much curiosity. The Tin Woodman had chopped a big pile of wood, and now he made a fire of it, and Oz held the bottom of the balloon over the fire so that the hot air that arose from it would be

caught in the silken bag. Gradually the balloon swelled out and rose into the air, until finally the basket just touched the ground.

Then Oz got into the basket and said to all the people in a loud voice:

«I am now going away to make a visit. While I am gone the Scarecrow will rule over you. I command you to obey him as you would me.»

The balloon was by this time tugging hard at the rope that held it to the ground, for the air within it was hot, and this made it so much lighter in weight than the air without that it pulled hard to rise into the sky.

«Come, Dorothy!» cried the Wizard; «hurry up, or the balloon will fly away.»

«I can't find Toto anywhere,» replied Dorothy, who did not wish to leave her little dog behind. Toto had run into the crowd to bark at a kitten, and Dorothy at last found him. She picked him up and ran toward the balloon.

She was within a few steps of it, and Oz was holding out his hands to help her into the basket, when, crack! went the ropes, and the balloon rose into the air without her. «Come back!» she screamed; «I want to go, too!» «I can't come back, my dear,» called Oz from the basket. «Good-bye!»

«Good-bye!» shouted everyone, and all eyes were turned upward to where the Wizard was riding in the basket, rising every moment farther and farther into the sky. And that was the last any of them ever saw of Oz, the Wonderful Wizard, though he may have reached Omaha safely, and be there now, for all we know. But the people remembered him lovingly, and said to one another:

«Oz was always our friend. When he was here he built for us this beautiful Emerald City, and now he is gone he has left the Wise Scarecrow to rule over us.»

Still, for many days they grieved over the loss of the Wonderful Wizard, and would not be comforted.

AWAY TO THE SOUTH

Dorothy wept bitterly at the passing of her hope to get home to Kansas again; but when she thought it all over she was glad she had not gone up in a balloon. And she also felt sorry at losing Oz, and so did her companions. The Tin Woodman came to her and said: «Truly I should be ungrateful if I failed to mourn for the man who gave me my lovely heart. I should like to cry a little because Oz is gone, if you will kindly wipe away my tears, so that I shall not rust.»

«With pleasure,» she answered, and brought a towel at once. Then the Tin Woodman wept for several minutes, and she watched the tears carefully and wiped them away with the towel.

GLINDA GRANTS DOROTHY'S WISH

Before they went to see Glinda, however, they were taken to a room of the Castle, where Dorothy washed her face and combed her hair, and the Lion shook the dust out of his mane, and the Scarecrow patted himself into his best shape, and the Woodman polished his tin and oiled his joints.

When they were all quite presentable they followed the soldier girl into a big room where the Witch Glinda sat upon a throne of rubies.

She was both beautiful and young to their eyes. Her hair was a rich red in color and fell in flowing ringlets over her shoulders. Her dress was pure white but her eyes were blue, and they looked kindly upon the little girl.

«What can I do for you, my child?» she asked. Dorothy told the Witch all her story: how the cyclone had brought her to the Land of Oz, how she had found her companions, and of the wonderful adventures they had met with.

«My greatest wish now,» she added, «is to get back to Kansas, for Aunt Em will surely think something dreadful has happened to me, and that will make her put on mourning; and unless the crops are better this year than they were last I am sure Uncle Henry cannot afford it.»

Glinda leaned forward and kissed the sweet, upturned face of the loving little girl.

«Bless your dear heart,» she said, «I am sure I can tell you of a way to get back to Kansas.» Then she added: «But, if I do, you must give me the Golden Cap.» «Willingly!» exclaimed Dorothy; «indeed, it is of no use to me now, and when you have it you can command the Winged Monkeys three times.»

«And I think I shall need their service just those three times,» answered Glinda, smiling.

Dorothy then gave her the Golden Cap, and the Witch said to the Scarecrow:

«What will you do when Dorothy has left us?» «I will return to the Emerald City,» he replied, «for Oz has made me its Ruler and the people like me. The only thing that worries me is how to cross the hill of the Hammer-Heads.»

«By means of the Golden Cap I shall command the Winged Monkeys to carry you to the gates of the Emerald City,» said Glinda, «for it would be a shame to deprive the people of so wonderful a Ruler.»

«Am I really wonderful?» asked the Scarecrow. «You are unusual,» replied Glinda. Turning to the Tin Woodman, she asked: «What will become of you when Dorothy leaves this country?»

He leaned on his axe and thought a moment. Then he said:

«The Winkles were very kind to me, and wanted me to rule over them after the Wicked Witch died. I am fond of the Winkies, and if I could get back again to the Country of the West I should like nothing better than to rule over them forever.»

«My second command to the Winged Monkeys,» said Glinda, «will be that they carry you safely to the land of the Winkies. Your brain may not be so large to look at as those of the Scarecrow, but you are really brighter than he is—when you are well polished— and I am sure you will rule the Winkies wisely and well.»

Then the Witch looked at the big, shaggy Lion and asked: «When Dorothy has returned to her own home, what will become of you?»

«Over the hill of the Hammer-Heads,» he answered, «lies a grand old forest, and all the beasts that live there have made me their King. If I could only get back to this forest I would pass my life very happily there.»

«My third command to the Winged Monkeys,» said Glinda, «shall be to carry you to your forest. Then, having used up the powers of the Golden Cap, I shall give it to the King of the Monkeys, that he and his band may thereafter be free for evermore.»

The Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman and the Lion now thanked the Good Witch earnestly for her kindness, and Dorothy exclaimed:

«You are certainly as good as you are beautiful! But you have not yet told me how to get back to Kansas.»

«Your silver shoes will carry you over the desert,» replied Glinda. «If you had known their power you could have gone back to your Aunt Em the very first day you came to this country.»

«But then I should not have had my wonderful brains!» cried the Scarecrow. «I might have passed my whole life in the farmer's cornfield.»

«And I should not have had my lovely heart,» said the Tin Woodman. «I might have stood and rusted in the forest till the end of the world.»

«And I should have lived a coward forever,» declared the Lion, «and no beast in all the forest would have had a good word to say to me.»

«This is all true,» said Dorothy, «and I am glad I was of use to these good friends. But now that each of them has had what he most desired, and each is happy in having a kingdom to rule beside, I think I should like to go back to Kansas.»

«The silver shoes,» said the Good Witch, «have wonderful powers. And one of the most curious things about them is that they can carry you to any place in the world in three steps, and each step will be made in the wink of an eye. All you have to do is to knock the heels together three times and

command the shoes to carry you wherever you wish to go.»

«If that is so,» said the child, joyfully, «I will ask them to carry me back to Kansas at once.»

She threw her arms around the Lion's neck and kissed him patting his big head tenderly. Then she kissed the Tin Woodman who was weeping in a way most dangerous to his joints. But she hugged the soft, stuffed body of the Scarecrow in her arms instead of kissing his painted face, and found she was crying herself at this sorrowful parting from her loving comrades.

Glinda the Good stepped down from her ruby throne to give the little girl a good-bye kiss, and Dorothy thanked her for all the kindness she had shown to her friends and herself.

Dorothy now took Toto up solemnly in her arms, and having said one last good-bye she clapped the heels of her shoes together three times, saying: «Take me home to Aunt Em!»

Instantly she was whirling through the air, so swiftly that all she could see or feel was the wind whistling past her ears.

The silver shoes took but three steps, and then she stopped so suddenly that she rolled over upon the grass several times before she knew where she was.

At length, however, she sat up and looked about her. «Good gracious!» she cried.

For she was sitting on the broad Kansas prairie, and just before her was the new farm house Uncle Henry built after the cyclon had carried away the old one. Uncle Henry was milking the cow in the barnyard, and Toto had jumped out of her arms and was running toward the barn, barking joyously.

Dorothy stood up and found she was in her stocking-feet. For the silver shoes had fallen off in her flight through the air, and were lost forever in the desert.

HOME AGAIN

Aunt Em had just come out of the house to water the cabbages when she looked up and saw Dorothy running toward her.

«My darling child!» she cried, folding the little girl in her arms and covering her face with kisses; «where in the world did you come from?»

«From the Land of Oz,» said Dorothy, gravely. «And here is Toto, too. And oh. Aunt Em! I'm so glad to be at home again!»

THE END

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ЮНИТА 2

Редакторы: М. Б. Раренко

Оператор компьютерной верстки: Москвитин О.А.

Изд. лиц. ЛР №071765 от 07.12.98

Сдано в печать

НОУ «Современный Гуманитарный Институт»

Тираж

Заказ