

---

# BOOKS

---

## BOOKS ARE FUN!

---

Type of module	Creative Communication
Level	A1
Target group	10–13-year-old learners
Written by	Kiss Natália, Páli Éva

A kiadvány az Educatio Kht. kompetenciafejlesztő oktatási program kerettanterve alapján készült.

A kiadvány a Nemzeti Fejlesztési Terv Humánerőforrás-fejlesztési Operatív Program 3.1.1. központi program (Pedagógusok és oktatási szakértők felkészítése a kompetencia alapú képzés és oktatás feladataira) keretében készült, a sulinova oktatási programcsomag részeként létrejött tanulói információhordozó. A kiadvány sikeres használatához szükséges a teljes oktatási programcsomag ismerete és használata.

A teljes programcsomag elérhető: [www.educatio.hu](http://www.educatio.hu) címen.

Szakmai vezető: Kuti Zsuzsa

Szakmai bizottság: Enyedi Ágnes, dr. Majorosi Anna, dr. Morvai Edit

Szakmai lektor: Gorszkiné Siró Enikő

Idegen nyelvi lektor: Peter Doherty

Szakértők: Faragó Livia, Fehér Judit

Grafikai munka: Walton Promotion Kft.

Hangfelvételek: Phoenix Stúdió

Felelős szerkesztő: Burom Márton

©

Szerzők: Faragó Livia, Kiss Natália, Páli Éva, Poór Zsuzsanna, Szepesi Judit,  
Trentinné Benkő Éva

**Educatio Kht. 2008**

## 1.6 EVALUATION

- Give a star (from \* to \*\*\*) how you feel...

about the lesson:

- \* boring,
- \*\* quite good,
- \*\*\* excellent, very interesting.

about your contribution:

- \* very passive, uncooperative,
- \*\* quite active, half-successful,
- \*\*\* very active, successful.

Name:	Lesson 1	Lesson 2	Lesson 3	Lesson 4	Lesson 5
The lesson was ....					
My contribution ...					

## 2.1 MATCHING

### ■ Match the pairs

A. A. Milne: <i>Politeness</i>	1. A <b>wizard</b> is a man, usually in a fairy story, who has magic powers. 2. You can describe someone who is very good at doing a particular thing as an economic wizard, a <b>wizard</b> with machines, etc.
<i>Peach soft drink</i>	If people ask me, I always tell them: 'Quite well, thank you, I'm very glad to say.' If people ask me, I always answer, 'Quite well, thank you, how are you today?' I always answer, I always tell them, If they ask me Politely ... But sometimes I wish That they wouldn't.
A. A. Milne: <i>Winnie the Pooh</i>	Ingredients: water, peach, juice from concentrate and peach puree, sugar edible acid: citric acid, aroma etc.
J. K. Rowling: <i>Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone</i>	Mash the boiled potatoes with a little salt and pepper, add some milk. Mix the potatoes and the fish ...etc.
<i>English Language Dictionary</i>	Hermione let out a great sigh and Harry, amazed, saw that she was smiling, the very last thing he felt like doing. 'Brilliant,' said Hermione. 'This isn't magic – it's logic – a puzzle. A lot of the greatest wizards haven't got an ounce of logic, they'd be stuck in here for ever.'
<i>Recipe</i>	'Of course it is. Can't you see? Look at all the presents I have had.' He waved a foot from side to side. 'Look at the birthday cake. Candles and pink sugar.' Pooh looked – first to the right and then to the left. 'Presents?' said Pooh. 'Birthday cake?' said Pooh. 'Where?'

---

## 3.2 SURVEY

- Ask your partner.

	Name:	Name:	Name:	Name:	Name:
1 How many books have you got at home?					
2 How many books do you read a month?					
3 How much time do you spend reading a day?					
4 Do you read any magazines? Which ones?					
5 What's your favourite book?					

<p>You are 35. You would like to buy a book for your wife. She is interested in animals.</p>	<p>You are 11. You would like to buy a book for your little sister who is 5.</p>	<p>You are 14. You would like to buy a book for your grandfather. He likes football.</p>
<p>You are 16. You like reading, especially cartoons.</p>	<p>You are 20. You would like to buy a book for your friend. He likes cars.</p>	<p>You are 13. You would like to buy a book for your mum.</p>
<p>You are 78. You would like a book for your grandson.</p>	<p>You are 13. You would like to buy a book for your brother who is 25.</p>	<p>You are 15. You would like to buy a book for your father.</p>

## THE COUNTRY MOUSE AND THE CITY MOUSE

Once a little mouse who lived in the country invited a little Mouse from the city to visit him. When the little City Mouse sat down to dinner he was surprised to find that the Country Mouse had only nuts and grain.

“You do not live well at all, he said, ‘you should see how I live! I have all kinds of fine things to eat every day. You must come to visit me and see how nice it is to live in the city.’”

The little Country Mouse was glad to do this, and after a while he went to the city to visit his friend.

-----

The very first place that the City Mouse took the Country Mouse to see was the kitchen cupboard of the house where he lived. There, on the lowest shelf, stood a big paper bag of brown sugar. The little City Mouse invited his friend to eat from it.

The Country Mouse was just thinking how lucky the City Mouse was, when suddenly the door opened with a bang, and in came the cook to get some flour.

“Run!” whispered the City Mouse. And they ran as fast as they could to the little hole. The little Country Mouse was shaking all over but the little City Mouse said, “That is nothing; we can go back later.”

-----

Secondly, the City Mouse showed something else to the Country Mouse. A big jar of dried plums! They began eating. This was even better than the brown sugar. The little Country Mouse liked the taste very much. But all at once, in the midst of their eating, there came a scratching at the door and a sharp, loud MIAOUW!

“What is that?” said the Country Mouse. The City Mouse just whispered, “Sh!” and ran as fast as he could to the hole. The Country Mouse ran after as fast as HE could. As soon as they were out of danger the City Mouse said, “That was the old Cat; she is the best mouser in town, – if she once gets you, you are lost.”

“This is terrible,” said the little Country Mouse; “Let us not go back to the cupboard again.”

“No,” said the City Mouse, “I will take you to the cellar; there is something very nice there.”

-----

So the City Mouse took his little friend down the cellar stairs and into a big cupboard where there were many shelves. On the shelves were jars of butter, and cheese. It smelt so good! He ran along the shelf and nibbled at a cheese here, and a bit of butter there. Suddenly, he saw a very rich, very fine-smelling piece of cheese on a little stand in a corner. He was just to bite into it when the City Mouse saw him.

“Stop! stop!” cried the City Mouse. “That is a trap!”

The little Country Mouse stopped and said, “What is a trap?”

“That thing is a trap,” said the little City Mouse. “The minute you touch the cheese with your teeth something comes down on your head hard, and you’re dead.”

The little Country Mouse looked at the trap, and he looked at the cheese, and he looked at the little City Mouse. “If you’ll excuse me,” he said, “I think I will go home. I’d rather have barley and grain to eat and eat it in peace, than have brown sugar and dried plums and cheese.”

So the little Country Mouse went back to his home, and there he stayed all the rest of his life.

---



## THE COUNTRY MOUSE AND THE CITY MOUSE

Once a little mouse who lived in the country invited a little Mouse from the city to visit him. When the little City Mouse sat down to dinner he was surprised to find that the Country Mouse had only nuts and grain.

“You do not live well at all, he said, ‘you should see how I live! I have all kinds of fine things to eat every day. You must come to visit me and see how nice it is to live in the city.’”

The little Country Mouse was glad to do this, and after a while he went to the city to visit his friend.

The very first place that the City Mouse took the Country Mouse to see was the kitchen cupboard of the house where he lived. There, on the lowest shelf, stood a big paper bag of brown sugar. The little City Mouse invited his friend to eat from it.

The Country Mouse was just thinking how lucky the City Mouse was, when suddenly the door opened with a bang, and in came the cook to get some flour.

“Run!” whispered the City Mouse. And they ran as fast as they could to the little hole. The little Country Mouse was shaking all over but the little City Mouse said, “That is nothing; we can go back later.”

Secondly, the City Mouse showed something else to the Country Mouse. A big jar of dried plums! They began eating. This was even better than the brown sugar. The little Country Mouse liked the taste very much. But all at once, in the midst of their eating, there came a scratching at the door and a sharp, loud MIAOUW!

“What is that?” said the Country Mouse. The City Mouse just whispered, “Sh!” and ran as fast as he could to the hole. The Country Mouse ran after as fast as HE could. As soon as they were out of danger the City Mouse said, “That was the old Cat; she is the best mouser in town, – if she once gets you, you are lost.”

“This is terrible,” said the little Country Mouse; “Let us not go back to the cupboard again.”

“No,” said the City Mouse, “I will take you to the cellar; there is something very nice there.”

So the City Mouse took his little friend down the cellar stairs and into a big cupboard where there were many shelves. On the shelves were jars of butter, and cheese. It smelt so good! He ran along the shelf and nibbled at a cheese here, and a bit of butter there. Suddenly, he saw a very rich, very fine-smelling piece of cheese on a little stand in a corner. He was just to bite into it when the City Mouse saw him.

“Stop! stop!” cried the City Mouse. “That is a trap!”

The little Country Mouse stopped and said, “What is a trap?”

“That thing is a trap,” said the little City Mouse. “The minute you touch the cheese with your teeth something comes down on your head hard, and you’re dead.”

The little Country Mouse looked at the trap, and he looked at the cheese, and he looked at the little City Mouse. “If you’ll excuse me,” he said, “I think I will go home. I’d rather have barley and grain to eat and eat it in peace, than have brown sugar and dried plums and cheese.”

So the little Country Mouse went back to his home, and there he stayed all the rest of his life.

■ Answer the following questions:

- 1 Who are the characters in the story?
- 2 What does the Country Mouse eat?
- 3 What does the City Mouse eat?
- 4 Does the Country Mouse like the way the City Mouse lives?
- 5 What is a trap?

## 4.4 GUESSING

■ Try to guess the meaning of these words. If you cannot, look them up in your dictionary.

- 1 The test was easy, so he came out of the room with a cheerful grin on his face.
- 2 The police chased the robber but they couldn't catch him.
- 3 Dracula and Frankenstein were very famous monsters.
- 4 We had a nice long chat about our holiday.
- 5 She often felt jealous because her parents always played with her little sister.

---

## FILL IN THE MISSING WORDS.

In a cottage, in a wood,  
A little man at the window.....,  
Saw a rabbit hopping sore,  
Knocking at the .....  
Help me! Help ...! Help me, he said,  
Or the hunter will shoot me .....  
Come, ..... rabbit, stay ..... me,  
..... we shall be.

---

### Fill in the missing words.

In a cottage, in a wood,  
A little man at the window.....,  
Saw a rabbit hopping sore,  
Knocking at the .....  
Help me! Help ...! Help me, he said,  
Or the hunter will shoot me .....  
Come, ..... rabbit, stay ..... me,  
..... we shall be.

---

### Fill in the missing words.

In a cottage, in a wood,  
A little man at the window.....,  
Saw a rabbit hopping sore,  
Knocking at the .....  
Help me! Help ...! Help me, he said,  
Or the hunter will shoot me .....  
Come, ..... rabbit, stay ..... me,  
..... we shall be.

SAD	HAPPY
FUNNY	A STRICT POLICEMAN
AN ANGRY PARENT	CONFUSED
FRUSTRATED	A LAWYER
A 4-YEAR-OLD CHILD	A TV PRESENTER

## MY BOOK

TITLE:

THE MAIN  
MALE CHARACTER:

AUTHOR:

THE STORY IN  
KEY WORDS:

THE MAIN  
FEMALE CHARACTER:

MY FAVOURITE  
PART: