

Внеурочная деятельность 4 А класс

Учитель: Годун Екатерина Борисовна

Предмет: Английский язык

Дата: 24.04.20

Тема: Отработка навыков чтения и перевода.

Задание: Прочитать текст и перевести неизвестные слова, выписав их в словарь (сфотографировать и прислать их на почту учителя)

4th FORM

Reading

Letter – письмо

Even – даже

My Naughty Little Sister at the Birthday Party

(After Dorothy Edwards)

There was a little boy who lived in our street. His name was Tom. My little sister liked to play with him. So they often played in our yard and in our garden.

But Tom was a naughty little boy and my sister was a naughty little girl. They walked all over the flowers and picked green apples and broke their toys and broke my toys. One day they washed my doll in dirty water and the next day they put Tom's Teddy Bear in the middle of the flower-bed.

One day Tom came to our house with a **letter** for my sister. He said to Nancy: "This is a letter for you from my mother. Please come to my birthday party. We shall have tea and a big birthday cake".

"I like birthday cakes", said my little sister. She put on her best dress and her white socks and white shoes.

"Don't forget to say 'Please' and 'Thank you,' " said my mother.

When my little sister came to the birthday party, she said to Tom's mother: "How do you do? I want some birthday cake."

Tom's mother laughed and said: "Soon all the children will come, and then you can have the birthday cake."

Then the other children came and they all played in the garden. They played hide-and-seek. They sang songs and danced. But my little sister did not want to play. She did not want to dance and she did not want to play.

"I can show you the birthday cake," she said.

So they went to the dining room, there on the table they saw a beautiful birthday cake with chocolate roses on it.

"Oh, I like chocolate roses very much", said my naughty little sister.

"I can give you a little rose," said Tom. He gave my sister one little rose, and she ate it up. Then he took one rose and ate it up. My sister ate three roses, and Tom ate three roses.

They took the roses with their hands, and there was chocolate on their hands and on their faces. Then they went into the garden to play with other children.

When Tom's mother saw them, she did not ask any questions. She went to the dining-room and looked at the birthday cake. She was very angry.

Tom's mother told Tom to go to bed. And she told my sister to go home.

My sister is not a little girl now, but she does not like chocolate roses **even** today.