

**АНГЛИЙСКИЙ В АДАПТАЦИИ:
ЧТЕНИЕ И АУДИРОВАНИЕ**

**ЛУЧШИЕ
АНГЛИЙСКИЕ
СКАЗКИ**



**BEST
FAIRY TALES**



**МОСКВА
2017**

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Адаптация, упражнения и словарь *Марины Поповец*

Дизайн обложки *Юрия Щербакова*

Иллюстрация на обложке *Вячеслава Остапенко*

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Английские и «общеευропейские» сказки теперь могут прочитать те, кто только начинает изучать английский язык. Простой язык, упражнения и словарь помогут уследить за сюжетом и улучшить свой английский.

Серия «Английский в адаптации: чтение и аудирование» — это тексты для начинающих, продолжающих и продвинутых. Теперь каждый изучающий английский может выбрать свой уровень и своих авторов и совершенствовать свой английский с лучшими произведениями англоязычной литературы! Читая и слушая текст на диске, а также выполняя упражнения на чтение, аудирование и новую лексику, читатели качественно улучшат свой английский. Они станут лучше воспринимать английскую речь на слух, и работа с текстами станет эффективнее. Аудиозапись начитана носителями языка.

Книга предназначена для изучающих английский язык на начальном уровне.

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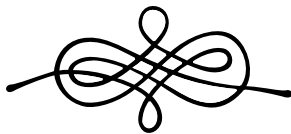
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Best Fairy Tales



The Story of the Three Little Pigs

(adapted from *English Fairy Tales* by Joseph Jacobs)

There was an old woman with three little pigs, and she sent them out to seek their fortune. The first pig met a man with straw, and said to him:

‘Please, man, give me that straw to build a house.’

The man gave him some straw, and the little pig built a house with it. Suddenly a wolf came, and knocked at the door, and said:

‘Little pig, little pig, let me come in.’

The pig answered:

‘No, no, never.’

The wolf answered to that:

‘Then I’ll blow your house in.’

So he blew his house in, and ate up the little pig.

The second little pig met a man with sticks and said:

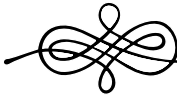
‘Please, man, give me those sticks to build a house.’

The man gave him the sticks, and the pig built a house.

Then the wolf came, and said:

‘Little pig, little pig, let me come in.’

‘No, no, never.’



‘Then I’ll blow your house in.’

So he blew, and blew, and blew, and at last he blew the house down, and he ate up the little pig.

The third little pig met a man with a load of bricks, and said:

‘Please, man, give me those bricks to build a house with.’

So the man gave him the bricks, and he built his house with them. So the wolf came, as he did to the other little pigs, and said:

‘Little pig, little pig, let me come in.’

‘No, no, never.’

‘Then I’ll blow your house in.’

Well, he blew, and blew, and blew; but he could NOT get the house down. Then he said:

‘Little pig, I know where there is a nice field of turnips.’

‘Where?’ said the little pig.

‘Oh, in Mr. Smith’s Home-field. I will call for you tomorrow morning, and we will go together, and get some turnips for dinner.’

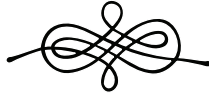
‘Very well,’ said the little pig, ‘I will be ready. What time do you want to go?’

‘Oh, at six o’clock.’

Well, the little pig got up at five, and got the turnips before the wolf came. The wolf said:

‘Little pig, are you ready?’

The little pig said: ‘Ready! I was there and came back again, and got a nice portion for dinner.’



The wolf felt very angry at this. But he decided to catch the little pig somehow, so he said:

‘Little pig, I know where there is a nice apple-tree.’

‘Where?’ said the pig.

‘Down at Merry-garden,’ answered the wolf, ‘I will come for you at five o’clock tomorrow, and we will go there and get some apples. Don’t deceive me.’

Well, the little pig got up the next morning at four o’clock, and went off for the apples. He hoped to get back before the wolf. But the apple-tree was very far. The little pig climbed the tree to gather the apples, and when he was coming down from it, he saw the wolf, who frightened him very much. When the wolf came up he said:

‘Little pig, are you here before me? Well, are they nice apples?’

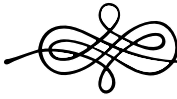
‘Yes, very,’ said the little pig. ‘I will throw you down one.’

And he threw it so far, that, while the wolf went to pick it up, the little pig jumped down and ran home. The next day the wolf came again, and said to the little pig:

‘Little pig, there is a fair at Shanklin this afternoon, will you go?’

‘Oh yes,’ said the pig, ‘I will go; what time will you be ready?’

‘At three,’ said the wolf. So the little pig went off before the time as usual, and got to the fair, and bought a butter-churn, and he was going home with it, when he saw the wolf coming. Then he didn’t know what to do. So he got into the churn to hide. The churn turned round, and it rolled down



the hill with the pig in it, which frightened the wolf so much, that he ran home. He went to the little pig's house, and told him about a great round thing which came down the hill after him and frightened him terribly. Then the little pig said:

'Hah, I frightened you, then. I came to the fair and bought a butter-churn, and when I saw you, I got into it, and rolled down the hill.'

Then the wolf got very angry indeed, and said, 'I am going to eat that pig right now! No more tricks for me! I will go down the chimney and catch him at last!' When the little pig saw what the wolf was doing, he hung on the pot full of water, and made up a fire, and, just as the wolf was coming down, took off the cover. And the wolf fell in; so the little pig put on the cover again, boiled him, and ate him for supper, and lived happily ever after.

Jack and the Beanstalk

Once upon a time there lived a poor woman. Her husband died, and she had only a son. His name was Jack. They were very poor, and their house was very old, and their only treasure was their cow. They milked her and sold the milk. But there came the time when there was no more milk, so they had neither money nor food.

‘Dear Jack,’ the woman said, ‘I’m afraid it’s time to sell our only cow. We have to do it. Go to the market and sell her, and buy some food.’

So Jack took the cow and went to the market. While he was walking, he met a man.

‘Where are you going, Jack?’ the man asked.

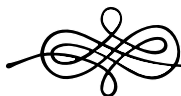
‘How does he know my name?’ Jack wondered. But he didn’t ask any questions and answered politely:

‘I’m going to the market to sell our only cow. We have no money, and we have no food, so we have to sell her.’

‘I will buy your cow,’ the man said.

‘And how much money will you give me for the cow?’ Jack asked.

‘I don’t have any money. But I will give you something far better than money.’



‘What is it?’ Jack asked. He was very curious.

The man drew out of his pocket three beans.

‘Are you going to offer me three beans for the cow?’ Jack asked in surprise.

‘These beans are not just beans. They are magic beans,’ the man explained. ‘They will grow in one night, and they will give you enough to feed your family.’

Jack was happy to have the magic beans for only an ordinary cow. So he gave the cow to the stranger, put the beans into his pocket and turned back home.

‘Where is the money? And where is the food?’ his mother asked.

‘Don’t worry, mother. We have something far better than money,’ Jack answered. He was very happy, and he told his mother the whole story. She was very angry with him.

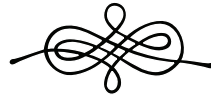
‘Silly boy! That man cheated you, and you gave him our only cow for three beans! We will starve to death, I’m sure!’

‘But, mother, these beans are magic beans!’ Jack said. ‘Here they are!’

And he took the beans out of his pocket to show her. When she saw them she grew even angrier, and took them and threw them away.

‘You silly boy! These beans are not magic beans! There is no magic! The man cheated you!’

And she began to cry, and Jack cried, too. Very unhappy, they went to bed without any supper.



But the woman was wrong. The beans were really magic beans. And while they were sleeping, the beans really began to grow. And when Jack woke up in the morning, he saw a large beanstalk.

‘Hurrah! The beans are really magic beans! I will go up the stalk and see them!’ Jack thought. So he started to climb the beanstalk. It was very hard, because it was as big as the biggest tree. He had to rest and then climb higher. When he reached the clouds and climbed above them, he saw something very strange.

There was a castle right on the top of a cloud. It had beautiful stone walls, large windows and high towers. Jack came to the castle, and near the door he met a beautiful woman. She was very tall and wore a beautiful dress.

‘What are you doing here?’ she asked sharply.

‘Oh, ma’am, I’m so hungry! I’m starving! Will you please give me something to eat?’ Jack answered.

‘Something to eat? Get out of here, now! My husband is a giant, and he will come home soon. He eats humans, and he will eat you!’

‘I’m not afraid, ma’am,’ Jack answered. ‘I’m going to starve to death, or else your husband can eat me. I will die anyway, so what’s the difference?’

‘All right, then,’ the woman said. ‘Come in. I’ll give you something to eat.’

Jack entered the castle, and they came into a large kitchen, and the woman gave him some bread, and cheese, and milk. As soon as Jack finished his breakfast, he heard thump! thump! thump! And the walls began to tremble.