



Spotlight 6

Reading Task 6709

Read the text and match the titles and the paragraphs.

1. MY FIRST STORM
2. BAD LUCK
3. MY DREAM
4. MY DREAM COMES TRUE
5. A SLAVE
6. MY VOYAGE NUMBER TWO
7. MY PARENTS AND I
8. AFTER THE STORM

Robinson Crusoe. The First Chapter

- A.** Before I begin my story, I would like to tell you a little about myself. I was born in the year 1632, in the city of York in the north of England. My father was German, but he came to live and work in England. Soon after that, he married my mother who was English. Her family name was Robinson, so, when I was born, they called me Robinson, after her.
- B.** My father did well in his business and I went to a good school. He wanted me to get a good job and live a quiet, comfortable life.
"I want to be a sailor and go to the sea," I told my mother and father. They were very unhappy about this. "Please, don't go," my father said, "you won't be happy, you know. Sailors have a difficult and dangerous life." And because I loved him, and he was unhappy, I tried to forget about the sea.
- C.** But I couldn't forget, and about a year later, I saw a friend in town. His father had a ship, and my friend said to me: "We're sailing to London tomorrow. Why don't you come with us?" And so, on September 1st, 1651, I went to Hull, and the next day we sailed for London.
- D.** A few days later, there was a strong wind. The sea was rough and dangerous, and the ship went up and down, up and down. I was very ill, and very frightened. "Oh, I don't want to die," I cried. "I want to live! If I live, I'll go home and never go to the sea again!"
- E.** The next day the wind dropped, and the sea was quiet and beautiful again. "Well, Bob," my friend laughed. "How do you feel now? The wind wasn't too bad. "What!" I cried. "It was a terrible storm." "Oh, that wasn't a storm," my friend answered. "Just a little wind. Forget it."
I spoke with my friend and soon I felt better. I forgot about the danger and decided not to go home. I didn't want my friend and family laugh at me!
- F.** I stayed in London for some time, but I still wanted to go to sea. So, when the captain of the ship asked me to go with him to Guinea in Africa, I agreed. And, so I went to the sea for the second time.
- G.** It was a good ship and everything went well at first, but I was very ill again. Then when we were near the Canary Islands, a Turkish pirate ship came after us. They were famous thieves of the sea at that time. There was a long, hard fight, but when it finished, we and the ship were prisoners.
- H.** The Turkish captain and his men took us to Morocco. They wanted to sell us as slaves (рабы) in the market there. But in the end the Turkish captain decided to keep me for himself, and took me home with him. This was a sudden and terrible change in my life. I was now a slave and this Turkish captain was my master.

A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H

