

КАЗАНСКИЙ ФЕДЕРАЛЬНЫЙ УНИВЕРСИТЕТ

ИНСТИТУТ ПСИХОЛОГИИ И ОБРАЗОВАНИЯ
ПРИВОЛЖСКИЙ МЕЖРЕГИОНАЛЬНЫЙ ЦЕНТР ПОВЫШЕНИЯ КВАЛИФИКАЦИИ И
ПРОФЕССИОНАЛЬНОЙ ПЕРЕПОДГОТОВКИ РАБОТНИКОВ ОБРАЗОВАНИЯ

**ДИДАКТИЧЕСКИЙ МАТЕРИАЛ ДЛЯ ФОРМИРОВАНИЯ И ОЦЕНКИ
ЧИТАТЕЛЬСКОЙ ГРАМОТНОСТИ ПО АНГЛИЙСКОМУ ЯЗЫКУ
ШКОЛЬНИКОВ 5 КЛАССА В КОНТЕКСТЕ РОССИЙСКИХ И
МЕЖДУНАРОДНЫХ ИССЛЕДОВАНИЙ**

5 класс

Республика/край/область _____
Район _____
Город/село _____
Школа _____ класс _____
Фамилия, имя _____

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Инструкция

Для выполнения этой работы вам нужно будет прочитать рассказы или статьи и ответить на вопросы о том, что вы прочитали. Одни вопросы покажутся вам легкими, а другие – трудными. Попытайтесь ответить на все вопросы, как на простые, так и на сложные.

Вам нужно будет ответить на разные типы вопросов. К некоторым вопросам будет предложено 4 варианта ответа, обозначенных буквами. Вам нужно отметить ту букву, которая, по вашему мнению, соответствует верному ответу. В примере 1 приведен такой вопрос и показано, как правильно на него отвечать.

Example 1

How many days a week?

- A 2 days
- B 4 days
- C (V) 7 days
- D 10 days

В примере отмечена буква «С», потому что в неделе 7 дней. Если вы хотите изменить выбранный вами ответ, то зачеркните А его и отметьте другой ответ, который считаете верным, и переходите к следующему вопросу.

Если вы хотите изменить выбранный вами ответ, то зачеркните А его и отметьте другой ответ, который считаете верным, и переходите к следующему вопросу.

SHURALEH
(GABDULLA TUKAY)

That's a nice start to my story — small narration that I tell:
 It was summer full-moon evening, when Dzhigit left home, he dwelt,
 Making horse-way to the forest — needs some firewood to get.
 Stars were twinkling in the sky, horse was mettlesome, indeed —
 In a blink the dense drew nearer, and Dzhigit was inside it.
 Fascinating silence seized him, when he looked around, amazed.
 Dzhigit took to work at once, cutting firewood with ax.
 Oh, indeed, Dzhigit was master of his job, and quick at work,
 Night was flying by, invisible, as his ax was cutting log.
 Taken breath was light and free, and cool air braced Dzhigit,
 Ax in hand, — and there was nothing to retard him in his deed.
 Suddenly, the tranquil air has been broken by a cry,
 And the woodcutter has shuddered, as if bitten by a fly.
 Then he stood alert, all ear, to see something on the path —
 Was it spirit or a human, or a werewolf's black mouth?
 Who was that disgusting monster, smiling such an awful smile?
 Ugly nose of the being touched his chin, as long as knife.
 Long thin hair of a beard, knotty all from top to toe,
 Deep black eyes without eyelids were sparkling as a coal.
 He was somewhat like a human, thin and lean, — if not a horn,
 Black horn, finger-size was leaning, middle forehead sticking on.
 Neither daylight, nor in night-time could you stand his look — God save!
 Though his crooked arms had the fingers, straight and long as are the nails.
 So they stared at each other for a long time, and Dzhigit
 Bravely asked the ugly being: «Who are you and what's your wish?»
 «Don't be scared, you, the human, I am not an outlaw.
 Nor as innocent as baby, - I am used to cheat you all.
 When I see the lone person in the forest — tickle guy,
 Now I see that you are single, and I dance for joy and cry!
 Show me your fingers quickly, let me closer to see,
 You'll play titi-titi-titi — titillating game with me!»

«Well, I'm not against at all, no objections but at first
 Meet my will, it's not as big...» — «Tell me everything you want.
 I'm at your disposal, only hurry up, I'll keep my word».
 «Well, I see that you agree with my offer, — learn it now:
 See that heavy fir-tree beam? If I help you, on your turn
 Will you take it to my truck?
 Beam is chopped on your side — easy carry, easy go!
 Take the log by split and thus let us draw it on the slow.
 Have you caught idea? — then hurry up, you, timber-cow!»
 Shuraleh has followed strictly orders told him by Dzhigit,
 Quickly fixed his fingers in long and deep split of the beam.
 Now I think, you are aware, what woodcutter plotted on:
 There was a wooden wedge in open mouth of the log.
 Sly Dzhigit was very tricky, slightly hammering his ax.
 Shuraleh was quite submissive, sure that he winner was.
 Wooden wedge was loosened free by the knocks of ax at last,
 Shuraleh's ten fingers were clutched by the beam — so fast!
 That was moment, Shuraleh cried of pain and saw the trick,
 Pleading with his forest brothers to release him in a blink.
 Shuraleh was begging Dzhigit, praying him as saint:
 «Oh Bатыr, release, forgive me, save me for God's sake!
 Swear you, oh mighty human, forward since today
 I shall serve your will and never dare to attack!
 And your progeny and offspring never be unsafe,
 And my brothers in the forest will take care of them.
 Strolling in the forest never will be blame.
 Let's make peace, you see, enough I am chastised, bless you God!
 Do you like my troubles and pains?» — suffered poor creature, crawled.
 Silently Dzhigit was leaving for his home without a word,
 Seeing no other reason in the monster's screams and oath.
 Holding horse by bridle gently, stepped he forward, free to act...
 Seeing that he wouldn't follow him, Shuraleh said in despair:
 «Pitiless you are and hostile to the peaceful Shuraleh,
 Only thing before you leave — tell me name of yours, Dzhigit!
 Hope, that hearing my voice, brothers rescue me tomorrow —

If me only to survive — then they ask the name of wrongdoer».

«Well, calm down and be quiet, — said the daredevil boldly, —

«Past» my name is, understood? I should be your elder brother.

Now I'm leaving, say good-bye, and don't worry, cheer up!»

Shuraleh still screaming, weeping asked for pity more and more,

Pleading, threatening, entreating, loosing head of grief and sorrow:

«Help! Release me from the split! Crime against me is sure —

Past has squeezed my fingers, cheat! Devil, gangster, killed me, poort!»

In the dawn the Shuralehs came to see him on the place:

«Crazy, silly, senseless creature, long and loud is your cry,

Shut your mouth and be silent, for your screams too stupid are,

Squeezed your fingers in the past, then why are crying you at moment?!»

Question 1 Shuraleh

Find the information in the text

- 1) Where did the events of the poem develop?
 - a) In the river.
 - b) In the forest.
 - c) In Kyrilai.
- 2) Who did the hero see in the forest?
 - a) The hero saw the terrible witch crouched silently on the catwalk
 - b) The hero saw goat and ram.
 - c) The hero saw a long, naked, human-like creature, with long fingers that tickle people to death.

Question 2 Shuraleh

Define which drawing Shurale is depicted accurately?



3.

4.



Question 3 Shuraleh

Even though the woodcutter was alone in the dark forest, he was calm. Give one reason for his quiet state in the dark forest.

Question 4 Shuraleh

In the text, Shurale is represented as part of nature, the forest spirit. What characteristics of nature does the author give to Shurale? Choose three characteristics from the list and confirm your thoughts with examples from the text:

- a) As a nature Shuraleh trustful because he believes Dzhigit.
- b) As a nature Shuraleh can't lie there fore he doesn't hide his intentions.
- c) As a nature Shuraleh dangerous when it protects the forest.

Question 5 Shuraleh

What character traits help a person survive in the dark forest? Choose three characteristics from the list and confirm your thoughts with examples from the text.

- a) He is brave... because _____
- b) He is cunning because _____
- c) He is curious.... Because _____

THE STONE FLOWER



A long time ago in one Urals village there lived a famous craftsman named Prokopyich. He made jewelry and other things from malachite and was known as the best gem carver in the Urals. The rulers ordered him to teach some boys his profession, but none of them was talented enough.

At the same time an orphan named Danila lived in the village. He was weak and couldn't work at the factory. The manager of

the factory sent him to Prokopyich to study gem carving. He was surprisingly gifted. Prokopyich was a widow without children, and he loved the boy as if he were his own son. Several years passed. Danila became a strong, handsome young man.

One day the owner of the factory sent him a task to make a vase from malachite, along with a drawing of what he wanted. Danila began the difficult task, but he was unsatisfied with the idea on the drawing. Every day he went to the woods looking for inspiration and observed many flowers and plants. He worked for a long time and at last completed a vase like the one in the drawing. When he showed it to the other craftsmen, they liked it and praised it. But Danila said, "This vase is made precisely according to the drawing, but there is no living beauty in it. When you look at the simplest flower, joy fills your heart because of its beauty. Where is there such beauty in the stone?"

One very old craftsman warned him, "Don't even think that way. Otherwise you could become a servant of the Mistress of Copper Mountain. Her workers live and work in the Mountain and nobody ever sees them. Once I was lucky enough to see their work. Magnificent! Our work can't compare with theirs, because they have seen the Stone Flower and understand the beauty of the stone."

After this conversation Danila went to the woods more often looking for a block of stone for his own vase. Prokopyich was worried about him and urged him to marry the nice girl named Katya to whom Danila was engaged. But Danila said, "I want to wait! First I need to make my own vase and then we will think about marriage".

One day he was in the woods looking for stone and suddenly heard a whisper saying, "Danila-Craftsman, look for stone on Serpent Hill." He turned around and saw the dim outline of a

woman, which vanished in a second. He thought, "Perhaps it was the Mistress of Copper Mountain!" So he went to Serpent Hill and found a huge block of malachite. He was very glad, took the stone home and started to carve the vase.

But soon again he was disappointed with the result and said sadly, "Maybe I am just not able to understand the power and the beauty of the stone." So he and Katya announced the date of their wedding. The day before the wedding he went for a walk to Serpent Hill again, sat down and thought about the Stone Flower. "How I desire to see that Flower!" he mused.

All of a sudden the Mistress of Copper Mountain appeared before his eyes. Danila began to implore her: "There is no life for me without seeing that Flower!" She replied, "I could show it to you, but afterwards you will regret it. Those who saw my Flower left their family and came to live in my mountain. Think about Prokopyich and Katya who love you".

"I know", shouted Danila, "but I must see it." "All right", she said. "Let's go then to my garden." So she took him and showed him the wonderful Stone Flower.

In the evening Danila came to the village. His fiancée Katya had a party the day before the wedding. At first he had fun, danced, and sang songs, but then he became sadder and sadder. To Katya's questions he replied that he had a headache. After the party he returned home, broke his vase and ran away. The village was full of rumors after he disappeared, but no one knew whether he was alive.

Three years passed. Katya did not get married. After her parents died she came to live with old Prokopyich and helped him in his work. But soon Prokopyich died, too, and Katya lived on her own. She did not have any money, so she decided to try making some brooches.

She went to Serpent Hill hoping to find good pieces of stone. But at the hill she remembered her beloved Danila and wept. Suddenly she saw a beautiful piece of malachite. Katya took it home and tried to carve several brooches. She worked hard and well and her carving beautifully set off the natural patterns in the stone. Katya was happy when she sold her works to a merchant in the village. She thought, "My brooches are the best in his store. I was lucky finding that malachite. Maybe it was Danila who helped me?"

She went to Serpent Hill hoping to find good pieces of stone. But she thought of Danila and burst into tears, sobbing, "Where are you, my beloved friend? Why did you leave me?" When Katya looked around it seemed to her she stood in an unfamiliar woods, and the mountain opened before her eyes. "Here is the magic mountain," she thought. "Maybe I could see my Danila". Then suddenly the Mistress of Copper Mountain appeared and demanded, "Why did you come to my garden? If you need the stones, take what you wish and go away".