Тема: THE LAST LEAF.
Урок домашнього читання.



Two girls lived in a big house in New York. The name of one girl was Sue, and the name of the other was Johnsy. Sue and Johnsy were painters. They were big friends and lived and worked together like two sisters. Their room was small. They had very little work, and sometimes they had very little food. But they were very happy because they liked their work very much, and when people like their work, they are always happy.

November came. It was very cold in the streets, and it rained every day.

One day Johnsy fell ill. She was very ill. She was all hot and cold, and her head was heavy.

Once the doctor said, "Sue, I want to talk to you. Come out into the corridor." In the corridor the doctor said, "Sue, your friend is very ill. My medicine will not help her if she does not want to live. And she says that she wants to die. When people do not want to live, no medicine will help them. "

The doctor went away, and Sue stayed in the corridor and cried.

"What did the doctor say to you?" asked Johnsy.

"He says you are getting better," answered the girl.

"No," said Johnsy. "I shall die soon."

Sue began to make soup, when she suddenly heard Johnsy's voice: "Twelve, eleven," she said and then, "ten, nine, eight, and seven."

From the window she could see the wall of a big building. An old, old ivy vine grew against the wall. There were only a few brownleaves on it.

"Johnsy, what are you counting?" asked Sue.

"I am counting the leaves. Yesterday there were many leaves. Today there are only seven. Oh, another leaf fell down. There are only six leaves left.

"But why are you counting them?" asked Sue.

"I am counting them, because I know that when the last leaf falls down, I shall die," said Johnsy.

"Johnsy, please, please do not say so," Sue asked.

"Yes, Sue. I know. I know that when the last leaf falls down, I shall die."

Evening came. There was only one leaf left on the old ivy vine. All the other leaves were on the ground.

"You see, Sue, there is only one leaf left on the ivy vine now. It will fall down at night and then I shall die."

Sue did not answer her. She wanted to cry. She went out into the corridor and cried there.

At that moment old Behrman came into the corridor. Behrman was a painter, too. He lived in the same house where Sue and Johnsy lived. He was sixty. He was not a very good painter, but he always said, "Everybody laughs at old Behrman. But Behrman is a great painter. Some day he will paint a beautiful picture. It will be the best picture in the world."

People did not like Behrman because he did not like to talk with others, and he always laughed at everybody.

"Why are you crying, girl?" he asked when he saw Sue.

"Oh, Johnsy is very ill," answered the girl, "the doctor says that the medicine will not help her if she does not want to live. And she counts the leaves of the old ivy vine in the yard."

"Why doesn't she want to live? Why does she count the leaves?"

"Johnsy thinks," said the girl, "that she will die when the last leaf on the old ivy vine in our yard falls down."

"And how many leaves are left on the ivy vine now?" asked Behrman.

"Only one. And I think it will fall down tonight."

"How silly your Johnsy is," said Behrman and went away.

Morning came. Johnsy looked out of the window and saw that the last leaf was still on the ivy vine.

The day passed. But the last leaf did not fall down.

"Oh, Sue, this leaf wants to show me how silly I was. There was a wind and rain, and it still lives. I shall not die, I shall live too."

A few days passed. The doctor came. He examined Johnsy and said, "My girl, you are much better now. You were more lucky than Berhman."

"Behrman? What is the matter with him?"

"Don't you know? Behrman died last night," answered the doctor.

"Behrman! Died! But why?"

"A few days ago in the morning," said the doctor, "people found him in the yard. Near him there was a ladder and some brown and yellow paint. Nobody knew why he was in the yard on such a cold night. Nobody asked him. People did not like old Behrman. "

Sue came up quickly to the window and looked out. On the wall there was an old ivy vine with one brown leaf on it. The last leaf. Sue looked at the leaf and saw that it was not a real leaf. It was a picture. A beautiful picture. The best picture in the world which old Behrman had always wanted to paint.

1.Match the English word combinations with the Ukrainian ones.

to have very little work	мати озноб
to fall ill	ліки не допоможуть
to be all hot and cold	захворіти
a heavy head	мати мало роботи
the medicine won't help	йти на поправку
to get better	важка голова
there are 6 leaves left	залишилося 6 листків

Say if the following statements are true or false.

1. Johnsy said she didn't want to die.	True	False
2. "When the last leaf falls, I shall die," Johnsy said.	True	False
3. Behrman was a young painter.	True	False
4.The last leaf did not fall down.	True	False
5. Johnsy did not feel better.	True	False
6. People found Behrman in the yard.	True	False
7. It wasn't a real leaf on the ivy vine, it was a picture.	True	False