

Группа: ТЭК 1/2
Дата проведения: 18.05.2023 г.
Специальность: 38.02.05 Товароведение и экспертиза качества потребительских товаров
Дисциплина: ОУД.03 Иностранный язык
Тема занятия: Литература. Джек Лондон «Белый Клык»
Цели занятия:

Дидактическая: углубить и расширить знания и представления студентов по теме;

Развивающая: развивать творческий потенциал студентов;

Воспитательная: воспитывать стремление к совершенствованию английского языка; воспитывать умение работать самостоятельно.

Вид занятия: практическое занятие

Основная литература:

Агабекян И.П. Английский язык для ссузов: учебное пособие. – Москва: Проспект, 2015. – 288 с.

Дополнительная литература: Интернет-ресурсы.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O1nNjQsQ4Bs>

Домашнее задание

1. Прочитайте текст. Письменно ответьте на вопросы.

Jack London

Jack London (1876-1916) was the most successful American author of the early 20th century. He was born in San Francisco into a very poor family and led an adventurous life before deciding to become a writer. Most of his novels and short stories, such as Call of the Wild (1903), Love of Life (1905) and To Build a Fire (1908), are about men and animals in harsh conditions and are based on his real-life experiences.

White Fang (1906) is the story of a wild wolf-dog. It begins in the frozen north of Canada where White Fang has a very difficult life. He has to fight for survival every day and he is treated very cruelly. Finally, he is saved from his cruel owner by a kind man called Scott Wheeldon, who loves him and tames him. In return, White Fang saves his life when he is in trouble.

1. When and where was Jack London born?
2. What are his novels and short stories about?
3. What is “White Fang” about?

2. Прочитайте отрывок.

Chapter II. The Lair

For two days the she-wolf and One Eye hung about the Indian camp. He was worried, yet she didn't want to depart. But when, one morning, a bullet passed several inches from One Eye's head, they hesitated no more and left.

They did not go far – a couple of days' journey. The she-wolf's need to find the thing for which she searched had now become urgent. She was getting very heavy, and could run but slowly. Her temper was now shorter than ever; but he had become more patient.

And then she found the thing for which she looked. It was a few miles up a small stream that in the summer time flowed into the Mackenzie, but in winter it was frozen down to its rocky bottom – a dead stream of white from source to mouth. The she-wolf examined it and entered inside. For three feet she had to crouch, then the walls widened and rose higher in a little round chamber nearly six feet in diameter. It was dry and cosy. She inspected it with painstaking care, while One Eye stood in the entrance and patiently watched her. Then, with a tired sigh, she curled, relaxed her legs, and lay with her head toward the entrance. One Eye, with pointed, interested ears, laughed at her, and she could see his tail wagging good-naturedly. She was pleased and satisfied.

One Eye was hungry. He crawled over to his mate and tried to persuade her to get up. But she only snarled at him, and he walked out alone. He had found game, but he had not caught it, so he returned.

He paused at the mouth of the cave with a sudden shock of suspicion. Strange sounds came from within. They were sounds not made by his mate, and yet they were remotely familiar. He bellied carefully inside and was met by a warning snarl from the she-wolf. But he remained interested in the other sounds – faint and muffled.

His mate warned him away, and he curled up and slept in the entrance. When morning came, he again looked for the source of the sounds. There was a new note in his mate's warning snarl. It was a jealous note, and he was very careful in keeping a respectful distance. Nevertheless, he saw five strange little bundles of life, very helpless, making whimpering noises, with eyes that did not open to the light. He was surprised. It was not the first time in his long and successful life that this thing had happened. It had happened many times, yet each time it was as fresh a surprise as ever.

His mate looked at him anxiously. Of her own experience she had no memory of the thing happening; but in her instinct, which was the experience of all the mothers of wolves, there was a memory of fathers that had eaten their new-born and helpless children.

But there was no danger. Old One Eye was feeling an instinct that had come down to him from all the fathers of wolves. He knew he should turn his back on his new-born family and look out for food.

4. Посмотрите видео. Письменно ответьте на вопрос.

Have you read this author's books? What book have you read?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O1nNjQsQ4Bs>

Фото выполненных заданий высылаем на почту

yulichka.kosova.1998@mail.ru

**В письме обязательно указать фамилию, группу, число, за которое
сделали домашнее задание!**