1 whistle	1 свистеть	1 whistle	1 свистеть
2 adopted	2	2 adopted	2
3 the dog growled	усыновленный	3 the dog growled	усыновленный
4 rush out	3 собака	4 rush out	3 собака
5 an axe	зарычала	5 an axe	зарычала
6 rocking chair	4 выбегать	6 rocking chair	4 выбегать
1 whistle	1 ⁵ сТВИС 10 ть	1 whistle	⁵ 1 ^т СБОС теть
2 adopted	₂ 6 кресло-	2 adopted	6 ₂ кресло-
3 the dog growled	у ⁄€ЗЧАОВЭ тенный	3 the dog growled	кусынс вленный
4 rush out	3 собака	4 rush out	3 собака
5 an axe	зарычала	5 an axe	зарычала
6 rocking chair	4 выбегать	6 rocking chair	4 выбегать
1 whistle	\$ свиср еть	1 whistle	⁵ 1 ^т оп ортеть
2 adopted	8 кресло-	2 adopted	6 ₂ кресло-
3 the dog growled	уачную ленный	3 the dog growled	кусынс вленный
4 rush out	3 собака	4 rush out	3 собака
5 an axe	зарычала	5 an axe	зарычала
6 rocking chair	4 выбегать	6 rocking chair	4 выбегать
1 whistle	1 ⁵ с₩₩ 1	1 whistle	⁵ 1 Т<u>о</u>пор теть
2 adopted	₂ 6 кресло-	2 adopted	6 ₂ кресло-
3 the dog growled	у сыялья енный	3 the dog growled	к учалк вленный
4 rush out	3 собака	4 rush out	3 собака
5 an axe	зарычала	5 an axe	зарычала
6 rocking chair	4 выбегать	6 rocking chair	4 выбегать
	5 топор		5 топор
	6 кресло-		6 кресло-
	качалка		качалка

while other student is retelling

Identify and check mark the correct answer.



Lifeguard

Plumber

Dentist



Electrician

Actress

Designer



Tailor

Actor

Cleaner



Bus driver

Fisherman

Gardener



Newsreader

Politician

Dentist



Postman

Fireman

Librarian



Chef

Policeman

Accountant



Hairdresser

Photographer

Teacher



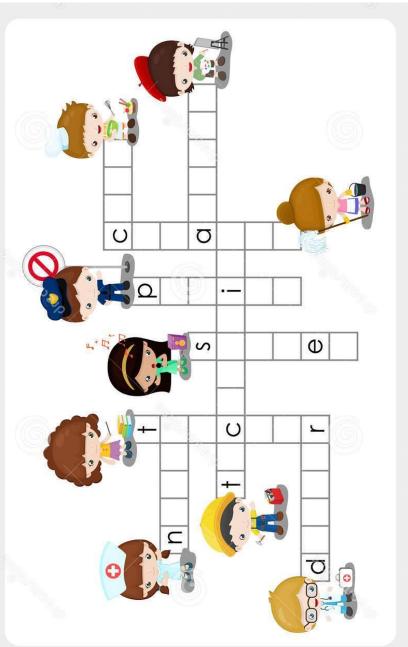
Judge

Waiter

Lawyer

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Jobs and Careers Crosswords



Name

What to prepare before the lesson!!!

1.Laminated group info+ attendance records+students' record

2. Print:





1.Socks/Shoe covers





2.Stationery boxes



3.Copybooks to sign



4.Who is on duty?

(+1 more club)





MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT	SUN
	,		a 8		1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	Blank- 12	calende 13	rs.com 14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31			8			

Let's congratulate <u>May students</u>.

Happy Birthday!!!

From the 1st to 10th:

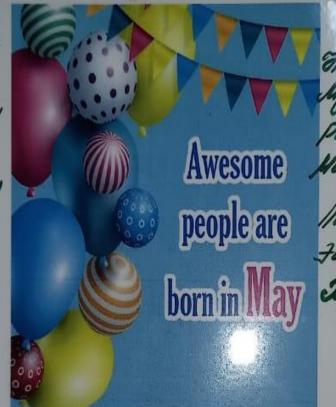
Whomoba Before (08.05)

Nappoer Dobro (02.05)

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Typosy Kessus (24.05)

From the 21st to 31st:



From the 11th to 20th:

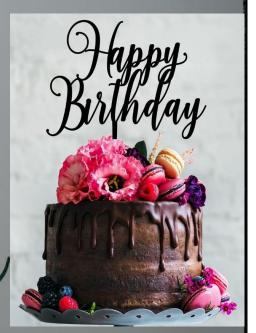
34 Sense Koise | 15.05 |

Kotyrof Deanug | 20.05 |

Apgenianof Pesp | 11.05 |

Ucajur Rupum | 12.05 |

Koncontunofo House | 13.05 |



Phase 1 Discuss this topic with a partner for 1-2 minutes.

Here are some pictures that show different free time activities. Do you like these different free time activities? Say why or why not.

Express your opinion

From my point of view,

In my opinion, ...

Personally, ...

I suppose that ...

I believe that ...

I guess that ...







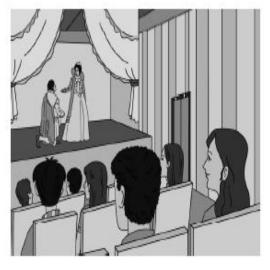
Asking for opinion:

What is your opinion about ...?

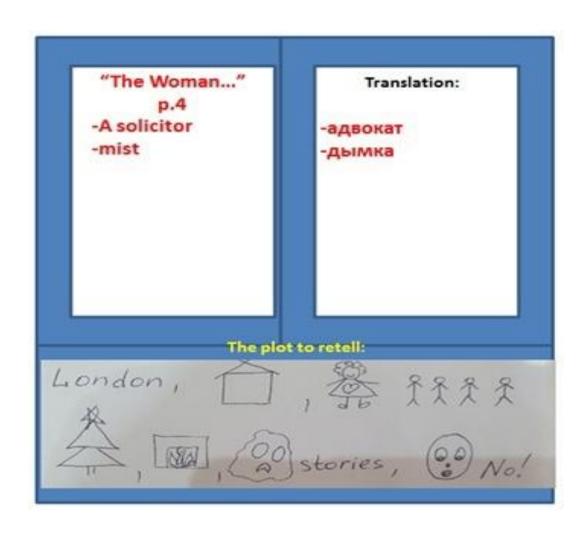
What are your views on ...?

What do you feel about ...?





Have you got unknown words? Show me your pictures, please.



p.35-40







1 whistle2 adopted3 the dog growled4 rush out5 an axe6 rocking chair







1 свистеть
2
усыновленный
3 собака
зарычала
4 выбегать
5 топор
6 креслокачалка

while other student is retelling

Identify and check mark the correct answer.



Lifeguard

Plumber

Dentist



Electrician

Actress

Designer



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Actor

Cleaner



Bus driver

Fisherman

Gardener



Newsreader

Politician

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Postman

Fireman

Librarian



Chef

Policeman

Accountant



Hairdresser

Photographer

Teacher



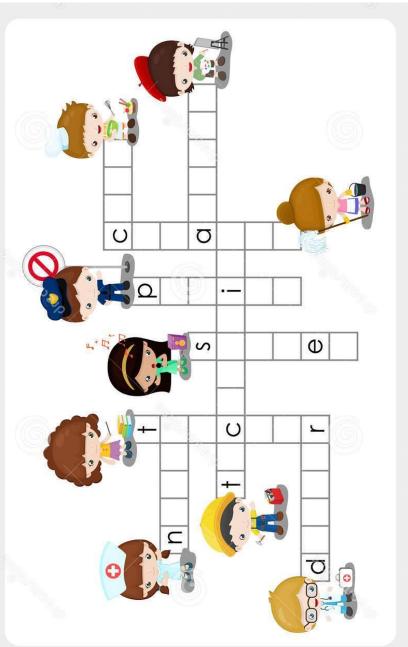
Judge

Waiter

Lawyer

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Jobs and Careers Crosswords



Name

Behind the Door

The moming was cold and wet. The sky was covered with thick clouds. It was raining.

I was very tired. But after breakfast, I felt better. I went back to the locked door. I stood and listened. But I heard nothing.

At nine o'clock, I rode back along the causeway on the bicycle. Spider ran beside me.

There was a letter from Stella at the Gifford Arms inn. Her loving words made me feel very happy. In two or three more days we would be together again.

I walked round the town, buying more food. Then I rode back along the causeway. I was back at Eel Marsh House in time for lunch.

We don't read it!!!

The clouds were thicker now. The sea-mist was coming in over the marshes.

Inside the house, it was already dark. I put on all the lights. But the house stayed dark and shadowy. My fears returned. I decided to go back to the town.

I went outside. There was some mist around the house. But I was able to see the causeway. However, it was completely covered by water. I could not return to Crythin Gifford that day.

So I whistled to Spider. She ran to me quickly. We both went back inside the house. I emptied papers from more cupboards. I started work again.

I worked hard for several hours. I found a packet of letters tied together. They looked interesting.

After supper, I sat down by the fire and opened the packet.

There were some papers and some letters. The letters were all in the same handwriting. They were signed 'Jennet' or 'J'. I remembered the gravestone I had seen. It was in the graveyard at the back of Eel Marsh House. One of the names on that gravestone had been Jennet! Was this the same Jennet?

There were dates on the letters. The letters had been written sixty years ago. Each letter began with the words, 'Dearest Alice'. Alice was Mrs Drablow's first name. All the letters were written to Mrs Alice Drablow.'

I looked through them quickly. Jennet was Mrs Drablow's younger sister.

I began to read the letters carefully. They were short and in simple language. They told a sad story.

Jennet was unmarried, but she was going to have a child. The child's father refused to marry Jennet and he left the country. Jennet did not know what to do. Her family refused to help her.

Then the child was born – a boy. For a few months, there were no letters. Then Jennet began writing again. And now her letters were full of anger.

The child is mine, Jennet wrote. I will never give him to strangers.

But Jennet was unmarried. She was poor and she could not keep the child. At last, she had to agree that Alice could take the boy.

In her last letter, Jennet wrote:

Love him, Alice. Love him as your own child. But remember, he is mine – mine! He can never be yours. Forgive me. My heart is breaking.

Poor Jennet, I thought. What a sad story! I began to look at the other papers. The first one was from a solicitor's office.

The paper was about a boy called Nathaniel. Nathaniel was the son of Jennet Humfrye. Nathaniel had been adopted by Thomas and Alice Drablow of Eel Marsh House.

Alice Drablow was Jennet Humfrye's married sister. Nathaniel had been given the name Drablow.

So the child, Nathaniel Drablow, had lived here, I thought. Away from the mother who loved him.

I thought for a few moments about Jennet Humfrye and her sad life. Then I picked up the next paper.

At that moment, Spider growled. The little dog was standing at the door. Every hair on her body was stiff with fear.

I sat there for a few moments, frozen with fright. Then I stood up. If this was a ghost, I must face it.

I made myself walk to the door. I opened it. Spider rushed out of the room and up the stairs. I heard her run along the passage. She stopped. I knew she had stopped outside the locked door!

I heard the sound again. Bump. Bump. Bump.

I knew what I must do. I must open that door. There was

an axe in the wood-shed. I must get that axe.

Taking my torch, I stepped outside the house. It was very dark. But I found the wood-shed. And the axc.

As I was walking back, I heard the sound of the pony and trap. It came from the front of the house. Had Keckwick come back for me?

No one was there, no one at all. I could still hear the pony and trap. But now the sound was coming from the marshes.

I stood there, Spider beside me. I was terribly afraid. Again, I heard the sounds of the water and the mud. I heard the pony shriek. I heard the child's awful cry. And then, silence.

I was shaking now. My mouth was dry with fear. I had heard these sounds before. The pony and child were not alive. I knew this. A pony and trap and all the people in it had sunk beneath the water.

Spider began to howl and howl. I put down the axe and the torch and picked up the little dog. I carried her into the house. She was afraid and so was I.

She ran upstairs, towards the locked door. I hurried outside, picked up the axe and torch and followed her.

The sound was louder now. When I reached the door, I saw why. The door of the locked room was open - wide open. I thought I was going to die of fear.

The dog ran inside the room. The bumping sound went on. And now I remembered. I knew what the sound was.

When I was a child, my mother had a rocking-chair. Sometimes I couldn't sleep. Then my mother held me in her arms. She sat in the chair and rocked me back and

forwards. Bump. Bump. Bump. That was the sound made by the rocking-chair on the floor.

I was no longer afraid. The sound meant peace and rest.

There was evil in that room. I knew that. But it had gone away. Perhaps it was my happy thoughts. They had driven the evil away from that place. Holding the torch in front of me, I walked into the room.

I pressed the light switch. Nothing happened. But my torch was powerful. I shone the bright torch round the room.

The room had been a child's bedroom. There was a small bed in one corner. A tall rocking-chair stood in front of the fireplace. The chair was rocking gently.

But there was no one there. The room was empty. No one had passed me in the passage. There was no other door. I shone my torch at the window. It was shut. There were two wooden bars across it. The chair stopped moving. There was complete silence.

The little room was clean and tidy. There were sheets After a few moments, the dog jumped out of my arms. We don't read it!!!!lows on the bed. I opened a chest and a cupboard. seven. The clothes were beautifully made. But they were old-fashioned clothes - clothes of sixty years ago.

The room was full of children's toys. They were neat and tidy. There was no dust on them at all.

I saw toy soldiers and a sailing-ship. There were games, paints and books. All things that little boys love.

They had been here for sixty years. But everything was neat, tidy and clean.

There was nothing frightening in this room. Only a feeling of sadness – a feeling of something lost. I felt sad, very sad.

Watch the video 5-"The woman in black"





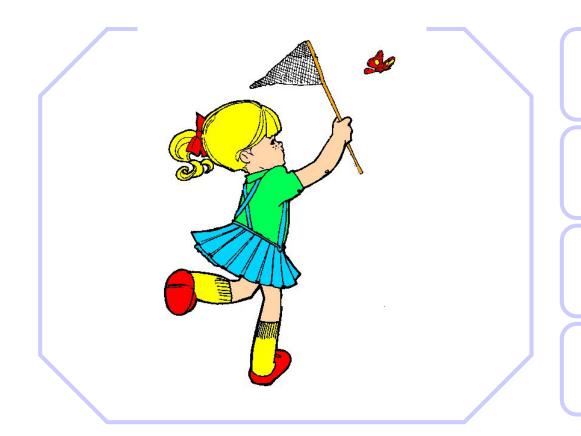
feed

feeds

has fed

is feeding

John usually <u>feeds</u> the dog with the milk from his bottle.



catched

catch

caught

had caught

When I was a child I caught butterflies.



slept

sleeps

has slept

is sleeping

Jeremy is sleeping right now.





has won

did win

does win

is winning

Lucy <u>has</u> already <u>won</u> this competition three times.



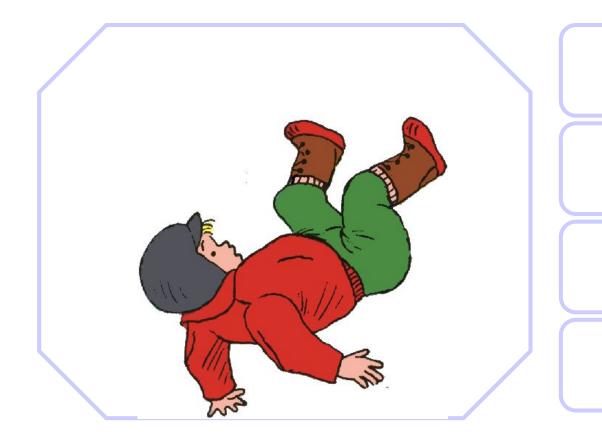
read

has read

reads

am reading

Regina <u>has read</u> seven books by this author.



is falling

has fallen

fall

fell

He <u>fell</u> from a tree four years ago.





haven't swum

don't swim

didn't swin

am not swimming

I <u>haven't swum</u> for several months.



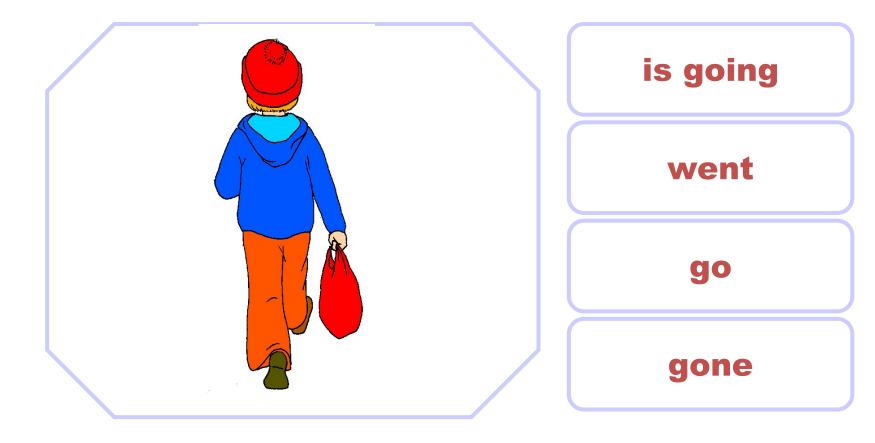
has driven

drove

drives

is driving

Holly's father <u>drives</u> and she wants to drive her toy car, too.



Richard went shopping yesterday.



Put the verbs in brackets into the correct tense. Grammar competition (for coins)

1	Please, be quiet! Weare trying (try) to get some sleep.
2	They (have) bacon and eggs for breakfast yesterday morning.
3	Jack (play) squash every Thursday afternoon.
4	"How long (you/know) the Jeffersons?" "Since 1992."
5	At present, George (help) his mother with the housework.
6	"When (Jack/ask) you to marry him?" "Two months ago."
7	I'm sure Janet (help) you clean up this mess later.



Terror on the Marshes

That night, there was a very strong wind. It whistled and howled around the house. The windows shook. I slept, woke and slept again.

Then suddenly I was wide awake. I thought I heard a cry. The wind blew more loudly. Then I heard the cry again. It was the cry of a child. A cry for help. The cry of a child dying in the marshes. For how many years had the child cried out?

Rest in peace, I prayed. But that child could not.

I could not sleep. I got up. I opened the bedroom door. Spider followed me into the passage.

Suddenly two things happened. Someone or something went past me. The wind howled, louder than ever. And all the lights went out.

I stood there in the darkness. I could not move. Who had gone by? Who was in the house with me? I had seen and heard nothing. But I was sure of one thing. Someone had gone along the passage to the child's bedroom. Someone dead for many years — a ghost.

I had to have a light. I walked back carefully into my bedroom.

I went slowly to the table near my bed. I found the torch and picked it up. But it slipped from my fingers. It fell and broke on the floor.

Spider came close and touched my hand. As I held the little dog, the wind howled again. And once more, louder than the wind, I heard the child's cry.

I could not sleep. I must have a light, I thought. I cannot stay here in the dark. Then I remembered. I had seen a candle in the child's bedroom.

For a long time, I did not move. There was something evil in the child's bedroom. But I had to go back to get that candle.

I went down the passage slowly. I opened the door of the child's bedroom. Everything was quiet. I found the candle and picked it up.

Now I was in the bedroom, I was not afraid. But I felt sad. I had a feeling of something lost. Someone who had died. I had never had that feeling before. Why did I have it now?

After a few minutes, I walked slowly out of the room. I closed the door. At once, the sadness left me.

In my bedroom, I found some matches. I lit the candle. I opened my book and began to-read. Some time later, I fell asleep. When I woke up again, the sky was light. It was morning.

Spider was standing at the door. She wagged her tail and looked at me. The dog wanted to go out.

I got up and dressed quickly. Spider ran to the front door.

I opened the door. Spider ran out happily. The air was very cold. Then I heard a whistle. A high, clear sound.

Spider heard it too. Before I could stop her, she was running. She was running away from the house onto the marshes. I called and called, but she did not hear me. I watched the little dog running on and on. But who had whistled? The marshes were completely empty.

Then I saw the dog slow down and stop. I knew at once what had happened. The poor animal was caught in the mud. The mud was pulling the dog down. Pulling her down deeper and deeper.

I could not let the little dog die. Without thinking, I ran out across the marshes towards her.

The cold wind blew in my face. I could not see clearly. My feet stuck in the mud. I pulled myself free. The tide was coming in quickly.

I called out to the dog. Most of her body was now under mud and water. I could not get any nearer to her.

I could do nothing. We will both die here, in this terrible place, I thought. No, it could not happen!

Very carefully, I lay down. I stretched forward, little by little. The dog sank deeper into the mud.

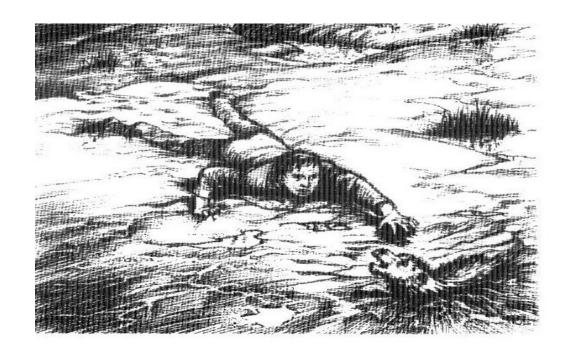
Just in time, I got hold of the leather collar round the dog's neck. I pulled and pulled.

At last, the dog was free from the mud! We lay there side by side, wet and muddy. We were safe, thank God. The dog was alive and so was I.

How long we lay there, I do not know. At last, I got up. I began to walk slowly back to the house.

As I got nearer to the house, I looked up. I saw the window of the child's bedroom. Someone was standing there, looking out. It was the woman in black.

She stared at me. The hate in her eyes was terrible.



I got hold of the leather collar round the dog's neck.
I pulled and pulled.

I began to shake. Somehow, I reached the front door of the house.

Then, to my horror, I heard the sound I feared most – the sound of a pony and trap.

Watch the video 6-"The woman in black"







part 3,4

Match the questions (1–8) with the answers (a–h).

- 1. Do you like going to the theatre?
- 2. How often do you go the cinema?
- 3. When do you usually do sport?
- 4. What do you usually do with your friends?
- 5. Where did you go yesterday afternoon?
- 6. How often do you to the library?
- 7. When do you go shopping?
- 8. How often do you watch sport on TV?
- Every day! I swim one kilometre every morning.
- **b** Every Saturday! I usually go with my sister and she always buys some new clothes.
- **c** I sometimes go there to study, but I never borrow books.
- **d** I went to the art gallery. There were a lot of tourists, but I loved the paintings. Dali's were my favourite.
- e Never! I always go to the stadium to watch my favourite team.
- f Never, because it's very expensive. I like watching films on my computer.
- g We love cooking, so we usually go to the supermarket to get the food and then we make dinner together.
- h Yes, I do. I love watching plays.

Before speaking in pairs:





Use the words to make complete questions or sentences. Ask and answer with a partner.

Personal information

- 1 What | name?
- 2 Do | work | student?
- 3 How old?
- 4 Where | live?

Daily life

- 5 time | you | get up?
- 6 Where | usually | lunch?
- 7 When | go | bed?
- 8 Who | you | eat dinner?
- 9 tell | something about | did yesterday.

Sport

- 10 Which sports | enjoy playing?
- 11 Where | you | play sport | your town?
- 12 Which sports | enjoy watching?
- 13 Who | you | sport with?
- 14 tell | something | sport | would like | learn.

Speaking in pairs:



Food and drink



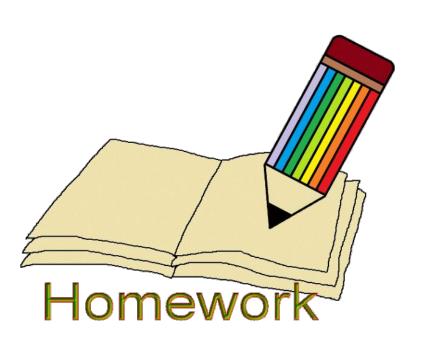
Read the sentences about working in a restaurant. Choose the best word (A, B or C) for each space.

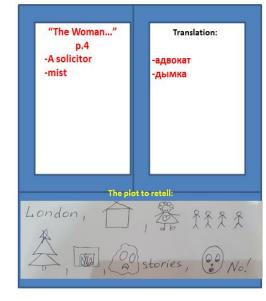
1.	The waiter speaks to each customer and writes their in a notebook.				
	A order	B menu	C sign		
2.	Sometimes the wa	iter needs to	to customers what is in the dishes.		
	A understand	B decide	C explain		
3.	The chef tries to	the food	as quickly as possible.		
	A prepare	B improve	C cover		
4.	When the food is r	eady, the waiter	it to the customers.		
	A leaves	B serves	C puts		
5.	When the customers finish their meal, they ask the waiter for their				
	A price	B bill	C purse		

Read the phrases below and decide who is speaking. Write W (waiter) or C (customer).

- 1. Excuse me, could I have some water, please?
- 2. That dessert comes with cream or ice cream. Which would you prefer?
- 3. My food is delicious. Is yours nice too?
- 4. I think I'm going to have a dessert. They're really good here.
- 5. Are you ready to order now?
- 6. Good evening. A table for two, please.
- 7. Shall I take your plates now?
- 8. I'd like an extra-large cheese and tomato pizza with chips, please.





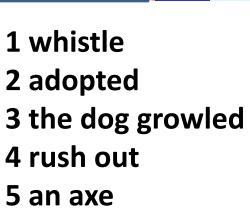


Home task: Выдаётся на уроке в понедельник 24/05.2021\ вторник 25.05.2021. Сделать на среду 26.05.2021 \ четверг 27.05.2021.

- 1. "The woman in black"-p.45-48 (chapter11)(read, write out, draw)
- 2. Dictation:"The woman..."p.35-40
- 3. grammar copy (mixed tenses)

p.35-40











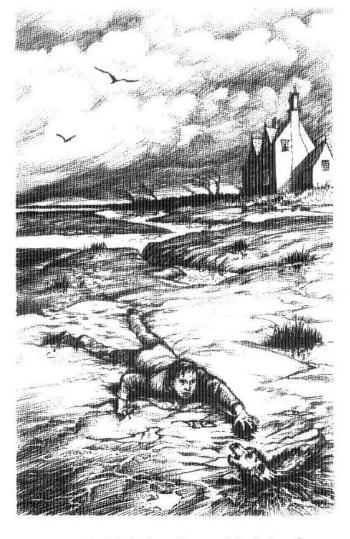




1 свистеть
2
усыновленный
3 собака
зарычала
4 выбегать
5 топор
6 креслокачалка

Grammar competition (for coins)

8	Don't touch the wall! I (just/paint) it!
9	Claire (not/come) to my party
	last night.
10	My brother always (bring) me a
	nice present on my birthday.
11	(you/want) to listen to some music?
12	I'm afraid Susan (not/be) here for
	your engagement party.
13	(Dad/repair) the car yet?
14	John Miller (publish) three books so far.
15	Drink your milk or I (not/take)
	you to the zoo.



I got hold of the leather collar round the dog's neck.
I pulled and pulled.

I began to shake. Somehow, I reached the front door of the house.

Then, to my horror, I heard the sound I feared most – the sound of a pony and trap.

11

I Leave Eel Marsh House

The next thing I knew, I was lying on a couch in the sitting-room. Mr Daily was leaning over me. I tried to sit up, but I couldn't. I did not know what had happened to me.

'The trap - the pony and trap,' I said.

'Oh, that was me,' Samuel Daily said with a smile. 'I've come here in a pony and trap. It's safer than a car on that causeway. What's the matter? What did you think?'

'I've . . . I've heard another . . .' I said.

'Keckwick, perhaps.'

'No, not Keckwick,' I said. 'But why did you come?'

'I was worried about you,' said Daily. 'It's a good thing I came. People have drowned in those marshes, you know.'

'Yes. I was nearly pulled under. And the dog . . .'

Then I remembered.

'Spider!' I cried. 'Where's Spider? Did she . . .?'

'She's safe,' Daily said. 'She's here.'

At the sound of her name, the little dog jumped up and wagged her tail.

'Now I'm taking you home with me,' said Daily. 'You can't stay here.'

For a few moments, I said nothing. I remembered what had happened to me. I knew that the woman in black was a ghost. But why was she here? I knew there was evil here. And sadness too. Why? I wanted to know. And I had to finish my work too.

'Thank you, Mr Daily,' I said after a few moments. 'I want to leave Eel Marsh House. But what about my work? I must look at all Mrs Drablow's papers. I don't think there's anything important. But they must be looked at.'

'I found some letters last night,' I went on. 'They looked interesting. I'll bring them with me.'

Very slowly, I got up. I picked up the packet of letters from the desk. Then I went upstairs to get my things. My fear had gone. I was leaving Eel Marsh House. If I came back, I would not come alone.

I packed my bag and left the room. I decided to have one last look at the child's bedroom.

The door was open. But I was sure I had closed it.

I could hear Mr Daily downstairs. I was safe. I walked slowly towards the open door.

Then I stopped. Did I want to go in? She had been here. I had seen her.

I pushed open the door.

I could not believe my eyes. Everything in the room was broken and torn. The cupboards were all open. Toys, clothes and books lay on the floor. They had been thrown there by some terrible power. Everything was destroyed.

Everything except the rocking-chair. It had been pushed into the centre of the room. The chair was not moving now. Who or what had done this terrible thing?



Everything in the room was broken and torn.

Feeling ill and shaking, I got into the trap beside Mr Daily. He knew that something had happened. But he did not ask any questions.

He put Spider on my knees. I held the dog tightly. Then we drove off away from the house, across the Nine Lives Causeway.

Everything was grey and quiet. There was no colour, no sound. I looked back at Eel Marsh House. No one was watching us. The house stood there, grey and terrible.

As we crossed the estuary, I turned my eyes away. I did not want to see that terrible place again.

The Death Certificates

The Dailys invited me to stay with them for a few days. I agreed thankfully. After a few days, I would go straight back to London. Not to Eel Marsh House. I would never go back there again.

But I was angry. I had not finished my work. The woman in black had stopped me.

Then I remembered the papers I had brought with me from Eel Marsh House. The letters told a sad story. I wanted to know how the story ended.

I read the letters again. Poor Jennet! She had loved her child so much. But she was unmarried. She could not keep her boy. She had to give him to her sister, Mrs Drablow. The child had lived at Eel Marsh House. What had happened to him?

The first was for a boy. Name: Nathaniel Drablow. Age: six years. Cause of death: drowning.

I looked at the second certificate. Rosa Judd – nursemaid. Cause of death: drowning.

On both certificates, the date of death was the same.

I held the death certificates tightly in my hand. I felt myself grow cold. I got up and walked about the room.

Then I looked at the last piece of paper. It was another death certificate. This time, the date was twelve years later.

The certificate was for Jennet Humfrye, unmarried. Age: thirty-six years. Cause of death: heart failure.

I sat down in my chair. One thing was clear – the woman in black was Jennet Humfrye or her ghost. I did not believe in ghosts, but I had seen her.

And now I knew something else. Long, long ago, a pony and trap had left the causeway. It had sunk down in the mud of the marshes. A child and a nursemaid had been drowned.

Jennet, the boy's mother, had died twelve years after her son. I knew where they were buried. They were buried in the old graveyard behind Eel Marsh House.

Nathaniel had slept in that bedroom. For sixty years the bedroom had stayed the same. Those clothes, those toys, were his.

Jennet Humfrye was the woman in black. Her hatred had never left her. Her ghost followed anyone who went near Eel Marsh House.

What power did Jennet Humfrye have? Could the dead harm the living? I did not know the answer. I wanted to find out the answer.

Food and drink



Read the sentences about working in a restaurant. Choose the best word (A, B or C) for each space.

1.	The waiter speaks	to each customer a	nd writes their in a notebook	(.
	A order	B menu	C sign	
2.	Sometimes the wa	niter needs to	to customers what is in the dishes.	
	A understand	B decide	C explain	
3.	The chef tries to	the food	as quickly as possible.	
	A prepare	B improve	C cover	
4.	When the food is r	eady, the waiter	it to the customers.	
	A leaves	B serves	C puts	
5.	When the custome	ers finish their meal,	they ask the waiter for their	
	A price	B bill	C purse	

Read the phrases below and decide who is speaking. Write W (waiter) or C (customer).

- 1. Excuse me, could I have some water, please?
- 2. That dessert comes with cream or ice cream. Which would you prefer?
- 3. My food is delicious. Is yours nice too?
- 4. I think I'm going to have a dessert. They're really good here.
- 5. Are you ready to order now?
- 6. Good evening. A table for two, please.
- 7. Shall I take your plates now?
- 8. I'd like an extra-large cheese and tomato pizza with chips, please.



Look at the three pictures and read the story. Which picture does each sentence describe?







A B

- 1. The boys ate everything on the table and when they were finished, they felt really full!
- 2. It was Johann's birthday, so he and his friends went to their favourite restaurant.
- 3. They were all very hungry, so they ordered the largest pizzas on the menu.

Look at the three pictures. Write the story shown in the pictures. Write 35 words or more.







1	Who became in	terested in nature fro	m seeing someor	ne else's blog?
	A Sarah	B Pilar	C Lia	
2	Who says there	is something about h	ner job that she d	oesn't like?
	A Sarah	B Pilar	C Lia	
3	Whose friends t	hought that her hobb	y was unusual?	Draw on the board:
	A Sarah	B Pilar	C Lia	Diaw on the board.
4	Who became in	terested in nature be	cause of school t	rips?
	A Sarah	B Pilar	C Lia	
5	Who says that t	he type of nature she	is interested in h	nas changed?
	A Sarah	B Pilar	C Lia	
6	Who wants to in	nprove her pictures o	of nature?	
	A Sarah	B Pilar	C Lia	
7	Who thinks that	young people should	l learn more abou	t nature at school?
	A Sarah	B Pilar	C Lia	

Read the article about three people who are interested in nature. Answer the questions. For questions 1–7, choose A, B or C.

My love of nature

Draw on the board:

A Sarah

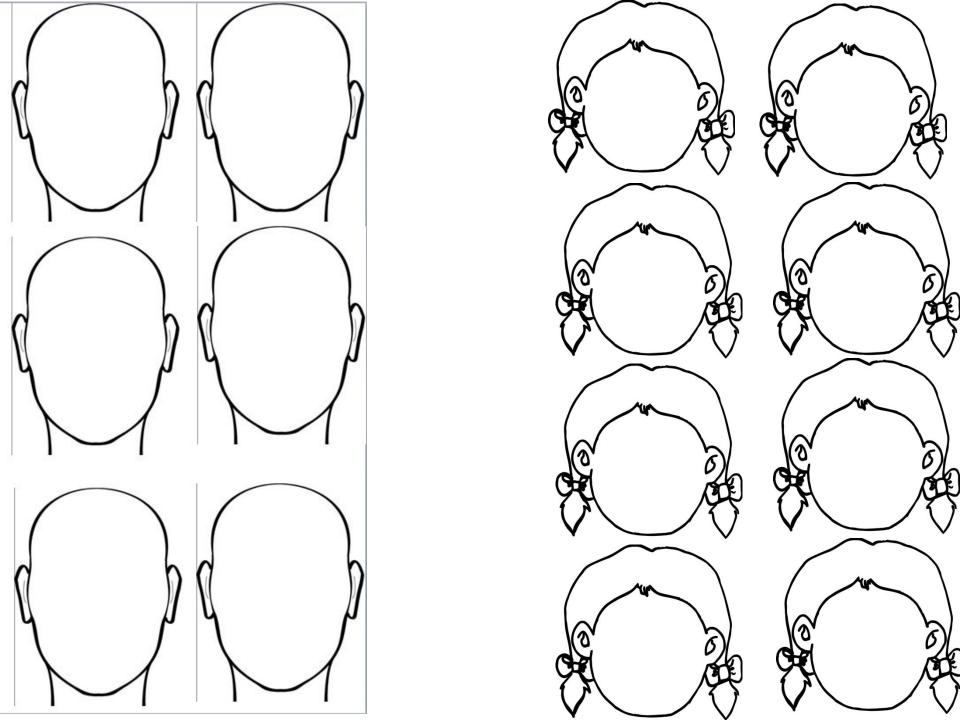
When I was a child at school, I collected books about nature. My classmates and friends all spent their free time playing computer games, so to them I suppose I was a bit strange. I loved learning about animals from other countries, but as I got older I found out that my own country has interesting nature too, and that's what I like studying now. I do lots of drawings of nature, and I put them on my blog.

B Pilar

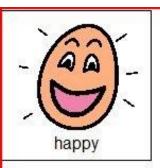
I love birds and animals because of all the visits to forests and lakes we made when I was at school. It's a shame that things have changed so much now. In my opinion, children these days don't learn enough about nature, so lots of them are afraid of insects, for example. I have a great job because of my love of nature. I'm a nature photographer. It's brilliant, except for the early mornings!

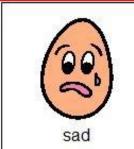
C Lia

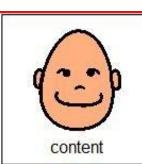
A few years ago I read a blog with beautiful photos of animals, birds and plants, which made me start really looking at what lives around us. It was just a hobby at first, but now it's my job as I visit schools and give talks about nature. I love it. The only problem is if I am asked to draw a picture. I enjoy it, but I'm terrible at drawing! I'm going to take some lessons to try to get better.

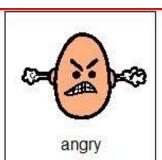


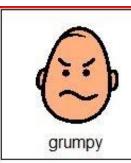
Draw your usual emotions!!!

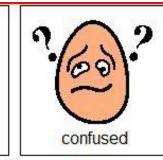




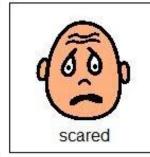








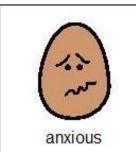


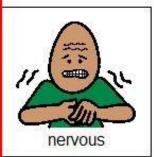


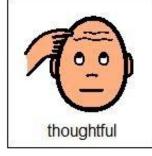


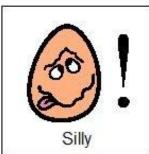


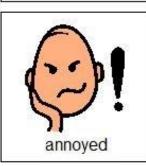






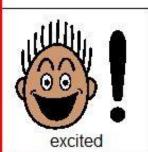






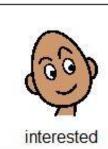














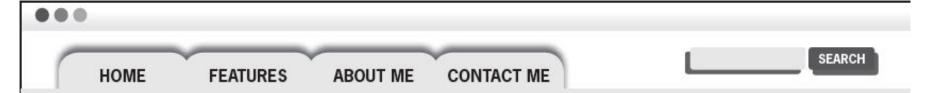


- 1 How did Alessandra find out about the chatroom?
 - A from a magazine
 - B from someone at school
 - C from a friend in another country
- What does Alessandra like doing best on the chatroom?
 - A learning new dishes
 - B talking about music and films
 - C finding out about schools around the world
- 3 What does Alessandra say about her parents?
 - A They worry that she is chatting online while she is at school.
 - **B** They think schoolwork is more important than chatting online.
 - C They don't understand why she goes on the chatroom every day.
- 4 What does Alessandra say about chatting to people online?
 - A She never tells them about problems.
 - B She gives them advice when they need it.
 - C She thinks they are very kind.
- 5 Alessandra thinks that in the future she will
 - A try other chatrooms.
 - B stop using all chatrooms.
 - C continue to use Teen-Age.



First, read the first question. Then, go to the text, the first paragraph...:

For each question, choose the correct answer.



13-year-old Alessandra talks about her favourite chatroom, Teen-Age

I joined a chatroom called Teen-Age last month. A classmate read about it in a magazine and told me all about it. She said it's a really great way to make friends with people in other countries. And she was right!

Everyone on the chatroom is a teenager. We share information about home life, music and films. Friends that I chat to often ask me about school life in Britain. One friend in Spain sometimes asks me to write the words of English songs for her. My favourite thing is finding out how to prepare food people eat in different countries.

Some of my friends on Teen-Age live on the other side of the world, so when I chat to them at lunchtime, it's nearly midnight where they are. My parents like it that I have international friends, but they get upset if I'm chatting to people all evening. They always want me to finish my homework first.

Chatting to people online is different from chatting to people at school. Some people at school aren't very friendly and don't want to talk much, but everyone I've met on Teen-Age is really nice. It's easy to talk about problems with them and they usually give good advice.

Many of my schoolfriends have joined several chatrooms, but I won't ever do that. I like the online friends I have now, so I'll keep using Teen-Age. If I have friends in different chatrooms, it'll be too hard to chat to them all.

No Home task!



Present or Past PASSIVE?

Mr. I ca

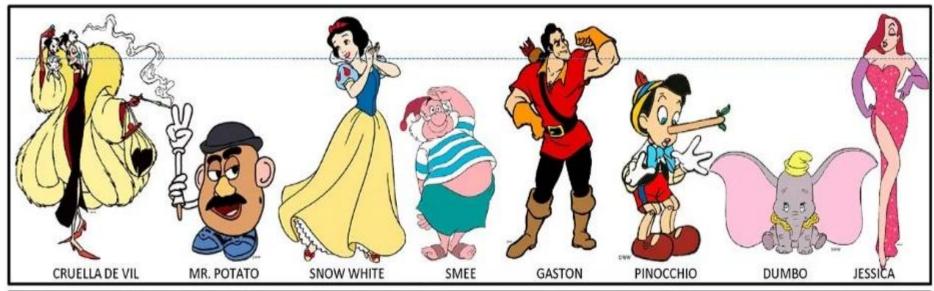
1. Harry Potter	(write) by J.K.Rowling.
	(sell) in many different stores.
	(speak) almost everywhere.
4. These shoes	(make) in Italy.
5. German	(teach) in my school too.
6. Lots of TV series	(watch) today.
7. The windows	(break) yesterday by footballe
2. My brother rides a m	notorbike.
3. We play Scrabble.	
4. She bought a new ta	blet.
5. Tom and Max ate five	e hamburgers.
6. Granny baked good p	

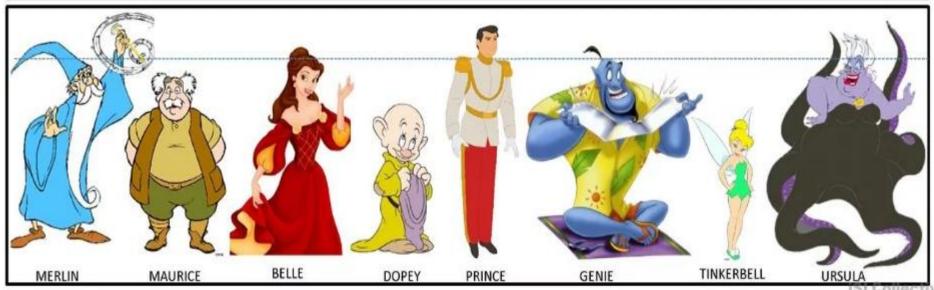
Individual test





Speaking riddles in pairs (describe their clothes and appearance)





Read the messages and choose a), b) or c).



Lee, 14, London

At my school, there are groups of Goths, Rockers, Skaters and a lot more. Nobody can escape. We have to be something. This happens to everybody at secondary school, but even younger kids think they have to be part of a group.

In some ways this is okay. But in other ways I don't think it's good. Some people don't want to be sheep. They don't want to be part of a crowd. But it's very difficult – maybe impossible.

How do people choose their groups? I'm not really sure – but I think it's mostly because of music. Rock or Punk? Metal or R&B? These different styles of music control our lives.

What group am I in? What label have they given me? I don't know, but I'm sure I've got one. I don't want to be 'cool' or 'uncool' just because of my favourite music. I just want to be me.

Dave from Bristol

I'm 15 and everybody in my year at school has a label like Goth or Punk or something. I've got dyed black hair so I'm called a Goth, but I don't usually wear black so I'm not really one. I don't like giving people labels.

Clare G

Hi. I'm not in any group. I've got Goth clothes and Punk clothes and other kinds too and I like all kinds of music. Who cares?

- 1 Everybody at Lee's school is part of a group.

 (a) True (b) False (c) Doesn't Say
 - (a) True (b) False (c) Doesn't Say
 The groups begin at secondary school.
 - a) True b) False c) Doesn't Say
- 3 Lee thinks the groups are a bad thing for everybody.
 - a) True b) False c) Doesn't Say

c) Doesn't Say

c) Doesn't Say

- He likes Rock music.
- a) True b) False
- 5 He thinks he's in a group.
 - a) True b) False
- Dave thinks he's a Goth.
- a) True b) False
- 7 Clare likes being in a group.
 - a) True b) False c) Doesn't Say

Individual test

Exercise 1.

A. Use Present Simple or Past Simple Pas

- 1. This kind of houses ... (build) in just three weeks.
- 2. Most children's toys ... (make) in China.
- 3. We ... (meet) at the station by our friends yesterday.
- 4. The bottles ... (recycle) to help the planet.
- 5. The beautiful present... (make) for Sarah by her friends two days ago.
- 6. The work ... (do) by professionals.
- 7. Schools ... (close) during summer.
- 8. All the workers ... (send) a letter by the director

Part 4 – Connected Speech

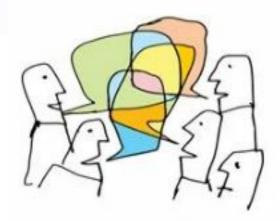
I went on a trip with a friend of mine.

We all had a great time on holiday in Italy in 2012.

Please get Bob another apple and orange if it's not too much trouble.

The meeting is on a Tuesday in April if you are able to come and join us.

The angry man argued angrily with a lady about a comment she made at a party on Saturday.



5

The sea-mist was moving quickly over the marshes.

- (a) Why was Arthur afraid to go on walking?
- (b) Why did he think Keckwick was coming towards him?
- (c) What terrible sound did he hear next?
- 2 What time did Keckwick come for Arthur?
- 3 I now knew the truth, Arthur thought to himself. What was the truth?

6

1 Why could Arthur not get anyone to help him with his work?

Where did Arthur go after he saw Mr Jerome?

7

1 Who did Arthur meet when he returned to Crythin Gifford?

What advice was Arthur given? Why wouldn't Arthur accept the advice?

3 Who was Spider?

While the other students are telling the story for 1,5 min,
Get ready for the competition and answer the questions!



Transcription challenge

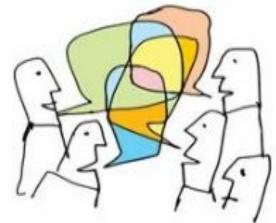
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"[jɛs],
               [hæv] [gɒt]
                               [It]
        [aɪ]
                                       [naʊ]," [hiː] [ˈɑːnsəd]
                                                                    [WIð]
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                                                                            [hiz]
                          ['pla:ntid] [ha:f'wei] [daun]
[red]
             [ˈfɪŋgə]
                                                                  [ðə]
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"[hɪər]
          [It]
                    [IZ].
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                                        [IZ]
                                                  wpt
[ju:] [dʒʌst] [ri:d] [ɪt] [fɔ:] [jɔ:ˈsɛlf], [sɜ:]."
```

[aɪ] [tʊk] [ðə] ['peɪpə] [frɒm] [hɪm] [ænd] [rɛd] [æz] ['fɒləʊz]:

1. Try to say "YES" with different intonation and meaning:

Intonation challenge

Word	Symbols	Tone names	Meaning
Yes	-	Level	Neutral; uninterested: 'Yes'
Yes	*	Fall	Positive response 'I agree'
Yes	×	Low-rise	Question, eliciting a response
Yes	Ť	High-rise	Disappointment: 'Are you saying Yes'
Yes	**	Fall-rise	'Carry on, I'm listening'
Yes	14	Rise-fall	Reserved, indicating doubt



2. Now say "HELLO" to:

- a friend you meet regularly;
- a friend you haven't seen for a long time;
- a neighbour you don't like;
- a 6 month old baby;
- someone doing what he shouldn't;
- to know if someone is listening;
- the same but on the phone.

3. Put the stress on different words in the sentence. Does it change anything?

I did not say you stole my red hat.

I did not say you stole my red hat.

I did not say you stole my red hat.

I did not say you stole my red hat.

I did not say you stole my red hat.

I did not say you stole my red hat. I did not say you stole my red hat.

I did not say you stole my red hat.

I did not say you stole my red hat.