

Я читаю, слушаю и понимаю
по-английски

**Все лучшие
СКАЗКИ
на английском языке**

+ CD

Lingua

Москва

Издательство АСТ

УДК 811.111(075)
ББК 81.2 Англ-9
В84

В84 **Все** лучшие сказки на английском языке + CD / адапт. текста, коммент. и упражнения С. А. Матвеева, Д. Л. Абрагина, А. А. Пахомовой ; ил. М. М. Салтыкова, К. С. Савченко, И. В. Кульбицкой. — Москва : Издательство АСТ, 2016. — 319, [1] с. : ил. + CD. — (Я читаю, слушаю и понимаю по-английски).

ISBN 978-5-17-097620-1

Эта книга включает самые известные английские сказки («Том Тит Тот», «Джек и бобовый стебель», «Три поросёнка», «Джек — убийца великанов» и др.), а также знакомые нам с детства европейские сказки «Золушка», «Спящая красавица», «Рапунцель», «Кот в сапогах» и «Красная шапочка» на английском языке.

Тексты сказок сопровождаются комментариями к наиболее трудным для понимания словам и выражениям, а также упражнениями для проверки понимания прочитанного. В конце книги расположен словарь, облегчающий чтение. Сказки, озвученные носителями языка и записанные на диск, помогут развить восприятие английской речи на слух.

Сказки подготовлены и адаптированы для начинающих изучать английский язык и будут интересны как детям, так и взрослым читателям.

УДК 811.111(075)
ББК 81.2 Англ-9

© Матвеев С.А., адаптация текста, комментарии, упражнения
© Абрагин Д.Л., адаптация текста, комментарии, упражнения
© Пахомова А.А., адаптация текста, комментарии, упражнения
© ООО «Издательство АСТ», 2016

ISBN 978-5-17-097620-1

ПРЕДИСЛОВИЕ

Сказка, повествуя о волшебстве и чудесах, вплетенных в реальность, сопровождает нас с самого раннего детства. Захватывая наше воображение, она становится нашим наставником и проводником в запутанных лабиринтах жизни. Сказка учит нас общению с другими людьми, обращению с животными, она помогает нам отличить добро от зла, полезное от вредного, раскрывает перед нами удивительные свойства природы.

Войдя в наше детство, сказка не уходит от нас и тогда, когда мы становимся взрослыми. Читая сказки своим детям, взрослые снова и снова погружаются в сказочный мир, находя в нем столь необходимое для души отвлечение от забот, неудач и горестей, возрождение надежды и веру в счастливый конец.

Все эти замечательные особенности сказки превращают ее в уникальный текстовый материал при обучении иностранному языку. Погружаясь в текст сказки, мы, сами того не замечая, лучше усваиваем иностранные слова, а нравственно-воспитательный аспект сказки дает отлич-

ную почву для обсуждения текста произведения на занятиях в группе.

Сюжеты вошедших в предлагаемый сборник сказок хорошо известны читателю, что значительно упростит понимание текста, поэтому книга может быть рекомендована тем, кто не так давно начал изучать английский язык. Наиболее трудные для понимания слова и выражения вынесены в сноски, а словарь, помещенный в конце книги, содержит бóльшую часть содержащихся в книге английских слов.

АНГЛИЙСКИЕ СКАЗКИ

ENGLISH FAIRY TALES

*Адаптация текста,
составление упражнений
и комментариев С.С. Матвеева.
Иллюстрации М.М. Салтыкова*



TOM TIT TOT

Once upon a time, there was a woman¹, and she baked five pies. And when they came out of the oven, they were very hard to eat. So she says to her daughter:

"Daughter, put the pies on the shelf and leave them there a little, and **they will come again**²." **That is**³, the crust will become softer.

But the girl says to herself, "Well, if they come again, I will eat them now." And she ate them all.

¹ **Once upon a time, there was a woman** — Жила-была женщина

² **they will come again** — они подойдут снова

³ **that is** — то есть

Английские сказки

Well, when supper-time came, the woman said, "Go and get one of the pies. I think they came again now."

The girl went and looked, and there were only dishes. So she comes back and says, "No, they did not come again."

"No?" says the mother.

"No," says the daughter.

"Well," said the woman, "I'll¹ eat one for supper."

"But you **can't**² if they **didn't**³ come," said the girl.

"But I can," says she. "Go you and bring the best pie."

"Best or worst," says the girl, "I ate them all, and you can't eat the pie till it comes again."

Well, the woman was very angry, and she took her spinning to the door, and she began to sing:

"My daughter ate five, five pies today.

My daughter ate five, five pies today."

¹ **I'll** = I shall, I will

² **can't** = cannot

³ **didn't** = did not

The king was coming down the street, and he heard her song. So he stopped and said:

"What were you singing, my good woman?"

The woman told him these other words **instead of that**¹:

"My daughter span five, five skeins today.

My daughter span five, five skeins today."

"Oh!" said the king, "I never heard of anyone who could do that." Then he said, "Listen, I want a wife, and I'll marry your daughter. During eleven months of the year, she will have everything that she wants; but the last month of the year she will spin five skeins every day, and if she can't, I shall kill her."

"All right," says the woman; she thought only about a grand marriage. Her daughter was very happy. "I'll marry a king!" she thought. "And in eleven months the king will forget about skeins."

Well, so they were married. And for eleven months the girl had all she liked to eat, all the dresses she liked to wear, and all the friends she liked.

When the time came, she began to think about the skeins. But the king did not say any

¹ **instead of that** — ВМЕСТО ТОГО

word about them, and she decided that he forgot them.

However, the last day of the last month he takes her to a new room. There was nothing in it but a spinning-wheel and a stool. And he says, "Now, my dear, I'll shut you here tomorrow with some food and some flax, and if you do not spin five skeins by the night, **your head will be cut**¹." And he went away.

The girl was very frightened; she didn't know how to spin, and what will she show the king tomorrow? Nobody will come to help her. She sat down on a stool in the kitchen and began to cry.

Suddenly, she heard a knock on the door. She stood up and opened it, and she saw a small black impet with a long tail. He looked at her and asked:

"Why are you crying?"

"Why do you ask?" says she.

"Tell me," said he, "why are you crying."

And he turned his tail around.

So the poor girl told him about the pies and the skeins and everything.

¹ **your head will be cut** — тебе отрубят голову

"I'll help you," says the little black impet, "I'll come to your window every morning and take the flax and bring it ready at night."

"What do you want for that?" says she.

He said, "I'll give you three guesses every night to guess my name, and if you don't guess it before the end of the month, **you will be mine**¹."

"Well," she thought, "I'll guess his name **for sure**²". "All right," says she, "I agree."

The next day, her husband took her into the room, and there was the flax and her food.

"This is the flax," says he, "and if you don't spin it this night, you'll lose your head." And then he went out and locked the door.

So the girl heard a knock near the window. She stood up and opened it, and there was the little old impet.

"Where's the flax?" says he.

"Here it is," says she. And she gave it to him.

When the evening came, the knock came again to the window. The girl stood up and

¹ **you will be mine** — ты будешь моею

² **for sure** — наверняка

Английские сказки

opened it, and there was the little old impet with five skeins of flax on his arm.

"Here it is," says he, and he gave it to her.

"Now, what's my name?" says he.

"Is that Bill?" says she.

"No, it isn't!" says he, and he twirled his tail.

"Is that Ned?" says she.

"No, it isn't!" says he, and he twirled his tail.

"Well, is that Mark?" says she.

"No, it isn't!" says he, and he twirled his tail harder and flew away.

When her husband came in, there were the five skeins ready for him. "Well, I **shan't**¹ kill you tonight, my dear," says he; "you'll have your food and your flax in the morning," says he and goes away.

Every day he brought the flax and the food, and every day that little black impet came mornings and evenings. And all the day the girl was trying to guess his name **in order to**² say it when the impet came at night. But she did not say the right name. By the end of the month, the impet began

¹ **shan't** = shall not

² **in order to** — чтобы

to look very angrily, and twirled his tail faster and faster.

Finally, the last day came. The impet came at night with the five skeins and said:

"Do you know my name?"

"Is that **Nicodemus**¹?" says she.

"No, it isn't," he says.

"Is that **Sammle**²?" says she.

"No, it isn't," he says.

"Is that **Methusalem**³?" says she.

"No, no, no!" he says.

Then he looks at her and says: "Woman, there's only tomorrow night, and then you'll be mine!" And he flew away.

She was very afraid. But the king came. When he sees the five skeins, he says:

"Well, my dear, if I see the skeins ready tomorrow night, I shan't kill you. And I'll have supper here." So he brought supper and another stool for him, and they sat down.

Suddenly, he stops and begins to laugh.

"**What's up?**⁴" says she.

¹ **Nicodemus** — НИКОДИМ

² **Sammle** — СЭММЛ

³ **Methusalem** — МАФУСАИЛ

⁴ **What's up?** — В чём дело?

Английские сказки

"Oh," says he, "I was hunting today, and I went very far in the wood. And I heard a song. So **I got off**¹ my horse, and I went forward. I saw a funny little black man. He had a little spinning-wheel, and he was spinning wonderfully fast, and he was twirling his tail. And he was singing:

"Nimmy nimmy not,
My name's Tom Tit Tot."

When the girl heard this, she became very happy, but she didn't say a word.

Next day, that little impet looked very malicious when he came for the flax. And when the night came, she heard the knock. She opened the window, and the impet came into the room. He was grinning, and his tail was twirling very fast.

"What's my name?" he asked when he was giving her the skeins.

"Is that **Solomon**²?" she says.

"No, it isn't," he said and came further into the room.

¹ **I got off** — я слез

² **Solomon** — СОЛОМОН

"Well, is that **Zebedee**¹?" says she again.

"No, it isn't," says the impet. And then he laughed and twirled his tail like a wheel.

"**Take time**², woman," he says, "next guess, and you're mine." And he lifted his black hands.

The girl smiled and said:

"NIMMY NIMMY NOT,
YOUR NAME'S TOM TIT TOT!"

When the impet heard her, he cried awfully and flew away into the dark, and she never saw him any more.

УПРАЖНЕНИЯ

1. Выберите правильный вариант:

1. The woman lies to the king; she tells him that her daughter can spin five skeins.
2. The woman lies to the king; she tells him that her daughter can spin three skeins.
3. The woman lies to the king; she tells him that her daughter can spin six skeins.

¹ **Zebedee** — Зеведей

² **Take time** — Не торопись