

"It is my house, and I built it where I said I did, so I think the wind have blown it here. And the wind blew it right over the wood, and blew it down here. And you know, this is the better place for a house."

"Much better," said Pooh and Piglet together.

"Do you see, Pooh? Do you see, Piglet?"

Brains first and then Hard Work. Look at it! That's the way to build a house," said Eeyore proudly.



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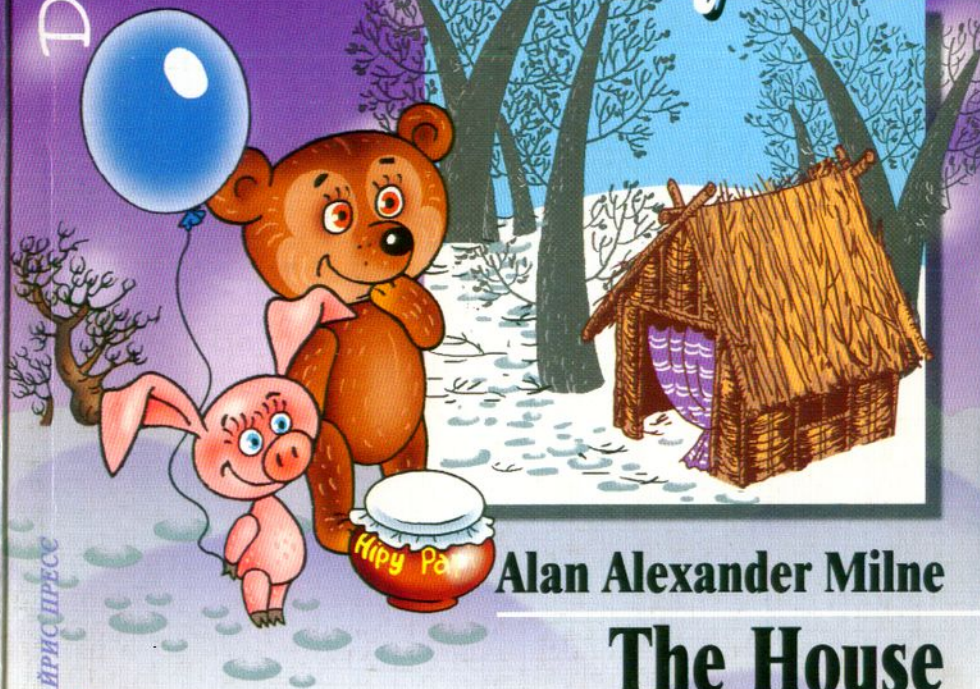
АНГЛИЙСКИЙ клуб

Домашнее чтение

Elementary

Алан Александер Милн

# Дом на Пуховой опушке



Alan Alexander Milne

The House at Pooh Corner

АЙРИС ПРЕСС





Elementary



**Английский клуб**

Домашнее чтение

**Алан Александер Милн**

# **Дом на Пуховой опушке**

*Адаптация текста, комментарий,  
упражнения, словарь Е. Г. Вороновой*



МОСКВА

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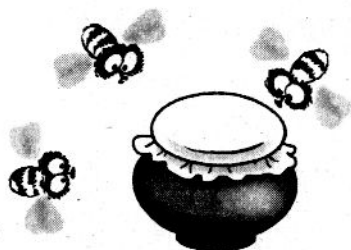
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## The House at Pooh Corner



# In Which a House Is Built at Pooh Corner for Eeyore



One day Pooh Bear had nothing to do, so he went to see Piglet. It was a cold winter day and it was snowing hard. Pooh was sure that his friend was at home. But the door of Piglet's house was open; and the more Pooh looked inside the more Piglet wasn't there.

"He's out," said Pooh sadly. "That's what it is.<sup>1</sup> He's not in. I shall have to go for a Thinking Walk alone!"

But first he knocked at the door and waited for Piglet not to answer. Suddenly a little song came into his head. It went like this:

The more it snows  
(Tiddely pom<sup>2</sup>),  
The more it goes  
(Tiddely pom),  
The more it goes  
(Tiddely pom),  
On snowing.

And nobody knows  
(Tiddely pom),  
How cold my toes

<sup>1</sup> That's what it is. — Вот в чем дело.

<sup>2</sup> Tiddely pom — эд. Трам-пам

(Tiddely pom),  
How cold my toes  
(Tiddely pom),  
Are growing.

"So I'll go home first," said Pooh, "and I'll put a scarf round my neck, and then I'll go and see Eeyore and sing the song to him."

He ran back home. When he came into his own house, he was very surprised to find Piglet in his best arm-chair.

"Hello, Piglet," he said. "I thought you were out."

"No," said Piglet, "it's you who were out, Pooh."

"So it was," said Pooh. "I knew one of us was."

He looked up at his clock, which had stopped at five minutes to eleven some weeks ago.

"Nearly eleven o'clock," said Pooh happily. "You're just in time for a little something," and he put his head into the cupboard. "And then we'll go out, Piglet, and sing my song to Eeyore."

"Which song, Pooh?"

"The one we're going to sing to Eeyore," explained Pooh.

The clock was still saying five minutes to eleven when Pooh and Piglet started their way an hour later.

There was no wind and the snow was coming down very quietly. But it was still cold so soon Pooh and Piglet got cold and very snowy.

"Pooh," Piglet said at last, "I think we should go home and practise your song. It's not an easy song and I'd like to sing it very well to my friend Eeyore."

"That's a very good idea, Piglet," said Pooh. "We'll practise it now on our way. But it's no good going home to practise it<sup>1</sup>, because it's a special Outdoor Snow Song."

"Are you sure?" asked Piglet anxiously.

"Well, you'll see, Piglet, when you listen. Because this is how it begins. *The more it snows, tiddely pom—*"

"Tiddely what?" said Piglet.

<sup>1</sup> it it's no good going home to practise it — бессмысленно репетировать ее дома



"Pom," said Pooh. "I put that in to make it more songy<sup>1</sup>. *The more it goes, tiddely pom, the more—*"

"Didn't you say snows?"

"Yes, but that was *before*."

"Before the tiddely pom?"

"It was a *different* tiddely pom," said Pooh. "I'll sing it to you again and then you'll see."

And so he did and Piglet listened carefully. By this time they were coming to Eeyore's Gloomy Place, and as it was very cold, and to keep themselves warm they sang Pooh's song six times.

"I am thinking about Eeyore," said Pooh.

"What about Eeyore?"

"Well, poor Eeyore has nowhere to live<sup>2</sup>."

"Nor he has," said Piglet.

"*You* have a house, Piglet, and I have a house, and they are very good houses. And Christopher Robin has a house, and Owl and Kanga and Rabbit have houses, and even Rabbit's friends have houses, but poor Eeyore has nothing. Let's build him a house."

"That," said Piglet, "is a Grand Idea. Where shall we build it?"

"We will build it here," said Pooh, "near this wood, out of the wind. And we will call it Pooh Corner<sup>3</sup>. And we will build an Eeyore House with sticks right here."

"I saw many sticks over there, in the wood," said Piglet. "Lots and lots."

"Thank you, Piglet," said Pooh. "It will be a Great Help to us. Come and bring the sticks."

Christopher Robin spent that cold morning at home reading books. Suddenly he heard a knock at the door and it was Eeyore.

<sup>1</sup> **songy** — зд. «песенный» (Слово образовано от существительного *song* с помощью прибавления «детского» суффикса -у.)

<sup>2</sup> **poor Eeyore has nowhere to live** — бедному Иа-иа негде жить

<sup>3</sup> **Pooh Corner** — зд. Опушка Пуха (Слово *corner* вовсе не означает «опушка», оно употреблено в значении «место». Важно, что именно Пух выбрал это место для будущего домика, а так как дело происходит рядом с лесом, то слово «опушка» кажется наиболее уместным.)

"Hello, Eeyore," said Christopher Robin, as he opened the door and came out. "How are you?"

"It's snowing," said Eeyore gloomily.

"So it is."

"*And* very cold."

"Is it?"

"Yes," said Eeyore. "But," he said, smiling a little, "we haven't had an earthquake yet."

"What's the matter, Eeyore?"

"Nothing, Christopher Robin. Nothing important. You haven't seen a house anywhere about<sup>1</sup>, have you?"

"What sort of a house?"

"Just a house."

"Who lives there?"

"I do. I thought I did. But now I think I don't. After all, we can't all have houses."

"But, Eeyore, I didn't know — I always thought —"

"Christopher Robin, with all this snow, it isn't so Hot in my field about three o'clock in the morning as some people think," he went on, "and don't tell anybody, it's Cold."

"Oh, Eeyore!"

"And I said to myself: my friends will be sorry if I get very cold. They haven't got Brains, any of them. But if it goes on snowing for another six weeks, some of them will begin to think: 'Eeyore can't be so very much too Hot about three o'clock in the morning.' And they'll be Sorry."

"Oh, Eeyore!" said Christopher Robin, feeling very sorry already.

"I don't mean you<sup>2</sup>, Christopher Robin. You're different. So, I built a house."

"Did you really? How interesting!"

"The really interesting thing," said Eeyore in his gloomy voice, "is that when I left it this morning it was there and when I came back

<sup>1</sup> **anywhere about** — где-нибудь поблизости

<sup>2</sup> **I don't mean you** — Я не про тебя

it wasn't. I wasn't surprised, it was very natural because and it was only Eeyore's house. But still I just wondered.<sup>1</sup>"

Christopher Robin didn't stop to wonder. He put on his hat, his boots, and his coat and ran out of his house.

"We'll go and look for it at once," he said to Eeyore.

"Sometimes," said Eeyore, "when people take a house, there are one or two things which they don't want. So I thought if we just went<sup>2</sup> —"

"Come on," said Christopher Robin, and off they went. Soon they got to the place where Eeyore's house wasn't any longer.

"There!" said Eeyore. "Not a stick of it left! Of course, I've still got a lot of snow to do what I want."

But Christopher Robin didn't listen to Eeyore; he heard something else.

"Can you hear it?" he asked.

"What is it? Somebody laughing?"

"Listen."

They both listened... and they heard a deep voice and a small high voice singing.

"It's Pooh," said Christopher Robin.

"Possibly," said Eeyore.

"And Piglet!" said Christopher Robin.

"Probably," said Eeyore. "What we want is a Dog to find my house."

The words of the song changed suddenly.

"*We've finished our HOUSE!*" sang the deep voice.

"*Tiddely pom!*" sang the high one.

"*It's a beautiful HOUSE...*"

"*The House at Pooh Corner...*"

"*Tiddely pom...*"

"*I wish it were MINE...*"

"*Tiddely pom...*"

"*Pooh!*" shouted Christopher Robin.

The singers stopped their song.

<sup>1</sup> But still I just wondered. — Но тем не менее у меня возникли вопросы.

<sup>2</sup> if we just went — если бы мы сейчас пошли

"It's Christopher Robin!" said Pooh happily.

"He's near the place where we got all those sticks from," said Piglet.

"Come on," said Pooh.

And they ran back.

"Why, here *is* Eeyore," said Pooh, "Hallo, Eeyore."

"Same to you, Pooh Bear, and twice on Thursdays<sup>1</sup>," said Eeyore gloomily.

Before Pooh could say "Why Thursdays?" Christopher Robin began to tell the sad story of Eeyore's Lost House. And Pooh and Piglet listened, and their eyes were getting bigger and bigger.

"Where did you say it was?" asked Pooh.

"Here," said Eeyore.

"Made of sticks?"

"Yes."

"Oh!" said Piglet.

"What?" said Eeyore.

"I just said 'Oh!' " said Piglet quickly.

"You're sure it *was* a house?" said Pooh. "I mean, you're sure the house was just here?"

"Of course I am," said Eeyore.

"Why, what's the matter, Pooh?" asked Christopher Robin.

"Well," said Pooh... "The fact *is*," said Pooh... "Well, the fact *is*," said Pooh... "You see," said Pooh... "It's like this," said Pooh, and stopped because he decided that he couldn't explain it well.

"It's like this," said Piglet quickly... "Only warmer."

"What's warmer?"

"The other side of the wood, where Eeyore's house is."

"My house?" said Eeyore. "My house was here."

"No," said Piglet. "On the other side of the wood."

"Because it is warmer," said Pooh.

"But I want to know..."

"Come and look," said Piglet and they all started their way.

At last they saw Eeyore's house. It looked very nice and comfortable.

<sup>1</sup> twice on Thursdays — а по четвергам в два раза больше



"There you are," said Piglet. "Inside as well as outside," said Pooh proudly.

Eeyore went inside... and came out again.

"It's a wonderful thing," he said. "It *is* my house, and I built it where I said I did, so I think the wind have blown it here. And the wind blew it right over the wood, and blew it down here. And you know, this is the better place for a house."

"Much better," said Pooh and Piglet together.

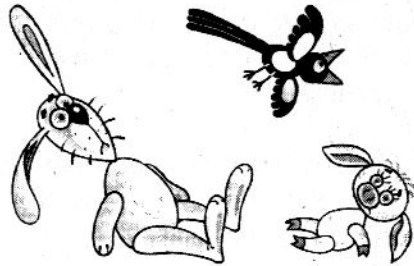
"Do you see, Pooh? Do you see, Piglet? Brains first and then Hard Work.<sup>1</sup> Look at it! *That's* the way to build a house," said Eeyore proudly.

So they left him in it; and Christopher Robin went back to lunch with his friends Pooh and Piglet, and on the way they told him of the Awful Mistake. And then they laughed a lot and then they all sang the Outdoor Snowy Song.



<sup>1</sup> **Brains first and then Hard Work.** — Сначала надо все продумать, потом — хорошо потрудиться.

## In Which Tigger Comes to the Forest and Has Breakfast



Winnie-the-Pooh woke up suddenly in the middle of the night and listened. Then he got out of bed, and went across the room to see if anybody was trying to get into his honey-cupboard, and they weren't, so he got into bed. But then he heard the noise again.

"Is that you, Piglet?" he said.

But it wasn't.

"Come in, Christopher Robin," he said.

But Christopher Robin didn't.

"Tell me about it tomorrow, Eeyore," said Pooh sleepily.

But the noise went on.

"*Worraworraworraworraworra*," said Whatever-it-was and Pooh found that he wasn't sleepy at all.

"What is it?" he thought. "There are lots of noises in the Forest, but this is a different one. It is a new noise in the Forest and some Strange Animal is making it! And he's making it near my house. So I shall ask him not to do it."

He got out of bed and opened his front door.

"Hello!" said Pooh.

"Hello!" said Whatever-it-was.

"Oh!" said Pooh. "Hello!"

"Hello!" said the Strange Animal, wondering how long this was going on.

Pooh was just going to say "Hello!" for the fourth time but he said, "Who is it?"

"Me," said a voice.

"Oh!" said Pooh. "Well, come here."

So Whatever-it-was came there, and in the light of the candle he and Pooh looked at each other.

"I'm Pooh," said Pooh.

"I'm Tigger," said Tigger.

"Oh! I have never seen such an animal before!" said Pooh. "Does Christopher Robin know about you?"

"Of course he does," said Tigger.

"Well," said Pooh, "it's the middle of the night, which is a good time for going to sleep. And tomorrow morning we'll have some honey for breakfast. Do Tiggers like honey?"

"They like everything," said Tigger.

"Then if they like going to sleep on the floor, I'll go back to bed," said Pooh, "and we'll do things in the morning. Good night." And he got back into bed and went to sleep.

When he woke up in the morning, the first thing he saw was Tigger, sitting in front of the mirror.

"Hello!" said Pooh.

"Hello!" said Tigger. "I've found somebody just like me. I thought I was the only one of them."

Pooh got out of bed, and began to explain what a mirror was, but suddenly Tigger said: "Excuse me a moment, but there's something climbing up your table," and with one loud *Worraworraworraworraworra* he jumped at the end of the tablecloth, pulled it to the ground, and after a terrible fight, he said: "Have I won?"

"That's my tablecloth," said Pooh.

"I wondered what it was," said Tigger.

"It goes on the table and you put things on it."

"Then why did it try to bite me?"

"I don't *think* it did," said Pooh.

"It tried," said Tigger, "but I was too quick!"

Pooh put the cloth back on the table, and he put a large honey-pot on the cloth, and they sat down to breakfast. And as soon as they



sat down, Tigger took a large mouthful of honey<sup>1</sup> and thought... and then he said in a very decided voice:

"Tiggers don't like honey."

"Oh!" said Pooh. "I thought they liked everything."

"Everything except honey," said Tigger.

Pooh felt rather pleased about this, and said to Tigger:

"I have already finished my breakfast, I can take you to Piglet's house. You can try some of Piglet's haycorns<sup>2</sup> there."

"Thank you, Pooh," said Tigger, "because haycorns is really what Tiggers like best."

So after breakfast they went round to see Piglet, and Pooh explained as they went that Piglet was a Very Small Animal who didn't like jumping and bouncing. So Pooh asked Tigger not to be too Bouncy just at first. And Tigger, who was bouncing in the trees, said that Tiggers were only Bouncy before breakfast, and after a nice breakfast they became Very Quiet Animals. At last they knocked at the door of Piglet's house.

"Hello, Pooh," said Piglet.

"Hello, Piglet. This is Tigger."

"Oh, is it?" said Piglet. "I thought Tiggers were smaller than that."

"Not the big ones," said Tigger.

"They like haycorns," said Pooh, "so that's what we've come for, because poor Tigger hasn't had any breakfast yet."

Piglet gave Tigger a lot of haycorns, and said, "So you're Tigger? Well, well!" But Tigger said nothing because his mouth was full of haycorns...

After a long pause he said:

"Tiggers don't like haycorns."

"But you said they liked everything except honey," said Pooh.

"Everything except honey *and* haycorns," explained Tigger.

When he heard this, Pooh said, "Oh, I see!" and Piglet, who was glad that Tiggers didn't like haycorns, said, "What about thistles?"

<sup>1</sup> took a large mouthful of honey — набил полную пасть меда

<sup>2</sup> haycorns = acorns — зд. желуди (Автор обыгрывает типичную для маленьких англичан ошибку — добавление звука [h] в те слова, где он совсем не требуется.)

"Thistles," said Tigger, "is what Tiggers like best."

"Then let's go along and see Eeyore," said Piglet.

So the three of them went; and after they had walked and walked and walked, they came to the part of the Forest where Eeyore was.

"Hello, Eeyore!" said Pooh. "This is Tigger."

"What is?" said Eeyore.

"This," explained Pooh and Piglet together, and Tigger smiled his happiest smile and said nothing.

Eeyore walked all round Tigger one way, and then turned and walked all round him the other way.

"What did you say it was?" he asked.

"Tigger."

"Ah!" said Eeyore.

"He's just come," explained Piglet.

"Ah!" said Eeyore again.

He thought for a long time and then said:

"When is he going?"

Pooh explained to Eeyore that Tigger was a great friend of Christopher Robin's, who had come to stay in the Forest.

"You know, I haven't had any breakfast today..."

"Tiggers always eat thistles, so that was why we came to see you, Eeyore," said Pooh

"So your new stripy friend wants his breakfast. What did you say his name was?"

"Tigger."

"Then come this way, Tigger."

Eeyore showed Tigger thistles growing nearby<sup>1</sup>.

"This is the best thistle I have. I am growing it for my birthday," he said; "but, after all, what *are* birthdays? Here today and gone tomorrow.<sup>2</sup> Help yourself, Tigger."

Tigger thanked him and asked:

"Are these really thistles?"

"Yes," said Pooh.

"What Tiggers like best?"

<sup>1</sup> growing nearby — растущий поблизости

<sup>2</sup> Here today and gone tomorrow. — Сегодня он есть, а завтра уже и прошел.

"That's right," said Pooh.

"I see," said Tigger.

So he took a large mouthful, and...

"Ow!" said Tigger.

He sat down and put his paw in his mouth.

"What's the matter?" asked Pooh.

"Hot!"

"Perhaps there is a bee in his mouth. Perhaps he doesn't like thistles. Then why try the best one?" said Eeyore.

"But you said," began Pooh, "you *said* that Tiggers liked everything except honey and haycorns."

"*And* thistles," said Tigger, who was now running in circles with his mouth open.

Pooh looked at him sadly.

"What are we going to do?" he asked Piglet.

Piglet knew the answer to that, and he said at once that they must go and see Christopher Robin.

"You'll find him with Kanga," said Eeyore.

Pooh nodded and said to Tigger:

"Come and see Kanga. I think she has lots of breakfast for you."

Tigger finished his last circle and ran up to Pooh and Piglet.

"Hot!" he explained with a large and friendly smile. "Come on!" and he ran away.

Pooh and Piglet walked slowly after him. And as they walked Piglet said nothing, because he couldn't think of anything, and Pooh said nothing, because he was thinking of a poem. And when he had thought of it he began:

What shall we do about poor little Tigger?

If he never eats nothing he'll never get bigger.

He doesn't like honey and haycorns and thistles

Because of the taste and because of the bristles.

And all the good things which an animal likes

Have the wrong sort of swallow or too many spikes<sup>1</sup>.

"He's quite big enough," said Piglet.

"He isn't *really* very big."

"Well, he *seems* so."

Tigger was bouncing in front of them all this time, turning round every now and then to ask, "Is this the way?" And at last they came to Kanga's house, and there was Christopher Robin. Tigger ran up to him.

"Oh, there you are, Tigger!" said Christopher Robin.

"I've found a lot of interesting things in the Forest," said Tigger importantly. "I've found a pooh and a piglet and an eeyore, but I can't find any breakfast."

Pooh and Piglet came up to Christopher Robin and explained everything to him.

"Don't *you* know what Tiggers like?" asked Pooh.

"I thought Tigger knew," said Christopher Robin.

"I do," said Tigger. "Everything there is in the world except honey and haycorns and thistles."

"Oh, well then, Kanga can give you some breakfast."

So they went into Kanga's house, and when Roo had said, "Hello, Pooh," and "Hello, Piglet" once, and "Hello, Tigger" twice, because he had never said it before and it sounded funny, they told Kanga what they wanted, and Kanga said very kindly, "Well, look in my cupboard, Tigger, dear, and see what you'd like."

"Shall I look, too?" said Pooh, who was beginning to feel a little hungry. And he found some condensed milk there and got very happy.

But the more Tigger put his nose into this and his paw into that, the more things he found which Tiggers didn't like. And when he had found everything in the cupboard, and couldn't eat any of it, he said to Kanga, "What happens now?"

But Kanga and Christopher Robin and Piglet were all standing round Roo, watching him have his Extract of Malt<sup>1</sup>. And Roo was saying, "Must I?" and Kanga was saying, "Now, Roo, dear, you remember what you promised."

<sup>1</sup> Have the wrong sort of swallow or too many spikes — кажутся ему невкусными, слишком колючими

<sup>1</sup> Extract of Malt — пивные дрожжи (популярное в то время укрепляющее средство, которое сын автора очень любил в отличие от крошки Ру)



"What is it?" asked Tigger.

"His Medicine," said Piglet. "He hates it."

So Tigger came closer and suddenly he opened his mouth and the Extract of Malt was gone.

"Tigger, dear!" said Kanga.

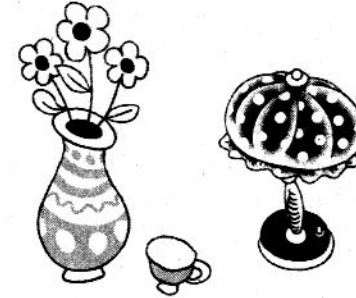
"He's taken my medicine, he's taken my medicine, he's taken my medicine!" sang Roo happily, thinking it was a nice joke.

Then Tigger closed his eyes, and a peaceful smile appeared on his face as he said, "So *that's* what Tiggers like!"

That's why he always lived at Kanga's house afterwards, and had Extract of Malt for breakfast, dinner, and tea. Sometimes he had some porridge or a sandwich but only after meals as medicine.



## In Which a Search Is Organized, and Piglet Nearly Meets the Heffalump Again



Pooh was sitting in his house one day, counting his pots of honey, when there came a knock on the door.

"Fourteen," said Pooh. "Come in. Fourteen. Or was it fifteen?"

"Hello, Pooh," said Rabbit.

"Hello, Rabbit. Fourteen, wasn't it?"

"What was?"

"My pots of honey what I was counting."

"Fourteen, that's right."

"Are you sure?"

"No," said Rabbit. "Does it matter?"

"I just like to know," said Pooh. "So as I can say to myself: 'I've got fourteen pots of honey left.'"

"Well, let's call it sixteen," said Rabbit. "What I came to say was: have you seen Small anywhere about?"

"I don't think so," said Pooh. And then, after thinking a little more, he said: "Who is Small?"

"One of my friends-and-relations," said Rabbit.

This didn't help Pooh much, because Rabbit had so many friends-and-relations!

"I haven't seen anybody today to say 'Hello, Small!'," said Pooh, "What did you want him for?"

"I don't want *him*," said Rabbit. "But it's always useful to know where a friend-and-relation is."

"Oh, I see," said Pooh. "Is he lost?"

"Well," said Rabbit, "nobody has seen him for a long time, so I think he is. You know," he went on importantly, "I promised Christopher Robin to Organize a Search<sup>1</sup> for him, so come on."

Pooh said good-bye to his fourteen pots of honey, and hoped they were fifteen; and he and Rabbit went out into the Forest.

"Now," said Rabbit, "this is a Search, and I've Organized it."

"Done what to it?" said Pooh.

"Organized it. It means that you shouldn't look for Small in the place where somebody else is looking for him. So I want you, Pooh, to look for Small near the Six Pine Trees first and then go to Owl's House, and there you will see me. Do you see?"

"No," said Pooh. "What —"

"Then I'll see you at Owl's House in an hour."

"Have you Organized Piglet too?"

"I have Organized everybody," said Rabbit, and off he went.

As soon as Rabbit went away, Pooh remembered that he didn't know who Small was, but as it was Too Late Now, he decided to find Piglet first, and ask him what they were looking for before he looked for it.

"And it's no good looking at the Six Pine Trees for Piglet," said Pooh to himself, "because he has his special place of his own. So I shall have to look for the Special Place first. I wonder where it is." And he wrote it down in his head like this:

Plan to look for things.

1. Special Place. (*To find Piglet.*)
2. Piglet. (*To find who Small is.*)
3. Small. (*To find Small.*)
4. Rabbit. (*To tell him I've found Small.*)
5. Small Again. (*To tell him I've found Rabbit.*)

"It is going to be a busy day," thought Pooh and started his way.

<sup>1</sup> to Organize a Search — организовать поиски

<sup>2</sup> Done what to it? — Сделал с ним что?

The next moment the day became very busy, because Pooh was so busy not looking where he was going that the next moment he found himself falling down: "I'm flying. What Owl does. I wonder how to stop —" when he stopped.

Bump!

"Ow!" said something in a small high voice. "Help!"

"That's me again," thought Pooh. "I've fallen down, and my voice became very high, because I've done something to myself inside!"

"Help-help!"

"There you are! I say things when I'm not trying."

"Pooh!" said the voice.

"It's Piglet!" cried Pooh. "Where are you?"

"Under," said Piglet in an underneath sort of way.

"Under what?"

"You," said Piglet. "Get up!"

"Oh!" said Pooh, and jumped up as quickly as he could. "Did I fall on you, Piglet?"

"You fell on me," said Piglet.

"I didn't want to," said Pooh.

"I didn't want to be under you," said Piglet sadly. "But I'm all right now. Pooh, and I *am* so glad it was you."

"What's happened?" said Pooh. "Where are we?"

"I think we're in a Pit. I was walking along, looking for somebody, and then suddenly I wasn't any more, and just when I got up to see where I was, something fell on me. And it was you."

"So it was," said Pooh.

"Yes," said Piglet. "Pooh, do you think we're in a Pit?"

Pooh didn't think about it at all, but now he thought. Suddenly he remembered that many days ago Pooh and Piglet made a Pooh Trap for Heffalumps, and he understood everything. He and Piglet fell into a Heffalump Trap for Poohs! That was what it was.

"What happens when the Heffalump comes?" asked Piglet, when he had heard the news.

"Perhaps he won't see *you*, Piglet," said Pooh, "because you're a Very Small Animal."

"But he'll see *you*, Pooh."



"He'll see *me*, and I shall see *him*," said Pooh. "We'll look at each other for a long time, and then he'll say: 'Ho-ho!'"

"W-what will *you* say?" Piglet got afraid and asked.

Pooh tried to think of it, but the more he thought, the more he felt that there *is* no real answer to "Ho-ho!"

"I shan't say anything," said Pooh at last. "I shall just sing a song to myself."

"Then perhaps he'll say 'Ho-ho!' again?"

"He will," said Pooh, "and I shall go on singing. And then he will say: 'What's all this?' And then I shall say: 'It's a trap for a Heffalump. I have made it, and I'm waiting for the Heffalump to fall in.' And I shall go on singing."

"Pooh!" cried Piglet. "You've saved us!"

"Have I?" said Pooh. He was not sure.

But Piglet was. And then he thought suddenly and a little sadly:

"It's so nice to talk to the Heffalump!" He knew just what he would say<sup>1</sup>:

HEFFALUMP (*angrily*): "Ho-ho!"

PIGLET (*happily*): "Tra-la-la, tra-la-la."

HEFFALUMP (*surprised*): "Ho-ho!"

PIGLET (*more happily*): "Tiddle-um-tum, tiddle-mn-tuni."

HEFFALUMP (*more surprised*): "Hm! What's all this?"

PIGLET (*surprised*): "Hello! This is a trap I've made, and I'm waiting for a Heffalump to fall into it."

HEFFALUMP (*very sad*): "Oh!" (*After a long silence*): "Are you sure?"

PIGLET: "Yes."

HEFFALUMP: "Oh! I thought it was a trap to catch Piglets."

PIGLET (*surprised*): "Oh, no!"

HEFFALUMP: "But I can see I was wrong."

PIGLET: "I'm afraid so. I'm sorry." (*He starts singing.*)

HEFFALUMP: "Well, I think I must go."

PIGLET: "Must you? Well, if you see Christopher Robin, tell him I want to see him."

HEFFALUMP: "Certainly! Certainly!" (*He runs away.*)

POOH: "Oh, Piglet, how brave and clever you are!"

PIGLET: "Not at all, Pooh."

At that time the Search for Small was still going on all over the Forest. Small's real name was Very Small Beetle, but he was called Small for short. Christopher Robin was the last person who saw him.

"I think he's just gone home," said Christopher Robin to Rabbit.

"Did he say 'Good-bye and thank you for a nice time'?" said Rabbit.

"He's only just said 'How do you do?'," said Christopher Robin.

"Has he written a letter saying: 'I'm sorry but I have to go'?"

"No."

"Ha!" said Rabbit again, and looked very important. "This is Serious. He is Lost. We must begin the Search at once." And Rabbit ran away.

Christopher Robin went into his house and drew a picture of Pooh going a long walk at about seven o'clock in the morning. Then he climbed to the top of his tree and climbed down again and went across the Forest to see his friend Winnie-the-Pooh.

At last he came to the Pit, and he looked down, and there were Pooh and Piglet.

"Ho-ho!" said Christopher Robin loudly and suddenly.

Piglet jumped in the air.

"It's the Heffalump!" thought Piglet. "Now, then! Tra-la-la, tra-la-la," but he didn't look up. Because if you see a Heffalump looking down at you, sometimes you forget what you are going to say.

"Rum-tum-tum-tiddle-um," said Christopher Robin in a voice like Pooh's.

"He has said the wrong thing," thought Piglet. "He had to say 'Ho-ho!' again. I'll say his words: 'Ho-ho!'"

"How *did* you get there, Piglet?" said Christopher Robin in a voice like Christopher Robin's.

"This is Terrible," thought Piglet. "First he talks in Pooh's voice, and then he talks in Christopher Robin's voice, and he wants to frighten me." And he said very quickly: "This is a trap for Poohs, and

<sup>1</sup> what he would say — вот что бы он сказал

I'm waiting to fall in it, *ho-ho*, what's all this, and then I say *ho-ho* again."

"What?" said Christopher Robin.

"A trap for *ho-ho*'s," said Piglet in a thin voice. "I've just made it, and I'm waiting for the *ho-ho* to come."

At that moment Pooh stopped dreaming about his pots of honey, because he felt something on his back. He heard Christopher Robin's voice.

"Hello!" he shouted happily.

"Hello, Pooh."

Piglet looked up and he felt so Foolish and Uncomfortable that... Suddenly he saw Something.

"Pooh!" he cried. "There's something climbing up your back."

"I thought there was," said Pooh.

"It's Small!" cried Piglet.

"Oh, *that's* who it is, is it?" said Pooh.

"Christopher Robin, I've found Small!" cried Piglet.

"Well done, Piglet," said Christopher Robin. And at these words Piglet felt quite happy again.

Then Christopher Robin helped them out of the Pit and they all went off together hand-in-hand.

And two days later Rabbit met Eeyore in the Forest.

"Hello, Eeyore," he said, "what are *you* looking for?"

"Small, of course," said Eeyore. "Haven't you any brain?"

"Oh, but didn't I tell you?" said Rabbit. "Piglet found Small two days ago."

There was a moment's silence. "Ha-ha," said Eeyore gloomily. "It's just what would happen."<sup>1</sup>



<sup>1</sup> It's just what would happen. — По-другому и быть не могло.

## In Which Tiggers Don't Climb Trees



One day Pooh thought: "I'm going to see Eeyore, because I haven't seen him since yesterday." And he went to visit his friend but on his way he thought: "I haven't seen Owl since the day before yesterday, so I'll visit him first."

When he came to the small river, he remembered Kanga and Roo and Tigger and he thought, "I haven't seen Roo for a long time, and if I don't see him today it will be a longer time."

"Rabbit," remembered Pooh then. "I *like* talking to Rabbit. He doesn't use long, difficult words, like Owl. He uses short, easy words, like 'What about lunch?' and 'Help yourself, Pooh.' I think I will suppose, *really*, I go and see Rabbit."

So he went to the Rabbit's house. But on the way to him Pooh began to think:

"Is Rabbit at home, I wonder?"

"I wouldn't like to get stuck in his front door again..."

"His front door is getting thinner, isn't it?"

He was going on and on... suddenly he found himself<sup>1</sup> at his own front door.

And it was eleven o'clock.

It was Time-for-a-little-something...

Half an hour later he was going to Piglet's house and singing a song.

<sup>1</sup> he found himself — очутился

Piglet was busy that morning. He was digging a small hole in the ground outside his house.

"Hello, Piglet," said Pooh.

"Hello, Pooh," said Piglet, giving a jump of surprise<sup>1</sup>. "I knew it was you."

"So did I," said Pooh. "What are you doing?"

"I'm planting a haycorn, Pooh, so that it can grow up into an oak-tree, and have lots of haycorns just outside the front door, do you see, Pooh?"

"Are you sure it will grow?" said Pooh.

"It will, because Christopher Robin says it will, so that's why I'm planting it."

"Well," said Pooh, "if I plant a honeycomb, then it will grow up into a beehive."

Piglet wasn't quite sure about this.

"You are right, Pooh, it's a very difficult thing — planting," he said and put the acorn in the hole, and covered it with earth, and jumped on it.

"I know," said Pooh, "because Christopher Robin gave me a mastershalum<sup>2</sup> seed, and I planted it, and I'm going to have mastershalums."

"I thought they were called nasturtiums," said Piglet, as he went on jumping.

"No," said Pooh. "Not these. These are called mastershalums."

Piglet finished jumping and said, "What shall we do now?" and Pooh said, "Let's go and see Kanga and Roo and Tigger," and Piglet said, "Y-yes. L-let's" — because he was a little afraid of Tigger, who was a very Bouncy Animal.

That morning Kanga felt rather motherly<sup>3</sup> She asked: "How many jackets have you got, Roo?" and "How many pieces of soap have we got at home?" and "Is there food for Tigger at home?" She was very busy asking them and answering. So she gave some cabbage sandwiches to Roo and some extract-of-malt sandwiches for Tigger

<sup>1</sup> giving a jump of surprise — подпрыгнув от удивления

<sup>2</sup> mastershalum — искаженное настурция; можно перевести как «растунция»

<sup>3</sup> felt rather motherly — ощущала себя настоящей мамой

and sent them out to have a nice long morning in the Forest. And off they went.

And as they went, Tigger told Roo all about the things that Tiggers could do.

"Can they fly?" asked Roo.

"Yes," said Tigger, "they're very good flyers."

"Oo!" said Roo. "Can they fly as well as Owl?"

"Yes," said Tigger. "Only they don't want to."

"Why don't they want to?"

"Well, they don't like it."

Roo couldn't understand it.

"Well," said Roo, "can they jump as far as Kangas?"

"Yes," said Tigger. "When they want to."

"I love jumping," said Roo. "Let's see who is the best jumper, you or me."

"I can," said Tigger. "But we mustn't stop now, or we shall be late."

"Late for what?"

"For whatever we want to be in time for<sup>1</sup>," said Tigger.

"I can swim," said Roo. "I fell into the river, and I swam. Can Tiggers swim?"

"Of course they can. Tiggers can do everything."

"Can they climb trees better than Pooh?" asked Roo; stopping under the tallest tree in the wood, and looking up at it.

"Climbing trees is what they do best," said Tigger. "Much better than Poohs."

"Could they climb this one?"

"They're always climbing trees like that," said Tigger. "Up and down all day."

"Oo, Tigger, are they really?"

"I'll show you," said Tigger, "and you can sit on my back and watch me."

So Roo sat on Tigger's back and up they went.

And first Tigger said happily, "Up we go!"

And then he said:

"I always said Tiggers could climb trees."

<sup>1</sup> For whatever we want to be in time for — Туда, куда мы хотим прийти вовремя



And then he said:

"It's not easy, you see."

And then he said:

"Of course, the coming-down is not easy too."

And then he said:

"It really will be difficult..."

"But falling down will be..."

"EASY."

And at the word "easy" the branch he was standing on broke suddenly, and he turned over and over... until at last he was sitting on a branch.

Roo climbed off his back, and sat down next to him.

"Oo, Tigger," he said, "are we at the top?"

"No," said Tigger.

"Are we going to the top?"

"No," said Tigger.

"Oh!" said Roo sadly.

Roo didn't say a word for some time, and then he said, "Shall we eat our sandwiches, Tigger?" And Tigger said, "Yes, where are they?" And Roo said, "At the bottom of the tree." And Tigger said, "I don't think we are going to eat them now." So they didn't.

That time Pooh and Piglet came along.

"Look, Pooh!" said Piglet suddenly. "There's something in one of the tree."

"So there is!" said Pooh, looking up. "There's an Animal."

"Is it One of the Angry Animals?"

"It's a Jagular<sup>1</sup>," he said.

"What do Jagulars do?" asked Piglet, hoping that they didn't eat Piglets.

"They hide in the trees, and drop on you as you go near the tree," said Pooh. "Christopher Robin told me."

"Perhaps we won't come to that tree. In case he dropped and hurt himself<sup>2</sup>."

<sup>1</sup> **Jagular** — искаженное ягуар (такое встречается в речи детей)

<sup>2</sup> **In case he dropped and hurt himself**. — Чтобы он не упал и не ударился.

"Don't be afraid!" said Pooh. "They're very good droppers."

Piglet was just going to hurry back for something when the Jagular called to them:

"Help! Help!"

"That's what Jagulars always do," said Pooh, much interested. "They call 'Help! Help!' and then when you look up, they drop on you."

"I'm looking *down*," cried Piglet loudly, so as the Jagular shouldn't do the wrong thing.

Something or somebody near the Jagular heard Piglet and called in a very thin voice:

"Pooh and Piglet! Pooh and Piglet!"

All of a sudden Piglet felt that it was a nicer day! All warm and sunny.

"Pooh!" he cried. "I believe it's Tigger and Roo!"

"So it is," said Pooh.

"I thought it was a Jagular and another Jagular."

"Hallo, Roo!" called Piglet. "What are you doing?"

"We can't get down, we can't get down!" cried Roo. "Isn't it fun? Pooh, isn't it fun, Tigger and I are living in a tree, like Owl, and we're going to stay here forever. I can see Piglet's house. Piglet, I can see your house from here. Aren't we high? Is Owl's house as high up as this?"

"How did you get there, Roo?" asked Piglet.

"On Tigger's back! And Tiggers can't climb down, because their tails get in the way<sup>1</sup>, and Tigger forgot about that when we started. He has only remembered. So we will stay here forever. What did you say, Tigger? Oh, Tigger says if we go higher we shan't be able to see Piglet's house so well, so we're going to stop here."

"Piglet," said Pooh, when he had heard all this, "what shall we do?"

And he began to eat Tigger's sandwiches.

"They can't get down, can they?" asked Piglet. Pooh nodded.

"Couldn't you climb up to them?"

"I can bring Roo down on my back, but I can't bring Tigger

<sup>1</sup> **their tails get in the way** — им хвосты мешают



down. So we must think of something else.” And he went on thinking and eating sandwiches.

Then Christopher Robin and Eeyore came up to them.

“There’s Pooh!” said Christopher Robin, surprised.

“Hello, Pooh!”

“It’s Christopher Robin!” said Piglet. “*He’ll* know what to do.”

They hurried up to him.

“Oh, Christopher Robin,” began Pooh.

“And Eeyore,” said Eeyore.

“Tigger and Roo are up the tree, and they can’t get down, and —”

“I am sure that now when,” said Piglet, “Christopher Robin —”

“And Eeyore —”

Christopher Robin looked up at Tigger and Roo, and tried to think of something.

“I think,” said Piglet, “that Eeyore can stand close to the tree and Pooh can stand on Eeyore’s back, and I can climb Pooh’s shoulders —”

“And when Eeyore’s back breaks suddenly, we will all laugh. Haha! Very Funny!” said Eeyore, “but not helpful.”

“I’ve got an idea!” cried Christopher Robin suddenly. “I’ll take off long shirt and we’ll each hold a corner<sup>1</sup>, and then Roo and Tigger can jump into it, and it will be all soft and bouncy for them, and they won’t hurt themselves.”

“*Get Tigger down*,” said Eeyore, “and *Not hurt anybody*. Piglet, remember it!”

When Roo understood what he had to do, he cried out:

“Tigger, Tigger, we’re going to Jump! Look at me jumping, Tigger! Like flying, my jumping will be. Can Tiggers do it?”

And he cried out: “I’m coming, Christopher Robin!” and he jumped in the middle of the shirt. And he was going so fast that he bounced up again as high as where he was before and went on bouncing and saying, “Oo!” for quite a long time and then at last he stopped and said, “Oo, lovely!” And they put him on the ground.

“Come on, Tigger,” he called out. “It’s easy.”

<sup>1</sup> we’ll each hold a corner — каждый из нас возьмется за краешек

But Tigger was sitting in the tree and saying: "It's all very well for Jumping Animals like Kangas, but it's quite different for Swimming Animals like Tiggers."

"Come on," called Christopher Robin. "You'll be all right."

"Just wait a moment," said Tigger. "I have got something in my eye."

"Come on, it's easy!" cried Roo. And suddenly Tigger found how easy it was.

"Ow!" he cried.

"Look out!"<sup>1</sup> cried Christopher Robin to the others and all of them fell on the ground. Christopher Robin and Pooh and Piglet got up first, and then they picked Tigger up, and under everybody was Eeyore.

"Oh, Eeyore!" cried Christopher Robin. "Are you OK?" And he helped him to stand up. Eeyore said nothing for a long time. And then he said: "Is Tigger there?" Tigger was there, feeling Bouncy again. "Yes," said Christopher Robin. "Tigger's here." "Well, just thank him for me," said Eeyore.



## In Which Rabbit Has a Busy Day, and We Learn What Christopher Robin Does in the Mornings



One warm spring morning Rabbit woke up and felt important<sup>1</sup>. He came out of his house and looked around: "It is going to be a very important and busy day. What should I begin with?"<sup>2</sup>

He remembered about Kanga because Kanga's house was nearest. At Kanga's house was Roo but there was another animal there, the Strange and Bouncy Tigger. So Rabbit decided to visit Christopher Robin.

"After all," thought Rabbit, "Christopher Robin understands that I have enough brain. He loves Pooh and Piglet and Eeyore but they haven't got any Brain. And Kanga is too busy looking after Roo, and Roo is too young and Tigger is too Bouncy. So there's really nobody but Me.<sup>3</sup> I'll go and see if he wants doing something, and then I'll do it for him. It's just the day for doing things."<sup>4</sup>

Rabbit was running quickly and feeling more important every minute, and soon he came to the tree where Christopher Robin lived. He knocked at the door, and he called out once or twice, and then he

<sup>1</sup> **felt important** — ощутил собственную значимость

<sup>2</sup> **What should I begin with?** — С чего мне следует начать?

<sup>3</sup> **So there's really nobody but Me.** — Никого кроме меня и не остается.

<sup>4</sup> **It's just the day for doing things.** — Это день для настоящих свершений.

<sup>1</sup> **Look out!** — Берегись!



walked back a little way and called to the top of the tree, and then he shouted "Hello!" and "I say!", "It's Rabbit!" but nothing happened. Then he stopped and listened. Not a sound.

"Oh dear!" said Rabbit. "He has gone out."

He came to the green front door and saw a piece of paper.

"Ha!" said Rabbit, feeling quite happy again. "A notice!"

This is what it said:

GON OUT  
BACKSON  
BISY  
BACKSON  
C.R.

"Ha!" said Rabbit again. "I must tell my friends." And he ran off importantly.

The nearest house was Owl's, and to Owl's House he made his way. He came to Owl's door, and he knocked and he rang, and he rang and he knocked, and at last Owl's head came out and said, "Go away, I'm thinking oh, it's you?" which was how he always began.

"Owl," said Rabbit shortly, "it is the time for Very Serious Thinking and you and I must do it. Read that."

Owl took Christopher Robin's notice from Rabbit and looked at it. He could write his own name WOL, and he could write 'Tuesday', and he could read when you weren't looking over his shoulder and saying "Well?" all the time, and he could...

"Well?" said Rabbit.

"Yes," said Owl, looking Clever. "Now I see."

"Well?"

"Certainly," said Owl.

"Yesterday morning," said Rabbit, "I went to see Christopher Robin. He was out. This notice was on his door!"

"The same notice?"

"A different one. But the words were the same. It's very strange."

"Interesting," said Owl, looking at the paper again, "What did you do?"

"Nothing."

"The best thing," said Owl at last.

"Well?" said Rabbit again.

For some time Owl could think of nothing; and then, suddenly, he had an idea.

"Tell me, Rabbit," he said, "the words of the first paper. This is very important. Tell me the words of *the first* notice."

"The words were the same as in this notice. It just said, 'Gon out. Backson.' Same as this, only this says 'Bisy Backson' too."

"Ah!" said Owl. "Now we know where we are!"

"Yes, but where's Christopher Robin?" said Rabbit. "That's the question."

Owl looked at the notice again and read, "Gon out, Backson. Bisy, Backson."

"Now I see what has happened, my dear Rabbit," he said. "Christopher Robin has gone out somewhere with Backson. He and Backson are busy together. Have you seen a Backson anywhere about in the Forest?"

"I don't know," said Rabbit. "What are they like?"

"Well," said Owl, "the Spotted Backson is just a... the fact is, I don't know what they're like," said Owl.

"Thank you," said Rabbit. And he hurried off to see Pooh. Suddenly he heard Pooh singing a happy spring song and came up to him.

"Hello, Pooh," said Rabbit.

"Hello, Rabbit," said Pooh.

"Did you make that song up?"

"Well, I think I did," said Pooh. "But I didn't think much. Well, it comes to me sometimes."

"Ah!" said Rabbit, who never let things come to him, but always went to them. "Well, have you seen a Spotted Backson in the Forest?"

"No," said Pooh. "But I have just seen Tigger."

<sup>1</sup> Now we know where we are. — эд. Теперь все понятно. (дословно Сейчас мы знаем, где мы находимся; именно так эту фразу и поймет Кролик)

"That's no good.<sup>1</sup> Have you seen Piglet?"

"Yes," said Pooh. "Is that any good?"

"Well, it depends if he saw anything."

"He saw me," said Pooh.

Rabbit sat down on the ground next to Pooh, and, feeling much less important like that, stood up again.

"The question is," he said. "*What does Christopher Robin do in the morning nowadays?* Did you see him the last few days?"

"Yes," said Pooh. "We had breakfast together yesterday. I made a little basket, just a little..."

"Yes, yes," said Rabbit, "but did you see him between eleven and twelve?"

"Well," said Pooh, "at eleven o'clock — at eleven o'clock — well, at eleven o'clock, you see, I usually get home. It is the time for Little Something."

"Quarter past eleven, then?"

"Well..." said Pooh.

"Half past?"

"Well..." said Pooh.

And now he began to remember that he didn't see Christopher Robin at that time. Afternoon, yes; evening, yes; before breakfast, yes; just after breakfast, yes. And then, perhaps, "See you again, Pooh," and off he went.

"Where?" asked Rabbit.

"Perhaps he lost something and looks for it."

"What?" asked Rabbit.

"That's just what I was going to say," said Pooh.

And then he said, "Perhaps he's looking for a—for a —"

"A Spotted Backson?"

"Yes," said Pooh.

"I don't think you can help me," Rabbit said.

"No," said Pooh. "I try."

Rabbit thanked him for trying, and said:

"I'll go and see Eeyore, and you can walk with me if you like..."

But that moment Pooh felt that another song was coming on him and he said:

<sup>1</sup> **That's no good.** — зд. Это нам ни к чему.

"I'll wait for Piglet here. Good-bye, Rabbit!"

So Rabbit went off.

But Rabbit saw Piglet first. Piglet got up early that morning and went for a walk in the forest. There were so many spring flowers there! He picked up a lot of violets and put them in a pot in the middle of his house. It suddenly came over him that nobody picked Eeyore any violets. It was so sad! So he ran out again, saying, "Eeyore, Violets," and then "Violets, Eeyore," because he didn't want to forget it. So he picked a lot of violets for Eeyore and feeling very happy, he came to the place where Eeyore was.

Eeyore was very busy that day.

"Oh, Eeyore," said Piglet. "It's a nice day today!"

"To-morrow..." said Eeyore and then "Or the next day..."

Piglet came a little closer to see what Eeyore was busy with. There were three sticks on the ground. Eeyore was looking at them. Two sticks were touching at one end, and the third stick across them. Piglet thought that perhaps it was a Trap.

"Oh, Eeyore," he began again.

"Is that little Piglet?" said Eeyore, looking at his sticks.

"Yes, Eeyore, and I —"

"Do you know what this is?"

"No," said Piglet.

"It's an A."

"Oh," said Piglet.

"Not O—A.<sup>1</sup> Can't you see, or do you think you know more than Christopher Robin?"

"Yes," said Piglet. "No," said Piglet very quickly. And he came closer to have a better look.

"Christopher Robin said it was an A, and an A it is."

Piglet jumped back, and smelt at his violets.

"Do you know what A means, little Piglet?"

"No, Eeyore, I don't."

"It means Learning, it means all the things that you and Pooh haven't got. That's what A means. I'm telling you. People come and

<sup>1</sup> **Not O—A.** — Не О—А. (Иа-иа решил, что Пятачок только что назвал букву 'О', потому что восклицание 'Oh!' и название буквы 'О' произносятся одинаково.)

go in this Forest. But do they know anything about A? They don't. It's just three sticks to them..."

"Here's Rabbit," Piglet said gladly. "Hello, Rabbit."

Rabbit came up importantly, nodded to Piglet, and said, "Ah, Eeyore."

"There's just one thing I wanted to ask you, Eeyore. What does Christopher Robin do in the morning?"

"What am I looking at?" asked Eeyore still looking at it.

"Three sticks," said Rabbit quickly.

"You see?" said Eeyore to Piglet. He turned to Rabbit. "I will now answer your question."

"Thank you," said Rabbit.

"What does Christopher Robin do in the mornings? He Learns. He gets Knowledge. I also am doing what he does. That, for instance, is —"

"An A," said Rabbit, "but not a very good one. Well, I must get back and tell the others."

Eeyore looked at his sticks and then he looked at Piglet.

"What did Rabbit say it was?" he asked.

"An A," said Piglet.

"Did you tell him?"

"No, Eeyore, I didn't. I think he just knew."

"He *knew*? You want to say that Rabbit knows what an A is?"

"Yes, Eeyore. He's clever."

"Clever!" said Eeyore gloomily. "What is Learning? A thing Rabbit knows! Ha!"

"I think..." began Piglet.

"Don't," said Eeyore.

"I think *Violets* are really nice," said Piglet. And he gave Eeyore the flowers.

Next morning the notice on Christopher Robin's door said:

**GONE OUT BACK SOON C.R.**

So now all the animals in the Forest know what Christopher Robin does in the morning. But we are not sure about the Spotted Backson.

## Chapter Six

### In Which Pooh Invents a New Game and Eeyore Joins In



At the edge of the Forest a river grew up and it did not run and jump but moved slowly. There was a bridge over it and Christopher Robin liked to stand on it and watch the river. Pooh liked to watch the river too. And Piglet and Roo liked it too.

One day, when Pooh was walking to this bridge, he decided to make up a song about fir-cones, because there were a lot of them around. So he picked a fir-cone up, and looked at it, and said, "This is a very good fir-cone, but what is the rhyme to it?" But he couldn't think of anything.

That moment he was coming to the bridge. Suddenly he stepped on a fir-cone, it went up into the air and then fell right into the water.

"Oh!" said Pooh, looking at the fir-cone going under the bridge. He turned, and came to the opposite side of the bridge and looked down. And suddenly he saw his fir-cone in the river.

"That's funny," said Pooh. "I dropped it on the other side," said Pooh, "and it came out on this side! I'll do it again!" And he went back for some more fir-cones.

He did it again. Then he dropped two at once, and watched which fir-cone would come out first; and one of them did; but he couldn't say which because they were of the same size. So the next time he dropped one big one and one little one.



"I think the big fir-cone will be the first one!"

And the big one came out first and the little one came out last.

"I have won!" and he went on playing his new game. When he won thirty-six times, he went home to have some tea.

And that was the beginning of the game called 'Poohsticks'. Pooh and his friends often played this game on the bridge. But more often they played with sticks, not with fir-cones.

One day Pooh and Piglet and Rabbit and Roo were all playing Poohsticks together. They dropped their sticks and then they ran across to the other side of the bridge, and they were watching and waiting to see the quickest stick. But it was a long time, because the river was very lazy that day.

"I can see my stick!" cried Roo. "No, I can't, it's something else. Can you see your stick, Piglet? Can you see your stick, Pooh?"

"No," said Pooh.

"I think my stick is stuck," said Roo. "Rabbit, my stick is stuck. Is your stick stuck, Piglet?"

"They are always slow on these lazy days," said Rabbit.

"How long do you *think* they'll take?" asked Roo.

"I can see yours, Piglet," said Pooh suddenly.

"My stick is a grey one," said Piglet.

"Yes, that's what I can see. It's coming."

"Come on, stick! Stick, stick, stick!" Piglet wanted to win very much. "Are you *sure* it's my stick?" asked Piglet.

"Yes, because it's grey. A big grey one. Here it comes! A very-big-grey — Oh, no, it isn't, it's Eeyore."

And out floated Eeyore, looking very quiet, with his legs in the air.

"It's Eeyore!" cried Roo.

"Is that so?" said Eeyore. "I didn't know that was Me."

"I didn't know you were playing," said Roo.

"I'm not," said Eeyore.

"Eeyore, what *are* you doing there?" said Rabbit.

<sup>1</sup> 'Poohsticks' — можно перевести как «Пушишки» (Сын писателя вспоминал, что он на самом деле играл в эту игру, но он не мог припомнить, что появилось сначала — игра или эта история.)

"I'll give you three guesses<sup>1</sup>, Rabbit. Am I digging holes in the ground? Wrong. Am I jumping from branch to branch in a tree? Wrong. Am I waiting for somebody to help me out of the river? Right. Give Rabbit time, and he'll always get the answer."

"But, Eeyore," said Pooh, "what can we — how shall we — do you think if we —"

"Yes," said Eeyore. "Thank you, Pooh."

"He's going *round and round*," said Roo, surprised.

"And why not?" said Eeyore coldly.

"I can swim too," said Roo proudly.

"Not round and round," said Eeyore. "It's much more difficult. I didn't want to come swimming at all today but when I got into the river, I decide to practise a round swimming."

"I've got an idea," said Pooh at last. "Let's throw stones and things into the river on *one* side of Eeyore! The stones will make waves, and the waves will wash Eeyore to the other side."

"That's a very good idea," said Rabbit, and Pooh looked happy again.

"Very," said Eeyore. "When I want to be washed, Pooh, I'll let you know."

"Can't we hit him by mistake?" said Piglet.

Pooh took the biggest stone and said:

"I'm not throwing it, I'm dropping it, Eeyore," he explained. "Could you stop turning round for a moment?"

"No," said Eeyore. "I *like* turning round."

"Now, Pooh," Rabbit said, "when I say 'Now!' you can drop it. Eeyore, when I say 'Now!' Pooh will drop his stone."

"Thank you very much, Rabbit, but I think I shall know it."

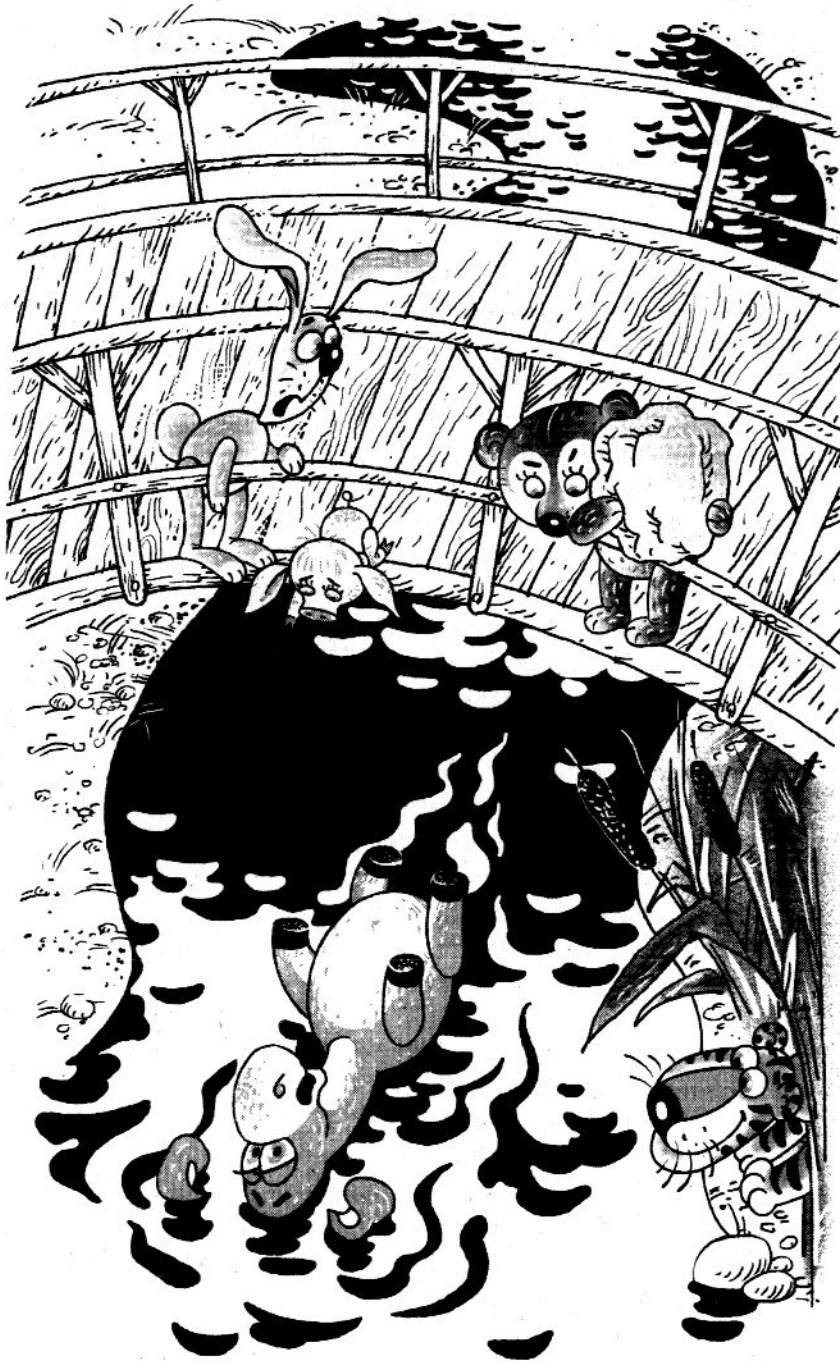
"Are you ready, Pooh? Now!" said Rabbit.

Pooh dropped his stone and Eeyore disappeared...

Everybody on the bridge looked and looked and looked... It took a lot of time! ... At last something grey showed for a moment by the river bank... and it got slowly bigger and bigger... and at last it was Eeyore coming out.

With a cry they ran to him, and pushed and pulled at him; and soon he was standing among them again on dry land.

<sup>1</sup> I'll give you three guesses — Я дам тебе три попытки угадать



"Oh, Eeyore, you *are* wet!" said Piglet.

Eeyore shook himself, and asked somebody to tell Piglet what happened when you were in water for some time.

"Well done, Pooh," said Rabbit. "That was a good idea of ours."

"What was?" asked Eeyore.

"Dropping the biggest stone!"

"Do you think I was washed to the river bank?" said Eeyore in surprise. "No, I wasn't. Pooh dropped a large stone on me but I didn't want it to hit me, so I went under the water and swam to the bank."

"How did you fall into the river, Eeyore?" asked Rabbit.

"I didn't," said Eeyore.

"But how — "

"I was BOUNCED," said Eeyore.

"Oo," said Roo, "did somebody push you?"

"Somebody BOUNCED me. I was just thinking near the river, when I was BOUNCED."

"Oh, Eeyore!" said everybody. "But who did it?"

Eeyore didn't answer.

"I think it was Tigger," said Piglet.

"But, Eeyore," said Pooh, "it was a Joke, wasn't it?"

"I asked this question, Pooh. In the water I asked this question, 'Is this a Joke or Not?' I didn't find the answer."

"And where was Tigger?" asked Rabbit.

Before Eeyore could answer, there was a loud noise behind them. That was Tigger.

"Hello, everybody," said Tigger.

"Hello, Tigger," said Roo.

Rabbit became very important suddenly.

"Tigger," he said, "what happened?"

"When?" said Tigger a little uncomfortably.

"When you bounced Eeyore into the river."

"I didn't bounce him."

"You bounced me," said Eeyore.

"I didn't really. I had a cough, and I happened to be behind Eeyore, and I said '*Grrrr-oppp-ptschschschz.*'"

"Why?" said Rabbit, helping Piglet up. "It's all right, Piglet."

"It took me by surprise<sup>1</sup>," said Piglet nervously.

"That's what I call bouncing," said Eeyore. "Taking people by surprise. Very unpleasant thing. I don't mind Tigger being in the Forest<sup>2</sup>," he went on, "because it's a large Forest, and you can bounce around. But I don't see why he comes into *my* little corner and bounces there. There is nothing very wonderful about my little corner. Of course for people who like cold, wet, ugly places it *is* something special..."

"I didn't bounce, I coughed," said Tigger angrily.

"You know, it's all the same at the bottom of the river<sup>3</sup>."

"Well," said Rabbit, "here's Christopher Robin! What can he say about it?"

Christopher Robin came down from the Forest to the bridge, feeling all sunny and happy. But when he got to the bridge and saw all the animals there, then he knew that it wasn't the happy afternoon.

"It's like this, Christopher Robin," began Rabbit.

"Tigger — "

"No, I didn't," said Tigger.

"Well, there I was," said Eeyore.

"But I don't think he did it on purpose," said Pooh.

"He is just bouncy," said Piglet.

"Try bouncing *me*, Tigger," said Roo eagerly. "Eeyore, Tigger's going to try *me*. Piglet, do you think — "

"Yes, yes," said Rabbit, "we don't all want to speak at once. The point is, what does Christopher Robin think about it?"

"All I did was I coughed," said Tigger.

"He bounced," said Eeyore.

"Hush!" said Rabbit. "What does Christopher Robin think about it?"

"Well," said Christopher Robin, not quite sure what it was all about. "I think — "

"Yes?" said everybody.

"I think we all are going to play Poohsticks."

So they did. And Eeyore won more times than anybody else. Then Kanga took Roo home because it was time to go to bed. Then Rabbit said: "I'll go with them!" And Tigger and Eeyore went off together, because Eeyore wanted to tell Tigger How to Win at Poohsticks.

For a long time Christopher Robin and Pooh and Piglet watched the river, saying nothing, and the river said nothing too, for it felt very quiet and peaceful on this summer afternoon.

"Tigger is all right, *really*," said Piglet lazily.

"Of course he is," said Christopher Robin.

"Everybody is *really*," said Pooh.

"That's what I think," said Pooh.

"But I don't think I'm right," he said.

"Of course you are," said Christopher Robin.



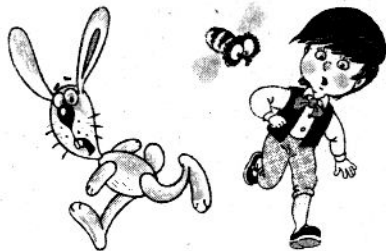
<sup>1</sup> to take smb by surprise — застать кого-л. врасплох

<sup>2</sup> I don't mind Tigger being in the Forest — Я не против того, чтобы Тигра был в лесу

<sup>3</sup> it's all the same at the bottom of the river — на дне реки это не важно



## In Which Tigger Is Unbounced



One day Rabbit and Piglet were sitting near Pooh's house and listening to Rabbit. Pooh was sitting with them too. It was a lazy summer afternoon, and the Forest was full of gentle sounds. They said to Pooh, "Don't listen to Rabbit, listen to us." So Pooh tried to listen to Rabbit but sometimes he couldn't.

"Well," said Rabbit, coming to the end, "Tigger's getting so Bouncy nowadays that it's time to teach him a lesson. Don't you think so, Piglet?"

Piglet said that Tigger was very Bouncy:

"It's a good idea to unbounce him."

"I agree with you," said Rabbit. "What do *you* say, Pooh?"

Pooh opened his eyes and said, "Very."

"Very what?" asked Rabbit.

"What you were saying," said Pooh. •

"But how shall we do it?" asked Piglet. "What sort of a lesson, Rabbit?"

"That's the question," said Rabbit.

Pooh thought: "I have already heard the word 'lesson' before."

"There's a thing called Twy-stymes<sup>1</sup>," he said. Christopher Robin tried to teach it to me once, but it didn't."

"What didn't?" said Rabbit.

<sup>1</sup> **Twy-stymes** — искаженное twice-times — дважды (начало таблицы умножения)

"Didn't what?" said Piglet.

Pooh shook his head.

"I don't know," he said. "What are we talking about?"

"Pooh," said Piglet, "are you listening to Rabbit?"

"I listened, but there is something in my ear. Could you say it again, please, Rabbit?"

Rabbit repeated that they decided to teach Tigger a lesson. He was too Bouncy and they were looking for a way of unbouncing him<sup>1</sup>.

"Oh, I see," said Pooh.

Pooh tried to think, and all he could think of was something which didn't help at all — he made up a new song. So he sang it very quietly to himself.

If Rabbit  
Was bigger  
And fatter  
And stronger,  
Or bigger  
Than Tigger,  
If Tigger was smaller,  
Then Tigger's bad habit  
Of bouncing at Rabbit  
Would matter  
No longer,  
If Rabbit  
Was taller.

"What was Pooh saying?" asked Rabbit. "Any good?"

"No," said Pooh sadly. "No good."

"Well, I've got an idea," said Rabbit, "and here it is. We take Tigger for a long walk and we lose him there, and next morning we find him again, and — mark my words<sup>3</sup> — he'll be a different Tigger then."

"Why?" said Pooh.

<sup>1</sup> **for a way of unbouncing him** — как бы сделать его менее прыгучим

<sup>2</sup> **Any good?** — Что-нибудь полезное?

<sup>3</sup> **mark my words** — попомните мои слова

"Because he'll be a Quiet Tigger. Because he'll be a Sad Tigger, a Small and Sorry Tigger, an Oh-Rabbit-I-am-glad-to-see-you Tigger. That's why."

"Will he be glad to see Me and Piglet, too?"

"Of course."

"That's good," said Pooh.

"I don't want him to be sad all the time," said Piglet.

"Tiggers are never Sad long," explained Rabbit. "They become Happy very quickly. I asked Owl and he was sure of it. But if we can make Tigger feel Small and Sad just for five minutes..."

"Is Christopher Robin sure as well as Owl?" asked Piglet.

"Yes," said Rabbit. "He will say 'Thank you very much, Piglet.' And Pooh, of course."

Piglet felt very glad about this, and he saw at once that what they were going to do to Tigger was a good thing to do, and as Pooh and Rabbit were doing it with him, it was a thing which even a Very Small Animal could wake up in the morning and be comfortable about doing. So the only question was: Where will they lose Tigger?

"We'll take him to the North Pole," said Rabbit, "because it was a very long way from here."

So they decided to start next morning and that Rabbit, who lived near Kanga and Roo and Tigger, went and ask Tigger what he was doing the next day, because if he wasn't doing anything, what about coming for an exploration and getting Pooh and Piglet to come too? And if Tigger said "Yes" that would be all right, and if he said "No"

"He won't," said Rabbit.

The next day was quite a different day. It was not hot and sunny, it was cold and misty. When Piglet and Pooh got to Rabbit's house, Rabbit said:

"It is just the day<sup>1</sup>, because Tigger always bounces ahead of everybody, and as soon as he bounces the greatest bounce, we can run away, and he will never see us again."

"Not never?" said Piglet.

"Well, not until we find him again, Piglet. Tomorrow, for example. Come on. He's waiting for us."

<sup>1</sup> It is just the day — Это день что надо

When they got to Kanga's house, they found that Roo wanted to go with them because he was a great friend of Tigger.

"I don't think it is a good idea for Roo to join us," said Rabbit. "Not today."

"Why not?" said Roo.

"It a cold day," said Rabbit. "And you are ill today as you were coughing this morning."

"How do you know?" asked Roo indignantly.

"Oh, Roo, you never told me," said Kanga.

"It was a biscuit cough<sup>1</sup>," said Roo.

"I think not today, dear. Another day."

"Tomorrow?" asked Roo.

"We'll see," said Kanga.

"You're always seeing, and nothing ever happens," said Roo sadly.

"Nobody could see on a day like this, Roo," said Rabbit. "I don't think we shall get very far, and then this afternoon we'll all—we'll all—we'll—ah, Tigger, there you are. Come on. Good-bye, Roo! All ready? That's right. Come on."

So they went. At first Pooh and Rabbit and Piglet walked together, and Tigger ran round them in circles, and then, when the path got smaller Rabbit, Piglet and Pooh walked one after another, and Tigger ran round them, and up and down in front of them, and sometimes he bounced into Rabbit and sometimes he didn't. And by-and-by the mist got thicker, so that Tigger kept disappearing, and then when you thought he wasn't there, there he was again, saying, "I say, come on," and before you could say anything, there he wasn't.

Rabbit turned round to Piglet. "The next time," he said. "Tell Pooh."

"The next time," said Piglet to Pooh.

"The next what?" said Pooh to Piglet.

Tigger appeared suddenly, bounced into Rabbit, and disappeared again. "Now!" said Rabbit. He jumped away from the path, and Pooh and Piglet jumped after him. They got down listening. They could see nothing and hear nothing.

"Hush!" said Rabbit.

<sup>1</sup> a biscuit cough — зд. поперхнулся печеньем

"I am," said Pooh. There was a bouncing noise...

"Hello!" said Tigger.

"Where are you?" called Tigger.

"That's funny," said Tigger.

Everything got quiet and then they heard Tigger going away. They waited for some time and the Forest got so silent that it frightened them.

"Well?" Rabbit said at last. "There we are!<sup>1</sup> Just as I said."

"I think," said Pooh.

"No," said Rabbit. "Don't. Run. Come on." And they all ran off following the Rabbit.

"Now," said Rabbit in ten minutes, "we can talk. What did you want to tell us, Pooh?"

"Nothing. Why are we going this way?"

"Because it's the way home."

"Oh!" said Pooh.

"I *think* it's more to the right<sup>2</sup>," said Piglet nervously. "What do *you* think, Pooh?"

"Well, — " he said slowly.

"Come on," said Rabbit. "I know it's this way."

They went on. Ten minutes later they stopped again.

"It's very silly," said Rabbit, "but just for the moment I — ah, of course. Come on."

"Here we are," said Rabbit ten minutes later. "No, we're not."

"It's a funny thing," said Rabbit ten minutes later, "how everything looks the same in a mist. Can you see it, Pooh?"

Pooh said that he could.

"Lucky we know the Forest so well<sup>3</sup>," said Rabbit half an hour later, and he gave the happy laugh which you give when you know the Forest so well that you can't get lost.

"Pooh!" said Piglet.

"Yes, Piglet?"

"Nothing," said Piglet, taking Pooh's paw. "I just wanted to be sure of you."

<sup>1</sup> There we are! — Вот так!

<sup>2</sup> more to the right — надо брать правее

<sup>3</sup> Lucky we know the Forest so well — К счастью, мы хорошо знаем лес

When Tigger finished waiting for his friends, he went home. The first thing Kanga said when she saw him was: "There's a good Tigger. You're just in time for your Medicine." Roo said proudly, "I've already *had* mine," and Tigger drank his and said, "So have I," and then he and Roo went outside to have a pushing-and-running game. When they got tired they went back to dinner.

And when they were finishing dinner, Christopher Robin put his head in at the door.

"Where's Pooh?" he asked.

"Tigger, dear, where's Pooh?" said Kanga. Tigger explained what had happened at the same time that Roo was explaining about his biscuit cough and Kanga was telling them not to talk both at once, so it was some time before Christopher Robin understood that Pooh and Piglet and Rabbit were all lost in the mist.

"It's a funny thing about Tiggers," whispered Tigger to Roo, "how Tiggers *never* get lost."

"Why don't they, Tigger?"

"They just don't," explained Tigger. "That's how it is."

"Well," said Christopher Robin, "we shall have to go and find them, that's all. Come on, Tigger."

"I shall have to go and find them," explained Tigger to Roo.

"The fact is," said Rabbit, "we are lost."

They decided to have a rest in a small sand-pit. Pooh got very tired of that sand-pit. "That sand-pit follows us. What way we go, it comes through the mist at us."<sup>1</sup>

Rabbit said, "Now I know where we are!" and Pooh said sadly, "So do I," and Piglet said nothing. He tried to think of something to say, but the only thing he could think of was: "Help, help!" and it seemed silly to say that, when he had Pooh and Rabbit with him.

"Well," said Rabbit, after a long silence in which nobody thanked him for the nice walk they were having, "I think we must go on. Which way shall we go?"

"I think we should try to find the sand-pit," said Pooh slowly, "all the time we are looking for home we find the sand-pit. But if we

<sup>1</sup> What way we go, it comes through the mist at us. — Куда мы ни идем, она все время на нас натывается.

start looking for the sand-pit, perhaps we find something we were not looking for."

"What's the good of that?" said Rabbit.

"Well," said Pooh, "perhaps, we will find the way home."

"I don't see much sense in that," said Rabbit.

"No," said Pooh humbly, "there isn't. But there was *going* to be when I began it. It's just that something happened to it on the way."

"If I walk away from this pit, and then walk back to it, *of course* I will find it."

"Well, I think you will not," said Pooh. "I just think."

"Try," said Piglet suddenly. "We'll wait here for you."

Rabbit gave a laugh to show how silly Piglet was, and walked into the mist. He went and went, then he turned and walked back again... and after Pooh and Piglet were waiting twenty minutes for him, Pooh got up.

"I just thought so<sup>1</sup>," said Pooh. "Now then, Piglet, let's go home."

"But, Pooh," cried Piglet, "do you know the way?"

"No," said Pooh. "But there are twelve pots of honey in my cupboard, and they are calling to me. I couldn't hear them twenty minutes ago, because Rabbit was talking, but now, nobody says anything except those twelve pots. I think, Piglet, I know where they're coming from. Come on."

They walked off together; and for a long time Piglet said nothing and then suddenly he made an oo-noise... because now he began to know where he was; suddenly out of the mist came Christopher Robin.

"Oh, there you are," said Christopher Robin.

"Here we are," said Pooh.

"Where's Rabbit?"

"I don't know," said Pooh.

"Oh, well, I hope Tigger will find him. He's looking for you all."

"Well," said Pooh, "I must go home for something, and so must Piglet, because we haven't had it yet, and —"

"I'll come and watch you," said Christopher Robin.

<sup>1</sup> I just thought so — Я почему-то так и подумал

So he went home with Pooh, and watched him for quite a long time... and all the time he was watching, Tigger was walking round the Forest looking for Rabbit and calling for Rabbit.

And at last a very Small and Sorry Rabbit heard him. And the Small and Sorry Rabbit ran through the mist at the noise, and it suddenly turned into Tigger<sup>1</sup>, a Friendly Tigger, a Grand Tigger, a Large and Helpful Tigger.

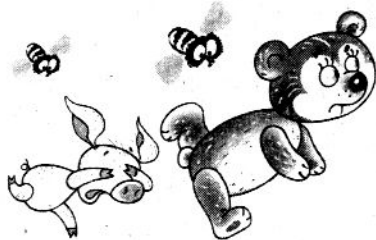
"Oh, Tigger, I *am* glad to see you," cried Rabbit.



<sup>1</sup> it suddenly turned into Tigger — и вдруг он (шум) превратился в Тигру



## In Which Piglet Does a Very Grand Thing



Half-way between Pooh's house and Piglet's house was a Thoughtful Spot<sup>1</sup> where they met sometimes. It was warm and out of the wind so they could sit down there for a little and talk.

One day Pooh made up a song about it, and now everybody knew what the place was for.

This warm and sunny Spot  
Belongs to Pooh.  
And here he wonders what  
He's going to do.  
Oh, bother, I forgot —  
It's Piglet's too.

One autumn morning the wind blew all the leaves off the trees, and now was trying to blow the branches off. Pooh and Piglet were sitting in the Thoughtful Spot and thinking.

"What I think," said Pooh, "is I think we'll go to Pooh Corner and see Eeyore, because perhaps something has happened to his house and perhaps he'd like us to build it again."

"What I think," said Piglet, "is I think we'll go and see Christopher Robin. Only he won't be there, so we can't."<sup>2</sup>

"Let's go and see *everybody*," said Pooh. "Because when you

<sup>1</sup> a Thoughtful Spot — Место для Размышлений

<sup>2</sup> Only he won't be there, so we can't. — Только его там не будет, поэтому у нас это не получится.

walk in the wind for miles, and you suddenly go into somebody's house, and he says, 'Hallo, Pooh, you're just in time for a little something,' and you are, then it's what I call a Friendly Day."

"What is the Reason for going to see everybody? Looking for Small or Organizing an Expotition?" asked Piglet.

"We'll go because it's Thursday," Pooh said, "and we'll go to wish everybody a Very Happy Thursday. Come on, Piglet."

They got up and suddenly Piglet sat down again, because the wind was so strong that morning! At last they started off. They went to Pooh's house first and luckily Pooh was at home just as they got there, so he asked them in, and they had come, and then they went to Kanga's house, holding on to each other, and shouting, "Isn't it?" and "What?" and "I can't hear." By the time they got to Kanga's house they were so tired that they stayed to lunch. When the friends left Kanga's house, it was so cold outside, that they ran to Rabbit's as quickly as they could.

"We've come to wish you a Very Happy Thursday," said Pooh and he went in and out once or twice just to make sure that he *could* get out again.

"Why, what's going to happen on Thursday?" asked Rabbit, and when Pooh had explained, and Rabbit who liked only Important Things, said, "Oh, I thought you'd really come about something,"<sup>1</sup> they sat down for a little and then Pooh and Piglet went on again. The wind was behind them now, so they didn't have to shout.

"Rabbit's clever," said Pooh.

"Yes," said Piglet, "Rabbit's clever."

"And he has Brain."

"Yes," said Piglet, "Rabbit has Brain."

There was a long silence.

"I think," said Pooh, "that that's why he never understands anything."

Christopher Robin was at home, because it was the afternoon, and he was so glad to see them that they stayed there until very nearly tea-time, and then they had a Very Nearly tea, and hurried on to see Eeyore before it was too late to have a Proper Tea with Owl.

<sup>1</sup> Oh, I thought you'd really come about something — А я-то думал, что вы действительно пришли по делу

"Hallo, Eeyore," they called out cheerfully.

"Ah!" said Eeyore. "Lost your way?"

"We just came to see you," said Piglet. "And to see how your house was. Look, Pooh, it's still standing!"

"I know," said Eeyore. "Very strange, indeed. I think the wind has forgotten to blow it down."

"Well, we're very glad to see you, Eeyore, and now we're going on to see Owl."

"That's right. You'll like Owl. He flew here a day or two ago and saw me. He didn't say anything to me but he knew it was me. Very friendly of him, I thought."

"Well, good-bye, Eeyore," said Pooh and Piglet.

"Good-bye," said Eeyore. "Be careful, little Piglet. The wind is so strong today! Well, good-bye. And thank you for seeing me."

"Good-bye," said Pooh and Piglet for the last time, and they ran to Owl's house.

The wind was against them now, and Piglet's ears looked like flags behind him. It took Pooh and Piglet a lot of time to get to the Hundred Acre Wood. There they could walk up straight again and listen, a little nervously, to the strong wind among the tree-tops.

"If a tree falls down, Pooh, what will happen to us?"

"Let's hope it will not," said Pooh after careful thought.

They came up to Owl's door.

"Hello, Owl," said Pooh. "I hope we're not too late for—I mean, how are you, Owl? Piglet and I just came to see how you were because it's Thursday."

"Sit down, Pooh, sit down, Piglet," said Owl kindly. "Make yourselves comfortable.<sup>1</sup>"

They thanked him, and made themselves as comfortable as they could.

"Because, you see, Owl," said Pooh, "we were hurrying to you, because we didn't want to be late for... to see you before we went away again."

Owl nodded.

"I think it is a very Windy Day," he said, "but..."

"Very," said Piglet.

<sup>1</sup> **Make yourselves comfortable.** — Устраивайтесь поудобнее.

"I thought so," said Owl. "It was a Windy Day many years ago when my Uncle Robert, (his portrait you can see on the wall on your right) was coming back home from a — What's that?"

There was a loud noise.

"Look out!" cried Pooh. "Out of the way, Piglet! Piglet, I'm falling on you!"

"Help!" cried Piglet.

Pooh's side of the room was going up and his chair was going down on Piglet's side. The clock left the wall and, collecting vases on the way, crashed all together on the floor. But the floor was not the floor by that time. It was now trying to see what it looked like as a wall. Uncle Robert, who was going to be the carpet, brought his wall with him as carpet. They met Piglet's chair at the moment when Piglet wanted to leave it. At last it became very difficult to remember which was really the north. Then there was another loud crack... and there was silence.

In a corner of the room, the tablecloth began to move. Then it turned into a ball. Then it jumped up and down once or twice, and put out two ears. It went across the room again and said:

"Pooh!"

"Yes?" said one of the chairs.

"Where are we?"

"I'm not quite sure," said the chair.

"Are we—are we in Owl's House?"

"I think so, because we were just going to have tea, and we haven't had it."

"Oh!" said Piglet. "Well, did Owl *always* have a letter-box in his ceiling?"

"Has he?"

"Yes, look!"

"I can't," said Pooh. "I'm face downwards under something<sup>2</sup>, and I can't look at the ceiling."

"Well, he has, Pooh."

"Perhaps he's changed it," said Pooh. "Just for a change.<sup>3</sup>"

<sup>1</sup> **Look out!** — Берегись!

<sup>2</sup> **I'm face downwards under something** — Я лежу лицом вниз под чем-то

<sup>3</sup> **Just for a change.** — Для разнообразия.

There was a noise behind the table in the other corner of the room, and Owl was with them again.

"Ah, Piglet," said Owl, "where's Pooh?"

"I'm not quite sure," said Pooh.

Owl turned at his voice, and looked at as much of Pooh as he could see<sup>1</sup>.

"Pooh," said Owl severely, "*did you do that?*"

"No," said Pooh humbly. "I don't *think* so."

"Then who did?"

"I think it was the wind," said Piglet. "I think something has blown your house down."

"Oh, is that it? I thought it was Pooh."

"No," said Pooh.

"If it was the wind," said Owl, considering the matter, "then it wasn't Pooh's fault." With these kind words he flew up to look at his new ceiling.

"Owl," said Piglet, "come down and help Pooh."

Owl, who was admiring his letter-box, flew down again. Together they pushed and pulled at the armchair, and finally Pooh came out and looked round him again.

"Well!" said Owl. "This is a nice state of things!"<sup>2</sup>

"What are we going to do, Pooh? Can you think of anything?" asked Piglet.

"Well, I have just thought of something," said Pooh. "It was just a little thing I thought of." And he began to sing:

I lay on my chest  
And I thought it best  
To pretend I was having an evening rest;

I lay on my tum<sup>3</sup>  
And I tried to hum  
But nothing particular seemed to come.

<sup>1</sup> looked at as much of Pooh as he could see — посмотрел на ту часть Пуха, которая была видна

<sup>2</sup> This is a nice state of things! — Замечательное расположение вещей!

<sup>3</sup> tum = tummy — животик (детское сокращение слова)

My face was flat  
On the floor, and that  
Is all very well for an acrobat.<sup>1</sup>

"That was all," said Pooh.

"You know," said Owl, "we can't go out by the front door. It is not a door any more. Something's fallen on it."

"But how else *can* you go out?" asked Piglet.

"That is the Problem, Piglet. And I am asking Pooh to think of something."

Pooh sat on the floor (it was a wall some time ago), and looked up at the ceiling (it was another wall with a front door in it), and tried to think of something.

"Could you fly up to the letter-box with Piglet on your back?" he asked.

"No," said Piglet quickly. "He couldn't."

Pooh thought and thought and thought. He remembered the day when he saved Piglet from the flood, and everybody thanked him so much; and as that didn't often happen, he thought he would like it to happen again. And suddenly an idea came to him.

"Owl," said Pooh, "I have thought of something."

"Oh, Helpful Bear," said Owl.

Pooh looked proud and helpful bear and said:

"We will tie a piece of string to Piglet, and you will fly up to the letter-box, with the other end in your beak, and you will push

I lay on my chest... —

Я лежу на боку?  
Неужель на бегу  
Я сломал и ногу, и руку — не пойму!

Я лежу на груди?  
Что же там, впереди?  
То ли пол, то ли стол — не пойму!

Я лежу на спине?  
И мерещится мне,  
Село кресло верхом на меня — посреди бела дня!

(один из вариантов стихотворного перевода)



it through the wire and will bring it down to the floor, and you and Pooh will pull hard at this end, and Piglet will go slowly up at the other end. And there you are.”

“And there Piglet is,” said Owl. “If the string doesn’t break.”

“Can it?” asked Piglet, really wanting to know.

So with one last look back at all the happy hours he spent in the Forest, Piglet said good-bye to Pooh and Owl.

“It won’t break, because you’re a Small Animal, and I’ll stand under, and if you save us all, it will be a Very Grand Thing to talk about, and perhaps I’ll make up a Song, and people will say ‘It was so grand what Piglet did that a Pooh Song was made about it!’”

Piglet felt much better after this, and when everything was ready, he found himself slowly going up to the ceiling.

“Up we go!” said Pooh.

Soon it was over. Piglet opened the letter-box and climbed in. At last he was out at its other end. Happy and excited he turned round and called to Pooh and Owl.

“It’s all right,” he called through the letter-box. “Your tree is blown right over<sup>1</sup>, Owl, and there’s a branch across the door, but Christopher Robin and I can move it, and I’ll go and tell him now, and I can climb down quite easily, I think it’s dangerous but I can do it all right, and Christopher Robin and I will be back in half an hour. Good-bye, Pooh!” And without waiting to hear Pooh’s answering “Good-bye, and thank you, Piglet,” he ran off.

“Half an hour,” said Owl. “So I can finish that story I began to tell you about my Uncle Robert (his portrait is under you). Now let me see, where was I?<sup>2</sup> Oh, yes. It was on just such a windy day as this that my Uncle Robert — ”

Pooh closed his eyes.

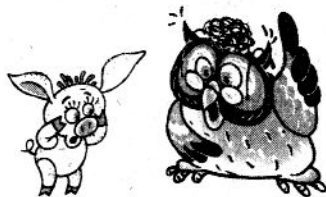


<sup>1</sup> Your tree is blown right over — Твое дерево совсем повалилось

<sup>2</sup> Now let me see, where was I? — Дай мне вспомнить, где же это я остановился?



## In Which Eeyore Finds the Wolery<sup>1</sup> And Owl Moves into It



One morning Pooh was walking around the Hundred Acre Wood, and suddenly stopped near the fallen tree. He understood that it was the same tree, which once was Owl's House. It didn't look at all like a house now; it looked just like a fallen tree. When a house looks like that it is time to find another one.

Early in the morning Pooh got a Mysterious Letter under his front door, saying, "I AM SCERCHING FOR A NEW HOUSE FOR OWL SO HAD YOU RABBIT." He was thinking hard what it meant but luckily Rabbit came in and read it for him.

"I'm bringing letters to everybody," said Rabbit, "and telling them what it means, and they'll all start looking for it too. I'm in a hurry, good-bye." And he had run off.

Pooh followed slowly because he remembered: "I promised Piglet to make up a song about an Old Owl's house and about a Brave Piglet.

"But it isn't Easy," said Pooh and looked at the fallen tree again. "Because Poetry and Songs aren't things which you get, they're things which get *you*. And all you can do is to go where they can find you."

He waited hopefully...

"Well," said Pooh after a long wait, "I shall begin '*Here lies a tree*' because it does, and then I'll see what happens."

<sup>1</sup> **wolery** — *искаженное owlery* — обиталище сов (*переносн.* чванство, глупость)

This is what happened:

Here lies a tree which Owl (a bird)  
Was fond of when it stood on end,  
And Owl was talking to a friend  
Called Me (in case you hadn't heard)  
When something Oo<sup>1</sup> occurred.

For lo! the wind was blusterous  
And flattened out his favourite tree;  
And things looked bad for him and we—  
Looked bad, I mean, for he and us—  
I've never known them wuss<sup>2</sup>.

Then Piglet (PIGLET) thought a thing:  
"Courage!" he said. "There's always hope.  
I want a thinnish piece of rope.  
Or, if there isn't any, bring  
A thickish piece of string."

So to the letter-box he rose,  
While Pooh and Owl said "Oh!" and "Hum!"  
And where the letters always come  
(Called "LETTERS ONLY") Piglet sqoze<sup>3</sup>  
His head and then his toes.

O gallant<sup>4</sup> Piglet (PIGLET)! Ho!  
Did Piglet tremble? Did he blinch?  
No, no, he struggled inch by inch  
Through LETTERS ONLY, as I know  
Because I saw him go.

<sup>1</sup> **Oo** — *зд.* страшный

<sup>2</sup> **wuss** — *искаженное worse*

<sup>3</sup> **sqoze** — *искаженное squeeze*

<sup>4</sup> **O gallant** — О, благородный

He ran and ran, and then he stood  
And shouted, "Help for Owl, a bird,  
And Pooh, a bear!" until he heard  
The others coming through the wood  
As quickly as they could.

"Help-help and Rescue!" Piglet cried,  
And showed the others where to go.  
(Sing ho! for Piglet (PIGLET) ho!)  
And soon the door was opened wide,  
And we were both outside!  
Sing ho! for Piglet, ho!  
Ho!"

"So there it is," said Pooh and then he sang it to himself three times. "Now I must go and sing it to Piglet."

I AM SCERCHING FOR A NEW HOUSE FOR OWL SO  
HAD YOU RABBIT.

"What's all this?" said Eeyore.

Rabbit explained.

"What's the matter with his old house?"

Rabbit explained.

"Nobody tells me," said Eeyore. "Nobody has spoken to me since Friday."

"Eeyore, you've never been to see any of us. You just stay here in this one corner of the Forest waiting for the others to come to *you*. Why don't you go to *them* sometimes?"

Eeyore was thinking.

"I think there is something in what you say<sup>2</sup>, Rabbit," he said at last. "I must move about more. I must come and go."

<sup>1</sup> Here lies a tree... — см. один из вариантов стихотворного перевода на стр. 76

<sup>2</sup> there is something in what you say — в том, что ты говоришь, есть доля правды

"That's right, Eeyore. Come to my place at any time."

"Thank you, Rabbit."

"Well," he said, "I must be going. I am very busy this morning."

"Good-bye," said Eeyore.

"What? Oh, good-bye. And if you find a good house for Owl, you must let us know."

"I hope I will be of help," said Eeyore.

Rabbit went.

Pooh found Piglet, and they were walking back to the Hundred Acre Wood together.

"Piglet," said Pooh.

"Yes, Pooh?"

"Do you remember about a Song?"

"Did you make it up, Pooh?" said Piglet, getting a little pink round the nose. "Oh, yes, I believe you did."

"I have made it up."

The pink went slowly up Piglet's nose to his ears.

"Have you, Pooh?" he asked. "About—About—That Time When?"

"Yes, Piglet. It is rather long!"

"Long?" said Piglet. "You don't often make up *long* songs, do you, Pooh?"

"Never," said Pooh. "I don't think, I have ever made up a long song before."

"Do the Others know?" asked Piglet, stopping for a moment.

"No," said Pooh. "And I wondered which you would like best: for me to sing it now, or to wait till we find the others, and then sing it to all of you?"

Piglet thought for a little.

"I think what I'd like best, Pooh, is I'd like you to sing it to me first and—*then* to sing it to all of us. Because then Everybody would hear it, but I could say 'Oh, yes, Pooh's told me.'"

So Pooh sang it to him and Piglet said nothing, but just stood and got very happy — for never before nobody sang<sup>1</sup>: "Ho for Piglet

<sup>1</sup> for never before nobody sang — потому что никогда раньше (двойное отрицание усиливает эмоциональную окраску)

(PIGLET), ho!" When it was over, he wanted to ask for one of part again. It started 'O gallant Piglet,' and it seemed to him a very nice way to begin a poem with.

"Did I really do all that?" he said at last.

"Well," said Pooh, "in poetry, well, you *did* it, Piglet, because the poetry says you did. And that's how people know."

Piglet looked very proud and began to think about himself. He was BRAVE...

When they got to Owl's old house, they found everybody else there except Eeyore. Christopher Robin was telling them what to do, and Rabbit was telling them again, and then they were all doing it. They had got a rope and were pulling Owl's chairs and pictures and things out of his old house. Kanga was down packing Owl's things, and calling out to Owl, "You won't want this dirty old dish-cloth any more, will you, and what about this carpet, it's all in holes," and Owl was calling back, "Of course I do!" At last Kanga got very angry at Owl and said that his house was all wet and dirty, and no wonder, it fell down. Look at these terrible toadstools growing in the corner! So Owl looked there, a little surprised because he didn't know about this, and then gave a short laugh, and explained that this was his sponge, and that if people didn't know a bath-sponge when they saw it...

But they were all happy when Pooh and Piglet came along, and they stopped working and listened to Pooh's new song. So then they all told Pooh how good it was, and Piglet said, "It *is* good, isn't it?"

"And what about the new house?" asked Pooh. "Have you found it, Owl?"

"He's found a name for it," said Christopher Robin, "so now all he wants is the house."

"I am calling it this," said Owl importantly, and he showed a piece of board with the name of the house painted on it:

### THE WOLERY

It was at this exciting moment that something came through the trees into Owl and the board fell to the ground.

"Oh, it's you," said Christopher Robin.

"Hello, Eeyore!" said Rabbit. "*There* you are! Where have you been?"

Eeyore took no notice of them.

"Good morning, Christopher Robin," he said sitting down on THE WOLERY. "Are we alone?"

"Yes," said Christopher Robin, smiling to himself.

"Somebody told me in the morning that somebody is looking for a house. I have found one for him."

"Ah, well done," said Rabbit kindly.

Eeyore looked round slowly at him, and then turned back to Christopher Robin.

"Somebody has joined us," he said in a loud whisper. "But no matter. If you will come with me, Christopher Robin, I will show you the house."

Christopher Robin jumped up.

"Come on, Pooh," he said.

"Come on, Tigger!" cried Roo.

"Shall we go, Owl?" said Rabbit.

Eeyore stopped them and said:

"Christopher Robin and I are going for a Short Walk," he said. "If he likes to take Pooh and Piglet with him, I shall be glad of *their* company."

And Christopher Robin and Eeyore went off.

So, in a little while, they came to the house which Eeyore had found, and just before they came to it, Piglet was saying to Pooh, and Pooh was saying to Piglet, and they were saying, "It is!" and "It can't be!" and "It is, *really!*" to each other.

And when they got there, it really was.

"There!" said Eeyore proudly, stopping them outside Piglet's house. "And the name on it, and everything!"

"Oh!" cried Christopher Robin, wondering whether to laugh or what<sup>1</sup>.

"Just the house for Owl. Don't you think so, little Piglet?"

And then Piglet did a Noble and Brave Thing because he remembered a Song about himself.

<sup>1</sup> wondering whether to laugh or what — то ли смеяться ему, то ли плакать

"Yes, it's just the house for Owl," he said. "And I hope he'll be very happy in it."

"What do *you* think, Christopher Robin?" asked Eeyore, feeling that something wasn't quite right.

Christopher Robin had a question to ask first, and he was wondering how to ask it.

"Well," he said at last, "it's a very nice house, and if you have no house to live, you *must* go somewhere, mustn't you, Piglet? What would you do?!"

Before Piglet could think, Pooh answered for him.

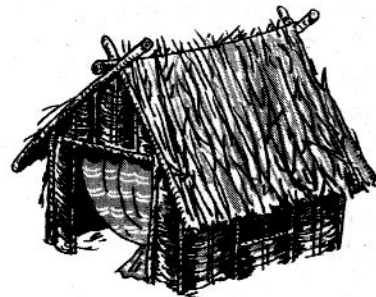
"He'd come and live with me," said Pooh, "wouldn't you, Piglet?"

Piglet took his paw.

"Thank you, Pooh," he said, "I'd love to."



## In Which Christopher Robin and Pooh Come to an Enchanted Place, and We Leave Them There



Christopher Robin was going away. Nobody knew why he was going; nobody knew where he was going; nobody even knew why he knew that Christopher Robin was away. But everybody in the Forest felt that it was happening at last. Even Smallest-of-all, a friend-and-relation of Rabbit's who thought he had once seen Christopher Robin's foot, but couldn't be quite sure because perhaps it was something else, even Smallest-of-all told himself that Things were going to be Different.

One day when Rabbit felt that he couldn't wait any longer, he made a Notice. And this is what it said:

"Notice a meeting of everybody will meet at the House at Pooh Corner."

When at last it was finished, he took it round to everybody and read it out to them. And they all said they would come.

"Well," said Eeyore that afternoon, when he saw everybody walking up to his house, "this *is* a surprise!"

"Don't mind Eeyore!", whispered Rabbit to Pooh. "I told him all about it this morning."

<sup>1</sup> What would you do? — Что бы ты сделал?

<sup>1</sup> Don't mind Eeyore — Не обращай внимание на Иа-иа



Everybody said "How-do-you-do" to Eeyore and then they sat down; and as soon as they were all sitting down, Rabbit stood up again.

"We all know why we're here," he said, "but I have asked my friend Eeyore —"

"That's Me," said Eeyore. "Grand. Nobody knows anything about this," he went on. "This is a Surprise." He began: "Perhaps I should say, before I end, I have Something to read to you. A Poem. We all know that Pooh can make up songs and poems but now I am going to read you a Poem that was written by Eeyore, or Myself, in a Quiet Moment. If somebody will take Roo's sweet away from him, and wake up Owl, we shall all be able to enjoy it. I call it — POEM." This was it:

Christopher Robin is going.  
At least I think he is.  
Where?  
Nobody knows.  
But he is going—  
I mean he goes.  
(To rhyme with "knows".)  
Do we care?  
(To rhyme with "where".)  
We do  
Very much.  
Christopher Robin, good-bye,  
I  
(Good)  
I  
And all your friends  
Sends—  
I mean all your friend  
Send—  
(Very awkward this, it keeps  
going wrong.)  
Well, anyhow, we send  
Our love

END.<sup>1</sup>

"If anybody wants to clap," said Eeyore at the end, "now is the time to do it."

They all clapped.

"Thank you," said Eeyore.

"It's much better than mine," said Pooh and he really thought it was.

"Well," said Eeyore, "I wanted it to be."

"Now we all sign it," said Rabbit, "and take it to Christopher Robin."

So it was signed PooH, WOL, PIGLET, EOR, RABBIT, KANGA and they all went off to Christopher Robin's house with it.

"Hello, everybody," said Christopher Robin. "Hello, Pooh."

They all said "Hello," and felt unhappy suddenly, because it was

<sup>1</sup> Christopher Robin is going... —

Кристофер Робин нас покидает...  
Или мне кажется?  
Нет, это правда.  
Он уезжает,  
Нас оставляет.  
(Или он оставляет,  
нас уезжает?)  
Не все ли равно как сказать?  
Как сказать все равно,  
Только нам без него всем грустно.  
Или грустно?  
Кристофер Робин,  
Я  
Желаю тебе...  
(и друзья, то есть мы)  
Желаем тебе...  
Впрочем, короче...  
Запутался я...  
Мы любим тебя,  
Ты — молодец!  
Конеч!

(один из вариантов стихотворного перевода)

a sort of good-bye they were saying, and they didn't want to think about it. So they stood around, and waited for somebody else to speak, and finally Eeyore came to the front.

"What is it, Eeyore?" asked Christopher Robin.

Eeyore moved his tail from side to side and began.

"Christopher Robin," he said, "we've come to say—to give you—it's called—written by—but we've all—because we've heard, I mean we all know—well, you see, it's—we—you—well, that, to put it as shortly as possible, is what it is." He turned round angrily and said, "There are too many animals in the Forest. And they all are in the wrong places. Can't you *see* that Christopher Robin wants to be alone? I'm going." And he ran off.

When Christopher Robin finished reading POEM, and looked up to say "Thank you," only Pooh was there.

"Thank you very much," said Christopher and put the poem in his pocket. "Come on, Pooh," and he walked off quickly.

"Where are we going?" said Pooh, hurrying after him, and wondering whether it was to be an Explore or a What-shall-I-do-about-you-know-what.

"Nowhere," said Christopher Robin.

So they began going there, and after they had walked a little way Christopher Robin said:

"What do you like doing best in the world, Pooh?"

"Well," said Pooh, "what I like best — " and then he had to stop and think. Because Eating Honey was a very good thing to do, and then he thought that being with Christopher Robin was a very good thing to do, and having Piglet near was a very friendly thing to have; and so, when he thought it all out, he said, "What I like best in the whole world is Me and Piglet going to see You, and You saying 'What about a little something?' and Me saying, 'Well, I'd like to have something, really.'"

"I like that too," said Christopher Robin, "but what I like *doing* best is Nothing."

"How do you do Nothing?" asked Pooh.

"Well, it's when people ask 'What are you going to do, Christopher Robin?' and you say 'Oh, nothing,' and then you go and do it."

"Oh, I see," said Pooh.

"This is a nothing sort of thing that we're doing now."

"Oh, I see," said Pooh again.

"We are just going, listening to all the things you can't hear..."

"Oh!" said Pooh.

They walked on, thinking of This and That, and by-and-by they came to an enchanted place called Galleons Lap, which is about sixty trees in a circle; and Christopher Robin knew that it was enchanted because nobody could count whether it was sixty-three or sixty-four. Its floor was not like the floor of the Forest. It was covered with soft green grass — it was the only place in the Forest where you could sit down carelessly, without getting up at once and looking for somewhere else.

Suddenly Christopher robin began to tell Pooh about some of the things, people called Kings and Queens and something called Factors, and a place called Europe, and an island in the middle of the sea where no ships came, and what comes from Brazil. And Pooh said "Oh!" and "I don't know," and thought how wonderful it would be to have a Clever Friend who could tell you things. And by-and-by Christopher Robin came to an end of the things, and he sat there looking out over the world, and wishing it wouldn't stop.

But Pooh was thinking too, and he said suddenly to Christopher Robin:

"Is it a very Grand thing to be an Afternoon<sup>1</sup>, what you said?"

"A what?" said Christopher Robin.

"On a horse," explained Pooh.

"A Knight?"

"Oh, What is that?" said Pooh. "I thought it was a — Is it as Grand as a King and Factors and all the other things you said?"

"Well, it's not as grand as a King," said Christopher Robin but he added quickly, "but it's grander than Factors."

"Could a Bear be one?"

"Of course he could!" said Christopher Robin. "I'll make you one."

<sup>1</sup> **Afternoon** — Кристофер Робин рассказал Пуху о рыцаре — knight; это слово произносится так же, как слово night, которое Пух перепутал со словом afternoon.



And he took a stick and touched Pooh on the shoulder, and said, "Rise, Sir Pooh de Bear<sup>1</sup>, most faithful of all my Knights."

So Pooh rose and sat down and said "Thank you," and he went into a dream again, in which he and Sir Pump and Sir Brazil and Factors lived together with a horse, and were brave knights (all except Factors, who looked after the horse) to Good King Christopher Robin. Then he began to think of all the things Christopher Robin would want to tell him when he came back from wherever he was going to. "Perhaps," he said sadly to himself, "Christopher Robin won't tell me any more."

Then, suddenly again, Christopher Robin called out "Pooh!"

"Yes?" said Pooh.

"When I'm—when — Pooh!"

"Yes, Christopher Robin?"

"I'm not going to do Nothing any more."

"Never again?"

"Well, not so much. They don't let you."

Pooh waited for him to go on, but he was silent again.

"Pooh, when I'm— *you* know—when I'm *not* doing Nothing, will you come up here sometimes?"

"Just Me?"

"Yes, Pooh."

"Will you be here too?"

"Yes, Pooh, I will be really. I *promise* I will be, Pooh."

"That's good," said Pooh.

"Pooh, *promise* you won't forget about me, ever. Not even when I'm hundred."

Pooh thought for a little.

"How old shall I be then?"

"Ninety-nine."

Pooh nodded.

"I promise," he said.

"Pooh," said Christopher Robin, "if I — " he stopped and tried again, "Pooh, *whatever* happens, you *will* understand, won't you?"

<sup>1</sup> Sir Pooh de Bear — Пух посвящается в рыцари и награждается титулом Sir. Имя его переделано на нормандский манер, что в сочетании с английским словом Bear создает комический эффект.

“Understand what?”

“Oh, nothing.” He laughed and jumped to his feet. “Come on!”

“Where?” said Pooh.

“Anywhere,” said Christopher Robin.

So they went off together. But wherever they go, and whatever happens to them on the way, in that Enchanted Place a little boy and his Bear will always be playing.

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**Один из вариантов стихотворного перевода песни Винни-Пуха со стр. 63 —**

Вот здесь лежит теперь Бревно,  
Но было деревом оно  
Не так уж и давно.  
Его хозяйкой была Сова,  
Она нас в гости позвала.  
Потом случилось ужас что!  
Никто не мог понять, где кто!

О, боже! Ветер так завыл,  
Что дом на землю повалил:  
С Совой и с нами в нем.  
О, боже! Все на земле лежали мы,  
Все мы, все мы и дом Совы.  
Ну, и кому теперь он нужен?  
Что может быть на свете хуже?

О, Пятачок! Ведь ты нас спас,  
Когда раздался храбрый глас!  
Твои слова: «Смелей! Вперед!  
Надежда наша не умрет!»  
И лишь веревочка одна  
Для этого была нужна!  
Ты знал, что выход есть всегда!  
С тобой нам не страшна Беда!  
Ты поднимался смело ввысь,  
Туда, откуда брезжил свет.  
А наши «Ох!» и «Ах!» вслед  
за тобой неслись,

И с трепетом следили мы  
За чередой твоих побед.  
И вскрикнули мы «Ай!» и «Ой!»,  
Когда нырнул ты с головой  
Не в омут, нет,  
В шель ящика для писем и газет!  
О, благородный Пятачок! Дрожал ли ты,  
Сражаясь с ужасом впотьмах?  
О, нет! О, нет! Герою был неведом страх.  
Он совершил не впопыхах  
Свой подвиг.  
Сложившись точно пополам,  
В проем для писем-телеграмм  
Пролез —  
И устремился в темный Лес!

Он звал на помощь: «Все! Сюда!  
Повержен Пух! Скорей! Беда!  
Спасите наши души!»  
Дурные вести по Лесу мгновенно разнес-  
лись,  
И все, кто мог  
На помощь к нам, ног не жалея, понеслись!

Восславим вместе Пятачка!  
От смерти спас он Пуха и Сову!  
Так воздадим ему хвалу!  
Ура! Ура! Ура!

## Activities

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## Before Reading

Do you know Winnie-the-Pooh? Let's see how well you know him! If you can't remember something, ask your friend or your teacher for help. Say if these sentences are true or false.

1. Winnie-the-Pooh was a brown bear who lived in the forest with his family.
2. Winnie-the-Pooh wasn't a friendly bear. He had no friends and lived alone in the forest.
3. Winnie-the-Pooh came from England.
4. Winnie-the-Pooh was funny and kind. He always helped his friends.
5. Winnie-the-Pooh couldn't read and write.
6. Winnie-the-Pooh made up songs and he sang them when he was out walking in the forest.
7. Winnie-the-Pooh was always ready to have something tasty: honey, for example.
8. Winnie-the-Pooh was a very silly bear.

## While Reading

1) Read Chapter I and say who said it. What was going around when these words were said?

1. "He's out. That's what it is. He's not in. I shall have to go for a Thinking Walk alone!"
2. The more it snows  
(Tiddely pom),  
The more it goes  
(Tiddely pom),  
The more it goes  
(Tiddely pom),  
On snowing.
3. It is nearly eleven o'clock. You're just in time for a little something. And then we'll go out and sing my song to Eeyore.
4. I think we should go home and practise your song. It's not an easy song and I'd like to sing it very well to my friend Eeyore.

5. You have a house and I have a house, and they are very good houses. And Christopher Robin has a house, and Owl and Kanga and Rabbit have houses, but poor Eeyore has nothing. Let's build him a house.
6. I saw many sticks over there, in the wood. Lots and lots.
7. It's snowing and very cold, but we haven't had an earthquake yet. You haven't seen a house anywhere about, have you?
8. And I said to myself: my friends will be sorry if I get very cold. They haven't got Brains, any of them. But if it goes on snowing for another six weeks, some of them will begin to think and they'll be Sorry.
9. There! Not a stick of it left! Of course, I've still got a lot of snow to do what I want.
10. It's a wonderful thing. It is my house, and I built it where I said I did, so I think the wind has blown it here. And the wind blew it right over the wood, and blew it down here. And you know, this is the better place for a house.

2) Read Chapter II, do the test and see if you can remember it well.

1. Who made the noise that woke Pooh up in the middle of the night?
  - a) Christopher Robin
  - b) Somebody who was trying to get into his cupboard.
  - c) Eeyore
  - d) Tigger
2. Why did Pooh stop being sleepy when he heard 'Worraworra'?'
  - a) It was a new noise in the Forest.
  - b) It was the most dangerous noise.
  - c) Pooh knew that his friend Tigger was making it.
  - d) It was the noise Pooh usually heard in the morning.
3. What is true about Tigger?
  - a) He liked everything to eat.
  - b) He was Pooh's great friend.
  - c) He liked honey as much as Pooh did.
  - d) He didn't know what the mirror was.

4. What was not new to Tigger?
  - a) mirror
  - b) breakfast
  - c) honey
  - d) tablecloth
  
5. Why did Pooh take Tigger to Piglet?
  - a) Piglet liked bouncing animals very much.
  - b) Tigger was hungry.
  - c) Pooh wanted to have some haycorns for breakfast.
  - d) It was Piglet's birthday and Pooh wanted to give Tigger as a present to Piglet.
  
6. What is true about Eeyore?
  - a) He didn't give Tigger any of his haycorns.
  - b) He gave Tigger thistles because it was his birthday.
  - c) Tigger was not a new animal for Eeyore.
  - d) Birthday was a very important day for Eeyore.
  
7. What did Tigger try to have for breakfast?
  - a) honey-pots
  - b) haycorns and thistles
  - c) bees
  - d) condensed milk
  
8. What was Tigger like?
  - a) little and bouncy
  - b) big and clever
  - c) quiet and gloomy
  - d) unfriendly
  
9. What did Tigger find in the Forest?
  - a) friends
  - b) breakfast
  - c) a lot of tasty food
  - d) parents

10. Why did Tigger decide to live at Kanga's?
  - a) Kanga had the food Tiger liked.
  - b) Kanga was not dangerous.
  - c) Kanga lived near Christopher Robin.
  - d) Kanga had a comfortable bed.

**3) Read Chapter III. Can you remember who in this story:**

1. liked to count honey-pots?
2. was lost that day?
3. was Small?
4. organized the Search for Small?
5. fell down the Trap?
6. was afraid of the Heffalump?
7. made a Trap for Heffalumps?
8. found Pooh and Piglet in the Trap?
9. spoke in a voice like Pooh's?
10. found Small?

**4) Read Chapter IV. Can you answer these questions? You and your friends can have different answers. Why? Discuss it!**

1. Why did Pooh like visiting his friends?
2. Why did Piglet and Pooh believe Christopher Robin?
3. Why did Pooh think that planting was a difficult thing?
4. Why did Kanga send Roo and Tigger out that day?
5. What could Tigger do?
6. Why was the climbing-down not easy for Tigger?
7. Was Piglet afraid that a Jaguar could hurt himself?
8. Did Roo like being up in the tree?
9. Who had an idea how to get Tigger and Roo down?
10. What did Tigger get in his eye before jumping down?

**5) Read Chapter V. These sentences are wrong. Can you make them right?**

1. Kanga's house was the nearest to Rabbit's house, so Rabbit visited it first.

2. Rabbit didn't like Roo and Tigger because they were Bouncy.
3. Rabbit decided to visit Christopher Robin because Christopher was the only one who was clever.
4. Owl read Christopher's notice and explained what it meant to Rabbit.
5. Christopher Robin went away with Backson.
6. A spotted Backson was a dangerous animal.
7. Eeyore was very busy working that day.
8. Eeyore was looking at Piglet and Pooh and thinking what Christopher was doing that time.
9. Christopher Robin did nothing in the mornings.

**6) Read Chapter VI. Find the right answer to the questions and see if you can remember the story well.**

1. How did the river change on hot summer days?
  - a) It became quick.
  - b) It grew wider.
  - c) It turned into the lake.
  - d) It became lazy.
2. How did it happen that Pooh invented a new game?
  - a) Pooh thought day and night and at last he invented it.
  - b) Pooh stepped on a fir-cone and it went up into the air and then right into the water.
  - c) Pooh dropped two sticks into the water and decided to watch them.
  - d) Pooh threw one big fir-cone and one small stick and followed them into the water.
3. What is not true about the game that Pooh invented?
  - a) It was called "Poohsticks".
  - b) Pooh and his friends played this game on the bridge.
  - c) Sometimes Pooh and his friends played it with big stones.
  - d) Pooh and his friends played it with fir-cones or with sticks.

4. What should you do to play "Poohsticks"?
  - a) watch the river
  - b) drop stones
  - c) swim round and round
  - d) bounce each other
5. Who looked like a big grey stick in the river?
  - a) Tigger
  - b) Eeyore
  - c) Piglet
  - d) Roo
6. How did Eeyore look like floating in the water?
  - a) nervously
  - b) gloomy
  - c) happy
  - d) quiet
7. What was Eeyore doing in the river?
  - a) He was waiting for help.
  - b) He was swimming a race.
  - c) He was swimming away from Tigger.
  - d) He was practising a round swimming.
8. What did Pooh decide to do to help Eeyore out of the water?
  - a) to throw fir-cones into the water
  - b) to wash Eeyore
  - c) to hit Eeyore with a big stone
  - d) to drop stones into the river
9. How did it happen that Eeyore fell into the river?
  - a) He went practising a round swimming.
  - b) Tigger bounced him there.
  - c) He was just thinking in the river.
  - d) He coughed and fell into the river.

10. What is true about Tigger?
  - a) He didn't bounce anybody.
  - b) He was bouncy.
  - c) He couldn't play "Poohsticks".
  - d) He didn't know where Eeyore lived.

**7) Read Chapter VII and put the sentences in the right order.**

1. Tigger found Rabbit in the mist and Rabbit turned into a Small and Sorry Rabbit.
2. Rabbit went to Tigger and asked him to join the company for a long walk in the Forest.
3. Christopher Robin learnt that Rabbit, Piglet and Pooh had been lost, he went to look for them and found Piglet and Pooh in the mist.
4. Rabbit, Piglet and Pooh decided to teach Tigger a lesson and to unbounce him.
5. The next day was just the day for losing somebody in the mist.
6. Rabbit, Piglet and Pooh heard Tigger going away and started their way home.
7. Tigger ran home but Rabbit, Piglet and Pooh lost their way in the mist.
8. Rabbit had an idea to take Tigger for a long walk and to lose him in the Forest.
9. They met in the morning and started their way in the Forest. First they walked together but when the path got smaller, they suddenly jumped off it and got down.

**8) Read Chapter VIII and answer the questions. You can have different answers and so you have a chance to discuss them with your friends and your English teacher.**

1. Did Pooh like to visit his friends?
2. Was that day a Very Happy Thursday?
3. Was Rabbit clever?
4. Was it very friendly of Owl to say nothing to Eeyore when he flew near him?

5. Did Pooh want to listen to Owl's story about his Uncle Robert?
6. Did Owl have a letter-box in his ceiling?
7. Was the wind too strong? Was Owl's house too old?
8. Was Pooh helpful that Thursday?
9. Was Piglet helpful that Thursday?
10. Was it the first Very Windy Day in the Forest?

**9) Read Chapter IX and say if these sentences are true or false.**

1. Pooh made up a song about Brave Rabbit.
2. In this Chapter Pooh made up the longest song.
3. Rabbit told everybody that Owl had no house and that they had to help him to find a new one.
4. Pooh sang his new song to Christopher Robin and he liked it very much.
5. All the animals helped Owl to get his things out from his old house.
6. Owl had a new sponge that looked like terrible toadstools.
7. Owl found a new house for himself and he also found a name for it.
8. Eeyore found a new house for Owl.
9. Owl moved into Piglet's house and Piglet moved into Christopher's house.
10. Piglet and Pooh were true friends.

**10) Read Chapter X and do the final test. Can you remember the characters of this book? What are their names?**

1. Age: One year younger than Christopher Robin. Best Friend: Piglet. Favourite Food: Honey. And more honey. Favourite Things to Do: Play Poohsticks. Adventures with Piglet or Christopher Robin. Exercise in the morning. Thinking up poems and songs. Visiting friends who have honey. Honours: Hero. Knighted "Sir Pooh de Bear" by Christopher Robin. Discoverer of the North Pole. First Thing He Says in the Morning: "What's for breakfast?" Sayings: "Think, think, think."



2. Appearance: A Very Small Pink Animal. Best Friend: Winnie-the-Pooh. Favourite Food: Haycorns. Favourite Things to Do: Adventures with Pooh. Other Favourite Things: Enjoys bright colours and balloons. Likes flowers. What He Does Every Tuesday: Spends the day at Christopher Robin's house. First Thing He Says in the Morning: "I wonder what's going to happen exciting today?" Quotes and Sayings: "Oh, dear! Oh, dear, oh, dearie, dearie, dear!"
3. Character: Intelligent and quiet. Keeps to himself. Always depressed and gloomy. Favourite Food: Thistles. Favourite Things: Being remembered on his birthday. Things He Hates: Being bounced. Biggest Problem: His tail keeps coming off. Second Biggest Problem: His house keeps falling down.
4. Character: A Very Bouncy Stripy Animal. Very active and fun-loving. Favourite Food: Extract of Malt. Hates honey, haycorns, and thistles. Favourite Things to Do: Bouncing! Bouncing! Bouncing! Other Favourite Things: Playing detective, and doing what Tiggers do best! Other Talents: Finding his way home in the fog. (Tiggers "never get lost".) Finding lost friends. Quotes and Sayings: "I'm the only one!"
5. Character: Clever. Has a brain. The best speller of all the animals. His life is made up of Important Things. Gets lost easily. Favourite Things to Do: Likes to organize things and take charge of group events, even if nothing gets done. Favourite Food: Vegetables. Favourite Thing to Do: Gardening and not having Pooh at Lunch Time. Things He Hates: Being bounced. Number of Family Members: 17. Number of "Friends-and-Relations": Nobody knows the number.
6. Character: Somebody thinks she is an Angry Animal. A "Strange Animal". Carries her family about with her in her pocket. The fastest animal in the Woods. Son: Roo. Favourite Things to Do: Motherly things. What She Does Every Tuesday: Goes to Pooh's house to teach Pooh how to jump.
7. Character: Thinks he can do anything. Lives at Kanga's pocket. Best Friend: Tigger. Favourite Things to Do: Playing with Tigger, Poohsticks. Favourite Food: Enjoys milk. Likes most everything except extract of malt. What He Does Every Tuesday: Spends his time with Rabbit.

8. Character: Has a brain. Everyone thinks he's the wisest. Spells his own name "WOL", although he can spell "TUESDAY". Can even spell "HIPY PAPY THUTHDTH THUTHDA BTHUTH-DY." ("A Very Happy Birthday with love from Pooh.") Favourite Things to Do: Likes long words. Tells stories to guests and anyone who will listen. Biggest Problem: Sometimes a real bore.
9. Description: Hostile Animal. Comes in every shape and size and colour. Often Elephant-shaped. Everybody in the Hundred Acre Wood is afraid of him. Favourite Thing to Do: Steal honey. Favourite Food: Pooh's Honey. How To Catch One: Build a Cunning Trap, like a Very Deep Pit, and use Honey. Or if you are like Pooh and love honey so much that you can't stand the thought of using real honey, then use yellow cheese (because it looks like honey) and put it in a jar marked "Honey". How to Get It Home If You Catch One: Lead it home by a string, or it may come if you whistle.
10. Appearance: A boy who lives behind a green door. Best Friends: Winnie-the-Pooh, Piglet, Eeyore, Tigger, Rabbit, Owl, Kanga, and Roo. Favourite Food: Birthday cake. Favourite Things to Do: Helping his friends with their problems. What He Likes to Do Best: "Nothing" (meaning nothing in particular, free time). Quotes and Sayings: "Silly old Bear."

### *After Reading*

- 1) Is there anybody in this book whom you like better than the others? Can you give your reasons?
- 2) Is there anybody you don't like? If so, why not?
- 3) Which story about Pooh and his friends do you like best in this book? Why?
- 4) Prove that Pooh's stories teach you how to make true friends.
- 5) Have you got your favourite toy? Can you make any stories about it? Will they be funny or sad?
- 6) Why are Pooh's stories popular with children all over the world?
- 7) Why did Walt Disney choose this book to create his favourite cartoon and add some more new stories?

## Принятые сокращения

*a* adjective — имя прилагательное  
*adv* adverb — наречие  
*a predic* adjective predicative — предикативное употребление имени прилагательного  
*cj* conjunction — союз  
*int* interjection — междометие  
*n* noun — имя существительное

*num* numeral — числительное  
*p.p.* past participle — причастие прошедшего времени  
*pl* plural — множественное число  
*prep* preposition — предлог  
*pron* pronoun — местоимение  
*v* verb — глагол  
*зд.* — здесь

### A

**accident** ['æksɪd(ə)nt] *n* случай, случайность; несчастный случай  
**acorn** ['eɪkɔ:n] *n* желудь  
**acre** ['eɪkə] *n* акр (0,4 га)  
**across** [ə'krɒs] *prep* сквозь, через  
**act** [ækt] *v* действовать, поступать; вести себя  
**add** [æd] *v* добавлять  
**afraid** [ə'freɪd] *a* испуганный  
**be afraid of smth** бояться чего-л.  
**afternoon** [ˌɑːftə'nuːn] *n* день (время после полудня)  
**afterwards** [ˌɑːftəwədz] *adv* впоследствии, позже  
**agree** [ə'ɡriː] *v* соглашаться  
**air** [eə] *n* воздух  
**alone** [ə'ləʊn] *a predic* одинокий  
**already** [ɔ:l'reɪdɪ] *adv* уже  
**always** ['ɔːlw(e)ɪz] *adv* всегда  
**angry** ['æŋɡrɪ] *a* сердитый  
**be angry with smb** сердиться на кого-л.

**anybody** ['eni,bɒdi] *pron* кто-нибудь  
**anything** ['eniθɪŋ] *pron* что-нибудь  
**did you want him for anything?** он тебе был зачем-то нужен?  
**anywhere** ['eniweə] *adv* где-нибудь  
**arm-chair** ['ɑːmtʃeə] *n* кресло  
**ate** *past* от **eat**  
**atmosphere** ['ætməsfiə] *n* атмосфера  
**awful** ['ɔːf(ə)l] *a* ужасный, страшный

### B

**back** [bæk] *n* спина; обратная сторона  
**balloon** [bə'luːn] *n* воздушный шарик  
**bang** [bæŋ] *v* ударить, стукнуть  
**bank** [bæŋk] *n* берег (реки)  
**bath** [bɑːθ] *n* ванна  
**have a bath** принимать ванну

**be (was, were; been)** [bi:] ([wɒz], [wɜːz]; [bi:n]) *v* быть, являться  
**be good at** быть способным к  
**be late for** опаздывать  
**be out** быть вне дома  
**be sorry** сожалеть  
**beak** [bi:k] *n* клюв  
**because** [bi'kɒz] *cj* потому что, так как  
**became** *past* от **become**  
**become (became, become)** [bi'kʌm] ([bi'keɪm], [bi'kʌm]) *v* становиться  
**bed** [bed] *n* кровать; русло (реки)  
**bee** [biː] *n* пчела  
**beehive** ['biːhaɪv] *n* улей  
**been** *p.p.* от **be**  
**beetle** ['biːtl] *n* жук  
**before** [bɪ'fɔː] *adv* впереди; вперёд; раньше; *cj* прежде чем; скорее чем  
**began** *past* от **begin**  
**begin (began, begun)** [bɪ'ɡɪn] ([bɪ'gæn], [bɪ'ɡʌn]) *v* начинать  
**begun** *p.p.* от **begin**  
**behind** [bɪ'haɪnd] *prep* после; позади, сзади  
**believe** [bɪ'liːv] *v* верить  
**bell** [bel] *n* колокольчик; звонок  
**better** ['betə] *adv* лучше  
**between** [bi'twiːn] *prep* между  
**bird** [bɜːd] *n* птица  
**bit** *past* от **bite**  
**bite (bit, bitten)** [baɪt] ([bɪt], [bɪtn]) *v* кусать  
**bitten** *p.p.* от **bite**  
**blew** *past* от **blow**  
**blow (blew, blown)** [bləʊ] ([bluː], [bləʊn]) *v* дуть

**blow up** надувать; взрываться  
**blown** *p.p.* от **blow**  
**board** [bɔːd] *n* борт (корабля)  
**boat** [bəʊt] *n* лодка  
**boot** [buːt] *n* ботинок; сапог  
**boring** ['bɔːrɪŋ] *a* скучный  
**bottle** ['bɒtl] *n* бутылка  
**bottom** ['bɒtəm] *n* дно; низ  
**at the bottom** внизу  
**bounce** [baʊns] *v* подпрыгивать; отскакивать  
**brain** [breɪn] *n* ум; мудрость; мозг  
**branch** [brɑːntʃ] *n* ветка; ветвь  
**brave** [breɪv] *a* храбрый  
**break (broke, broken)** [breɪk] ([bræʊk], ['bræʊkən]) *v* ломать  
**breakfast** ['brekfəst] *n* завтрак  
**have smth for breakfast** есть что-л. на завтрак  
**bridge** [brɪdʒ] *n* мост  
**bright** [braɪt] *adv* ярко  
**bring (brought, brought)** [brɪŋ] ([brɔːt], [brɔːt]) *v* приносить  
**broke** *past* от **break**  
**broken** *p.p.* от **break**  
**brought** *past* и *p.p.* от **bring**  
**brush away** ['brʌʃə'weɪ] *v* расчищать  
**build (built, built)** [bɪld] ([bɪlt], [bɪlt]) *v* строить  
**built** *past* и *p.p.* от **build**  
**bump** [bʌmp] *n* глухой шум, удар; *v* ударять; биться о что-л.  
**bury** ['beri] *v* похоронить; зарывать  
**busy** ['bɪzi] *a* занятый  
**buzz** [bʌz] *v* жужжать  
**buzzing-noise** ['bʌzɪŋ, nɔɪz] *n* жужжание

## C

**cabbage** ['kæbɪdʒ] *n* капуста (бе-  
локочанная)  
**call** [kɔ:l] *v* звать; называть  
**came** *past* от **come**  
**can (could)** [kæn] ([kʊd]) *v* мочь,  
уметь  
**candle** ['kændl] *n* свеча  
**careful** ['keəf(ə)l] *a* вниматель-  
ный; тщательный  
**careless** ['keəlis] *a* небрежный  
**carpet** ['kɑ:pɪt] *n* ковер  
**carry** ['kæri] *v* носить; возить  
**case** [keis] *n* эд. ящик; футляр  
**pencil case** пенал  
**catch (caught, caught)** [kætf]  
([kɔ:t], [kɔ:t]) *v* ловить; пой-  
мать  
**caught** *past* и *p.p.* от **catch**  
**ceiling** ['si:lɪŋ] *n* потолок  
**chair** [tʃeə] *n* стул  
**cheer** [tʃiə] *v* приветствовать  
**cheese** [tʃi:z] *n* сыр  
**circle** ['sɜ:k(ə)l] *n* круг  
**clap** [klæp] *v* хлопать  
**clean** [kli:n] *a* чистый  
**clever** ['klevə] *a* умный  
**climb** [klaɪm] *v* лезть, взбираться  
**clock** [klɒk] *n* часы  
**close** [kləʊz] *v* закрывать  
**collect** [kə'lekt] *v* собирать  
**colour** ['kʌlə] *n* цвет  
**come (came, come)** [kʌm] ([keɪm],  
[kʌm]) *v* приходить  
**comfortable** ['kʌmf(ə)təb(ə)l] *a*  
удобный  
**condensed milk** [kən'denst ,mɪlk]  
*n* сгущенное молоко  
**cone** [kəʊn] *n* шишка

**fir-cone** еловая шишка  
**corner** ['kɔ:nə] *n* угол; место  
**cough** [kɒf] *v* кашлять  
**could** *p.p.* от **can**  
**count** [kaʊnt] *v* считать  
**cousin** ['kʌz(ə)n] *n* двоюродный  
брат  
**cover** ['kʌvə] *v* покрывать  
**crash** [kræʃ] *n* грохот, треск; *v* па-  
дать, рушиться с треском  
**cross** [krɒs] *v* переходить, пере-  
секать  
**cry out** ['kraɪ' aʊt] *v* выкрикивать  
**cunning** ['kʌnɪŋ] *a* хитрый  
**cupboard** ['kʌpbəd] *n* шкаф

## D

**dance** [da:ns] *v* танцевать  
**dangerous** ['deɪndʒərəs] *a* опас-  
ный  
**dark** [dɑ:k] *a* темный  
**dear** [diə] *int* выражает симпатию,  
презрение, огорчение, удивле-  
ние и т. д.  
**oh, dear!** боже мой!  
**deep** [di:p] *a* глубокий; низкий (*о*  
*голосе*)  
**depend** [dɪ'pend] *v* зависеть  
**it all depends** в зависимости от  
обстоятельств  
**difference** ['dɪf(ə)rəns] *n* отличие;  
разница  
**different** ['dɪf(ə)rənt] *a* другой,  
непохожий  
**difficult** ['dɪfɪk(ə)lt] *a* трудный  
**dig (dug, dug)** [dɪg] ([dʌg],  
[dʌg]) *v* копать, рыть  
**dirty** ['dɜ:ti] *a* грязный

## F

**disappear** [ˌdɪsə'piə] *v* исчезать  
**discover** [dɪs'kʌvə] *v* открывать,  
обнаруживать, раскрывать  
**donkey** ['dɒŋki] *n* осел  
**draw (drew, drawn)** [drɔ:] ([dru:],  
[drɔ:n]) *v* рисовать  
**drawn** *p.p.* от **draw**  
**dream** [dri:m] *n* сон; мечта  
**drew** *past* от **draw**  
**drop** [drɒp] *n* капля; *v* капать; па-  
дать  
**dry** [draɪ] *a* сухой  
**dug** *past* и *p.p.* от **dig**

## E

**each** [i:tʃ] *pron* каждый  
**each other** друг друга  
**ear** [iə] *n* ухо  
**earth** [ɜ:θ] *n* земля  
**earthquake** ['ɜ:θkweɪk] *n* земле-  
трясение  
**easy** ['i:zi] *a* легкий  
**eat (ate, eaten)** [i:t] ([et], [i:tn])  
*v* есть, кушать  
**eaten** *p.p.* от **eat**  
**enchanted** [ɪn'tʃɑ:ntɪd] *a* заколдо-  
ванный  
**end** [end] *n* конец  
**Europe** ['ju(ə)rəp] *n* Европа  
**even** ['i:v(ə)n] *adv* даже  
**everything** ['evriθɪŋ] *pron* все  
**everywhere** ['evriweə] *adv* везде  
**except** [ɪk'sept] *prep* исключая,  
кроме  
**expedition** [ˌeksprɪ'dɪʃ(ə)n] *n* экс-  
педиция  
**explain** [ɪk'spleɪn] *v* объяснять  
**explore** [ɪk'splɔ:] *v* исследовать

**face** [feɪs] *n* лицо  
**make faces** корчить гримасы,  
строить рожи  
**faithful** ['feɪθf(ə)l] *a* верный, пре-  
данный  
**fall (fell, fallen)** [fɔ:l] ([fel], [fɔ:lən])  
*v* падать  
**fallen** *p.p.* от **fall**  
**family** ['fæm(ə)li] *n* семья  
**fault** [fɔ:lt] *n* ошибка  
**favourite** ['feɪv(ə)rɪt] *a* любимый  
**feel (felt, felt)** [fi:l] ([felt], [felt]) *v*  
чувствовать  
**feeling** ['fi:lɪŋ] *n* чувство  
**fell** *past* от **fall**  
**felt** *past* и *p.p.* от **feel**  
**field** [fi:ld] *n* поле  
**finally** ['faɪnəli] *adv* в конце кон-  
цов  
**find (found, found)** [faɪnd] ([faʊnd],  
[faʊnd]) *v* находить  
**fine** [faɪn] *a* отличный, замеча-  
тельный  
**finish** ['fɪnɪʃ] *v* заканчивать  
**fire** ['faɪə] *n* пожар; огонь  
**first** [fɜ:st] *a* первый  
**fish** [fɪʃ] *n* рыба  
**flew** *past* от **fly**<sup>2</sup>  
**float** [fləʊt] *v* парить (*об облаках*);  
плыть по течению  
**floor** [flɔ:] *n* пол  
**flown** *p.p.* от **fly**<sup>2</sup>  
**fly**<sup>1</sup> [flaɪ] *n* муха  
**fly**<sup>2</sup> (**flew, flown**) [flaɪ] ([flu:], [fləʊn])  
*v* летать  
**follow** ['fɒləʊ] *v* следовать  
**fond** [fɒnd] *a* нежный, любящий  
**be fond of** любить

**food** [fu:d] *n* еда  
**foolish** ['fu:liʃ] *a* глупый  
**foot** [fʊt] (*pl* feet) *n* нога  
**forest** ['fɒrɪst] *n* лес  
**forget (forgot, forgotten)** [fə'get] ([fə'gɒt], [fə'gɒtn]) *v* забывать  
**found** *past* и *p.p.* от **find**  
**free** [fri:] *a* свободный  
**friend** [frend] *n* друг  
**frightened** ['fraɪnd] *a* испуганный  
**front** [frʌnt] *a* передний  
**in front of** перед  
**full** [fʊl] *a* полный  
**funny** ['fʌni] *a* забавный, смешной  
**fur** [fɜ:] *n* мех

## G

**gave** *past* от **give**  
**gentle** [dʒentl] *a* нежный; мягкий  
**get (got, got)** [get] ([gɒt], [gɒt]) *v* получать; становиться, стать  
**get down** спуститься  
**get lost** потеряться  
**get off** снимать  
**give (gave, given)** [gɪv] ([geɪv], [gɪv(ə)n]) *v* давать  
**given** *p.p.* от **give**  
**glad** [glæd] *a* довольный  
**gloomy** ['glu:mi] *a* грустный, мрачный, печальный  
**golden** ['gəʊld(ə)n] *a* золотой (*o* цвете)  
**good** [gʊd] *a* хороший  
**be good at** быть способным к  
**got** *past* и *p.p.* от **get**  
**grass** [grɑ:s] *n* трава

**grew** *past* от **grow**  
**ground** [graʊnd] *n* земля  
**grow (grew, grown)** [grəʊ] ([gru:], [grəʊn]) *v* расти; выращивать  
**grown** *p.p.* от **grow**  
**gun** [gʌn] *n* ружье

## H

**half** [hɑ:f] *n* половина  
**hang (hung, hung)** [hæŋ] ([hʌŋ], [hʌŋ]) *v* вешать; развешивать  
**happen** ['hæpən] *v* случаться, происходить  
**hard** [hɑ:d] *a* твердый, жесткий  
**hate** [heit] *v* ненавидеть  
**head** [hed] *n* голова  
**heard** *past* и *p.p.* от **hear**  
**heart** [hɑ:t] *n* сердце  
**hear (heard, heard)** [hiə] ([hɜ:d], [hɜ:d]) *v* слышать  
**help** [help] *v* помогать  
**here** [hiə] *adv* здесь, тут; сюда  
**hid** *past* от **hide**  
**hidden** *p.p.* от **hide**  
**hide (hid, hidden)** [haɪd] ([hɪd], [hɪdn]) *v* прятаться  
**high** [haɪ] *a* высокий  
**high voice** громкий голос  
**hit (hit, hit)** [hɪt] ([hɪt], [hɪt]) *v* ударять  
**hole** [həʊl] *n* дыра; нора  
**honey** ['hʌni] *n* мед  
**honeycomb** ['hʌnɪkəʊm] *n* соты  
**hot** [hɒt] *a* жаркий, горячий  
**hour** ['aʊə] *n* час  
**house** [haʊs] *n* дом  
**hundred** ['hʌndrəd] *num* сто; *n* сотня

**hung** *past* и *p.p.* от **hang**  
**hungry** ['hʌŋɡri] *a* голодный  
**hunt** [hʌnt] *v* охотиться  
**hurry** ['hʌɡi] *n* спешка  
**in a great hurry** в сильной спешке  
**hush** [hʌʃ] *int* тише!

## I

**ice** [aɪs] *n* лед  
**idea** [aɪ'diə] *n* идея; понятие, представление  
**important** [ɪm'pɔ:t(ə)nt] *a* важный, значительный  
**inside** [ɪn'saɪd] *adv* внутри, изнутри  
**interested** ['ɪntrɪstɪd] *a* заинтересованный  
**be interested in** интересоваться  
**invitation** [ˌɪnvɪ'teɪʃ(ə)n] *n* приглашение  
**island** ['aɪlənd] *n* остров

## J

**jacket** ['dʒækɪt] *n* куртка  
**join** [dʒɔɪn] *v* присоединяться  
**joke** [dʒəʊk] *n* шутка  
**journey** ['dʒɜ:ni] *n* поездка; путешествие

## K

**keep (kept, kept)** [ki:p] ([kept], [kept]) *v* держать; сохранять, хранить

**kept** *past* и *p.p.* от **keep**  
**kind** [kaɪnd] *a* добрый  
**king** [kɪŋ] *n* король  
**kitchen** ['kɪtʃɪn] *n* кухня  
**knock** [nɒk] *v* стучать  
**knocker** ['nɒkə] *n* дверное кольцо (*чтобы стучать в дверь*)

## L

**large** [lɑ:dʒ] *a* огромный  
**last** [lɑ:st] *a* последний  
**at last** наконец  
**laugh** [lɑ:f] *v* смеяться  
**lazy** ['leɪzi] *a* ленивый  
**lead (led, led)** [li:d] ([led], [led]) *v* вести, руководить  
**leaf** [li:f] (*pl* leaves) *n* лист  
**learn (learnt, learnt)** [lɜ:n] ([lɜ:nt], [lɜ:nt]) *v* учить; узнавать  
**learnt** *past* и *p.p.* от **learn**  
**leave (left, left)** [li:v] ([left], [left]) *v* покидать, оставлять  
**led** *past* и *p.p.* от **lead**  
**left** *past* и *p.p.* от **leave**  
**left** [left] *a* левый  
**let (let, let)** [let] ([let], [let]) *v* оставлять, не трогать  
**let us (let's)** давайте  
**let go** отпустить  
**letter** ['letə] *n* письмо; буква  
**letter-box** почтовый ящик  
**lift** [lɪft] *v* поднимать  
**light** [laɪt] *a* легкий; светлый  
**like** [laɪk] *v* любить; нравиться  
**like best** любить больше всего  
**listen** ['lɪs(ə)n] *v* слушать  
**lonely** ['ləʊnli] *adv* одиноко, грустно



**look** [lʊk] *v* смотреть  
**look after** присматривать  
**look at** смотреть на  
**look for** искать  
**lose (lost, lost)** [lu:z] ([lɒst], [lɒst])  
*v* терять  
**be lost** потеряться  
**lost past** и *p.p.* от **lose**  
**loud** [laʊd] *a* громкий  
**lovely** ['lʌvli] *a* чудесный  
**low** [ləʊ] *a* низкий  
**lump** [lʌmp] *v* ступать тяжело, неуклюже

## M

**made past** и *p.p.* от **make**  
**make (made, made)** [meɪk] ([meɪd], [meɪd]) *v* делать  
**make up** сочинять  
**march** [mɑ:tʃ] *v* маршировать  
**mark** [mɑ:k] *n* след; *v* отмечать  
**matter** ['mætə] *n* дело, суть; *v* значить, иметь значение  
**what's the matter?** в чем дело?  
**meal** [mi:l] *n* еда (*прием пищи*)  
**mean (meant, meant)** [mi:n] ([ment], [ment]) *v* значить  
**medicine** ['meds(ə)n] *n* лекарство  
**take medicine** принимать лекарство  
**meet (met, met)** [mi:t] ([met], [met])  
*v* встречаться; знакомиться  
**message** ['mesɪdʒ] *n* сообщение, письмо, послание; поручение  
**met past** и *p.p.* от **meet**  
**middle** ['mɪdl] *n* середина  
**mirror** ['mɪrə] *n* зеркало  
**miss** [mɪs] *v* промахнуться; пропустить что-л.

**misty** ['mɪstɪ] *a* туманный  
**moon** [mu:n] *n* луна  
**more** [mɔ:] *adv* больше  
**the more** чем больше  
**mouth** [maʊθ] *n* рот  
**move** [mu:v] *v* шевелить, двигать; перемещаться  
**muddy** ['mʌdɪ] *a* грязный  
**mysterious** [mɪ'sti(ə)riəs] *a* таинственный

## N

**natural** ['nætʃ(ə)rəl] *a* естественный  
**it was very natural** это было совершенно естественно  
**nearly** ['niəli] *adv* близко; почти  
**neck** [nek] *n* шея  
**need** [ni:d] *v* нуждаться  
**nervous** ['nɜ:vəs] *a* нервный  
**never** ['nevə] *adv* никогда  
**noble** ['nəʊb(ə)l] *a* благородный  
**nobody** ['nəʊbədi] *pron* никто  
**nod** [nɒd] *v* кивать  
**north** [nɔ:θ] *a* северный  
**North Pole** Северный полюс  
**nothing** ['nʌθɪŋ] *pron* ничто; ничего  
**notice** ['nəʊtɪs] *n* объявление, вывеска; *v* замечать, примечать  
**nowhere** ['nəʊweə] *adv* нигде; никуда

## O

**once** [wʌns] *adv* один раз, однажды

**only** ['əʊnli] *adv* только  
**the only** единственный  
**organize** ['ɔ:gənaɪz] *v* организовывать  
**other** ['ʌðə] *a* другой, иной  
**outside** [aʊt'saɪd] *adv* снаружи  
**owl** [aʊl] *n* сова  
**own** [əʊn] *a* собственный

## P

**pack** [pæk] *v* складывать, упаковывать  
**paper** ['peɪpə] *n* бумага  
**part** [pɑ:t] *n* часть  
**party** ['pɑ:ti] *n* вечеринка  
**give a party** устраивать вечеринку; приглашать гостей  
**path** [pɑ:θ] *n* тропинка  
**paw** [pɔ:] *n* лапа (*животного*)  
**paw-mark** след от лапы  
**peaceful** ['pi:sf(ə)l] *a* мирный  
**pencil** ['pens(ə)l] *n* карандаш  
**perhaps** [pə'hæps] *adv* возможно  
**person** ['pɜ:s(ə)n] *n* человек  
**portrait** ['pɔ:trɪt] *n* портрет  
**pick** [pɪk] *v* поднимать, подбирать  
**piece** [pi:s] *n* кусочек  
**pink** [pɪŋk] *a* розовый  
**pit** [pɪt] *n* яма  
**pity** ['pɪti] *n* жалость  
**what a pity!** как жаль!  
**place** [pleɪs] *n* место  
**plant** [plɑ:nt] *v* сажать (*о растениях*)  
**plate** [pleɪt] *n* тарелка  
**please** [pli:z] *v* нравиться, угождать, доставлять удовольствие

**pocket** ['pɒkɪt] *n* карман  
**poem** ['pəʊɪm] *n* стихотворение  
**poetry** ['pəʊɪtri] *n* поэзия  
**porridge** ['pɒrɪdʒ] *n* каша  
**pot** [pɒt] *n* горшок  
**practical** ['præktɪk(ə)l] *a* практический  
**practise** ['præktɪs] *v* тренироваться, упражняться  
**present** ['prez(ə)nt] *n* подарок  
**probably** ['prɒbəbli] *adv* вероятно  
**promise** ['prɒmɪs] *v* обещать  
**proud (of)** [praʊd] *a* гордый  
**pull** [pul] *v* тянуть, тащить; вытаскивать  
**put (put, put)** [put] ([put], [put])  
*v* положить  
**puzzle** ['plʌz(ə)l] *n* загадка

## Q

**quarter** ['kwɔ:tə] *n* четверть  
**at a quarter to two** без четверти два  
**queen** [kwi:n] *n* королева  
**question** ['kwɛstʃ(ə)n] *n* вопрос  
**quickly** ['kwɪkli] *adv* быстро  
**quiet** ['kwaɪət] *a* тихий  
**quite** [kwaɪt] *adv* вполне; совершенно

## R

**rag** [ræg] *n* тряпка, лоскут  
**rain** [reɪn] *n* дождь  
**ready** ['redi] *a* готовый  
**red** [red] *a* красный  
**relation** [rɪ'leɪʃ(ə)n] *n* родственник

**remember** [rɪ'membə] *v* помнить  
**repeat** [rɪ'pi:t] *v* повторять  
**rest** [rest] *v* отдыхать  
**rhyme** [raɪm] *n* рифма; маленькое стихотворение  
**right** [raɪt] *a* правый; правильный  
**that's right!** верно!  
**ring (rang, rung)** [rɪŋ] ([ræŋ], [rɒŋ])  
*v* звонить; звенеть  
**river** ['rɪvə] *n* река  
**roll** [rəʊl] *v* катиться  
**rope** [rəʊp] *n* веревка  
**round** [raʊnd] *a* круглый  
**rub** [rʌb] *v* тереть  
**rubber** ['rʌbə] *n* резинка  
**run (ran, run)** [rʌn] ([ræn], [rɒn])  
*v* бежать  
**run out of** кончиться

## S

**sad** [sæd] *a* грустный, печальный  
**safe** [seɪf] *a* безопасный  
**said** *past* и *p.p.* от **say**  
**sang** *past* от **sing**  
**sand** [sænd] *n* песок  
**sandwich** ['sænwɪdʒ] *n* бутерброд  
**save** [seɪv] *v* сохранять; спасать  
**say (said, said)** [seɪ] ([sed], [sed])  
*v* сказать  
**scarf** [skɑ:f] *n* шарф  
**sea** [si:] *n* море  
**search** [sɜ:tʃ] *v* искать; обыскивать  
**serious** ['sɪ(ə)rɪəs] *a* серьезный  
**shake (shook, shaken)** [ʃeɪk] ([ʃʊk], [ʃeɪkən]) *v* трясти  
**shake hands** жать руку, здороваться

**shaken** *p.p.* от **shake**  
**shelf** [ʃelf] *n* полка  
**shine (shone, shone)** [ʃaɪn] ([ʃəʊn], [ʃʌʊn]) *v* светить; сверкать  
**ship** [ʃɪp] *n* корабль  
**shone** *past* и *p.p.* от **shine**  
**shook** *past* от **shake**  
**shoot (shot, shot)** [ʃu:t] ([ʃɒt], [ʃɒt])  
*v* стрелять; застрелить  
**short** [ʃɔ:t] *a* короткий  
**for short** короче, для краткости  
**shot** *past* и *p.p.* от **shoot**  
**shoulder** ['ʃəʊldə] *n* плечо  
**shout** [ʃaʊt] *v* кричать  
**side** [saɪd] *n* сторона  
**sign** [saɪn] *n* знак  
**silence** ['saɪləns] *n* тишина  
**silent** ['saɪlənt] *a* тихий; молчаливый  
**sing (sang, sung)** [sɪŋ] ([sæŋ], [sɒŋ])  
*v* петь  
**size** [saɪz] *n* размер  
**skip** [skɪp] *v* прыгать  
**sleep (slept, slept)** [sli:p] ([slept], [slept]) *v* спать  
**sleepy** ['sli:pi] *a* сонный  
**slept** *past* и *p.p.* от **sleep**  
**slowly** ['sləʊli] *adv* медленно  
**smell (smelt, smelt)** [smel] ([smelt], [smelt]) *v* нюхать; чують запах; пахнуть; *n* запах  
**sneeze** [sni:z] *v* чихать  
**snow** [snəʊ] *n* снег  
**soap** [səʊp] *n* мыло  
**so** [səʊ] *adv* так, таким образом  
**so as** чтобы  
**so that** для того, чтобы  
**soft** [sɒft] *a* мягкий  
**some** [sʌm] *pron* несколько; некоторое количество

**sometimes** ['sʌmtaɪmz] *adv* иногда  
**somewhere** ['sʌmweə] *adv* где-то; куда-нибудь  
**song** [sɒŋ] *n* песня  
**sorry** ['sɒri] *a* полный сожаления  
**I'm so sorry!** мне так жаль!  
**sound** [saʊnd] *n* звук; *v* звучать, издавать звук  
**south-west** [ˌsau(θ)'west] *n* юго-запад  
**special** ['speʃ(ə)l] *a* особенный  
**spelling** ['speliŋ] *n* орфография, правописание  
**spend (spent, spent)** [spend] ([spent], [spent]) *v* тратить; проводить  
**spent** *past* и *p.p.* от **spend**  
**splash** [splæʃ] *n* всплеск; *v* плескаться; плескаться  
**spoil (spoilt, spoilt)** [spɔɪl] ([spɔɪlt], [spɔɪlt]) *v* портить  
**spoilt** *past* и *p.p.* от **spoil**  
**squeak** [skwi:k] *v* пищать; пропищать  
**stand (stood, stood)** [stænd] ([stud], [stud]) *v* стоять  
**stay** [steɪ] *v* оставаться  
**stick** [stɪk] *n* палка  
**stick (stuck, stuck)** [stɪk] ([stak], [stak]) *v* застрять; торчать  
**stone** [stəʊn] *n* камень  
**stood** *past* и *p.p.* от **stand**  
**straight** [streɪt] *a* прямой; *adv* прямо  
**strange** [streɪndʒ] *a* странный; незнакомый  
**string** [striŋ] *n* веревка, шнур  
**strong** [strɒŋ] *a* сильный  
**stuck** *past* и *p.p.* от **stick**  
**such** [sʌtʃ] *a* такой

**sudden** ['sʌdn] *a* внезапный  
**sung** *p.p.* от **sing**  
**surprise** [sə'praɪz] *n* сюрприз  
**surround** [sə'raʊnd] *v* окружать  
**swam** *past* от **swim**  
**sweet** [swi:t] *a* сладкий  
**swim (swam, swum)** [swɪm] ([swæm], [swɒm]) *v* плавать  
**swum** *p.p.* от **swim**

## T

**tablecloth** ['teɪb(ə)lkloθ] *n* скатерть  
**tail** [teɪl] *n* хвост  
**take (took, taken)** [teɪk] ([tuk], [teɪkən]) *v* брать, взять  
**take hold** держать  
**taken** *p.p.* от **take**  
**taste** [teɪst] *n* вкус; *v* пробовать на вкус  
**teach (taught, taught)** [ti:tʃ] ([tɔ:t], [tɔ:t]) *v* учить  
**teach a lesson** проучить кого-л.  
**tell (told, told)** [tel] ([təʊld], [təʊld])  
*v* рассказывать  
**terrible** ['terəb(ə)l] *a* страшный  
**that** [ðæt] *pron* тот, та, то  
**these** [ði:z] *pron* эти  
**thin** [θɪn] *a* тонкий  
**think (thought, thought)** [θɪŋk] ([θɔ:t], [θɔ:t]) *v* думать  
**this** [ðɪs] *pron* этот, эта, это  
**thistle** ['θɪs(ə)l] *n* чертополох  
**those** [ðəʊz] *pron* те  
**through** [θru:] *prep* сквозь  
**throw (threw, thrown)** [θrəʊ] ([θru:], [θrəʊn]) *v* бросать, кидать  
**Thursday** ['θɜ:zdi] *n* четверг

**tight** [taɪt] *a* тугой; тесный  
**tight place** затруднительное положение  
**time** [taɪm] *n* время  
**it was time** наступило время  
**tired** ['taɪəd] *a* уставший  
**toadstool** ['təʊdstu:l] *n* поганка  
**toe** [təʊ] *n* палец ноги  
**told** *past* и *p.p.* от **tell**  
**tomorrow** [tə'mɒrəʊ] *adv* завтра  
**took** *past* от **take**  
**tooth** [tu:θ] (*pl* **teeth**) *n* зуб  
**top** [tɒp] *n* вершина; верхушка  
**touch** [tʌtʃ] *v* дотронуться, прикоснуться  
**towards** [tə'wɔ:dz] *prep* по направлению к  
**towel** ['təʊəl] *n* полотенце  
**track** [træk] *n* след  
**trap** [træp] *n* ловушка  
**tree** [tri:] *n* дерево  
**true** [tru:] *a* правдивый, настоящий  
**try** [traɪ] *v* пытаться, стараться  
**Tuesday** ['tju:zdi] *n* вторник  
**turn** [tɜ:n] *v* поворачивать  
**turn into** превратиться

## U

**ugly** ['ʌɡli] *a* безобразный; уродливый  
**umbrella** [ʌm'brelə] *n* зонтик  
**underground** [ˌʌndə'ɡraʊnd] *n* под землей  
**understand (understood, understood)** [ˌʌndə'stænd] ([ˌʌndə'stʊd], [ˌʌndə'stʊd]) *v* понимать  
**understood** *past* и *p.p.* от **understand**

**unfavourable** [ʌn'feɪv(ə)rəb(ə)l] *a* неблагоприятный, невыгодный  
**until** [ʌn'tɪl] *prep* до тех пор  
**use** [ju:s] *n* польза  
**use** [ju:z] *v* использовать  
**useful** ['ju:sf(ə)l] *a* полезный  
**usual** ['ju:ʒvəl] *a* обычный

## V

**vase** [vɑ:z] *n* ваза  
**voice** [vɔɪs] *n* голос  
**in a low voice** шепотом

## W

**wait** [weɪt] *v* ждать  
**wake (woke, woken)** [weɪk] ([wəʊk], [ˈwəʊkən]) *v* просыпаться  
**walk** [wɔ:k] *v* ходить, идти пешком; гулять  
**wall** [wɔ:l] *n* стена  
**want** [wɒnt] *v* хотеть  
**warm** [wɔ:m] *a* теплый  
**was** *past* от **be**  
**wash** [wɒʃ] *v* мыть  
**wash one's face** умываться  
**watch** [wɒtʃ] *n* часы (*наручные*); *v* наблюдать, следить  
**water** ['wɔ:tə] *n* вода  
**way** [weɪ] *n* путь, дорога  
**it is a good way to do smth** неплохой способ сделать что-л.  
**on the way to** по пути в (к)  
**weak** [wi:k] *a* слабый  
**Wednesday** ['wenzdi] *n* среда  
**week** [wi:k] *n* неделя  
**well** [wel] *adv* хорошо

**were** *past* от **be**  
**wet** [wet] *a* сырой, влажный  
**what** [wɒt] *pron* что  
**whatever** [wɒ'tevə] *pron* какой бы ни; что бы ни  
**where** [weə] *adv* где  
**whistle** ['wɪs(ə)l] *v* свистеть  
**whole** [həʊl] *a* целый, весь  
**why** [waɪ] *adv* почему  
**wind** [waɪnd] *n* ветер  
**window** ['wɪndəʊ] *n* окно  
**winter** ['wɪntə] *n* зима  
**win (won, won)** [wɪn] ([wʌn], [wʌn])  
*v* побеждать, выигрывать  
**woke** *past* от **wake**  
**woken** *p.p.* от **wake**

**won** *past* и *p.p.* от **win**  
**wonder** ['wʌndə] *v* удивлять; интересоваться  
**wonderful** ['wʌndəf(ə)l] *a* удивительный  
**wood** [wʊd] *n* лес  
**word** [wɜ:d] *n* слово  
**world** [wɜ:ld] *n* мир  
**wrong** [rɒŋ] *a* неправильный, неверный

## Y

**year** [jiə] *n* год  
**yesterday** ['jestədi] *adv* вчера

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