

I. Extensive Reading

a. Read the story. Try to understand the new words from the context, from German, Spanish or from other English words before you look them up in a dictionary.

**Extra EXTENSIVE READING Robinson Crusoe**

1 *Imagine you're going to live alone on an island. What five things do you want to take with you?*

2 *Read the story. Try to understand the new words from the context, from German or from other English words before you look them up in the Dictionary.*

I was born in the year 1632 in the city of York. When I was 18, I wanted to go to sea. My father tried to stop me: 'If you go abroad, you will be the saddest man in the world.' But I did not  
5 listen to his words and when I was 19, I left home.

My travels took me to Africa, where I spent two years as a pirate's slave. I escaped and went to Brazil on a Portuguese ship. I bought a farm and after a few years I was very rich. But then  
10 some neighbours asked for my help. They wanted to get slaves from Africa for their farms. I knew that part of the world. So I went with them.

15 Our little ship left on 1 September 1659. After about ten days, there was a terrible storm. It went on for almost two weeks, and at the end

K>

we had no idea where we were.

Then one of the men saw land, but  
20 suddenly our ship hit a sandbank.

'The storm will break the ship soon,' we thought, so we decided to leave the ship in a small boat.

We rowed towards the shore, when  
25 a wave like a mountain came down on our small boat and threw us into the sea.

Again and again the waves took me under the water, but I was getting  
30 nearer to shore. Suddenly I felt land

I/

I found a tree to sleep in for the night. But first I needed water, so I walked around a bit.

I found a little river and drank. Then I went back to my tree, climbed it and slept.

The next morning I saw that the storm was over. But the biggest surprise was that my ship was now only about a mile away, on some  
45 rocks.

When the tide went out, I could walk most of the way to the ship. When I went on board,  
50 I thought of my dead friends and felt the tears in my eyes. Why didn't we all stay on the ship?

I found food, guns, tools and clothes. I took a sail from the ship too. I wanted to make a tent with it. But how could I get everything to shore?  
55 I had to make a raft.

I used some of the tools. It wasn't a very good raft, but it helped me to take the things to shore.

I went to the ship eleven times in my first  
60 thirteen days and brought back lots of things. The twelfth time I even found lots of silver coins in the captain's cabin. I wanted to take



under me, but the waves still pulled me out to sea.

The next time I felt land, I ran as fast and as far as I could. After three more times, I was safe at last. I looked up and thanked God for my life. I looked out to sea and saw the wreck of my ship. It was very far away. How did I get to shore? Now I was very afraid. I didn't know where I was, I was wet, I had no clothes and nothing to eat or drink.

There I could see that I was on an island. There were no houses or farms on the island, just trees, plants and wild animals.

'I'll be here a long time,' I thought. So I decided I had to build a house. But my house had to be a fort. I looked for a good place for a long time: I needed water, shelter from the sun and rain, a place where I could be safe from wild animals or cannibals, because I knew that cannibals lived in this part of the world. I also wanted to see the sea. 'If a ship comes, I have to see it and send a signal.'

It was hard work, but with the tools from the ship, I built my fort. After many weeks, I felt safe when I slept at night.

Over the next months and years I went to different parts of my island and found the best

more, but I saw that there were clouds in the sky, and the wind was getting stronger.

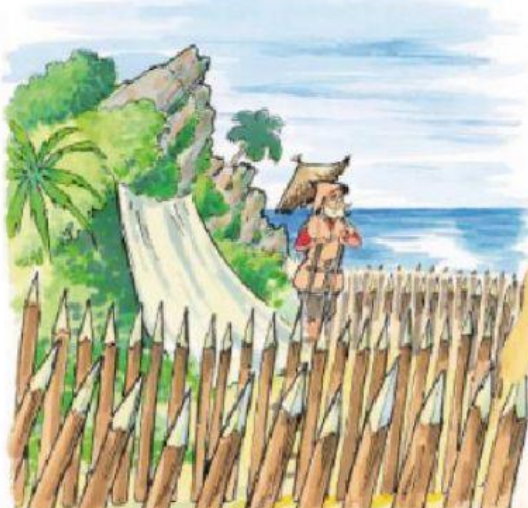
I got to shore before the storm and took everything to my tent. The storm went on all night. When I looked the next morning, the ship was gone.

I still didn't know where I was. About a mile from my tent there were some hills. One was higher than the others, so I walked to it and climbed. It was very hard, but I got to the top.

Fifteen years came and went. And then ... one day, as I was walking to my boat, I suddenly saw a footprint. A man's footprint in the sand. I was very scared. I looked for more footprints, but there was only one.

I walked very quickly back to my house, my fort – I looked behind me all the time. When I got back to my house, I thought: 'How is this possible? Where is the ship that brought this man? Why is there only one footprint?'

After three days, I began to think that the footprint was really mine and felt better. But I had to go back and see. I went to the place, and the footprint was still there. I put my own foot next to it: my foot was much smaller!



Who was this man? Why was he on my island?

I went back to my house and started work to make my fort stronger and safer.

A few years later I found something terrible: a place on the shore where there were people's bones in the sand – around a fire. Cannibals!

I was very much afraid and didn't go back to that place for two years. I didn't want to be food for cannibals.



place for fruits. I learned to kill or catch the wild goats on the island. I made clothes from the skins of the animals, candles from their fat. I learned to make pots, and I made my own tables and chairs. I even became a farmer and I built a small boat.

When I ate, I sat down with my pets. I had a parrot, a dog and two cats from the ship, and I had a baby goat. I wanted real friends, but my pets were better than nothing.

I even taught Poll – that was my name for the parrot – to talk. He learned to say his name, so the first word I heard on the island was 'Poll'.

I had to kill one of the cannibals before he killed me. The prisoner killed the other one. Then he came to me and spoke to me in a strange language. I couldn't understand him, but I knew he wanted to thank me and be my servant.

I gave my servant the name Friday because that was the day when I saved him. Friday became not only my servant, but a friend. I taught him to speak our language and to use a gun. The time with Friday was my best time on the island.

Then one day a strange thing happened. I was asleep in my tent when Friday came in. 'They have come,' he shouted. 'They have come!'

I followed Friday to a place where we could watch the shore. There was a small boat – an English boat. And out at sea I saw an English ship. But something wasn't right.

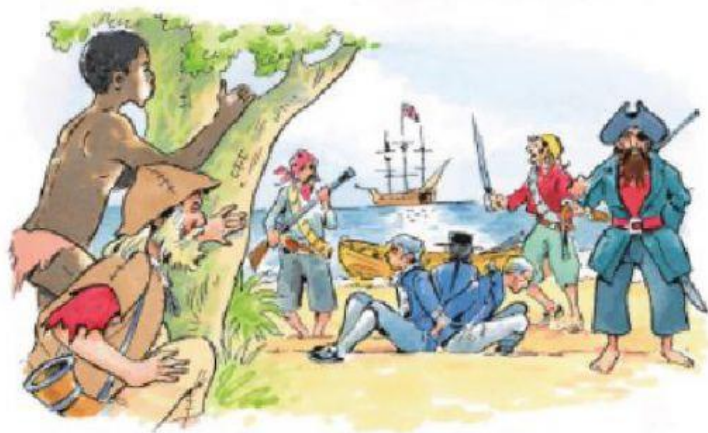
The men were English, but they had prisoners. Friday thought they were cannibals, but I told him they weren't. 'Maybe they will kill the prisoners, but they won't eat them.'

That night, when the other men were drunk and asleep, I talked to the three prisoners.

wait for these terrible people and kill them when they came.

In my 24th year on the island about thirty cannibals came with two prisoners. They killed one and began to cook him. Just then the other prisoner ran. He ran, and three of the cannibals followed him.

When the prisoner got to the little river near my house, he quickly swam across it. Only two of the cannibals followed because the third couldn't swim. The prisoner was faster than the other men, and soon I was between him and the cannibals.



Imagine their surprise when they saw me. They told me their story.

One of the prisoners was the captain of the ship. But a group of mutineers was now in control of the ship. 'I will help you,' I told the captain, 'if you promise to take me and my man Friday to England.' He quickly agreed.


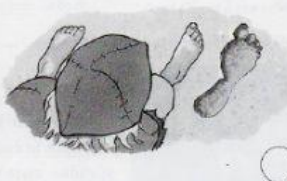








I gave the captain and his men guns, and they killed one of the mutineers and injured one more. The others quickly agreed to help the captain to take back his ship.

When he was in control of his ship, the captain sent a boat for me and Friday.

I took with me a few souvenirs and the silver coins from my ship. It was 19 December 1686, when I left my island – after 27 years, two months and 19 days.

b. Put the pictures of the story "Robinson Crusoe" in order from 1-10.

c. Match the right headlines to the pictures.

			
			
		Friday and Robinson	"If you go abroad, you will be the saddest man in the world!"
		The captain and the mutineers	On the wreck of the ship
		Far away I could see the wreck of my ship!	On the way back to England
		Faster than the cannibals	A wave like a mountain
		Shelter, finally!	A man's footprint

## II. Writing

d. Imagine Robinson writes a message in a bottle about his life on the island and asks for help because he wants to go home.

Write this message.

### You are Robinson Crusoe

Imagine Robinson writes a message in a bottle about his life on the island and asks for help because he wants to go home. Write this message.

















Hi, I'm Robinson Crusoe. If you find this message help me please.



III. Vocabulary

a. Drag the words to the corresponding pictures. Look them up in a dictionary if necessary. [CLICK HERE](#) to go to an online dictionary.

raft	pots	sandbank	tent	farmer	wave	coins	footprint
prisoner	bones	candles	abroad	injured	cannibals	tools	goats

IV. Song

- a. Watch the video of "The Police" singing one of their most well-known songs "Message in a Bottle".

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kZyCXjNDuv8>

- b. Work on the task about the song.

**Message in a bottle- by The Police.**

**Order the lines. Write numbers 1-7 in the blanks.**

\_\_\_\_\_ MORE LONELINESS  
\_\_\_\_\_ ANOTHER LONELY DAY  
\_\_\_\_\_ JUST A CASTAWAY.  
\_\_\_\_\_ WITH NO ONE HERE BUT ME.  
\_\_\_\_\_ AN ISLAND LOST AT SEA.  
\_\_\_\_\_ RESCUE ME BEFORE I FALL INTO DESPAIR.  
\_\_\_\_\_ THAN ANY MAN COULD BEAR.

**Fill in**

I'LL SEND AN ..... TO THE WORLD.  
I'LL SEND AN ..... TO THE WORLD.  
I HOPE THAT SOMEONE GETS MY  
.....

**Circle what you hear**

A YEAR HAS PASSED SINCE I WROTE MY **NOTE / BOAT**  
BUT I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THIS RIGHT FROM THE START.  
ONLY HOPE CAN KEEP ME **FOREVER / TOGETHER.**

LOVE CAN MEND YOUR LIFE  
BUT LOVE CAN **BREAK / TAKE** YOUR HEART.

**Fill in**

I'LL SEND AN ..... TO THE WORLD.  
I'LL SEND AN ..... TO THE WORLD.  
I HOPE THAT SOMEONE GETS MY  
.....

**Fill in with words from the box**

Castaways – saw – bottles – morning – shore – home - alone  
WALKED OUT THIS .....,  
DON'T BELIEVE WHAT I .....  
A HUNDRED BILLION .....  
WASHED UP ON THE .....  
SEEMS I'M NOT ALONE AT BEING .....  
A HUNDRED BILLION .....  
LOOKING FOR A .....

**Fill in**

I'LL SEND AN ..... TO THE WORLD.  
I'LL SEND AN ..... TO THE WORLD.