

I ♥ ENGLISH

Наталя Поддубная

Climsy and Gracie

СТИХИ ЛЕОНИДА ИЛЮШИНА



Серия книг «Моя английская сказка»
Для чтения детям младшего школьного возраста

6+

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Clumsy and Gracie

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Аннотация

Детская книга на английском языке для тех, кто умеет читать и думать. Сказка о маленьком медвежонке, который исследует жизнь, учится дружить и совершает свой путь, порой полный непростых решений. Книга для детей младшего и среднего возраста.

Содержание

Clumsy and his Friends	7
Clumsy's song	8
Butterfly's song	9
Bees	11
In the meadow	12
Frogs and Fish	13
In and by the river	14
Owl's song	15
In the wood	17
A spooky story	19
Squirrels	20
Squirrels and pine cones	22
Worm's song	23
Mushrooms and worms	25
Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.	26

Наталья Поддубная

Clumsy and Gracie

Уважаемые преподаватели и родители!

Это пособие, основанное на технологии цветочтения Мещеряковой В. Н., поможет не терять полученных навыков чтения и развивает познавательный интерес в изучении английского языка. Тексты основаны на лексическом запасе, накопленном в процессе изучения программ «I can speak» и «I can read» Мещеряковой В. Н.

Истории можно читать вместе с детьми, предварительно знакомя с новыми словами и их произношением или задавать как домашнее чтение. В них содержится задание, после выполнения которого вы отмечаете на страничке отзыва красным цветом сердечко, а дети выражают свое отношение к истории смайликом. Тексты обсуждаются на уроке, а рисунки выполняются дома.

После работы с пособием с учениками можно организовать музыкальную постановку по мотивам прочитанных текстов.

Надеюсь, данное пособие поможет вам разнообразить занятия английским языком и послужит стимулом для развития творческого потенциала ваших учеников.

С уважением, Поддубная Наталья

Я сама использую эти материалы при работе с детьми и вижу результаты, которые выражаются в том, что у детей не вызывает трудностей прочтение новых слов. Это снимает страх перед прочтением литературы на иностранном языке и видно, как растёт интерес к чтению.

Желаю удачи,

Валерия Мещерякова

Учить ребёнка читать – занятие, безусловно, трудное, но благородное и благодарное. Тем более, если речь идёт о чтении на иностранном языке. Кто из вас, уважаемые взрослые – родители, учителя – может вспомнить свою первую книжку, прочитанную по-английски? В лучшем случае, вы вспомните учебник, где упражнения чередуются с упрощёнными отрывками текстов известных и не очень авторов. Винить в методическом (а порой и художественном) несовершенстве «текстов для чтения» авторов учебников, пожалуй, не стоит. В конце концов, они, ведь, не сочинители, а интерпретаторы. К тому же, в англоязычной культуре вовсе не так уж много самостоятельных литературных произведений, способных быть учебным текстом – коротким, в меру простым и ...интересным. Последнее из названных свойств особенно важно с учётом общего (к сожалению!) снижения детской читательской мотивации. И если учить читать по-русски можно, предлагая ребёнку действительно множество практиче-

ски специально для этого написанных самостоятельных произведений (от классических «Рассказов для детей» Л. Н. Толстого и произведений В. Чаплиной до изумительных сказок Сергея Козлова «Ёжик в тумане»), то выбор вдумчивого учителя английского языка, скорее всего, будет ограничен рассказами Беатрикс Поттер, которые многие поколения англичан знают практически наизусть. В этом смысле, автор книжки, которую вы держите в руках, безусловно, следует верной традиции: лучшие тексты для чтения создаются, если их героями делать не людей, а животных. Именно так получаются очень «удобные» с методической точки зрения рассказы-сказки, где необходимая простота построения предложений и тщательно отобранная лексика вполне позволяют сочинять тексты, не только «удобные» учителю, но и интересные ребёнку. Короткие, но полные забавных подробностей приключения симпатичного Медвежонка Clumsy читаются достаточно просто, но при этом решают множество методических задач, дают учителю возможность сделать сам процесс обучения чтению по-английски привлекательным для детской фантазии, воображения, стремления рисовать не только самостоятельно увиденное, придуманное, но и прочитанное.

Леонид Илюшин, доктор педагогических наук

Clumsy and his Friends

Мой друг!

Перед Тобой непростая книжка. Это наша с Тобой книжка. Ты уже умеешь читать по-английски и наверняка гордишься своими умениями. Посмотри, какая яркая у нее обложка и насколько многообещающе пуста внутри. Это простор для Твоей фантазии. Читай сказки, рисуй и оформляй ее так, чтобы она была яркой, веселой и доброй, как ее обитатели.

В добрый путь!

Наталья Поддубная

Clumsy's song

I'm Clumsy, a little bear.
I like walking everywhere.
I like playing every day.
Life is wonderful! Hooray!

How to grow up strong and nice?
Doing morning exercise!
How to grow-up strong and nice?
Doing morning exercise!

(altogether)

He is Clumsy, a friendly bear!
He can care, he can share!
We will help him on his way.
Good luck everyone! Hooray!

How to grow-up nice and strong?
Doing nothing bad or wrong!
How to grow-up nice and strong?
Doing nothing bad or wrong!

Butterfly's song

Higher and higher so blue is the sky.
Even my name is so clear Butterfly.
Flowers, trees, many places to rest.
My wings are open and I am the best.

Wonderful dance.
Look at me once
And don't forget
Clumsy, the pet.
Wonderful dance.
Look at me once
And don't forget
Clumsy, the pet.

Beautiful day and so warm is the sun,
Flying and dancing are so much fun.
When evening comes, I am back to my bed
Cosy and safe enjoying sunset.

Clumsy goodbye.
Please, don't cry.
Give me a smile.
Look at my wings.
Clumsy goodbye.
Please, don't cry.

Give me a smile.

Look at my wings.

Bees

Making honey is not easy,
Making honey is not easy.
Not at all! Not at all!
So we stay the whole day busy,
So we stay the whole day busy
Making thicker a waxy wall.

Let us go or come with us:
There're more flowers in the grass!

Turning nectar into honey
Turning nectar into honey
Day and night! Day and night!
Our honey's sweet and sunny,
Our honey's sweet and sunny.
Clumsy please have a little bite!

Come with us or let us go.
Flowers're waiting for us you know.

In the meadow

One sunny day a very funny little brown bear – his name is Clumsy – wants to get some honey. He goes to the meadow and sings a song. He is very happy because it's Monday today and on Mondays he always has some honey for breakfast. But today he hasn't got any honey at home so he's ready to visit his friends, the bees, and ask them to give him some honey.

When he comes to the bees' house he sees a strange note on the door. It says: "There aren't any flowers near our house so we fly far-far away. If you can draw some blue, red, yellow and purple flowers, we will come back."

Poor, poor bear... He can't read the strange note because he is so little. He doesn't go to school. He can't read or write but he can sing songs and dance, and he can run and jump in the wood. He doesn't know what to do and wants to eat, so he sits and cries.

"Why are you crying, little bear?"

"Who is that?"

"It's me. I'm a butterfly. I'm flying in the sky and I see a poor bear crying on the grass. Why are you crying?"

"Because I wanted to ask the bees to give me some honey but there aren't any bees at their home. And there is a strange note on the door but I can't read. Boohoo..."

"Don't cry, little bear, let's ask for help."

My friend! Can you help us? If you can read the strange note, draw the picture. Don't forget to draw the bees' house.

Frogs and Fish

When it's raining cats and dogs,
We are happy, 'cause we're frogs!
If there is no rain, we stay
In the river for the whole day.
Splash-splash-splash
Wet-wet-wet,
Dumpy-jumpy never sad!
Wet-wet-wet,
Splash-splash-splash,
Singing our songs in Welsh!
Fish (singing):
Jumpy frogs are my best friends.
Lovely song, that never ends.
They can jump and I can swim,
We are really a team!
(singing as a trio):
Splash-splash-splash
Swim-swim-swim,
By the bank and in the stream.
Jump-jump-jump,
Wet-wet-wet,
See you Clumsy for a chat!

In and by the river

When the bees see the beautiful picture of bright flowers, they will come back and bring some honey for our poor bear.

After breakfast bears usually go swimming in the river. Clumsy goes swimming, too. He likes playing in the water with the fish and jumping like a frog in the grass.

“Why do you swim so fast?” he asks the fish.

“Because we haven’t got any legs or arms to stop us. We’ve got only fins and tails to help us. Have you got any fins?”

“No, I haven’t. But I’ve got a big body and strong paws.”

“That’s why you can’t swim very fast.”

Clumsy is very sad. No, he can’t swim very fast but he can jump with frogs.

“Frogs, frogs, why do you jump so high?”

“Because we’ve got long legs and we can sing beautifully, too.”

“Ha, ha! You can’t sing at all. Look! The bees can fly far-far away. What do you see, bees?”

“ZZZ... We fly over the city and see a lot of people. They have different jobs. Builders build houses, engineers draw cars, doctors treat people, pupils go to school and teachers teach them. They are busy all day long.”

“So they never play... Poor people. But I like playing very much. Bees, let’s play hide-and-seek. I’ll count up to ten and you hide.”

The bear closes his eyes and counts. When he opens his eyes he can't see any bees. He begins to look for them.

My friend! Let's help Clumsy. Draw the bees. One bee is on the yellow flower, two bees are under the purple flower, one bee is by the tree and three bees are behind the bees' house. How many bees are playing with him?

Owl's song

My eyes are big and bright as amber.
I have a voice, that you'll remember.
I'm very old and very clever.
My name is Owl. Forget me never.

Hush-hush-hush!
Make no rush.
Please be quiet
As at night.

My nose is very sharp and hooky,
I know some stories strange and spooky.
But don't get frightened Clumsy-bear,
You'll like my favorite story I swear!

Hush-hush-hush!
No need to rush.

Look at the shelf!

(pointing to the raspberry jam jar)

And please help yourself!

In the wood

Hide-and-seek is a very funny game. But Clumsy is tired and hungry. He is sad. He always has raspberry jam for lunch, but raspberries grow only in the dark wood. The bees can't help him; they work in the meadow. The frogs can give him only flies for lunch. But who likes flies? The fish can give him worms and grass. But bears don't eat worms. So the bear goes to the wood.

The old wood is dark and spooky. You can't see the sun in the afternoon or the moon and the stars at night. Strange birds and animals live in the wood. Wicked wolves and cowardly hares live there.

Clumsy is very brave and he has got many friends in the wood. So he goes to an old oak. An owl lives there. The owl knows a lot of different spooky stories and she can make tasty raspberry jam.

“Hey, dear owl! How are you? Give me some raspberry jam.”

“Don't say “give me”! Say “Can I have” Ah! It's you, my little bear. Come in.”

Clumsy comes in and sees the mess. The cups are on the floor, the table is on the bed, the chair is in the cupboard, the mirror is behind the armchair.

“What's the matter?”

“The squirrels often play in my house when I go out. If you can help me, I'll give you some raspberry jam and tell you a spooky story.”

My friend! Help the owl put the cups in the cupboard, put the table on the floor, put the chair and the armchair by the bed, put the mirror by the door. And draw the owl's house.

A spooky story

“You are a good bear, so I can give you some hot tea with raspberry jam for lunch,” says the happy owl when her house is clean.

“And can you tell me a spooky story? I want to listen to a story about a black city.”

“Well...” and she begins her story.

“...In the black, black city there is a black street. In the black, black street there is a black, black house. This is a haunted house.

A little girl lives in the black city. She doesn't like to listen to her parents. Her parents say “Little girl, little girl, don't go out into the black street, don't go into the black house.” But she is a naughty girl. One night she goes to the black, black street. She goes into the black, black house. She goes upstairs and sees a black, black room. In the black, black room there is a black table. On the black table there is a black box. The girl comes up to the table and looks into the black box... In the black, black box there is...

a white mouse! “A-a-a-h” cries the girl. She is afraid of mice. So she runs away.

Now the girl always listens to her parents and never goes out into the black street.”

“Do you like the story? Are you afraid of the black city?” asks the owl, but she can't see Clumsy.

Where is the bear? Let's look around. Is he in the cupboard? No, he isn't. Is he in the wardrobe? No, he isn't. Is he under the bed? Yes, he is. He is coward and he's hiding under the bed.

My friend! Let's help Clumsy get out. Draw a jar of honey, some raspberry jam, some tea and a funny animal in the black box that was in the story.

Squirrels

Making faces at the mirrors
Of the puddles on the road.
Very funny fluffy squirrels,
We like playing you should note!
Clumsy-Bumsy come and play!
Come and play with us we say!
Clumsy-Bumsy come and play!
Come and play with us we say!

Picking mushrooms is so boring,
Makes you sleepy. What a waste
Of the time, if you're just snoring.
Let's forget the mushrooms' taste.

Clumsy-Trumsy let's have fun.
We will jump and you will run.
Clumsy-Trumsy let's have fun.

We will jump and you will run.

Squirrels and pine cones

Now, the bear is not hungry. He likes spooky stories and raspberry jam. Listen! Someone is knocking at the door!

“Who is it?” asks the owl.

But nobody answers.

“I know who it is. It’s the five naughty squirrels! They want to play with me, but I can’t. I usually write my stories in the book in the afternoon. Can you play with the squirrels?”

Yes! Bears like playing at any time of the day. But when he goes out, a small pine cone hits him on the head and all the squirrels laugh at him.

“We are jumping up and down teasing the silly bear. Ha, ha! What’s your name?”

“My name is Clumsy! I like playing, but I don’t like it when you throw pine cones at me.”

“His name is Bumsy-Pumsy-Jumsy-Trumsy! Hooray!” And the naughty squirrels begin jumping around the bear.

Clumsy is angry. He doesn’t like this game at all.

“Let’s play another game! I can throw pine cones far-far away. Can you throw with me?”

“If you win, we will give you some mushrooms and go away.”

And they start their game. Clumsy is a little bear, but he is strong. So he wins and he is happy. The squirrels are sad. They want to play all day long with the bear.

My friend! Do you know what squirrels like eating? Draw their favourite food. Don't forget some mushrooms for our bear.

Worm's song

We are eating all day long,

All day long.

We are singing silly songs,

Silly songs.

We are eating all day long,

All day long.

We are singing silly songs,

Silly songs.

We are eating all day long,

All day long.

We are singing silly songs,

Silly songs.

Hands off our food,

Our food.

Or you'll spoil our mood,

Our mood.

Hands off our food,

Our food.

Or you'll spoil our mood,

Our mood.

Mushrooms and worms

Now the squirrels are happy. Now they have all they like to eat. But they want to play with the bear all day long.

“Take your basket of mushrooms and go away.”

“Thank you very much! I like mushrooms.” He looks in the basket and sees three red, four white and two brown mushrooms.

“What do you want to do with our houses?”

Clumsy can hear but he can't see who is speaking.

“Who are you and where are your houses?”

“We are worms and we wiggle and live in the mushrooms. We eat and sleep in the mushrooms. And we like singing very much.

What can Clumsy do? He knows what other food worms like.

“Do you like apples? There are a lot of sweet apples in the garden. Do you want some? I can bring them for you,” Clumsy says.

“Apples? We don't know. We live only in mushrooms.” Silly worms wiggle and wiggle.

So the bear goes into the garden. There are beautiful fruit trees in the garden. And he wants to bring some apples for the worms. This way the worms will give him the mushrooms.

My friend! Can you draw two worms on the red mushrooms, three worms behind the white mushrooms and four worms in the brown mushrooms? Don't forget to draw the basket.

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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