

Відповідає вимогам чинної програми з англійської мови.

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Ця книга містить адаптований текст автобіографічного роману «Шкільні роки Тома Брауна» англійського письменника Томаса Х'юза про повсякденне життя у британській школі Рагбі. Тринадцятирічний Том, який там навчається, більше керується своїм серцем, аніж прийнятими вчителями правилами поведінки. Його доброта і безпосередність привернули увагу Гаррі Іста, він не лише допомагає Томові, а й стає справжнім другом. Водночас з'явилися і недруги, особливо надокучає зухвалий бешкетник Флешмен.

Текст супроводжується системою вправ, метою яких є перевірити розуміння змісту прочитаного, відпрацювати та закріпити лексику й граматичні конструкції, сприяти розвитку мовленнєвих навичок і творчих здібностей у дітей. Вправи розроблено з урахуванням сучасних вимог методики викладання іноземних мов.

До книги додаються підсумковий тест і англо-український словник.

Призначена для учнів старших класів загальноосвітніх і спеціалізованих шкіл, гімназій, ліцеїв, а також широкого кола читачів, які вивчають англійську мову самостійно.

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Навчальне видання

Томас Х'юз

ШКІЛЬНІ РОКИ ТОМА БРАУНА

(Англійською та українською мовами)

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PART I

Chapter I

In one of the villages at the foot of the White Horse ridge lived Squire Brown, the magistrate judge of the county of Berkshire. There, he did justice, punished and beat as good as he could, gave birth to sons and daughters, hunted foxes and grumbled about bad roads and bad times. And his wife handed out stockings, shirts, bathrobes and a glass or two to old people suffering from rheumatism, and good advice to everyone else, and was collecting contributions to buy coal and clothing for the winter for poor people.

Tom was the eldest child of his parents, and from his earliest babyhood showed his family traits. He had a not very careful maid called Charity Lamb. As soon as Charity found something interesting to do for herself, Tom flew away, and after a minute shouting cries came from the dairy: "Charity, Charity, where are you going, muddler?" he found himself on the surface of a large tank with manure in the middle of the yard, disturbing the peace of the large pigs. Here he was completely safe, because no adult could reach him without getting knee-deep; and

poor Charity listened as her aunt scolded her for not looking after Master Tom.

Tom's first friends were two old men, Noah and Benjy. They protected him from Charity and spent a lot of time on his education. Both were former servants of the previous generation of the Browns. But the real joy and support for Tom was old Benjy. Benjy told him about the acts of the late Browns. It was Benjy who saddled the first pony for Tom and instructed him in the secrets of riding. Benjy helped him catch his first stickleback and often took him to the Feast.

In the middle of the day, on the eve of the Feast, the old man and the child walked, hand in hand, down the path past the old church, and bypassed the whole field, on which roving traders had already set up their carts with an amazing assortment of all sorts of things, and more serious entrepreneurs – tents with goodies and other fairground temptations. There were fairground dunks with dwarfs, boa constrictors, wild Indians and women with pink eyes. But the object of greatest interest for Benjy and, of course, for his pupil was a dais of four-foot planed planks, which was constructed by the village carpenter for competitions in battles and wrestling. Looking

at all this with love, old Benjy led his charge to a roadside hotel, where he ordered a glass of ale and a pipe of tobacco for himself, and then enjoyed this out-of-the-ordinary luxury on the porch, in the company of the owner, another old servant of the Browns. In the silence of a soft autumn evening, they discussed the likelihood of good performances in the fight for the prizes of tomorrow and told stories about the glorious fights forty years before, which Tom listened to, opening his mouth.

But who could describe all the joy of the next morning, when church bells rang out merrily, and old Benjy appeared in the canteen for servants dressed in a long blue coat with brass buttons, old yellow pants with deerskin and high boots with cuffs that had been once cleaned for a grandfather Tom and from later inherited; he had a thick stick in his hand, and a bunch of carnations and lavender in his buttonhole; and he led Tom, also dressed up, with two new shillings in his breeches pocket? These two, at least, were going to have great fun.

The air was buzzing from the sounds of pipes and drums, the owners of the booths were blowing pipes and loudly touting the public at the door. The counter of Angel Havens bent under the weight of cakes with

the shining gold of kings and queens, and elephants, and prancing horses.

Then they visited the fairground. In the meantime, the chime of a bell and the explosions of laughter were heard; the crowd rushed to the sound; Tom sat on Benjy's shoulders and watched the game of blind man's buff. And then at one end of the meadow they climbed a pole, and in the other they fumbled in a barrel of flour, and then the old farmer, whose house stood on the edge of the meadow, and who was considered the master of the holiday, rose to the platform and announced that one of the fighters who would break most of heads, would receive a half sovereign, and he and Squire would add to this a new hat. The back-swording match was the most important events of the village holidays. The weapon was a good stout stick with a large basket handle, heavier and shorter than the usual wooden rapier. The task of the participants of the fight was to smash the opponent's head; as soon as the blood seemed at least an inch, the fighter was considered defeated, and the fight stopped. For Tom it was the most interesting match and he watched it and could hardly breathe for excitement.

In the evening, when dances began in tents, old Benjy took Tom home, tired like a dog and overflowing with impressions.

EXERCISES

I. Answer the questions:

1. Who were Tom's parents?
2. Where did the family live?
3. Who educated Tom?
4. Who were Tom's first friends
5. How did they spend their time together?
6. Where did the friends like going to?
7. What was the favourite Tom's entertainment?

II. Give words and expressions close in meaning to the following:

- a small cart with a single wheel used typically for carrying loads in building-work or gardening _____

- a distinguishing quality or characteristic, typically one belonging to a person ____

- use the hands clumsily while doing something _____

- a person who organizes and operates a business or businesses _____

III. Fill in the blanks with prepositions or adverbs:

1. His wife was collecting contributions to buy coal and clothing _____ the winter for poor people.
2. As soon as Charity found something interesting to do for herself, Tom flew _____.
3. Noah and Benjy spent a lot of time _____ Tom's education.
4. The air was buzzing _____ the sounds of pipes and drums.
5. Tom could hardly breathe _____ excitement.

IV. Fill in the gaps using the names of the characters from this chapter: *Brown, Charity Lamb, Noah, Benjy.*

Tom _____ was a son of a squire in the Saxon White in Berkshire. He had a not very careful maid _____. Tom's first friends were two old men, _____. _____ helped him often took him to the Feast, in which they watched the back-swording match.

V. Tell the story in the words of:

- Tom's maid;
- Benjy.

VI. Write a character analysis of Tom's parents.

Chapter II

Meanwhile, the good old Benjy became more and more prone to rheumatism. And Tom spent more and more time with the village boys. But, above all there was Harry Winburn, the quickest and best boy in the parish. He might be a year older than Tom, but was very little bigger. He could fight and climb and run better than all the rest, and learned that the schoolmaster could teach him faster than that worthy at all liked.

Squire Brown did not pay any importance to whether his son was making friends with the sons of lords or peasants, provided they were brave and honest. He encouraged Tom in his intimacy with the boys of the village, and forwarded it by all means in his power, and gave them the run of a *close*¹ for a playground, and provided bats and balls and a football for their sports.

¹ close – територія, прилегла до церкви

Boys played peg-top or marbles, while a few of the bigger ones stood up for a *bout*² at wrestling. Tom at first only looked on at this pastime, but it had peculiar attractions for him, and he could not long keep out of it. Elbow and collar wrestling as practised in the western counties was, next to back-swording, the way to fame for the youth of the Vale; and all the boys knew the rules of it, and were more or less expert. But Job Rudkin and Harry Winburn were the stars. And Tom watched with all his eyes, and first challenged one of the less scientific, and threw him; and so one by one wrestled his way up to the leaders.

Then indeed for months he had a poor time of it; it was not long indeed before he could manage to keep his legs against Job. Harry Winburn taught him wrestling and a special way of making opponents fall. Besides their home games, on Saturdays the boys would wander all over the neighbourhood.

Great was the grief amongst the village school-boys when Tom drove off with the Squire, one August morning, to meet the coach on his way to school. Tom was really as sorry to leave them as they to lose him,

² bout [baʊt] – поединок

but his sorrow was not unmixed with the pride and excitement of making a new step in life.

And this feeling carried him through his first parting with his mother better than could have been expected. Their love was as fair and whole as human love can be, perfect self-sacrifice on the one side, meeting a young and true heart on the other. So we must hurry through Master Tom's year at a private school as fast as we can.

It was the most ordinary school, the average from any point of view. It was ruled by a gentleman, and his assistant was also a gentleman; but they did little real work – they just came to school during the preparation for lessons, just when they were ready for the test. During off-hour training, two supervisors maintained discipline, one of whom was constantly with the boys – on the playground, in the classroom, in the dining room – that is, always and everywhere, while they did not sleep at night.

Poor little Tom was made dreadfully unhappy in his first week, by a catastrophe which had happened to his first letter home. On the very evening of his arrival, with huge labour he managed to fill two sides of a sheet of letter-paper with assurances of his love for dear mamma, his happiness at school, and his intention to do all she would wish. This letter,