The Miraculous Journey of Edward Tulane

selfish	ocean floor	mistress	succession	china	vain	tuberculosis	falling
	hobo	treats	storm	fisherman	female	repaired	

1. 위에 있는 단어를 끌어서 빈 칸에 넣으세요.

Plot

Edward Tulane is a _____ rabbit given to a ten-year-old girl named Abilene by her grandmother in the 1930s. He enjoys a pleasant but _____ life with his young mistress, who _____ him with the utmost love and respect, until an unfortunate incident finds him _____ overboard while vacationing on the RMS Queen Mary. Edward spends 297 days on the_____, until a _____ frees him from the seabed and a passing _____ and his buddy pull him from their fishing net. The man takes him home to his wife where he is referred to as _____ and wears dresses.

Edward is passed from hand to hand of a _____ of life-altering characters, such as a _____ and his dog and a four-year-old girl with _____ and her brother. Edward's journeys not only take him far from home, but even farther from the _____ rabbit he once was. Eventually, Edward is cruelly broken against a counter top edge, and _____ then offered for sale in a doll store for several years. He is finally bought by Abilene, his original _____, now married with a daughter of her own.

2. 다음 스피커를 클릭하여 듣고 받아쓰기 해보세요

Themes

"_____."- The old doll.

3. 해당 그림을 묘사하는 문장과 연결하세요.

a)

b)

c)

d)

"She's beautiful," breathed Nellie. For a moment, Edward was confused. Was there some other object of beauty in the room? "What will I call her?" "Susanna?" said Lawrence.

He sank and sank and sank. He kept his eyes open the whole time. Not because he was brave, but because he had no choice.

He walked home, carrying Edward atop his left shoulder as if he were a conquering hero. The fisherman balanced him there, placing a callused hand at Edward's back.

Pellegrina took Edward from Abilene. She put him in his bed and pulled the sheet up to his whiskers. She leaned close to him. She whispered, "You disappoint me."

e)

f)

g)

h)

i)

j)

k)

l)

Lucius Clarke nodded. "Twenty-one," he said. "All modesty aside, I must admit that a lesser doll mender, a doll mender without my skills, might not have been able to rescue you.

Bryce played his harmonica and moved Edward's strings, and Edward bowed and shuffled and swayed and people stopped to stare and point and laugh.

"Look, Mama," said Maggie, "look at him." "I see him," said the woman. She dropped the umbrella.

She hung him from a pole in her vegetable garden. She nailed his velvet ears to the wooden pole and spread his arms out as if he were flying and attached his paws to the pole by wrapping pieces of wire around them.

"You going to give him a name, honey?" Bryce asked. "Jangles," said Sarah Ruth without taking her eyes off Edward. "Jangles, huh? That's a good name. I like that name."

"I have lived one hundred years. And in that time, I have been in places that were heavenly and others that were horrid. After a time, you learn that each place is different. And you become a different doll in each place, too. Quite different.

Edward rode in Bull's bedroll, slung over Bull's shoulder with only his head and ears sticking out. Bull was always careful to position the rabbit so that he was not looking down or up, but was, instead, forever looking behind him, at the road they had just traveled.

He lay on top of orange peels, coee grounds, rancid bacon, and rubber tires. The rst night, he was at the top of the garbage heap, and so he was able to look up at the stars and nd comfort in their light.