

Imagine that you have just spent a couple of days in New York. Write about your first impressions. Use the plan to help you. You can also use the material from this unit.



Beginning

Give some basic information

- Name of the city
- Its size
- Its position in the country
- The atmosphere

Details

Write about the most interesting sights.

Use the words and expressions:

The most fascinating part of the city is...
 The most interesting building is...
 It was a fantastic experience to...
 I was greatly impressed by...
 The most amazing place was...

What is worth / not worth visiting?

Use the words and expressions:

Personally, I think that...
 In my opinion it's...
 I'd like to see / visit...
 To my mind...
 For me...
 ...is really worth seeing.
 Don't waste your time on...

Part 1

1 Listen to the words and expressions and repeat them after the speaker.

<i>The New World</i> — Новый Свет	<i>industrious</i> [ɪnˈdʌstriəs] — трудолюбивый
<i>to sail off</i> — отплыть	<i>to worship</i> [ˈwɜːʃɪp] — поклоняться
<i>the unknown</i> — неизвестность	<i>rough</i> (weather) [rʌf] — ненастная (погода)
<i>to bury</i> [ˈberi] — хоронить	<i>a beam</i> — мачта
<i>fierce</i> [fiəs] — свирепый	<i>originally</i> — первоначально
<i>a prophecy</i> [ˈprɒfisi] — предсказание	<i>Cape Cod</i> — п-ов Кейп-Код
<i>tolerant</i> [ˈtɒlərənt] — относящийся-ся терпимо	<i>a harbor</i> [ˈhɑːbə] — гавань
<i>an exception</i> [ɪkˈsepʃən] — исключение	<i>safely</i> — благополучно
<i>to be seasick</i> — страдать морской болезнью	<i>a settlement</i> — поселение
<i>peculiar</i> [pɪˈkjuːliə] — особенный	<i>truly</i> [ˈtruːli] — действительно
<i>Saints and Strangers</i> — Святые и Чужаки	<i>the Mayflower Compact</i> — Соглашение на Мэйфлауэре
	<i>an anchor</i> [ˈæŋkə] — якорь
	<i>to survive</i> [səˈvaɪv] — выжить

2 Read Robin MacWizard's diary at home and then answer the questions.

6 September 1620

PLYMOUTH HARBOR, ENGLAND

My unknown friend,

Today I'm leaving my country forever and going to the New World. I'm sailing off into the unknown because all my work here is finished. I don't know what is going to happen to me. Will I die on the way and be buried in the cold waters of the Atlantic or will I be killed by the fierce tribes which live in America? I'm not afraid of that, there is only one thing that scares me: if I die, the memory of my family will be lost forever. So I have decided to write this diary. I hope that one day somebody will read it. That's why I write it for you, my unknown friend.

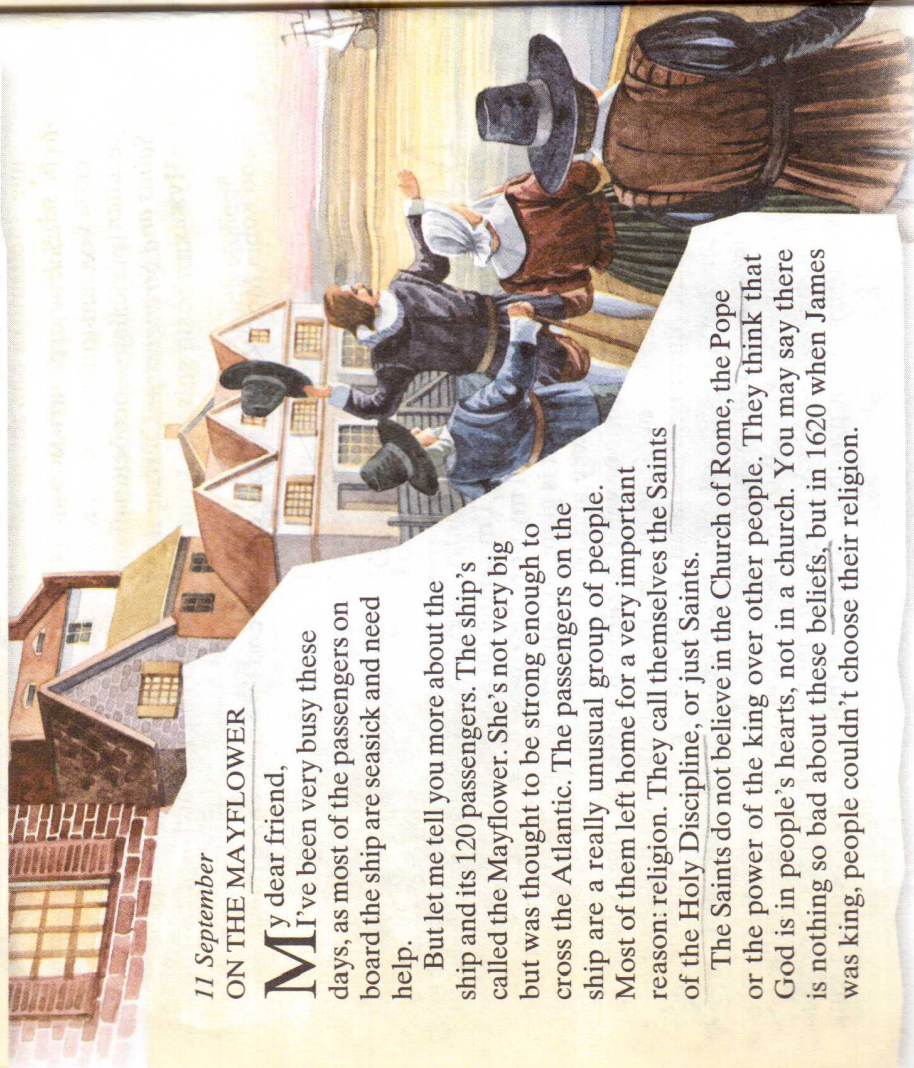
My name is Robin MacWizard. I come from Scotland, and I'm the last member of the ancient MacWizard clan that used to be big and powerful. Many centuries ago a prophecy was made that one day a Scottish king



would rule both Scotland and England. The duty of my clan was to help the Scottish king get to the English throne. The prophecy came true in 1603 when the Scottish king, James, got the crown of England.

How it happened is another story, but my family played an important role in it. King James promised everybody who supported him that he would become a kind and tolerant king and would grant people religious freedom. But when James finally became the King of England, he changed his mind. Anybody who disagreed with the official church or the king was burned at the stake. Unfortunately, our family was no exception.

When I was away, King James's soldiers broke into my castle and took my wife and two children away. I spent years looking for them everywhere, and finally I found the grave of my dear wife, Mary. But I didn't find any graves for my children, so I still hope that they're alive and well.



11 September

ON THE MAYFLOWER

My dear friend,
I've been very busy these days, as most of the passengers on board the ship are seasick and need help.

But let me tell you more about the ship and its 120 passengers. The ship's called the Mayflower. She's not very big but was thought to be strong enough to cross the Atlantic. The passengers on the ship are a really unusual group of people. Most of them left home for a very important reason: religion. They call themselves the Saints of the Holy Discipline, or just Saints.

The Saints do not believe in the Church of Rome, the Pope or the power of the king over other people. They think that God is in people's hearts, not in a church. You may say there is nothing so bad about these beliefs, but in 1620 when James was king, people couldn't choose their religion.

The Saints are a well educated, industrious, peace-loving people. They just want to worship God in their own way. They dream that in the New World they will be free to do what they want. This dream has made them take their wives and their children to start this dangerous journey.

The Saints call the other passengers "strangers". The Strangers have come with us for different reasons: some hope to get rich, some want the chance of a better life and some, like me, are just running away from Britain to save their lives. So I, Robin MacWizard, am definitely a Stranger. I've even started a poem about our group. Here is the beginning:

*The New World promised us freedom and changes,
The weather was rough and the sea was cold,
But we left our homes, both Saints and Strangers,
Some for religion and some for gold.*

19 September

ON THE MAYFLOWER

We've been at sea for two weeks now. I'm getting to know the other passengers on board the ship. The Saints give their children interesting names. I've already met Remember, Love and Patience. I think the Saints believe that these names will help their children have the same qualities later in their lives. Well, we'll see.

15 October

MAYFLOWER

My dear friend,

We have been through (испытали) a lot this month. There was a horrible storm, and the main beam cracked. The ship was in real danger. At first nobody knew what to do, but then our clever Captain Jones had an idea of how to fix the problem and we went on.

The weather is awful. We've had nothing but (кроме) fog for days. People get wet through and have no chance to dry their clothes. The food is not very good, so a lot of passengers are getting ill. Even the people who are not ill yet are getting weaker. They're starting to think about all the dangers of the New World.

I sometimes get worried, too. The Mayflower left England too late in the year. Originally we were supposed to leave in summer and arrive in America in the warm autumn months. But it's already October and we still have a long way to go. What will happen to us when we arrive in winter? There'll be no houses there, no food, no help...

7 November

ON THE MAYFLOWER

It has been nearly nine weeks since we left and originally we hoped to cross the sea in six weeks. Captain Jones and his officers have started looking for birds, plants, trees or other signs that we are close to land, but they haven't seen anything yet. The health of the passengers on board is getting worse every day. William Button, the young servant of Doctor Samuel Fuller, died and we buried him at sea — 43 degrees North — 2,835 miles from England. That's where his grave is.

9 November

ON THE MAYFLOWER

At last we saw land. There is joy on every face. To remember this day I have written the second part of my poem. Here it is:

*With storms and disease, we faced many dangers,
Our families died, but we didn't stop,
And we reached the New World, both Saints and Strangers,
Soldiers of fortune and pilgrims of hope.*

Before we landed, I decided to show the poem to William Bradford. I should have mentioned him before in this diary. He's the Saints' leader, a man of great intelligence and kindness. Out of all his friends, he could really be called a "saint". He's keeping a detailed record of everything that happens on the Mayflower.

I thought he might like to copy my little poem into his journal, so I showed it to him. Here is what he said, "We are not just Saints or just Strangers anymore. Although we have our differences, we are all God's children, and our Lord loves us all equally. So now together we are God's pilgrims and that's the name we shall all be called." When I heard these kind, wise words, I didn't feel upset at all. Bradford was right, so today I wrote the ending of the poem. I hope he'll like it when I show it to him:

*We will love these rivers and mountain ranges,
We will fight for this land to our last breath,
And we'll stay here forever, both Saints and Strangers,
Brothers and sisters in life and death.*



10 November

CAPE COD HARBOR

The Mayflower brought us to the New World safely, but our troubles are just beginning. The crew made a mistake, so we landed in Cape Cod, which is not a very suitable place for a settlement. It's winter and very cold, and the land is covered with ice. Our supplies of food and fresh water are running out. A lot of people are unhappy and even angry, and some are even thinking of a revolt.

11 November

CAPE COD HARBOR

Master Bradford is a truly great man. Today he had the idea that all of us, Saints and Strangers, should choose a governor and agree to obey him and the laws we agree on. Most of us liked the idea and signed an agreement which we called the Mayflower Compact. Then we voted and chose John Carver for governor. I personally voted for Bradford, but Carver is a good choice too.

6 December

CAPE COD HARBOR

Some of the men went on expeditions on shore to look for something to eat and to find some fresh water, but we weren't very successful. We came across an Indian village, but it was clear that the Indians had seen us and had left the village before we arrived.

The Mayflower has been at anchor at Cape Cod for twenty-six days, and most of the Pilgrims are still on board. We still can't decide if we should stay here or look for a more suitable place to build our village. The conditions on the ship are very bad and more people are getting ill and could die. There are only one hundred and one of us left now.

8 December

CAPE COD HARBOR

The Indians finally showed themselves. In the morning when we were returning from one of our expeditions, some arrows shot out from one of the trees and hit us. We were caught at the worst possible moment because some of us were tired and had put down our guns a few yards away. We ran for our guns and fought back. There were twenty of us against forty Indians, who were fit and strong and fought really bravely. However, the Indians had only bows and arrows and couldn't do much against our guns. We won that first battle and, fortunately, nobody was killed.

When we reached the ship, we finally decided to leave Cape Cod and sail to Plymouth.

18 December

PLYMOUTH HARBOR

After nearly two months in the new land we decided to go on shore and build our first village. This place is a lot better than Cape Cod. We found a lot of trees, different herbs and berries, and we hoped to find animals to hunt.

25 December

PLYMOUTH HARBOR

My dear friend,
On Christmas Day, which we didn't celebrate because this day isn't important to the Saints, we started to build the first houses. By the next couple of days we had still made very little progress, as the weather was terrible. The icy rain and extreme cold continued to take more lives. We haven't met any Indians yet, but far away in the distance we can see the smoke of their fires. The Indians are not far away, but we hope they won't leave their warm wigwams until spring.

3 March

PLYMOUTH COLONY

My dear friend,

I'm sorry I haven't written for so long. The last two months have been the worst of my life. More than half the people who came with us to the New World have died. They were killed by cold and disease. But there is hope for the rest of us. The weather is getting warmer now and we are hoping to be able to plant some crops soon, so we can survive. Our main worry is now the Indians. We are expecting them to attack at any time.

16 March

PLYMOUTH COLONY

A most amazing thing has happened. Earlier today, I suddenly heard some cries and shouts, and when I ran to where they were coming from, I saw an Indian coming towards our village. He walked to us, then he smiled and said "welcome in English."

He didn't speak English very well, but he told us more about himself. His name is Samoset, and he is not an enemy. I learned English from some English fishermen who used to come to fish in these waters.



When he heard about us, he decided to come and offer us some help.

He doesn't belong to any local tribe, but he has friends here. He especially recommended one of his friends called Squanto. He said that Squanto's English was really good. We wanted to trust Samoset, but we were also scared of him. He could be an Indian spy, so we sighed with relief when he finally left.

22 March

PLYMOUTH COLONY

Samoset came back with some friends. One of them was Squanto, who is a really amazing person. He told us that the Indians and the Pilgrims should finally get to know each other and become friends. He introduced us to the chief of the local tribe, whose name is Massasoit. The first meeting went very well and soon after that Massasoit and our governor signed an agreement to live in peace and help each other. It was a great joy to us, but there are still many other tribes around so we can't feel absolutely safe.



1 April

PLYMOUTH COLONY

A sad day. The Mayflower finally left for England. We all had tears in our eyes, as the last connection with home was gone, but none of us wanted to go back to England. The few of us who survived the winter didn't want to give up now that we had Squanto's help.

Homework

A Answer the questions.

1. Who wrote the diary?
2. Why did Robin decide to write a diary?
3. Why is the diary addressed to an unknown friend?
4. How many passengers were there on board the ship?
5. What was the name of the ship?

6. Who were the Saints and who were the Strangers?
7. Why did they decide to leave England?
8. When did they see land?
9. Who was the leader of the Saints?
10. Was he a remarkable man?
11. Where did they land?
12. Why did they land at Cape Cod?
13. What is the Mayflower Compact?
14. Who was chosen as governor?
15. Did the Pilgrims stay on board or did they go on shore? Why?
16. Why did they have to leave Cape Cod?
17. What was the name of the place where they found their new home?
18. Was it better than the first place? Why? / Why not?
19. Why did so many people die?
20. What were the Pilgrims going to do to survive?
21. What was the name of the first Indian they met and talked to?
22. Did the Pilgrims trust him?
23. What document did the Pilgrims' governor and the Indians sign?
24. When did the Mayflower leave for England?
25. Did any of the Pilgrims want to go back? Why? / Why not?

B Number the events in the correct order.

1. William Button, the young servant of Doctor Samuel Fuller, died.
2. The Pilgrims landed in Cape Cod.
3. King James promised everybody who supported him religious freedom.
4. The Mayflower finally left for England.
5. The prophecy that one day the Scottish king would rule both Scotland and England came true in 1603 when the Scottish king, James, got the crown of England.
6. There was a horrible storm, and the main beam cracked, and the ship was in real danger.
7. The Pilgrims met Samoset.
8. The Pilgrims signed an agreement which they called "The Mayflower Compact".
9. Massasoit and the governor signed an agreement to live in peace and help each other.
10. King James let all his old supporters down.
11. The Indians attacked the Pilgrims, but the Pilgrims won.
12. The Pilgrims left Cape Cod and sailed to Plymouth.
13. On 9 November 1620 the Pilgrims saw land.
14. Robin left England on 6 September 1620.
15. The Pilgrims came across an Indian village, but nobody was there.