

Пам'ятаєш пригоди Тома Сойєра? Прочитай про них на англійській мові. В разі потреби, користуйся словником. Обов'язково перекажи ці тексти за таким алгоритмом:

- вибери узагальнені речення з тексту;
- прочитай їх кілька разів;
- повтори їх; якщо важко, піддивляйся у текст;
- розкажи основний зміст прочитаного без посилання на текст.

1. TOM'S EARLY LIFE

(From "The Prince and the Pauper", by Mark Twain)

The street where Tom's family lived was dirty and the houses were of wood, with small windows. Canty's family lived in one room.

The mother and the father had a bed, but Tom, his grandmother and his two sisters, Bet and Nan, slept on the floor and covered themselves with rags.

Bet and Nan were fifteen years old. They were twins. They were always dirty and in rags, but they were kind-hearted girls. Their mother was like them but the father and the grandmother were very bad people. They often got drunk and then they fought each other and beat the children.

Tom's father, John Canty, was a thief and Tom's grandmother was a beggar, and they made the children beg.

Every day Tom went out to beg in the streets. If nobody gave him any money his father and grandmother beat him at night and sent him to bed hungry.

But there were some good things in Tom's life. Among the people who lived in the same house there was a kind old man. He taught Tom a little Latin and how to read and write. The old man also told him many stories about kings and princes. Tom liked to listen to his stories.

When the children played Tom was always a prince and the boys were lords of his court.

At night Tom thought about kings and princes who were clean and well dressed and lived in beautiful palaces. He wanted to see a real prince with his own eyes. This wish became stronger and stronger day by day and at last ' he could think of nothing else.

2. TOM IN THE PALACE

(From "The Prince and the Pauper", by Mark Twain)

Tom Canty went up to the mirror and turned himself this way and that way. He wanted to be like the prince. Then he began to feel restless. He was afraid. He thought: "Someone can come and see me in the prince's clothes." As time went on, he became more and more restless. At last he decided to run away and look for the prince. He opened the door. Six servants and two young pages bowed low before him. He shut the door quickly. Suddenly the door was opened by a page who said:

"The Lady Jane Grey."

A young girl, richly dressed, came to him and said:

"Oh, what is the matter with you, my lord?"

Tom answered: "I am not a lord, but only poor Tom Canty. Please let me see the prince, and he will give me back my rags. Oh, save me."

The boy fell on his knees. The young girl cried out:

"Oh, my lord, on your knees? And to me!"

Then she ran away, and poor Tom thought:

"There is no hope. Now they will come and take me."

While he was there, groups of lords and ladies gathered in large halls, saying to each other:
"The prince is mad, the prince is mad."
Then a lord came into the hall and said:
"In the name of the king! Let nobody listen to this foolish matter and talk about it. In the name of the king!" All talk stopped at once. In a few moments the lords and ladies began saying to each other: "The prince! See, the prince is coming!" Poor Tom was slowly walking past low-bowing people.
Great lords were walking on either side of him and behind him the court-doctors and some servants.

3. TOM'S FIRST ROYAL DINNER **(From "*The Prince and the Pauper*", by Mark Twain)**

At about one o'clock Tom was dressed for dinner. Then he was taken to a large room, where a table for one person was ready. The room was full of people.

All of them knew that the prince was mad and that they must not show any surprise if he did anything strange.

Poor Tom ate with his fingers, but no one smiled. He looked at his napkin with great interest, then said:

"Please take it away, I'm afraid it will become dirty."

The napkin was taken away without a word of protest.

When he finished his dessert, he filled his pockets with nuts, but nobody paid any attention to that either.

Suddenly his nose began to itch. He looked first at one and then at another of the lords near him. They run up to him and asked what the matter was. Tom said with tears in his eyes:

"My nose is itching terribly. What shall I do?"

Nobody smiled; nobody knew how to help him.

Tears began to run down his cheeks; at last he begged pardon of the people standing around him and scratched his nose himself.

Nobody smiled, but all were sorry for the prince.

At last our small friend was led to his cabinet and left alone. Then he remembered the nuts. He took them out of his pockets and soon was cracking them and feeling almost happy for the first time since he became a prince. When the nuts were all eaten up, he found some books in a book-case, among them one about the etiquette of the English court. He lay down upon a sofa and began to read it.

4. TOM WHITEWASHES HIS AUNT'S FENCE **(From "*The Adventures of Tom Sawyer*", by Mark Twain)**

On Saturday morning the summer weather was bright and fresh and full of life. There was a song in everybody's heart and if the heart was young, music came to the lips. Everybody's face smiled and it was so nice to walk. The locust trees were in bloom and the smell of the flowers filled the air. On such a morning Tom came out on the sidewalk with a bucket of whitewash and a brush with a long handle. He looked at the fence, and all the gladness left his face, and he became sad. Thirty yards of broad fence, nine feet high. He was sorry for himself and thought that his life was very difficult. He dipped his brush and whitewashed the highest board; then he repeated the action; did it again; looked at the small piece of board that he whitewashed, and sat down on a box.

Jim, the Negro boy, came jumping out of the gate with a water bucket and singing a song. Tom always disliked to bring water from the town pump, but now he did not think so. He

remembered that there were always white, mulatto' and Negro boys and girls at the pump waiting their turn, resting, playing, quarrelling or fighting.

"Say, Jim, I'll fetch the water if you whitewash."

Jim shook his head and said:

"I can't, Master Tom. Old Mrs. told me get the water quick and don't stop with anybody."

"Oh, never mind what she said, Jim, she always talks. Give me the bucket. I'll be back in a minute. She will not find out."

"Oh, I am afraid, Master Tom, the old Mrs. will beat me. Honestly I am afraid."

"She! She never beats anybody. She hits them over the Head with her thimble, who is afraid of that. She talks awful, but talk doesn't hurt. Jim, I'll give you a marble." Jim did not know what to do. He put down the bucket, and took the white marble.

"What a nice and pretty marble. But Master Tom, I'm so afraid of the old Mrs."

But in a moment he was running with the bucket and Tom was whitewashing the fence again. Aunt Potty was coming from the field, so he began to whitewash with energy