

'Sheriff,' said Robin, 'I shall keep all this money and divide it among my men.

It is not half as much as you stole from them. I always punish people who tell lies.

You do so many evil deeds,' he went on, 'that you deserve to be hanged.

But your wife was kind to me yesterday. For her sake, I let you go. But if you are not kind to my people I will not let you off so easily another time.'



Beginner

Elementary

Для начинающих

Pre-Intermediate

Для продолжающих
первого уровня

Intermediate

Для продолжающих
второго уровня

Upper Intermediate

Для продолжающих
третьего уровня

Advanced

Для совершенствующихся

АЙРИС ПРЕСС

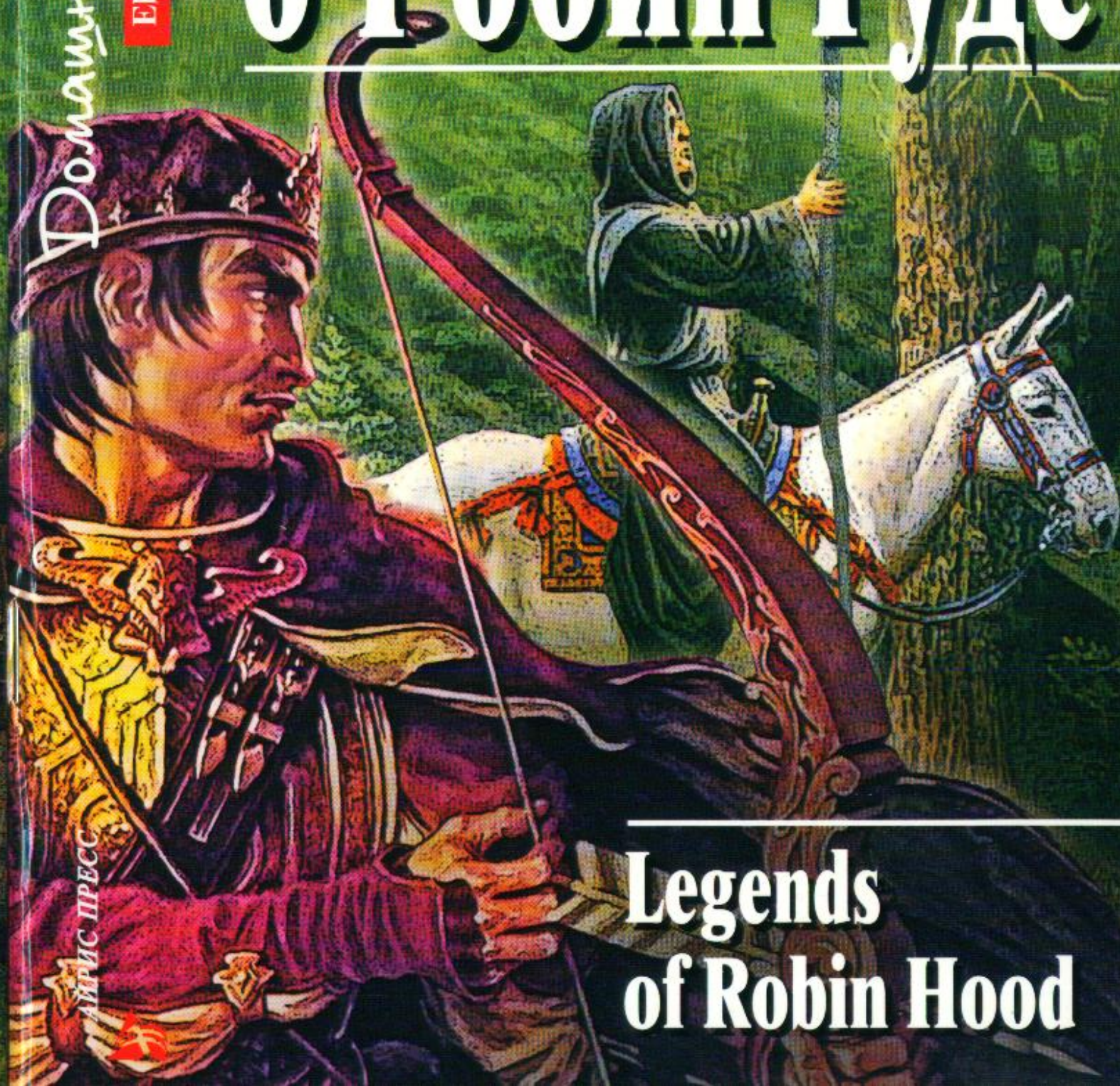


АНГЛИЙСКИЙ клуб

Домашнее чтение

Elementary

Легенды о Робин Гуде



Legends
of Robin Hood

ISBN 978-5-8112-3272-7



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Elementary



АНГЛИЙСКИЙ клуб

Домашнее чтение

Легенды о Робин Гуде

*Адаптация текста, комментарий,
упражнения, словарь*
Н. Н. Чесовой



МОСКВА

АЙРИС ПРЕСС

2008

УДК 811.111(075)
ББК 81.2Англ-93
Л38

Серия «Английский клуб» включает книги и учебные пособия, рассчитанные на пять этапов изучения английского языка: Elementary (для начинающих), Pre-Intermediate (для продолжающих первого уровня), Intermediate (для продолжающих второго уровня), Upper Intermediate (для продолжающих третьего уровня) и Advanced (для совершенствующихся).

Серийное оформление *А. М. Драгового*

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В книгу вошли легенды о Робин Гуде, которые можно использовать для чтения и обсуждения на занятиях в школе и для самостоятельного изучения дома. Тексты рассказов адаптированы и снабжены комментарием, а также заданиями для отработки и закрепления навыков владения лексикой и грамматикой.

Книга адресована учащимся младших классов школ, лицеев и гимназий. Уровень адаптации позволяет также студентам неязыковых вузов использовать книгу для самостоятельного чтения.

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Предисловие

Данное учебное пособие является сборником рассказов о Робин Гуде.

Рассказы подобраны с учетом интересов средних школьников для создания мотивации чтения.

Тексты адаптированы, снабжены словарем и комментариями. Они служат более адекватному пониманию лингвострановедческих, лексических и грамматических понятий и избавляют от необходимости отвлекаться на поиски нужного значения слова или фразеологизма, из-за чего теряется целостность восприятия и чтение становится скучным.

К каждому тексту предлагается ряд заданий для отработки и закрепления навыков владения грамматическим (Grammar) и лексическим (Vocabulary) материалом, для развития навыков чтения (Reading), говорения (Speaking) и письма (Writing).

Уровень адаптации (Elementary) соответствует грамматическому и лексическому уровню УМК 3–4 класса общеобразовательной школы и 2–3 класса школ с углубленным изучением английского языка.

Объем каждого текста оптимально рассчитан на уровень навыков чтения младших школьников, что позволяет использовать пособие как на уроке в качестве проверочных работ по чтению, так и в качестве заданий для самостоятельного домашнего чтения, а также как «летнее» чтение.

Книга адресована изучающим английский язык ученикам младших классов школ, лицеев и гимназий для развития навыков речевой деятельности на уроках в школе, как задание по домашнему чтению, для подготовки к экзаменам.

Данный сборник станет незаменимым помощником преподавателя при подготовке экзаменационного материала по чтению.

Уровень адаптации и тематический подбор текстов позволяет использовать книгу для самостоятельного чтения студентам неязыковых вузов и взрослым читателям, которым необходима практика такого рода.

Пособие прошло апробацию в гимназии 1526 ЮАО г. Москвы.



HOW ROBIN HOOD CAME TO LIVE IN THE GREEN WOOD

Many years ago, there lived a king in England. His name was **Richard Coeur de Lion**. Coeur de Lion is French. It means lion-hearted. It is strange that an English king had a French name. More than a hundred years before this king, a French duke named William came to England. He defeated the English, and became the king of England.

He took many Frenchmen or Normans with him. These Normans were all poor but very proud. They came with William to help him fight. He promised to give them money and lands.

So Duke William stole lands, houses and money from the Saxon nobles and gave them to the Normans. The Saxon nobles became the servants of the proud Normans. So, there were two races in England. Each spoke their own language. Each hated the other.

When Richard became king there was still a great hatred between the two races.

Richard Coeur de Lion was a brave and noble man. He loved brave men and **noble deeds**. He hated all mean and cruel, and the cowards who did them. He was ready to help the weak.

Richard himself was not gentle. He was very angry and terrible in battle. He loved to fight with people who were stronger or better armed than himself and never hurt the weak.

But Richard did not stay in England. Far over the seas there is a country of Palestine. Christian people in all ages think gratefully of that country. But at that time it was in the hands of the enemies. So Christian people gathered big armies of brave men from every country and sent them to try to win it back.

Brave King Richard too fought for this city. So he gathered as much money and brave men as he could, and **set out for** the Holy Land. Before he went away he called two bishops. He thought they were good and wise men, and said to them: 'Take care of England while I am away. Rule my people wisely and well, and I will reward you when I return.' The bishops promised to do as he asked.

King Richard had a brother. His name was Prince John. He was different from King Richard **in every way**. He was **not at all** a nice man. He was jealous of Richard because he was king. He was angry because he wanted to rule while Richard was away. John said to the bishops, 'You must let me rule while the king is away.' And the bishops let him to do so. Deep down in his wicked heart John meant to make himself king and never let Richard come back any more.

A sad time began for the Saxons. John tried to please the Normans. He hoped they could help to make him king. He gave them land and money. He took it from the Saxons and gave it

to the Normans. Many of the Saxons became homeless. They lived a wild life in the forests.

One of the few Saxon nobles was Robert, Earl of Huntingdon. He had one son. His name was Robert too, but people called him Robin. He was a **favourite** with everyone. He was tall, strong, handsome, and full of fun. He was brave and fearless too. He was the best archer in all the countryside. He never hurt the weak and poor.

Robert of Huntingdon had a bitter enemy. One day this enemy came with many soldiers to kill the earl and take all his goods and lands. There was a terrible fight. In the end, Robert and all his men were killed. His house was burned and all his money stolen. Only Robin was saved. He was the best archer and no soldier could go near him. He fought bravely till the last. But when he saw that his father was dead and his home in flames, he didn't fight any longer. He took his bow and arrows and went to the forest of Sherwood.

Prince John's men were close behind him. On and on he went, deeper and deeper into the trees. **At last** he sat under a great tree.

His heart was full of anger and thoughts of revenge. Cruel men in one day took everything. His father, his home, servants, land, money and his name.

Robin loved the forest. Soon it comforted him. At last the tears came hot and fast, and sobs shook him. The bitterness and anger went out of his heart; only unhappiness was there.

In the evening Robin said his prayers and **swore an oath**. This was the oath: —

**'I swear to honour God and the King,
To help the weak and fight the strong,
To take from the rich and give to the poor,
So God will help me with His power.'**

Then he lay down on the grass under the trees and fell asleep.

And this is how Robin Hood first came to live in the Green Wood and have all his wonderful adventures.

Helpful Words & Notes

noble deeds — благородные поступки

set out for — отправляться

in every way — во всех отношениях

not at all — вообще, совсем

a favourite — любимчик

at last — наконец

swear an oath — приносить клятву

**'I swear to honour God and the King,
To help the weak and fight the strong,
To take from the rich and give to the poor,
So God will help me with His power.'** —

«Клянусь перед Богом и Королем
Помогать слабым и бороться с сильными;
Забирать у богатых и отдавать бедным;
Да поможет мне Бог!»

Richard Coeur de Lion — Ричард Львиное сердце; английский король из рода Плантагенетов, правивший в 1189–1199 гг.

Activities

Reading

Who in the text did the following?

| | |
|---|--|
| 1) defeated the English | |
| 2) became the servants of the proud Normans | |
| 3) hated all mean and cruel | |

| | |
|---------------------------------|--|
| 4) tried to please the Normans | |
| 5) fought bravely till the last | |

Vocabulary

Find in the text the words with the opposite meaning.

| | |
|-------|--|
| calm | |
| far | |
| tame | |
| alive | |
| last | |

Speaking

Comment on the character of the story (*Richard Coeur de Lion, Duke William, Prince John, Robin of Huntingdon*). The following words can help you.

| |
|-------------|
| brave |
| noble |
| strong |
| handsome |
| full of fun |
| wicked |
| poor |
| proud |
| jealous |



Grammar

Make up the words according to their Russian meaning.

| | <i>-ly, -less, -ness</i> | |
|----------|--------------------------|------------|
| bitter | | горечь |
| brave | | смело |
| home | | бездомный |
| grateful | | благодарно |
| unhappy | | несчастье |



Writing

Describe the characters of the story.

- Richard Coeur de Lion
- Duke William
- Prince John
- Robin of Huntingdon

THE MEETING OF ROBIN HOOD AND LITTLE JOHN

When Robin came to live in Sherwood Forest he was rather sad. He could not forget all he lost. But he was not long lonely. Other poor men joined him. They soon formed a band, the Merry Men.

Robin Hood was captain of the band of Merry Men. Next to him came Little John.

Robin loved Little John best of all his friends. Little John loved Robin better than any one else in the world. Yet the first time they met, they fought awfully.

This morning Robin took his bow and arrows, and went to the forest.

He came to a river. It was wide and deep and crossed by a small bridge. It was very narrow. If two people tried to pass each other on it, one would certainly fall into the water.

Robin began to cross the bridge and noticed a tall man. 'Go back and wait,' he called out.

The stranger laughed, 'I have as good a right to the bridge as you. *You* can go back till *I* get across.'

This made Robin very angry.

He took an arrow and called out again, 'If you don't go back I'll shoot.'

'You talk like a coward,' said the stranger. 'Is it fair to stand with your bow and arrow when I have only a stick? You are a coward. You are afraid of the beating I would give you.'

Robin was not a coward, and he was not afraid. So he threw his bow and arrows.

'You are a big **bully**,' he said. 'Wait until I get a stick.'

The stranger laughed.

Robin Hood cut himself a thick stick. He saw that the stranger was much stronger than himself.

That did not frighten Robin. He wanted to prove that he was not a coward. Robin Hood **was fond of** fighting.

'We will fight on the bridge,' said he, 'and he who first falls into the river will lose the battle.'

'All right,' said the stranger. 'I'm not afraid.'

It was very difficult to fight on a narrow bridge. First Robin gave the stranger a bang.

'Ah, ha!' said he, 'I'll give you as good as I get,' and crack went at Robin's head.

Bang, smash, crack, bang, they went at each other. Their blows fell fast.

The stranger felt he could not stand it much longer. With all his strength he sent Robin right into the river. **Head over heels** he went, and disappeared under the water.

The stranger fell in after him. He was so surprised at Robin's sudden disappearance. He knelt down on the bridge, and looked into the water. 'Hallo, **my good man**,' he called. 'Where are you?'

He **could not help laughing**. Robin looked so funny in the water.

'I'm here,' called Robin. 'I'm all right. I'm just swimming.'

'You are not an easy man to beat,' he said with a laugh and helped Robin.

'Well,' said Robin, laughing too, 'you are a brave man and a good fighter. It was a fair fight, and you won the battle. I don't want to quarrel with you. Will you **shake hands** and be friends with me?'

'With all my heart,' said the stranger. 'It is a long time since I met any one who could use a stick as you can.'

So they shook hands like the best of friends.

Then Robin blew his horn loudly.

The stranger saw many men dressed in green.

'It is nothing,' laughed Robin. 'This young fellow and I had a fight.'

When Robin's men heard that, they were very angry. 'If he fought our master, we will fight him,' said they. But Robin called out, 'Stop, stop, it was a fair fight. He is a brave man, and we are very good friends now.'

Robin bowed politely to him, 'I beg you to forgive my men. They will not harm you now they know that you are my friend, for I am Robin Hood.'

The stranger was very much surprised when he heard that he fought Robin Hood. He heard so many tales about him.

'If you come and live with me and my Merry Men,' said Robin, 'I will give you a green suit.'

'I'd like it,' said the stranger. 'My name is John Little. I promise to serve you truly.'

'John Little!' said Will Stutely laughing. 'John Little! What a name for a man that height!'

'Well,' said Robin at last, 'if we don't get some dinner I think we will all grow very thin. Come along, my little John, I'm sure you must be hungry too.'

'Little John,' said Will Stutely, 'that's **the very name** for him. We must christen him again, and I will be his godfather.'

They had a very merry dinner. Robin found that John had a wise head and a witty tongue. He was more and more pleased with his new friend.

But Will and the others did not forget that they wanted to christen John Little again. Seven of them came behind him, wrapped him up in a long, green cloak, pretending he was a baby.

It was a very noisy christening. The men all shouted and laughed. John Little laughed in turn.

'**Hush, baby, hush**,' they said.

Then Will stepped up beside him and began to speak.

They had some buckets of water and poured it over poor Little John. He was as wet as Robin after he fell into the river. Little John looked so funny.

At last the christening was over. Then all the men **gave three cheers** for Little John.

They sang, danced, and played the whole afternoon.

From that day Little John always lived with Robin. They became very, very great friends.

Helpful Words & Notes

next to — рядом

I have as good a right — я имею такое же право

bully — забияка

be fond of — увлекаться, любить

bang — удар, стук

smash — грохот

crack — треск
head over heels — вверх тормашками
my good man — здорово!
could not help laughing — не мог не рассмеяться
shake hands — пожать руки
the very name for — самое подходящее имя для
Hush, baby, hush — Тише, малыш, тише
three cheers — троекратное «Ура!»
Sherwood Forest — Шервудский лес; находился в тридцати милях от города Ноттингем в графстве Ноттингемшир в Англии

Activities

Reading

Connect the two parts of the sentences to make them true to the text.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1) If two people tried to pass each other on it, | a) John had a wise head and a witty tongue. |
| 2) Robin found that | b) Robin's sudden disappearance. |
| 3) So they shook hands like | c) was much stronger than himself. |
| 4) He was so surprised at | d) one would certainly fall into the water. |
| 5) He saw that the stranger | e) the best of friends. |

Vocabulary

Read the definitions and connect them with the corresponding adjectives: *wise, witty, merry, pleased, fair*.

| | |
|---------------------------------------|--|
| 1) laughingly happy; joyful; cheerful | |
|---------------------------------------|--|

| | |
|--|--|
| 2) to feel enjoyment, pleasure, or satisfaction; glad or contented | |
| 3) free from dishonesty or injustice | |
| 4) judging properly as to what is true or right | |
| 5) intelligent; clever | |

Speaking

1. Explain why:

- Robin was sad.
- Robin was very angry when started crossing the bridge.
- they poured some buckets of water over poor Little John.

2. Prove that:

- Robin was a good fighter.
- Little John was a good man.

The following words and phrases may help you:

As far as I can see, in my opinion, as the author put it, to my mind.

Writing

Write down a story as if you were:

- Robin
- Little John
- Merry Man



Grammar

Complete the table with the adjectives from the text.

| | | |
|------|----------|------|
| wet | | |
| | | best |
| | stronger | |
| long | | |
| | angrier | |



THE WEDDING OF ALLAN-A-DALE

One day Robin met a gay young knight. The knight was dressed in scarlet and a hat with feathers. He sang a merry song.

Robin wondered who the knight could be, but he did not stop him.

The next day Little John and Much went for a walk.

As they walked along they met the same knight. But how different he looked! It was difficult to believe that he was the same man.

He was dressed in grey. His head hung down. So sad was he that he did not see Little John and Much. They led him to Robin Hood.

Robin welcomed him to the Green Wood. Then very politely he asked if the stranger had any money to give for Robin Hood and his Merry Men.

When Robin heard that the knight was poor, he was very sorry for him. He asked him to sit down and tell him why he was so sad. So the young man told his tale.

'My name is Allan-a-Dale,' he said. 'Seven years ago I fell in love with the most beautiful lady in the world. She loved me too and we were very happy. But her father was very angry. I was poor, and we were too young to marry. He promised that in seven years and a day we should be married. The seven years are over. Yesterday should have been our wedding day. **But alas!** The old knight didn't speak to me. He said his daughter was not for such a poor man as I. To-morrow she will marry another. He is old and ugly, but he has much money. I lost my love, and my heart is broken.'

Then poor Allan-a-Dale dropped his head in his hands and cried.

'No,' said Robin, 'do not suffer. A girl who changes her mind is not worth so much sadness.'

But Allan-a-Dale shook his head. 'Alas!' he said, 'she loves me. It is the old knight, her father, who forces her to do this thing.'

'Then what will you give to me,' said Robin Hood, 'if I help you to get your true love again?'

'**Why,**' said Allan, 'I have no gold. But if you bring my true love back to me, I swear to serve you truly **for ever and a day**. I can make and sing sweet songs and **play upon the harp.**'

Robin was very glad to hear that. He said, 'to-morrow is your wedding day.' He asked where the church where this wedding was to take place was. Allan told him it was to be at Dale Abbey.

Very early next morning Robin Hood rose. He dressed like an old harper, took a harp, set off for Dale Abbey. He left orders with Little John to follow with twenty-four good men in Lincoln green. Also he was to bring with him Allan-a-dale.

Robin Hood arrived to the Abbey.

'What do you do here, my good man?' said the Bishop.

'Why,' replied Robin, 'I am a minstrel. There is to be a great wedding to-day, I came to see it. Afterwards I can make a song about it.'

'That is well,' said the Bishop, 'I love the sound of the harp and you can play some sweet music to us.'

'I should like to see the bride and bridegroom first, before I play any music,' replied Robin. He went into the church, and sat down not far from the altar.

Soon the wedding guests began to arrive. Robin could hear what they said.

'Poor girl,' said one, 'so young and pretty.'

'And he so old and ugly.'

'Not to say wicked.'

'And she loves some one else, I hear.'

'Yes, Allan-a-Dale.'

'What! The handsome young man who sings so beautifully?'

'Then why does he not carry her off?'

'Oh, he is too poor.'

'Oh, pity!'

Robin was glad. From all he heard, he learned that every one in the church was sorry for poor Christabel.

At last the bridegroom came. **So old and ugly he was!**

Suddenly there was a little move at the door. All heads turned. The bride arrived.

She was so beautiful. Her face was sad, her eyes down.

The Bishop opened his book to begin the service.

At that moment Robin jumped and stood beside the bride.

'Stop!' he cried, 'I do not like this wedding. The bridegroom is too old and ugly for such a lovely bride.'

'Who are you who disturb the peace of our holy service?' asked the Bishop.

'I am Robin Hood,' replied he.

When they heard that, every one stopped screaming and wanted to see the wonderful man of whom they heard so much.

'Now,' said Robin, 'Let the lady choose of all these men which she will have.'

The Lady Christabel's face was pink. She saw that Allan-a-Dale was standing beside her. She put her hand into his. He kissed it tenderly. She was no longer like a lily, but a queen with shining, happy eyes.

'Now,' said Robin, 'we can have the wedding. Sir Bishop, do the duty.'

'No, I will not,' said the Bishop.

'If you will not we must get some one else,' said Robin. 'Come along, Friar Tuck.'

So Friar Tuck put on the Bishop's clothes and took his big book.

He began the marriage service. 'Who gives this girl to be married?'

'That do I,' said Robin.

Christabel's father wanted to stop the wedding, but he could not. Two of Robin's men kept their hands over his mouth. So he could not make a sound. The Bishop and the old knight were so angry that they could not speak. Besides they were both so old that they could do nothing.

So Christabel and Allan-a-Dale were married. They went to live with Robin Hood in Sherwood Forest.

The people talked much about this wedding. They said it was the prettiest and the merriest wedding. And to this day, if you go to Derbyshire, you can still see the ruins of the great abbey.

Helpful Words & Notes

But alas! — но, увы!

Why — как!

for ever and a day — навсегда

play upon the harp — играть на арфе

So old and ugly he was! — Какой же он был старый и страшный!

Activities



Reading

Circle 'T' if the sentence is true. Circle 'F' if the sentence is false.

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1) The knight was really very poor. | T | F |
| 2) Everyone in the church was happy for Christabel because she married an old and rich man. | T | F |
| 3) Christabel's face was sad, her eyes down because she didn't want to marry Allan. | T | F |
| 4) The Bishop and the old knight were very happy. | T | F |
| 5) Christabel and Allan went to live with Robin Hood in Sherwood Forest. | T | F |



Grammar

Complete the table with the sentences according to their Tense forms.

- 1) The people talked much about this wedding.
- 2) You can still see the ruins of the great abbey.
- 3) I do not like this wedding.
- 4) What will you give to me?
- 5) The Bishop opened his book to begin the service.
- 6) I will not do it.

| Present Simple | Past Simple | Future Simple |
|----------------|-------------|---------------|
| | | |

Speaking

1. Are the following sentences true or false? Prove your point of view using the facts from the text. Use the words and phrases given below.

1. Allan loved Christabel very much.
2. Robin helped those people who were honest and true.

I feel...
I doubt...
I am sure that...
I suppose that...
To my mind...
As far as I can see...
I believe that...

2. Retell the story as if you were:

- a) Christabel
- b) The old knight
- c) the girl's father

Writing

Imagine that you saw this story happen and now you are writing a letter to your friend about it. Don't forget to:

- describe the time, the place

- describe the main characters
- mention your feelings

While making up your letter use the following linking words:

Firstly, first of all, before, after, then, finally, but, on the one hand, on the other hand, nevertheless, however.

ROBIN HOOD AND THE BUTCHER

The Sheriff of Nottingham hated Robin and wanted to kill him.

The Sheriff was a very unkind man. He treated the poor Saxons very badly. He often took away all their money and their houses. Sometimes he cut off their ears or fingers. The poor people went into the wood, and Robin gave them food and money. Sometimes they went home again, but very often they stayed with him, and became his men.

The Sheriff knew this, so he hated Robin more.

But he could not catch Robin. Robin **used to** go to Nottingham very often. But the Sheriff never knew him. So he always escaped.

The Sheriff was much afraid to go into the forest to take him. Robin's men fought for him because they loved him. The Sheriff's men only served him because they were afraid of him.

One day Robin met a butcher in the forest.

This butcher was going to the market at Nottingham.

'What have you there, my man?' he asked.

'Butcher meat for Nottingham Market,' replied the man.

'Do you want to buy some?'

'Yes, I do,' said Robin. 'I'll buy it all and your horse too. I'd like to go to Nottingham and see what kind of butcher I will make.'

So the butcher sold his horse, all his meat and clothes to Robin.

Then Robin went to Nottingham to sell his meat at the market.

In those days there were very few shops, so every one used to go to market to buy and sell.

Robin began to cry.

'Prime meat, ladies. Come and buy. Cheapest meat in all the market. **Twopence a pound**, ladies. Come and buy.'

'What!' said every one, 'beef at twopence a pound! Why, it is usually tenpence.'

Robin knew nothing about selling meat, he never bought any. He used to live on what they shot in the forest.

Every one came round his stall to buy.

The butchers began to talk among themselves and say, 'Who is this man?'

'Do you think he stole the meat?'

'Perhaps his father died and left him a business.'

'The sooner he loses it all, the better for us.'

'It is silly,' said one old man. He was the chief butcher.

Laughter came from Robin's corner. He was not only selling meat, but making jokes about it all the time.

'I tell you what,' said the old butcher, 'We'd better go talk to him, and find out who he is. We must ask him to come and have dinner with us and the Sheriff to-day.' On market days, the butchers used to have dinner together, after market was over, and the Sheriff used to come and have dinner with them.

'Thank you,' said Robin. 'I should like it. I am very hungry and thirsty.'

'Come, then,' said the butchers.

The old butcher began asking Robin questions, to try and find out something about him.

'You have not been here before?' he said.

'**Have I not?**' replied Robin.

'I have not seen you, at least.'

'**Have you not?**'

'You are new to the business?'

'**Am I?**'

'Well, you seem to be,' said the old butcher.

'**Do I?**' replied Robin laughing.

The old butcher got nothing.

The Sheriff's wife was very kind, and was interested in Robin when she heard that he was the new butcher. Robin had such pleasant manners. She thought he was a very nice man. She was quite sorry when the Sheriff came and took him away for dinner.

'I hope to see you again, kind sir,' she said saying good-bye. 'Come to see me next time you have meat to sell.'

'Thank you, lady, I will not forget your kindness,' replied Robin.

At dinner the Sheriff sat at one end of the table and the old butcher at the other. Robin, as the greatest stranger, had the place of honour on the Sheriff's right hand.

The Sheriff was thinking hard. He was a greedy old man. He said to himself, 'This silly young fellow does not know the value of things. If he has any cattle I might buy it for very little. I could sell it again to the butchers for a good price. In that way I should make a lot of money.'

After dinner he led Robin aside.

'**See here**, young man,' he said, 'I like your looks. You are new to this business. Don't trust these men,' he pointed to the butchers. 'Take my advice. If you have any cattle to sell, come to me. I'll give you a good price.'

The Sheriff was happy when he heard that Robin had so many cattle for sale. He made up his mind that it would be easy to cheat this silly young man. He began to count the money. He was such a greedy old man. But there was a twinkle in Robin's eye.

'Now, young man, when can I see these cattle of yours?' asked the Sheriff. 'I can't **buy a pig in a poke**, you know. I

must see them first. And the land too, and the land too,' he added.

'The sooner the better,' said Robin. 'I start for home tomorrow morning. If you like to ride with me I will show you the cattle and the land too.'

'Fine,' said the Sheriff. 'To-morrow morning then, after breakfast, I go with you. And see here, young man,' he added, 'you won't sell to any one else. **It is a bargain**, isn't it?'

'Oh, certainly. I won't even speak of it to any one,' replied Robin; and he went away, laughing to himself.

That night the Sheriff counted out three hundred **pounds** in gold.

'It's a lot of money,' he said to himself, 'a lot of money. Still I must pay him something for his cattle.'

He put the gold under his pillow. Then he went to bed and tried to sleep. But he was too excited.

In the morning when the Sheriff saw that they were going to Sherwood Forest, he began to feel nervous.

'There is a bold, bad man in these woods,' he said. 'He is called Robin Hood. He robs people, he — do you think we will meet him?'

'I am sure we won't meet him,' replied Robin with a laugh.

'Well, I hope not, I am sure,' said the Sheriff. 'I never dare to ride through the forest unless I have my soldiers with me. He is a bold, bad man.'

Robin only laughed, and they rode on right into the forest.

'Look there,' he cried, 'look! What do you think of my cattle?'

'I think,' said the Sheriff, 'I think I should go back to Nottingham.'

'What! and not buy any cattle? What is the matter? Come, come, Sheriff and besides, you have money for it.'

At the mention of money the Sheriff turned pale. 'Young man,' he said, 'I don't like you at all. I want to go back to Nottingham. This isn't money I have in my bags, it is only stones.'

Robin blew his horn three times and Little John and all the company came out.

'Good morning, Little John,' said Robin.

'Good morning, Master Robin,' he replied. 'What orders have you for to-day?'

'Well, in the first place I hope you have something nice for dinner. I took the Sheriff of Nottingham to dine with us,' answered Robin.

'Yes,' said Little John, 'the cooks are busy. But we didn't wait for so fine a guest as the Sheriff of Nottingham,' he added. 'I hope he will pay honestly.'

Robin Hood always gave these men who stole money from poor people a very fine dinner and then he made them pay much money for it.

The Sheriff was very much afraid. He knew he was in the hands of Robin Hood. He was angry too.

They had a very fine dinner. The Sheriff began to feel comfortable and to think he was going to **get off** easily, when Robin said, 'Now, Master Sheriff, you must pay for your dinner.'

'Oh! I am a poor man,' said the Sheriff, 'I have no money.'

'No money! What have you in your bags, then?' asked Robin.

'Only stones, nothing but stones, I told you before,' replied the Sheriff.

'Little John, go and look in the Sheriff's bags,' said Robin.

Little John counted out three hundred pounds.

'Sheriff,' said Robin, 'I shall keep all this money and divide it among my men. It is not half as much as you stole from them. I always punish people who tell lies. You do so many evil deeds,' he went on, 'that you deserve to be hanged. But your wife was kind to me yesterday. **For her sake**, I let you go. But

if you are not kind to my people I will not let you off so easily another time.'

And Robin called for the Sheriff's horse.

Helpful Words & Notes

used to — иметь обыкновение

two pence a pound — два пенса за фунт

Have I not?, Have you not?, Am I?, Do I? — Правда? Да?

See here — Послушай

buy a pig in a poke — покупать кота в мешке

It is a bargain — По рукам (Согласен)

get off — отделаться

for her sake — ради нее

pound — фунт; мера веса в Англии, равная 453,6г

pound — фунт стерлингов; денежная единица в Англии, равная 100 пенсам

Activities

Reading

Circle 'T' if the sentence is true. Circle 'F' if the sentence is false.

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1) The Sheriff of Nottingham liked Robin very much. | T | F |
| 2) One day Robin went to a butcher. | T | F |
| 3) The butcher sold his horse, all his meat and clothes to Robin. | T | F |
| 4) The Sheriff felt comfortable at dinner in Sherwood Forest. | T | F |
| 5) The Sheriff didn't want to go back to Nottingham. | T | F |



Grammar

Translate the sentences and compare their meaning depending on the word order.

| | |
|---|--|
| 1) The Sheriff was hard thinking. The Sheriff was thinking hard. | |
| 2) He was not selling meat only. He was not selling only meat. | |
| 3) I always punish people who tell lies. I punish people who always tell lies. | |



Speaking

Retell the story as if you were:

- Sheriff of Nottingham
- Robin
- the butcher
- Sheriff's wife



Writing

Imagine that you are the Sheriff. Write a report of the events in Sherwood Forest.



ROBIN HOOD AND THE BISHOP

Part I

The Bishop of Hereford was very angry with Robin Hood for Allan-a-Dale's wedding. He was so angry that he wanted to kill Robin. But no one did. The wicked people were all afraid of Robin and his brave men. The people who were kind and good loved him.

One day the Bishop took much money to a monastery. In those days the men who lived in the monasteries were not always good. Sometimes they were very wicked.

The Bishop had to pass through Sherwood Forest. He gathered his servants, and many soldiers. He hoped to kill Robin or to take him prisoner.

He hoped most to take him prisoner. He knew his friend, the Sheriff of Nottingham, was Robin's greatest enemy. He promised to give much money to any one who takes Robin prisoner.

It was a bright, sunny day in June when the Bishop set out. It was cool and shady under the great trees of the forest. Wild roses and honeysuckle smelt so sweet. Birds sang. The world was full of beauty.

Soon the wood was filled with the noise. Many soldiers in shining armour rode along with the Bishop in the middle.

Robin loved to walk in the forest alone.

Suddenly he saw the Bishop and his men. They, too, saw him looking up into a tree.

One man **however brave**, could not fight against all these soldiers. Robin couldn't call his men. They were so far away. Robin knew that they would kill him or taken prisoner.

It was a terrible moment. With wild shouts the Bishop and his men ran upon him. There was only one thing to do. And Robin did it. He ran away.

Fast and faster he ran, closely followed by the Bishop's men.

Closer and closer grew the trees; narrower and narrower the pathways. Horses **stumbled over** roots.

It was a mad hunt. Robin knew every path and secret way in the woods. The trees seemed to hide him and spread out their roots to trip up the horses of the Bishop's men.

Robin's suit was the colour of the leaves, and that helped him. The men found it more and more difficult to run. **At last** they lost him.

He knew the danger was not yet over. In the far part of the wood he came to an old woman's cottage. He often sent presents to this poor old woman.

He called out, 'Open quickly and let me in.'

The old woman opened it as fast as she could.

'Come in,' said the old woman, 'Come in quickly. I am Robin Hood.'

'If you are really Robin Hood,' said she, 'I'll do anything to hide you from the Bishop and his men.'

'I swear to you, my good woman, that I am truly Robin Hood. If you help me, my men and I will never forget it.'

'I believe you, sir. You have an honest face,' answered the old woman. 'Where will you hide?'

'In your grey dress,' said Robin with a laugh.

The old woman looked at him in surprise. 'In my grey dress?' she said.

'Yes,' said Robin; 'give me a grey dress and a big white cap. Dressed in them I can go through the wood. If I meet Bishop and his soldiers I will look like any old woman. They will never stop to look at me. Then you put on my suit of Lincoln green. If the Bishop follows me here, he will mistake you for me. Let him take you prisoner, and do not be afraid. My men and I will soon be back to rescue you.'

'**Bless your life**, sir, what a head you have,' said the old woman laughing.

When he was dressed, she gave him a spindle and flax in one hand and a walking stick in the other.

When he met several of the Bishop's men, he bent his back and went slowly along like a very old woman. So he got safely past.

It took him a long time to get to his own men. He found it was very difficult to walk in a dress.

Little John was looking out for him.

Robin waved his stick and shouted, but even his great friend did not know him.

'Look at that woman,' said Little John to Will Scarlet. 'I believe it's a witch. I'll shoot an arrow at her and see.'

Little John knew that if it was a witch she could fly away over the trees. He wanted to see her do it.

But Robin cried out, 'Stop, Little John. It is Robin Hood.'

Robin told his tale. Then he said, 'Now gather all our men. We must fight the Bishop and help this good old woman.'

Very soon, Robin, dressed in green, went at the head of his men, through the forest.

Helpful Words

set out — отправиться

however brave — каким бы смелым не был

stumble over — спотыкаться

At last — Наконец

Bless your life — Храни вас бог

It took him a long time — Ему потребовалось много времени

Activities

Reading

Who in the text did the following?

| | |
|--|--|
| 1) was very angry with Robin Hood | |
| 2) promised to give much money to any one who takes Robin prisoner | |
| 3) loved to walk in the forest alone | |
| 4) knew every path and secret way in the woods | |
| 5) wanted to see a witch fly away | |

Vocabulary

Use the words in the sentences of your own; mind that they should be used like both verbs and nouns.

- 1) to mistake; a mistake
- 2) to dress; a dress
- 3) to fly; a fly

Speaking

Choose the right word and prove your choice.

- 1) Do you think the Bishop is a _____ man?
 - a) kind
 - b) mean
 - c) sick
- 2) Was the Bishop _____ when he wanted to take Robin in a prisoner?
 - a) happy
 - b) sorry
 - c) frightened
- 3) Was the Bishop _____ to meet Robin in the forest?
 - a) angry
 - b) happy
 - c) lucky
- 4) Did the Bishop give Robin a chance _____ ?
 - a) to escape
 - b) to eat
 - c) to fight

Writing

Describe the events that happened in the forest as if you were:

- a) Robin

- b) the Bishop
- c) one of the Bishop's soldiers

Part II

The old woman got into Robin's clothes. The Bishop arrived. He was sure that Robin could hide in her cottage.

The old woman didn't say a word. With Robin's hat down over her face, she stood in a dark corner and waited. They shouted with triumph when they saw the figure in green standing in the corner.

The old woman had a good stick. She fought with it. She gave one or two of the Bishop's men smacks on the head.

Outside she could hear the Bishop shouting, 'Gently, my men, gently. Take him alive, take him alive.'

After a little she pretended to give in. They led her out to the Bishop. So glad was he to see Robin Hood, as he thought.

'Aha, my man,' he cried, 'we have you at last. Say farewell to your Green Wood. You will never see it again.'

The old woman held her head down.

But the Bishop was so old and blind that he could not tell that it was not Robin. He thought Robin was hanging his head in shame.

'Ho there,' he cried, 'honour to the prince of thieves. The finest horse in the company for the King of Sherwood Forest.'

'He is so ugly,' said one man, looking at the old woman.

'As ugly as sin,' said another.

'Ah, my children,' said the Bishop, 'you see what sin does. This man has a wicked life, and it left its mark on his face.'

When the old woman heard that, she shook with anger. It was so untrue.

The Bishop thought that Robin was trembling in fear. 'Ah, you may well tremble my man,' he said. 'The punishment is near.' But the old woman never answered.

They set off, the old woman on her beautiful white horse riding beside the Bishop.

The Bishop laughed and sang. He was so glad. But his laughter did not last long.

Suddenly they saw men riding.

'Who are these,' said the Bishop, 'and what man is that who leads them?'

For the first time the old woman spoke. 'I think it is Robin Hood.'

The Bishop stopped and looked to her with a pale face. 'Who are you, then?' he asked.

'Only an old woman, my Lord Bishop,' she replied.

'My Lord Bishop,' said Robin, taking his hat off, 'You gave us the trouble.'

Then he went to the old woman, lifted her gently to the ground. 'I thank you, dame,' he said, 'for your kindness to me. Robin Hood will never forget it. If you follow Much the Miller's son he will take you to Maid Marian. She is waiting for you.'

'Thank you kindly,' said the old woman.

The Bishop's men did not fight. They saw it was useless. Robin and his brave men could easily kill all the Bishop's men.

Robin helped the Bishop to get off his horse. 'Now, my Lord Bishop, how much money have you?'

'The money which I have with me is not mine,' replied the Bishop.

'Very true it is not yours,' agreed Robin.

'It belongs to the monastery of St. Mary,' said the Bishop.

'Pardon me, it belongs to the poor people from whom you stole it,' said Robin, 'Little John, bring the Bishop's money bags.'

Little John brought the Bishop's money bags and counted out five hundred pounds.

'Now let him go,' said Robin.

'Master,' said Little John, 'May the Bishop sing Mass before he goes?'

'You are right,' said Robin, 'I have to-day much to thank for. The Bishop shall sing Mass before he goes.'

So in the wood Robin and his men, and the Bishop and his men, friend and enemy, knelt together **side by side** while the Bishop sang Mass.

Then Robin called for the Bishop's horse. He led him and his men back to the path through the woods.

'Go,' he said to the Bishop, 'thank God for this day, and in your prayers forget not Robin Hood.'

Helpful Words

to give in — сдаваться

Ho — Эй! (оклик; выражает удивление, радость и т. п.);

sing Mass — читать мессу

side by side — плечо к плечу

Activities

Reading

Connect the two parts of the sentences to make them true to the text.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1) The Bishop was so old and blind that | a) Robin was trembling in fear. |
| 2) The Bishop thought that | b) she shook with anger. |
| 3) When the old woman heard that, | c) he could not tell that it was not Robin. |

Vocabulary

Read the definitions and connect them with the corresponding adjectives: *true, brave, useless, beautiful, blind*.

| | |
|--|--|
| 1) unable to see; lacking the sense of sight; sightless | |
| 2) of no use; not serving the purpose or any purpose | |
| 3) having qualities that give great pleasure or satisfaction to see, hear, think about | |
| 4) real; genuine; authentic | |
| 5) having or showing courage | |

Speaking

1. Explain why:

- a) the Bishop couldn't understand that it was not Robin.
- b) the Bishop's soldiers didn't fight with Robin's men.
- c) everybody knelt together for the Mass.

2. Prove that:

- a) Robin was fair.
- b) the old woman was brave.
- c) Little John was kind.

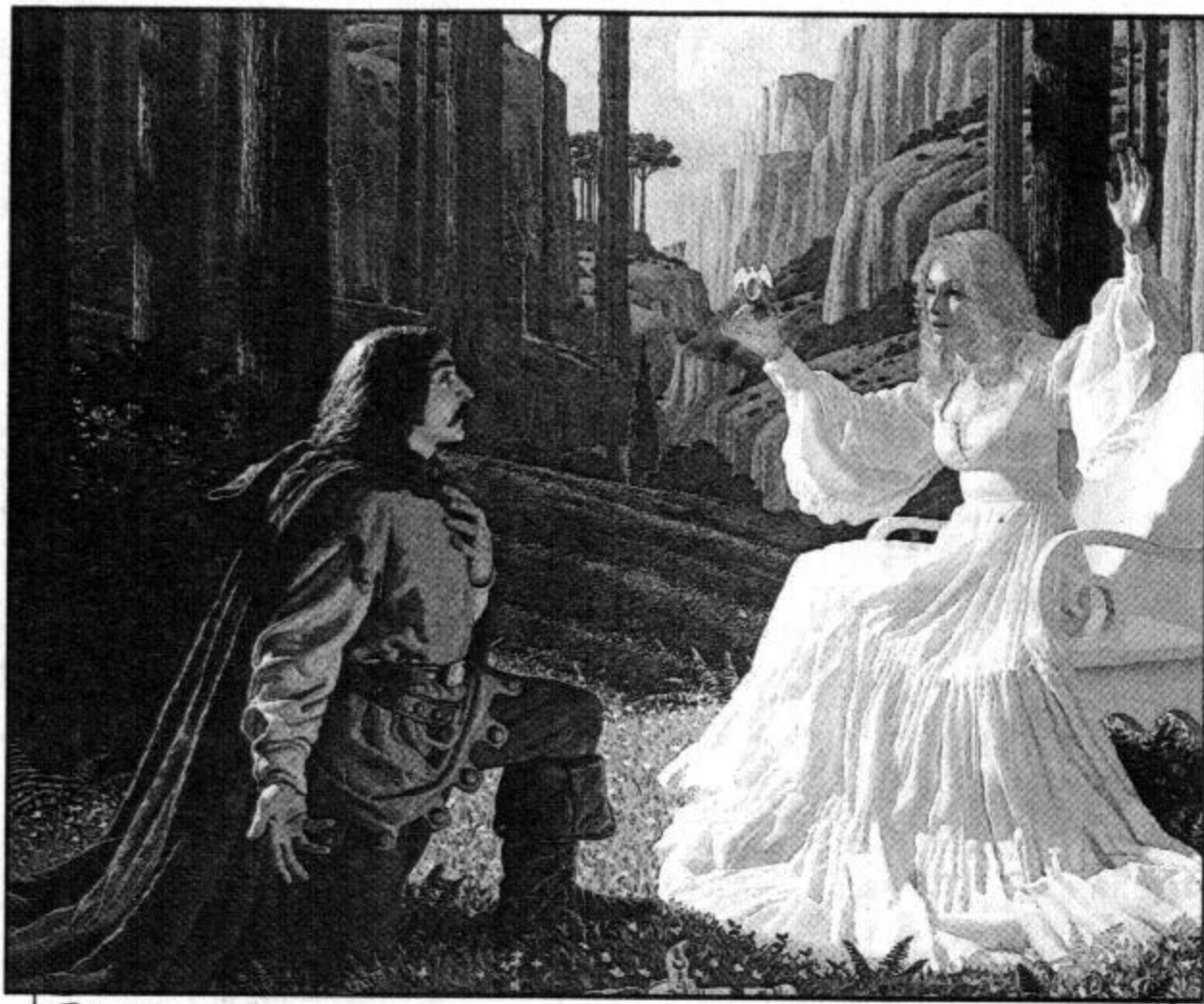
The following words and phrases may help you:

As far as I can see, in my opinion, as the author put it, to my mind.

Writing

Write down a story as if you were:

- a) Little John
- b) The old lady
- c) The Bishop



ROBIN HOOD AND MAID MARIAN

Long before Robin came to live in Sherwood Forest he used often to go there to hunt. There were many wild animals, which people could shoot. Only the deer belonged to the king. No one could hunt or kill them.

One day while Robin was hunting in the forest he met a most beautiful lady. She was dressed in green velvet. He thought she looked like a queen. He never saw any one so lovely.

He loved her from the very first moment.

He soon found that her name was Marian.

After this, Marian and Robin met each other very often. They used to hunt together in the forest, and came to love one

another very much. They loved each other so much, that Robin asked Marian to marry him.

Marian said 'yes.' Robin thought he was the happiest man in the world. She went back home with her father, to prepare for the wedding. It was to be in a few days. But just then a terrible trouble happened to Robin. He lost everything that he had.

So, Robin lived in the Green Wood. He said to himself: 'I cannot ask a lady to come and live this life with me. I must say good-bye to my dear Marian for ever.'

He wrote a sad letter. 'I shall love you always,' he said, 'but this life is too hard for a sweet lady, so I will never see you more. Good-bye.'

Marian was very, very sad. She cried all day long.

She was very lonely now. The world seemed dark and lifeless.

At last she became so unhappy that she **could bear it no longer**. 'I must go into the Green Wood to look for Robin,' she said. 'If I see him again the pain will go out of my heart.'

It was a long way to Sherwood Forest. Marian knew that it was not safe for a beautiful lady to travel so far by herself. She feared the wild, wicked men. So she dressed like a knight. Over her lovely face she drew a steel chain cover, which knights used to wear.

Robin was very fond of disguising himself. He was very clever at it too.

One day he dressed himself as a Norman knight and went out into the forest.

He met another knight and called out in Norman French, 'Stop, Sir Knight. I give leave only to those who are noble and whose name is fair. What is your name and where are you going?'

Marian (for of course it was she) was very frightened. Robin's voice sounded so terrible that she did not know it, and she could not see his face.

She thought he was some wicked Norman knight. Without saying a word, she drew her sword and prepared to fight.

'Ah,' said Robin, 'you refuse to answer. You must be evil if you cannot tell what it is. Fight then, false knight.'

He drew his sword, and the fight began. Robin was taller and stronger than Marian. But she used her sword very cleverly. He found it hard to get the better of her. He could not but admire the skill and grace with which she defended herself. 'It is wonderful that a knight so young and so slim should have such strength and quickness,' he said to himself. 'I'd like he were one of my men.'

They fought for more than an hour. Marian was wounded in the arm. Robin had a cut in his cheek. Marian was tired. Robin began to feel sorry for the young knight who fought so skillfully and well.

Robin forgot that he was pretending to be a Norman knight, and spoke in his own voice. When Marian heard it she dropped her sword with a cry of happiness. 'Robin, Robin,' was all she could say.

'Marian,' he said full of wonder, 'Marian can it be you? Oh, why did you not speak before? I hurt you,' he added. Marian took off her helmet. Her face was pale, but there was a smile on her lips, and her eyes were full of happy tears.

How they laughed and cried.

'Sweetheart,' he said when she had finished her story, 'I do not know how I shall live in the Green Wood when you go away again.'

'But I never go away again. I am going to stay with you always,' she said.

'Dearest, you must not. It is an uncomfortable life, not fit for a gentle lady like you.'

'Oh Robin, do not be so unkind. The sun does not shine and the birds forget to sing when I am away from you. Let me stay.'

So Robin let her stay.

As they walked they met Little John. He was very much surprised to see his master and a strange young knight, laughing gaily.

'Ho, Little John,' called out Robin, 'come, help me. This fair knight has pierced my heart, so that I fear I shall never recover.'

Little John turned pale. 'Master,' he said, 'are you indeed wounded? If it is so, this false knight has not long to live,' and he looked angrily at Marian.

She drew closer to Robin, saying, 'This big man frightens me.'

But Robin laughed. 'Friend,' he said, 'This is no knight, but my own fair love, Maid Marian. If my heart is wounded, it is only with the bright glances from her eyes. Marian,' he went on, 'this is my friend Little John. He is the tallest and the bravest of my men, the wisest head among us.'

Little John knelt on one knee, and, kissed Marian's hand. 'Lady,' he said, 'be our queen, as Robin is our king, I swear to serve you faithfully and well, as I do him.'

Marian smiled. Her heart was so full, she could not speak.

'Now, master,' said Little John, 'we must have a feast today, for this must be a great day in the Green Wood.'

'Robin,' said Marian, 'I wish I had a dress to wear instead of this armour.'

'Sweetheart,' replied Robin, 'you are lovely as you are. If you want a dress you can have one. There are several fine dresses, of which you can choose. Come, I will show you where they are.'

Robin sat down outside to wait for Marian. When he opened his eyes, he saw Marian. She looked like a fairy princess.

Slowly they walked through the Green Wood together. They had so much to say to each other, the time went all too quickly.

Then, Robin blew his horn. In answer to it all, all his men came. As they passed Robin, every man bowed. Then each one knelt on one knee, kissed Marian's hand.

Then the merry dinner began. The cooks did their best. The sun shone, the birds sang.

'Here's a health to Maid Marian, Queen of the Green Wood.'

'Here's to fair Maid Marian and bold Robin Hood,' they cried. 'Long may they live, and happy may they be.'

Then came fat and jolly Friar Tuck and the great forest, as Robin and Marian were married.

Every one was happy. Only Little John felt the least bit sad. 'Now Robin has such a lovely wife, he will not need his friends any more,' he said to himself.

But Maid Marian saw that he looked sad, and guessed why. She talked kindly to him, and soon he was as merry as the rest. They sang, and danced, and played, and no one seemed to tire.

So this happy day came to an end. The red sun sank behind the trees. The birds slept, and all the forest was silent, only the bright stars were awake, and watched over Robin and his band.

Robin and Marian lived together for a long time. They were very, very happy. They lived so happily together, and loved each other so much. 'To love like Robin Hood and Maid Marian' came to be a proverb. And to this day, in the place where Maid Marian lived and where she was buried when she died, they give a prize each year to the man and wife who lived most happily together.

Helpful Words

was to be — должна была быть

could bear it no longer — не могла больше

Here's a health to — За здоровье

Long may they live — Да здравствуют

Activities

Reading

Circle 'T' if the sentence is true. Circle 'F' if the sentence is false.

- | | | |
|--|---|---|
| 1) Robin never asked Marian to marry him. | T | F |
| 2) Robin lived in the Green Wood because he didn't want to see Marian. | T | F |
| 3) Sherwood Forest was near Marian's house. | T | F |
| 4) Robin couldn't recognize Marian. | T | F |
| 5) Marian liked to live in Sherwood Forest. | T | F |

Vocabulary

Read the definitions of the following words and put the right word into the gaps.

merry — causing happiness; pleasant; delightful

happy — delighted, pleased, or glad

cheerful — full of cheer; in good spirits

joyful — showing or expressing joy, in looks, actions, or speech

- 1) They were so _____ to see us.
- 2) He heard a _____ song and felt _____.
- 3) A _____ child made everyone _____.

Grammar

Make the sentences negative.

- 1) The cooks did their best.

- 2) Robin sat down outside to wait for Marian.
- 3) Marian took off her helmet.
- 4) They laughed and cried.
- 5) She was very lonely.

 **Speaking**

Agree or disagree. Prove your point of view.

- 1) Marian was very lonely because Robin left her.
- 2) Robin was happy to fight a young knight.
- 3) Marian couldn't fight at all.
- 4) Everyone was happy to see Marian in Sherwood Forest.
- 5) Marian and Robin lived happily together.

 **Writing**

Write a story about the meeting in Sherwood Forest as if you were:

- a) Robin
- b) Marian

While making up your story use the following linking words:

Firstly, first of all, before, after, then, finally, but, on the one hand, on the other hand, nevertheless, however.



**ROBIN HOOD
AND THE SILVER ARROW**

Over and over again the Sheriff of Nottingham tried to catch Robin Hood. Over and over again he failed. Each time he grew angrier. He could think of nothing else.

At last he said to himself, 'I will go to the King, and ask him to give me many soldiers, so that I can fight, Robin and his men, and kill them all.'

So one fine day the Sheriff of Nottingham went to London to visit the King. It took him many days to reach London. He took many servants with him, and soldiers too.

Late evening he arrived in London, very tired.

Next day, after some rest, he put on his best clothes. He put a thick gold chain round his neck. He looked very fine. Then he went to visit the King in his palace.

There he told his tale — how Robin robbed the rich Norman nobles, helped the poor Saxons. Above all, he killed and ate the King's deer in Sherwood Forest.

'Why, and what shall I do?' said the King. 'Are you not Sheriff? Are there no laws? If you cannot make people keep the laws you are no good Sheriff. Go back to Nottingham, and if, when I come, I find that you do not keep good order, and acted justly, I will make a Sheriff a better man.'

All the long way home he kept thinking and thinking how he might get Robin into his power. At last he had a plan.

He thought he would have a beautiful silver arrow made with a golden head. This arrow he would offer as a prize to the man who could shoot best. He knew Robin would hear about this shooting-match. He would come to try to win the prize. He would have many soldiers ready. As soon as Robin and his men came into the town, the soldiers would catch them and put into prison.

Long ago when people went to battle they had no guns. Instead, they fought with swords and spears, or bows and arrows. The English archers were the best in the world. And of all the English archers Robin Hood was the best. He could shoot further and straighter than any one in the whole world.

When the Sheriff arrived home he sent for a man who made arrows. He told him to make the most beautiful arrow, as he was going to have a grand shooting-match, and must have a very super prize.

Then he sent messengers into the towns and villages to tell all the archers about it. Next he sent for the captain of his soldiers. He told him that he hoped to catch Robin Hood at the shooting-match. 'We must have two for every one of Robin Hood's men,' he said. 'There must be no mistake this time.'

Everything was arranged and the day fixed.

There was a brave young man called David of Doncaster among Robin's men. He had a sister who lived in Nottingham. She was a servant in the Sheriff's house.

One day she met him with a pale face. 'David,' she said, 'you must not come here any more. Go, tell your master Robin Hood that the Sheriff means to kill him and all his men at the great shooting-match.'

'What shooting-match?' asked David.

'Oh, you did not hear?' said his sister. 'There is to be a great shooting-match next Tuesday. The prize is a silver arrow. But it is all a trick of the Sheriff's to catch Robin Hood. I heard him talking about it to the captain of the soldiers last night.'

'Good-bye,' said David, 'I must go back to the forest to warn Robin as quickly as possible.'

When he got back to the Green Wood he saw that Robin knew about the match. The men were all together **talking it over**. They already prepared their bows and arrows.

David asked Robin not to go.

'You talk like a coward,' said Robin. 'If you are afraid, stay home with the women. As for me, I want to try for this prize.' Robin was so brave, and careless of danger.

David was hurt and turned away without a word.

But in a minute Robin was sorry. 'Ho there! David,' he called out. 'I didn't mean it, **my lad**. Come back and tell us what you know.'

David told them all he knew.

'Well I don't see why we should not go,' said Little John. 'Of course not dressed in Lincoln green. But why not dress ourselves each as differently as possible? No one would notice us then. We could go and come quite safely.'

'That is a very good plan,' said Robin. 'Do you not think so, David?'

'Why, yes, master, I think it will be very good fun,' replied David, laughing, 'May I come too?'

'Yes, lad,' said Robin. 'You shall come with me. We must not go all together,' he continued, 'We must go in twos and threes, and mix with the other people.'

Early on Tuesday morning they set off in twos and threes. They went to Nottingham by different roads. They were soon lost among the crowds. All sorts of people were hurrying along. They tried for the prize, others to look on. Men, women, and children, old and young, rich and poor, were there. Every one had a holiday, even the schoolgirls and boys, and dressed in their best, went towards Nottingham.

From a window in his house the Sheriff was looking for Robin and his men. He could not see Lincoln green. He was disappointed. 'Surely he will come yet. Surely he will come.'

The Master of the Lists, came to him and said, 'Will you come now please, your honour, for it is time the match began? Every one is waiting for you and your lady.'

'How many men came to try for the prize?' asked the Sheriff.

'About eight hundred,' replied the Master of the Lists.

'Is Robin Hood there, and any of his men, think you?'

'No,' said the Master of the Lists, 'not a man of his. There are many strangers, and a good number of King's foresters, but not a man in the Lincoln green of Robin Hood.'

The Sheriff sighed. 'He will surely come,' he said. 'Wait for a few minutes.'

So the Master of the Lists waited for a few minutes. Then he came again to the Sheriff, and said, 'We must indeed begin now. The people grow impatient. There are so many men to try for the prize, that if we do not begin at once, we cannot finish to-day.'

'I suppose we must begin,' sighed the Sheriff. 'But I thought he would surely come.'

The match began. It was a fine sight. At one end were set up fifty targets for the men to shoot at. These were painted

different colours. The middle of the target was painted white. Then came a red ring, then a black one, and last a yellow one.

At the opposite end stood the archers. They had to try to send their arrows right into the middle of the target, and hit the white spot.

It was very exciting. All round, the people stood or sat. Whenever any one hit the white, they cheered loudly. Those who missed the target were not allowed to shoot any more. The man who hit the white most often won the prize.

Robin and his men shot very well. Every time, Robin sent his arrow right into the very middle of the white part. His men sometimes hit the white, sometimes the red, but never the black or yellow.

Robin was standing very close to where the Sheriff and his wife were sitting. He wanted to tell the Sheriff **there and then** that Robin Hood was standing beside him. He made up his mind to win the prize. He wanted let the Sheriff know **somehow or other** that he did so.

The shooting went on, and the people grew more and more excited.

The man in red was Robin Hood himself. The man they called Brave Yellow was brave David of Doncaster. He shot nearly as well as Robin Hood.

At last the shooting came to an end. Of course Robin won the prize. The people cheered loudly when he went up to the Sheriff's wife. She presented him the arrow. She made a little speech to him, and he thanked her politely, as he always did.

Then every one went home again. Robin and his men went back by twos and threes, and by different roads. No one suspected who they were.

That night the Sheriff's wife said to him, 'What a nice-looking man that was who won the prize to-day. How well he shot too! Do you know, he reminded me very much of that

pleasant young butcher you brought to see me some time ago.'

'Eh! What!' said the Sheriff, 'I hope not.'

The Sheriff never told his wife that the pleasant butcher man was really Robin Hood.

When Robin and his men met, they had a merry time. They looked at the beautiful silver arrow and admired it very much.

Then Little John said, 'You took my advice about going to the match, perhaps you will let me give you a little more.'

'I advise you then,' said Little John, 'to write a letter to the Sheriff. Tell him that we were all there, and that you were the man in red who got the prize. Then send it to Nottingham.'

'Very good advice,' replied Robin; 'but how are we going to send it? Our messenger could not get out of the town before the Sheriff read the letter. He would certainly send after him to catch him and shut him up in prison. I cannot allow any of my men to put himself in danger.'

In those days, you see, there were no posts, or postmen. If you wanted to send a letter to any one, you had to pay a special messenger to carry it for you. It cost much, so people didn't write letters often. Many people could not read or write them.

'It is easy. Write your letter, address it to the Sheriff. I will stick it on to the end of an arrow, and shoot it into the town.'

'Bravo! Bravo!' shouted every one. 'Hurrah for Little John, clever Little John.'

Helpful Words

Over and over again — СНОВА И СНОВА

talk it over — ОБГОВОРИТЬ

my lad — разг. парень (о взрослом мужчине)

there and then — ТАМ И ТОГДА

somehow or other — ТАК ИЛИ ИНАЧЕ

Activities

Reading

Circle 'T' if the sentence is true. Circle 'F' if the sentence is false.

- | | | |
|--|---|---|
| 1) The Sheriff decided to make the arrow to catch Robin. | T | F |
| 2) Robin was afraid to take part in the competition. | T | F |
| 3) Robin was the best archer and got the prize. | T | F |
| 4) The Sheriff's wife didn't like the winner. | T | F |
| 5) Little John had a very good idea. | T | F |

Vocabulary

Read the definitions and connect them with the corresponding adjectives: *different, loud, quickly, pleasant, super.*

| | |
|---|--|
| 1) strongly audible; having exceptional volume or intensity | |
| 2) with speed; rapidly; very soon | |
| 3) fair and comfortable | |
| 4) not alike in character or quality; differing; dissimilar | |
| 5) of the highest degree, power | |



Grammar

Make the sentences interrogative.

- 1) There were no posts, or postmen. (*What*)
- 2) Robin and his men went back by twos and threes. (*How*)
- 3) It was very exciting. (*How*)
- 4) It was a fine sight. (*What kind of*)
- 5) They already prepared their bows and arrows. (*What*)



Speaking

Make up a dialogue; imagine the situation when the Sheriff got the letter from Robin with the arrow and discussed it.



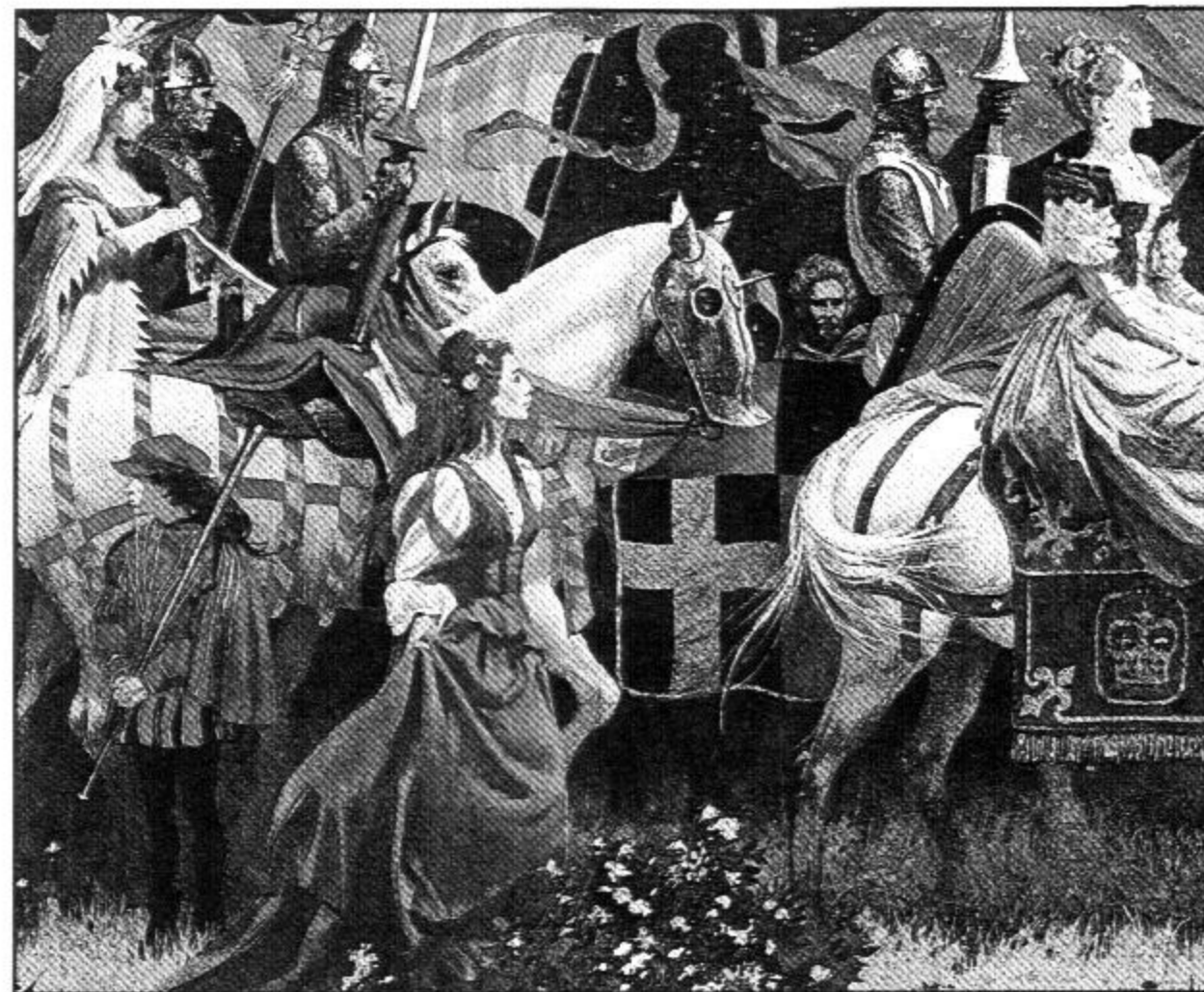
Writing

Write a story about the competition as if you were:

- a) Robin
- b) The Sheriff
- c) The Sheriff's wife
- d) David

While making up your story use the following linking words:

Firstly, first of all, before, after, then, finally, but, on the one hand, on the other hand, nevertheless, however.



ROBIN HOOD AND KING RICHARD

When Richard Coeur de Lion came back from the Holy Land, he found England in a sad state. Prince John ruled very badly. He made the people very unhappy. So people were happy when the King returned.

He tried to put things right again. He decided to go to Nottingham to **find out** the truth about Robin Hood.

With a dozen of his lords he rode to Nottingham. He went to his castle. There were balls and parties in honour of the King.

He went to hunt in Sherwood Forest. But he never met Robin Hood. And he wanted to meet Robin Hood most of all.

Other people came to Nottingham with tales about Robin. But King Richard never met him.

But Robin often saw the King. He was near him many times. But when Richard came into the forest, Robin and his men hid. They thought he would be very angry with them for killing his deer, and for taking so much money from the Norman nobles and priests. So they kept out of the way.

Because they loved the King, they never dreamed of stopping him, and taking money from him. Robin gave orders to follow the King, in dangerous part of the wood and protect him, and fight for him if needed. There were many other robbers in Sherwood who were wicked men.

One day the King said that he wanted to see Robin. The Bishop heard him, and said, 'If you were but a Bishop, your Majesty, you can meet him oftener than you want to.'

The King laughed and said nothing. The next day he and his twelve nobles dressed as monks went into the forest.

They came not far before they met Robin.

The King was very fine looking. He was much taller than his nobles. Robin thought he must be an abbot. He was very glad to see him. Abbots always had much money, and Robin wanted some very much.

'We are messengers from the King,' said the King. 'He sent us to say he want to see you. As a sign he sends you this ring.'

He held out his hand and Robin saw that he had the King's ring.

These rings were called signet rings. There was a sign which only the King can use.

Every one knew the King of England's ring. When Robin saw it he knew it is a messenger from Richard.

'God bless the King,' said he and took his hat off. 'God bless all those who love him. **Cursed be** all those who hate him, and revolt against him.'

'Then you curse yourself,' said the King, 'for you are a traitor.'

'I am not a traitor,' replied Robin, 'and if you were not the King's messenger you should pay for that lie. I never yet hurt any man, that honest is and true. I fight most against monks and abbots, and take as much money as I can from them, because they steal it from poor people. They must live good lives, and show others a good example. But they do not. They live wicked lives, and they must be punished. If they ruled England well, while King Richard was away, we should not have to live in the woods as we do. But come,' added Robin, smiling again, 'you are the King's messengers and are welcome to all we have. You must come and have dinner with us. We will make you as comfortable as we can.'

The King wanted to see more of Robin. He thanked him and said they were very glad to come.

'If you were not the King's messengers,' he said with a laugh, 'I fear we would not treat you so kindly.'

The King saw that dinner was prepared for many people. It looked like a large picnic, for everything was on the grass.

Then boys, dressed in green, came with silver cups full of clean, fresh water. They knelt on one knee, before each guest to wash his hands. The King was surprised to find everything so comfortable.

The King saw that every man passed in front of Robin, and bowed to him before he went to his place. He was very much surprised. He said to himself, 'These men honour their master as if he were a King.'

When they were all in their places, Friar Tuck said grace in Latin. Then every one sat down and dinner began.

It was a very fine dinner indeed with much flesh of deer.

'You say you are no traitor,' said he, 'yet you shoot the King's deer.'

'I cannot starve my men,' replied Robin. 'Were Richard himself here I think he would let these fine men have their food.'

'Perhaps not,' replied the King with a laugh; 'but it is a bold thing to do. However, it is well cooked. I never liked a meal better, so I at least must forgive you.'

When dinner was over, Robin took a can of ale in his hand and stood up. 'Let every man fill his can,' said he. 'Here's a health to the King.'

'God save the King.'

The King himself drank to the King. He knew he must, or Robin could understand who he was. So he stood up with the rest, and drank his own health.

'Now,' said Robin, 'we must entertain our guests. Get your bows and arrows and we will show what we can do in the way of archery. Shoot your very best. Shoot as if King Richard himself were here. These gentlemen are his friends. They will tell him if you shot well or ill when they see him again.'

'Well, Robin,' said Richard, 'if I could **get your pardon** from the King, do you want to serve him and leave this wild life in the woods? Richard needs true and good men.'

'Yes, with all my heart,' said Robin Hood.

'Men, he called out, 'do you want to serve King Richard of England — Richard Coeur de Lion?'

'Yes, with all our hearts,' they shouted.

'You see, Sir Abbot,' said Robin, turning to him, 'we are all loyal people here.'

'So I see,' replied the King.

'If you will be so kind to ask the King to forgive me,' went on Robin, 'I think I will begin to love monks again. A Bishop was the first cause of our troubles. That is what makes me hate them all. But from this day I shall try to like them again.'

Then the King felt he could not keep his secret. He took off the monk's hood and said: —

'I am thy King, thy sovereign King,
That appears before you all;
When Robin saw that it was he,
Straight then he down did fall.'

'Stand up again,' said the King, 'I give you your pardon gladly. Stand up, my friend, I doubt if in all England I have more true followers than you and your men.'

'It's the King,' said one man.

'It's the King,' said the next one. 'The King, the King.'

Every man in Robin's band knew that King Richard himself was standing before them.

Richard turned to the men and said, 'I am King Richard. Are you ready to keep the oath you swore a few minutes ago? Are you ready to follow me as your master is, and be my men?'

'That we are!' they all shouted. 'That we are! Long live King Richard! Three cheers for Richard Coeur de Lion!'

Robin and his men went to the town. Some people wanted to run away, but they did not know where to run to.

Everybody wanted to see the sight. They came out of their houses and stood in the streets.

'They killed the King,' some said.

'They are coming to take the town.'

'They want to hang the Sheriff.'

'And all the Normans too.'

'They are going to beat all the monks.'

'They will pull the monastery down.'

'The King is riding at the head of them along with Robin Hood. Long live King Richard. Long live Robin Hood. Hurrah! Hurrah!'

The only person who was sorry was the Sheriff. 'What! Robin Hood,' said he, 'the one whom I hate?'

But Robin Hood came to him and said, 'Let us be friends. I want to be friends with every one to-day. See, I brought you back the money you paid me for your dinner in the forest.'

The Sheriff was happy to get his three hundred pounds again.

'Now,' said Robin, 'I gave you back your money, so you give me a dinner for that one I gave you in the forest. Ask the

King if he will honor you by coming to supper. If he does, I will come too.'

The Sheriff said, 'If I ask the King to supper it will cost me three hundred pounds and more.'

'Of course it will,' replied Robin. 'See that it is a fine supper for a king.'

So the poor Sheriff asked the King to supper. He came, and so did Robin Hood. It was a very fine supper. But the poor Sheriff could hardly eat anything. It made him unhappy to see the King and his enemy Robin Hood such friends.

But very soon Richard Coeur de Lion died. Prince John became King as Richard had no sons.

Prince John hated Robin. So he had to go to the Green Wood with all his Merry Men.

Helpful Words

find out — выяснить

If you were but — Если бы вы были никем иным, а...

Cursed be — будь проклят

God save the King — Да здравствует король

get pardon — получить прощение

That we are! — И мы!

and so did — и то же самое сделал

Activities

Reading

Circle 'T' if the sentence is true. Circle 'F' if the sentence is false.

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1) King Richard didn't want to meet Robin. | T | F |
| 2) Robin wanted to meet Richard very much. | T | F |
| 3) Robin and his men attacked King Richard. | T | F |

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| 4) King Richard told Robin who he was. | T | F |
| 5) King Richard didn't forgive Robin and his men. | T | F |

Vocabulary

Read the definitions and connect them with the corresponding adjectives: *poor, ready, glad, true, comfortable*.

| | |
|--|--|
| 1) contented and undisturbed; at ease | |
| 2) having little or no money, goods, or other means of support | |
| 3) real; genuine; authentic | |
| 4) completed, adjusted, or arranged | |
| 5) feeling joy or pleasure; delighted; pleased | |



Grammar

Make the sentences interrogative (Tag-questions).

- The Sheriff could hardly eat anything.
- He had to go to the Green Wood.
- It will cost me three hundred pounds.
- A Bishop was the first cause of our troubles.
- He was very much surprised.



Speaking

Tell the story of the meeting in Sherwood Forest as if you were:

- Robin Hood
- King Richard

Writing

Write the story of the adventures of Robin Hood and his friends as if you were a historian. While making up your story use the following linking words:

Firstly, first of all, before, after, then, finally, but, on the one hand, on the other hand, nevertheless, however.

THE DEATH OF ROBIN HOOD

Robin Hood became very old. His hair was white, but he was strong, and brave as an old lion.

Little John and he loved each other more. They were always together.

At last Robin felt weak and ill. He said to Little John, 'I am not able to shoot any more; my arrows will not fly. I do not know **what the matter with me is**. Let us go to my cousin the Prioress of Kirkley Abbey. Perhaps she can cure me.'

In those days there were no doctors. When people were ill they go to clever women like the Prioress of Kirkley Abbey.

They made a cut in the person's arm and let the blood flow out. After a few minutes it was bound up to stop the blood flowing. This was called '**bleeding**.'

Sometimes people got well after this. Sometimes they died.

Little John and Robin went to Kirkley Abbey. It was a difficult journey. It was a few days before Christmas. The snow was thick. On the journey Robin became very ill. He could not sit on his horse. Little John carried him in his arms through the deep snow.

They arrived at Kirkley Abbey on **Christmas Eve**. The Prioress said she was very happy to see them. 'But, good cousin Robin, what is the matter with you? You look so pale and thin.'

'He is very ill,' replied Little John. 'I took him here to cure him.'

Then the Prioress looked at Robin carefully. 'Yes,' she said, 'he is very ill. I must bleed him.'

If Little John saw the face of the Prioress! There was such a wicked look upon it. But he did not see.

'Come, good Little John,' she said, 'I have a room for you. Take up my cousin and carry him there.'

So Little John took Robin in his arms and followed the Prioress.

It was very peaceful in this little room. It was far away from where the other people in the abbey lived.

Little John wanted to stay beside Robin, but the Prioress said, 'No, he must have perfect quietness.'

'I will not move nor make a sound,' said Little John, 'if you will only let me stay.'

'No,' said the Prioress again, 'I must be alone with him.'

'When may I come back?' asked Little John.

'In a few hours, perhaps. Perhaps tomorrow morning,' replied the Prioress. 'I will call you when it is time.'

So with a very heavy heart Little John walked away. He went into the abbey garden. There he sat down under a tree. He watched the window of Robin's room. Hour after hour he waited in the cold.

The Prioress was a bad woman. Robin was very kind to her, and she had pretended to love him. Really she hated him, and wanted to hurt him.

When Robin was well and strong she could do nothing. But now he was in her power. She wanted to kill him. That was why she sent Little John away.

Now she was alone. She made a cut in Robin's arm so that the blood flowed out. She pretended to bind the wound up again. But she put the bandage on so badly that the blood flowed all the time. Then she locked Robin in the room and went away.

Robin was so weak that he fell asleep. He slept for many hours. And all the time Little John sat under the tree in the garden — waiting.

When Robin woke he found he could hardly move. He saw the blood was still flowing from his arm. He knew that if not to stop it he would soon die.

He tried to rise but couldn't. Then he thought of his horn. He put it to his mouth, and blew three times.

Little John ran as fast as he could to the room in which Robin was lying. The door was locked. He put his shoulder against it and opened it. There he found Robin almost dead.

Carefully and quickly he bound up the arm. His heart was full of love for his master, and of anger against the wicked Prioress.

'Grant me one favour, master,' he said.

'What favour is it you would ask, dear Little John?' replied Robin.

'Let me gather all our men together, and bring them here to burn this abbey, and kill the wicked Prioress.'

'I never hurt a woman in all my life. Promise, you will not do it.'

Little John promised, but his heart was full of anger against her.

'Little John, I should like to shoot once more. Carry me to the window. Give me my bow into my hands, and hold me up while I shoot. Where the arrow falls there bury me.'

The arrow only went a very little way and fell in the garden.

'It was a good shot, master, a very good shot,' said Little John, though he could hardly speak for tears.

'Was it indeed, friend? I could not see,' replied Robin, 'but you will bury me where it fell.'

Little John promised to do everything as Robin asked.

'Thank you, dear friend, good-bye,' said Robin.

'Was it indeed a good shot?' he said.

Then he fell back again — dead.

Just at that moment the bells began to ring for the Christmas Eve service. Through the open window came the sound of the sweet voices of the nuns singing a Christmas carol. But Robin was dead. Never again would he hear the sweet Christmas carol.

There was great sadness, when people found that Robin Hood was dead. There was also great anger against the Prioress. No one tried to punish her, because Robin asked them.

Little John called all the Merry Men together for the last time. They buried their master where his last arrow fell, in the garden of Kirkley Abbey, in Yorkshire.

Over the grave they placed a stone, and carved upon it these lines: —

'Here, underneath this stone,
Lies Robert, Earl of Huntingdon;
No archer ever was so good,
The people called him Robin Hood.
Such outlaws as he and his men
Will England never see again.'

Helpful Words

what the matter with me is — что со мной случилось

'bleeding' — кровопускание

Grant me one favour — Сделайте мне одолжение

Christmas Eve — Канун Рождества; ночь с 24 на 25 декабря

Activities

Reading

Circle 'T' if the sentence is true. Circle 'F' if the sentence is false.

- 1) Robin was ill because he was wounded in a fight. | T F

- | | | |
|--|---|---|
| 2) Little John took Robin to the doctor. | T | F |
| 3) The old doctor was very skillful. | T | F |
| 4) Robin asked to revenge after his death. | T | F |
| 5) Robin's grave is in Sherwood Forest. | T | F |

 **Vocabulary**

Read the definitions and connect them with the corresponding adjectives: *sad, sweet, angry, fast, deep.*

| | |
|---|--|
| 1) pleasing or agreeable; delightful | |
| 2) affected by unhappiness or grief; sorrowful | |
| 3) extending far down from the top or surface | |
| 4) done in comparatively little time; taking a comparatively short time | |
| 5) feeling or showing anger or strong resentment | |

 **Grammar**

Make the sentences interrogative.

- 1) No one tried to punish her. (*Whom*)
- 2) It was very peaceful in this little room. (*What*)
- 3) They were always together. (*When*)
- 4) Little John promised to do everything. (*What*)
- 5) Robin was dead. (*Who*)

 **Speaking**

Tell the story of the death of Robin Hood to you friend. Let him/her ask you some questions to make the story more detailed.

 **Writing**

Write the story of the death of Robin as if you were:

- a) John Little
- b) the Prioress
- c) Robin himself

While making up your story use the following linking words:

Firstly, first of all, before, after, then, finally, but, on the one hand, on the other hand, nevertheless, however.

Vocabulary

A

abbey [ˈæbi] *n* аббатство
add [æd] *v* добавлять
admire [ədˈmaɪə] *v* восхищаться
adventure [ədˈventʃə] *n* приключение
advice [ədˈvaɪs] *n* совет
advise [ədˈvaɪz] *v* советовать
alive [əˈlaɪv] *a* живой
allow [əˈlaʊ] *v* позволять
alone [əˈləʊn] *a* одинокий
angry [ˈæŋɡri] *a* злой
archer [ˈɑːtʃə] *n* лучник
arm [ɑːm] *n* рука
armed [ɑːmd] *a* вооруженный
armour [ˈɑːmə] *n* кольчуга
arrive [əˈraɪv] *v* прибывать
arrow [ˈærgəʊ] *n* стрела
awake [əˈweɪk] (awoke, awoken) *v* просыпаться; будить
awfully [ˈɔːfʊli] *adv* ужасно

B

beauty [ˈbjuːti] *n* красота
believe [biˈliːv] *v* верить
belong [biˈlɒŋ] *v* принадлежать
bend [bend] (bent, bent) *v* сгибать(ся)

besides [biˈsaɪdz] *adv* кроме
between [biˈtwiːn] *adv* между
bind [baɪnd] (bound, bound) *v* перевязывать
bishop [ˈbɪʃəp] *n* епископ (священнослужитель)
bitter [ˈbɪtə] *a* горький
bitterness [ˈbɪtənɪs] *n* горечь
blind [blaɪnd] *a* слепой
blood [blʌd] *n* кровь
blow [bləʊ] (blew, blown) *v* дуть
bold [bəʊld] *a* смелый
bow [baʊ] *n* лук
brave [breɪv] *a* смелый
bride [braɪd] *n* невеста
bridegroom [ˈbraɪdgrʊm] *n* жених
bridge [brɪdʒ] *n* мост
bucket [ˈbʌkɪt] *n* ведро
bury [ˈberɪ] *v* хоронить
busy [ˈbɪzi] *a* занятый
butcher [ˈbʊtʃə] *n* мясник

C

can [kæn] *n* банка
careless [ˈkeələs] *a* беззаботный
carol [ˈkær(ə)l] *n* хорал

catch [kæʃ] (caught, caught) *v* хватать, ловить
cattle [ˈkætl] *n* скот
certainly [ˈsəːt(ə)nli] *adv* конечно
chain [tʃeɪn] *n* цепь
cheek [tʃiːk] *n* щека
cheer [tʃiə] *v* приветствовать
christen [ˈkrɪs(ə)n] *v* крестить
church [tʃɜːtʃ] *n* церковь
city [ˈsɪti] *n* город
clever [ˈklevə] *a* умный
clothes [kləʊðz] *n* одежда
comfort [ˈkʌmfət] *v* утешать
comfortable [ˈkʌmf(ə)təbl] *a* удобный
corner [ˈkɔːnə] *n* угол
count [kaʊnt] *v* считать
cover [ˈkʌvə] *v* накрывать
coward [ˈkaʊəd] *n* трус
crack [kræk] *v* трещать
cruel [ˈkruəl] *a* жестокий
cry [kraɪ] *v* плакать; кричать
cure [kjʊə] *v* лечить
curse [kɜːs] *v* проклинять

D

danger [ˈdeɪndʒə] *n* опасность
dark [dɑːk] *a* темный
deep [diːp] *a* глубокий

deer [diə] *n* олень
defeat [diˈfi:t] *v* побеждать
defend [diˈfend] *v* защищать
different [ˈdɪf(ə)r(ə)nt] *a* различный, разный
difficult [ˈdɪfɪk(ə)lt] *a* трудный
disappear [ˌdɪsəˈpiə] *v* исчезать
disappearance [ˌdɪsəˈpiər(ə)ns] *n* исчезновение
disappointed [ˌdɪsəˈpɔɪntɪd] *a* разочарованный
disguise [dɪsˈgaɪz] *n* переодеваться
disturb [dɪsˈtɜːb] *v* беспокоить; мешать; тревожить
divide [dɪˈvaɪd] *v* делить
drop [drɒp] *v* капать
duke [djuːk] *n* граф

E

ear [ɪə] *n* ухо
earl [ɜːl] *n* граф
easy [ˈiːzi] *a* легкий
enemy [ˈenɪmi] *n* враг
entertain [ˌentəˈteɪn] *v* развлекать
escape [ɪsˈkeɪp] *v* убежать
evil [ˈiːv(ə)l] *n* злой
example [ɪɡˈzɑːmpl] *n* пример
exciting [ɪkˈsaɪtɪŋ] *a* волнующий

F

fair [fɛə] *a* честный
fairy ['feəri] *a* сказочный
false [fɔ:ls] *a* ложный
farewell ['fɛə'wel] *v* прощаться
fast [fa:st] *adv* быстро
favour ['feivə] *n* одолжение; услуга
fearless ['fiələs] *a* бесстрашный
feast [fi:st] *n* пир
fellow ['feləv] *n* парень
fight [fait] (fought, fought) *v* драться, сражаться
finger ['fiŋgə] *n* палец
flame [fleim] *n* пламя
flax [flæks] *n* лен
follow ['fɒləv] *v* следовать
force [fɔ:s] *n* сила
forgive [fə'gɪv] (forgave, forgiven) *v* прощать
frighten ['fraɪt(ə)n] *v* пугать
funny ['fʌni] *a* забавный, смешной

G

gaily ['geɪli] *adv* весело
gather ['gæðə] *v* собирать
gentle ['dʒentl] *a* нежный
gently ['dʒentli] *adv* нежно
glad [glæd] *a* довольный; радостный

godfather ['gɒdfɑ:ðə] *n* крестный отец
golden ['gəʊld(ə)n] *a* золотой
grace [grɛs] *n* изящество
grass [grɑ:s] *n* трава
gratefully ['greɪt(ə)li, 'greɪtfuli] *adv* благодарно
greedy ['gri:di] *a* жадный
guess [ges] *v* догадываться
guest [gest] *n* гость

H

handsome ['hæn(d)səm] *a* симпатичный (о мужчине)
harm [hɑ:m] *v* причинять вред
harp [hɑ:p] *n* арфа
hate [heit] *v* ненавидеть
hatred ['heitrid] *n* ненависть
head [hed] *n* голова
health [helθ] *n* здоровье
heel [hi:l] *n* пятка; каблук
height [hait] *n* рост; высота
helmet ['helmət] *n* шлем
holy ['həʊli] *a* святой
homeless ['həʊmles] *a* бездомный
honestly ['ɒnɪstli, 'ɒnəstli] *adv* честно
honour ['ɒnə] *n* честь
horn [hɔ:n] *n* рог
horse [hɔ:s] *n* лошадь

hot [hɒt] *a* горячий, жаркий
hundred ['hʌndrəd, 'hʌndrɪd] *num* сто
hungry ['hʌŋɡri] *a* голодный
hunt [hʌnt] *v* охотиться
hurt [hɜ:t] (hurt, hurt) *v* причинять боль

I

indeed [ɪn'di:d] *adv* действительно
instead (of) [ɪn'sted əv] *adv* вместо

J

jealous ['dʒeləs] *a* ревнивый
join [dʒɔɪn] *v* присоединять(ся)
justly ['dʒʌstli] *adv* честно

K

kill [kɪl] *v* убивать
kindness ['kaɪndnəs] *n* доброта
king [kɪŋ] *n* король
knee [ni:] *n* колено
kneel [ni:l] (knelt, knelt) *v* становиться на колени
knight [naɪt] *n* рыцарь

L

land [lænd] *n* земля
language ['læŋɡwɪdʒ] *n* язык
laugh [lɑ:f] *v* смеяться
laughter ['lɑ:ftə] *n* смех
lead [li:d] (led, led) *v* вести
leave [li:v] (left, left) *v* уходить
lifeless ['laɪfləs] *a* безжизненный
lock [lɒk] *v* запира́ть на замок
lonely ['ləʊnli] *a* одинокий
loudly ['laʊdli] *adv* громко
lovely ['lʌvli] *a* мило
loyal ['lɔɪəl] *a* преданный

M

mad [mæd] *a* сумасшедший
market ['mɑ:kɪt] *n* рынок
marriage ['mæɪdʒ] *n* брак
married ['mæɪɪd] *a* женатый
meal [mi:l] *n* еда; трапеза
mean [mi:n] (meant, meant) *v* обозначать; значить
meat [mi:t] *n* мясо
mention ['menʃ(ə)n] *v* упомянуть
merry ['merɪ] *a* веселый
messenger ['mesɪndʒə] *n* посланник
mind [maɪnd] *n* ум
mouth [maʊθ] *n* рот

N

narrow [ˈnærgəv] *a* узкий
neck [nek] *n* шея
noble [ˈnəubl] *a* благородный
noise [ˈnɔɪz] *n* шум
notice [ˈnəʊtɪs] *v* замечать

O

oath [əʊθ] *n* клятва

P

pain [peɪn] *n* боль
pale [peɪl] *a* бледный
pardon [ˈpɑːdn] *v* прощать
pass [pɑːs] *v* проходить
path [pɑːθ] *n* тропа
peace [piːs] *n* мир
perhaps [pəˈhæps] *adv* возможно
pillow [ˈpɪləv] *n* подушка
pink [pɪŋk] *a* розовый
pleasant [ˈpleznt] *a* приятный
point [pɔɪnt] *v* указывать
politely [pəˈlaɪtli] *adv* вежливо
poor [pɔː(r)], [pʊə] *a* бедный
pound [paʊnd] *n* фунт
pour [pɔː] *v* наливать
power [ˈpaʊə] *n* сила, власть
prayer [preɪə] *n* молитва

prepare [preɪˈpeə] *v* готовить
pretend [preɪˈtend] *v* притворяться
pretty [ˈprɪti] *a* симпатичная
price [praɪs] *n* цена
prison [ˈprɪzn] *n* тюрьма
prisoner [ˈprɪznə] *n* заключенный; узник
promise [ˈprɒmɪs] *v* обещать
protect [prəˈtekt] *v* защищать
proud [praʊd] *a* гордый
prove [pruːv] *v* доказывать
proverb [ˈprɒvəb] *n* пословица, поговорка
punish [ˈpʌnɪʃ] *v* наказывать
punishment [ˈpʌnɪʃmənt] *n* наказание

Q

quarrel [ˈkwɔr(ə)l] *v* ссора
queen [kwiːn] *n* королева
quickly [ˈkwɪkli] *adv* быстро
quickness [ˈkwɪknis] *n* быстрота
quietness [ˈkwaɪətnɪs] *n* тишина

R

race [reɪs] *n* нация
reach [riːtʃ] *v* добиваться
recover [riˈkʌvə] *v* выздоравливать

refuse [riˈfjuːz] *v* отказываться (ся)
remind [ˈrɪmaɪnd] *v* напоминать
rescue [ˈreskjʊː] *v* спасать
return [rɪtəːn] *v* возвращаться
revenge [riˈvendʒ] *v* мстить
revolt [riˈvəʊlt] *v* возмущаться
reward [riˈwɔːd] *v* вознаграждать
right [raɪt] *a* правый
ring [rɪŋ] (rang, rung) *v* звенеть; звонить
robber [ˈrɒbə] *n* грабитель
root [ruːt] *n* корень
ruin [ruɪn] *v* разрушать
rule [ruːl] *v* править

S

sadness [ˈsædnɪs] *n* грусть, печаль
save [seɪv] *v* хранить; беречь
scarlet [ˈskɑːlɪt] *a* алый
scream [skriːm] *v* кричать
sell [sel] (sold, sold) *v* продавать
servant [ˈsəːv(ə)nt] *n* слуга
serve [səːv] *v* служить
service [ˈsəːvɪs] *n* служба
several [ˈsevr(ə)l] *adv* несколько
shady [ˈʃeɪdi] *a* тенистый
shame [ʃeɪm] *n* стыд

shine [ʃaɪn] (shone, shone) *v* сиять; блестеть
shoulder [ˈʃəʊldə] *n* плечо
shout [ʃaʊt] *v* кричать
sigh [saɪ] *v* вздыхать
sight [saɪt] *n* вид
silver [ˈsɪlvə] *a* серебряный
since [sɪns] *adv* с тех пор как
sink [sɪŋk] (sank, sunk) *v* тонуть
skill [skɪl] *n* умение
slim [slɪm] *a* стройный
smack [smæk] *n* хлопок
smile [smaɪl] *v* улыбаться
sob [sɒb] *v* рыдать; всхлипывать
soldier [ˈsəʊldɪə] *n* солдат
sound [saʊnd] *n* звук
spear [spɪə] *n* копье
special [ˈspeʃ(ə)l] *a* особый
speech [spiːtʃ] *n* речь
spindle [ˈspɪndl] *n* веретено
spot [spɒt] *n* место; пятно
spread [spred] (spread, spread) *v* распространять(ся)
starve [stɑːv] *v* голодать
steal [stiːl] (stole, stolen) *v* воровать
stick [stɪk] *n* палка
stone [stəʊn] *n* камень
strange [streɪndʒ] *a* странный
strength [streŋθ] *n* сила
sudden [ˈsʌdn] *a* внезапный
suppose [səˈpəʊz] *v* предполагать

sure [ʃʊə] *a* уверенный
suspect [sə'spekt] *v* подозревать
swear [swɛə] (swore, sworn) *v* клясться
sweet [swi:t] *a* сладкий
sword [sɔ:d] *n* меч

T

tale [teɪl] *n* сказка, рассказ
target ['tɑ:ɡɪt] *n* цель
tear [tiə] *n* слеза
terrible ['terəbl] *a* ужасный
thick [θɪk] *a* толстый; густой
thief [θi:f] *n* вор
thin [θɪn] *a* тонкий
thought [θɔ:t] *n* мысль
through [θru:] *adv* через
throw (threw, thrown) [θrəʊ] *v* бросать
tired ['taɪəd] *a* уставший
tongue [tʌŋ] *n* язык (во рту)
traitor ['treɪtə] *n* предатель
travel ['trævl] *v* путешествовать
treat [tri:t] *v* угощать
trouble ['trʌbl] *n* беда
twinkle ['twɪŋk] *v* моргать

U

ugly ['ʌɡli] *a* уродливый; страшный

unhappiness [ʌn'hæpɪnəs] *n* несчастье
unless [ən'les] *conj* пока не
useless ['ju:slɪs] *a* бесполезный

V

value ['vælju:] *n* цена; ценность
voice [vɔɪs] *n* голос

W

wait [weɪt] *v* ждать
walk [wɔ:k] *v* идти пешком
wash [wɒʃ] *v* мыть
weak [wi:k] *a* слабый
wear [weə] (wore, worn) *v* носить
wedding ['wedɪŋ] *n* свадьба
wet [wet] *a* мокрый
whole [həʊl] *a* целый, весь
wicked ['wɪkɪd] *a* злой
wide [waɪd] *a* широкий
wild [waɪld] *a* дикий
wisely [waɪzli] *adv* мудро
witch [wɪtʃ] *n* ведьма
witty ['wɪti] *a* (остро)умный
wonderful ['wʌndəfʊl] *a* замечательный
world [wɜ:ld] *n* мир
worth [wɜ:θ] *a* стоящий
wound [wu:nd] *v* ранить
wrap [ræp] *v* заворачивать

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