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Кафедра іноземних мов та перекладу
факультету міжнародних відносин

Майя Жулінська

ENGLISH LISTENING LESSONS

**Використання YouTube-каналу “Learn British English with Luke Thompson”
у вивченні англійської мови студентами I-III курсів**

PART I

**Луцьк
2025**

УДК 811.111:004(072)
Ж 87

*Рекомендовано до друку вченою радою
Волинського національного університету імені Лесі Українки
(протокол № 10 від 18 червня 2025 р.)*

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Жулінська М. О. English listening lessons : Використання YouTube-каналу “Learn British English with Luke Thompson” у вивченні англійської мови студентами I-III курсів. – Луцьк : Вид-во ПП Іванюк В. П., 2025 – 41 с.

Навчально-методичне видання містить розробки занять з використанням відеофільмів з YouTube-каналу “Luke’s English podcast episodes (Short Stories for Learners of English)” як ефективного засобу вивчення іноземної мови.

Навчально-методичне видання складається із 4 розділів до окремих відеосюжетів, які містять англо-український словник, вправи на засвоєння та активізацію нової лексики, план для підготовки до переказу сюжету, завдання для колективної дискусії.

Рекомендовано студентам I-III курсів факультету міжнародних відносин.

УДК 811.111:004(072)
Ж 87

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імені Лесі Українки, 2025

CONTENTS

ПЕРЕДМОВА.....	4
INVITATION.....	5
THE BIRTHDAY PARTY.....	8
THE MOUNTAIN.....	10
THE ESCAPED MAN.....	13
STORIES SCRIPTS.....	15
СПИСОК ЛІТЕРАТУРИ.....	35

ПЕРЕДМОВА

Навчально-методичне видання призначене для проведення занять з англійської мови зі студентами I-II курсів факультету міжнародних відносин при вивченні дисципліни “Іноземна мова”, програмою якої передбачена робота над засвоєнням лексичних навичок та розвитком основних видів мовлення.

Основна **мета** навчально-методичного видання – оволодіння комунікативною компетенцією іноземною мовою через використання автентичних відео матеріалів на заняттях.

Перегляд відео в аудиторії створює ефект спільної пізнавальної діяльності, сприяє розвитку вміння керувати увагою, сприяє розвитку уваги й пам'яті, підвищує мотивацію до вивчення іноземної мови, створює емоційний вплив на слухачів.

Навчально-методичне видання із 4 розділів, в кожному з яких представлено роботу над окремим відеосюжетом з YouTube-каналу “Learn British English with Luke Thompson” (“Luke’s English podcast episodes (Short Stories for Learners of English))”.

У кожному розділі подано англо-український словник, який містить перекладацькі еквіваленти з урахуванням контексту, що полегшує вивчення та засвоєння базової тематичної лексики.

Навчально-методичне видання містить вправи, метою яких є засвоєння і активізація нової лексики.

Наприкінці кожного розділу подано план для підготовки до переказу сюжету, а також завдання для колективної дискусії.

Усі завдання відповідають вимогам сучасної методики викладання іноземної мови.

Навчально-методичне видання пройшло апробацію на кафедрі іноземних мов та перекладу факультету міжнародних відносин Волинського національного університету імені Лесі Українки. Враховано зауваження та побажання колег та студентів.

Матеріали даного навчально-методичного видання можуть використати студенти інших факультетів та університетів, а також ті, хто прагне опанувати англійську мову.

INVITATION

(by Lance Stephenson)



PART I. VOCABULARY

particular cousin – двоюрідний брат
to be curious – цікавитись
unfamiliar – незнайомий
to work properly – працювати належним чином
poor phone reception – поганий телефонний зв'язок
old fashioned – застарілий
to be headed – рухатися
to set off – вирушати
to venture out – ризикнути
layout – розташування
to be pretty sure – бути майже впевненим
dull and dreary – сумний і похмурий
rocky driveway – кам'янистий під'їзд
to beckon – підкликати кивком голови
to run errands – виконувати доручення
pot roast – печеня в горщику
enduring game of Uno – тривала гра в Уно
surprisingly fun and competitive – напрочуд веселий та конкурентний
to be delighted – бути в захваті
nightmare – кошмар
dreadful place – жахливе місце
sunset – захід сонця

streetlights – вуличні ліхтарі
to give a puzzled look – дивитися здивовано
to stay the night – залишитися на ніч
to afford – дозволити собі
to get lost – заблукати
to shrug smth. off – відкинути, відмовитися
good sense of direction – гарне відчуття напрямку
aggravated – розгніваний
to strongly advise – настійно радити
for one's own sake – заради когось
weird – дивний, таємний, незрозумілий
insistent – наполегливий
to assume – припускати
spare bedroom – вільна спальня
to get annoyed and irritable – дратуватися і розсердитися
ecstatic – несамовитий, шалений
hastily – поспішно
to pull away – втікти
urge – спонука, потреба
to turn up – з'явитися
to climb over the fence – перелізти через паркан
to look impatient – нетерпляче чекати

PART II. VOCABULARY NOTES

- **Uno Ўно** (з ісп. та італ. Uno – “один”) – американська карткова гра. Гру запатентовано 1971 року Мерлом Роббінсом, права на цю торгову марку належать компанії Mattel.
- **Pretty large** = quite, fairly large
- **Particular cousin** – specific cousin
- **Invite over** – invite to sb's house, place
- **GPS** – a Global Positioning System a network of satellites and receiving devices used to determine the location of something on Earth.

- ***Phone reception*** – how much coverage (connection, signal) you have on your phone
- ***To head (for)*** – to go in the direction
- ***To set off*** = to start your journey
- ***To venture out*** = go away to a new place (involves the risk)
- ***The thing is*** = (before giving a reason or giving an excuse)
- ***Dull, dreary*** = boring, not interesting, drab, depressing
- ***To finish off*** = completely finish
- ***Enduring*** – lasting for a long time
- ***To assure sb that sth will happen*** = make the person feel sure
- ***Dreadful*** = terrible, awful
- ***A puzzled look*** = a confused look
- ***To assume*** = to suggest
- ***Spare*** = extra
- ***Ecstatic*** = extremely happy
- ***Hastily*** = in a hurry
- ***To pull away*** = leave

PART III. EXERCISES

I. Insert prepositions:

1. I'd only ever spoken ... him ... the phone.
2. I was surprised that his family unexpectedly invited me ...
3. I tried to get a sense of where I was headed, and set ... in my car.
4. I'd never ventured ... so far in that direction before.
5. My aunt made a delicious homemade pot roast that I finished ... in minutes.
6. I shrugged it ... and told them not to worry.
7. My uncle stood shaking his head, and my aunt began to move ... the place, picking ... a set of keys to unlock what I assume was a spare bedroom.
8. I ran ... of the door, got in my car and hastily pulled

9. I drove back ... the night, wondering why my cousin had never turned
10. Climbing ... my fence and entering the back door, I noticed that the kitchen lights were

II. Choose the correct variant:

1. I was surprised that his family unexpectedly invited me over, but I was ... to finally meet them.
a) ecstatic b) curious c) delighted
2. I'd never ... so far in that direction before.
a) ventured out b) pulled away c) went off
3. ... the house I noticed how dull and dreary it looked.
a) Approaching b) Arriving c) Reaching
4. "Hello! Hello! Come in! Come in!" they said, ... me inside.
a) inviting b) waving c) beckoning
5. Answering immediately one of them said, "Oh, he just went to"
a) run a few errands b) climb over the fence c) venture out
6. After dinner we played an ... game of Uno.
a) interesting b) enduring c) short
7. My aunt and uncle ... me that he'd be back any time soon.
a) reassured b) ensured c) assured
8. I asked my aunt and uncle the most ... way to get to the highway.
a) effective b) efficient c) sufficient
9. Both of them seemed strangely ... that I was staying the night.
a) ecstatic b) puzzled c) shocked
10. I saw my mom sitting there looking
a) insistent b) embarrassed c) impatient

III. Mark the sentences as true or false:

1. About 7 years ago I got an invitation to attend a dinner party at my nephew's house.

2. It was in one of those areas where Google Maps doesn't work properly because of poor phone reception, so I had to use an old fashioned paper map.
3. Approaching the house I noticed how respectable it looked.
4. My aunt made a delicious homemade pot noodle that I finished off in minutes.
5. After dinner we played an enduring game of Uno.
6. My aunt in particular seemed tired to be playing.
7. I knew it would be easy to find my way out of this dreadful place after sunset.
8. Looking aggravated, they strongly advised me to stay the night for my own sake.
9. Both of them seemed strangely sad that I was staying the night.
10. It seemed to be very fast, but I finally found my way back to the main highway.

IV. Choose pairs of synonyms among the given words.

Annoyed, neglect, pull away, weird, confused, layout, set off, old fashioned, dull, turn up, irritable, venture out, outdated, enduring, puzzled, terrible, appear, try out, location, dreary, lasting, shrug off, dreadful, depart, strange, leave.

V. Translate the following word combinations into Ukrainian/English:

Pretty large; particular cousin; поганий зв'язок; застаріла мапа; сумний і похмурий; rocky driveway; виконувати доручення; тривала гра; surprisingly fun; жахливе місце; stay the night; strongly advise; заради когось; spare bedroom; нетерпляче чекати; overgrown trees.

VI. Answer the following questions:

1. When did the author get an invitation to attend a dinner party?
2. What can you tell about his family?

3. Has he ever seen his particular cousin before?
4. Did he know the address of his particular cousin?
5. What were the reasons for his getting lost?
6. What were the location and the house like?
7. How did his relatives meet him?
8. What were they doing in the house?
9. Why were they so enthusiastic about him being in their home and staying the night?
10. Why was the author annoyed and irritable?
11. How did he get home?
12. What was the end of the story?

VII. Discussion

1. Imagine the situation: the author stayed the night there. What happened next?
2. Do you consider “The invitation” to be really scary story?
3. Tell your own scary story.

VIII. Tell the story according to the plan using vocabulary:

1. Getting an invitation (particular cousin / be curious).
2. Way to my cousin’s house (unfamiliar / work properly / poor phone reception / old fashioned / be headed / set off / venture out / layout / be pretty sure).
3. Impressions of the house, uncle and aunt (dull and dreary / rocky driveway / beckon / to run errands).
4. Dinner and entertainments (pot roast / enduring game of Uno / surprisingly fun and competitive / be delighted).
5. Insistence on staying the night (nightmare / dreadful place / streetlights / give a puzzled look / stay the night / afford / get lost / shrug sth. off / good sense of direction / aggravated / strongly advise / for one’s own sake / weird / insistent / assume / spare bedroom / get annoyed and irritable / ecstatic / hastily).

6. Getting out of the house (pull away / urge / turn up / climb over the fence).
7. Getting home (look impatient).

THE BIRTHDAY PARTY

(by Katherine Brook, 1946)



PART I. VOCABULARY

to be in one's late thirties – бути у віці за 30

banquette – банкетка

unmistakably married – безпомилково одружені (точно одружені)

self-satisfied face – самовдоволене обличчя

conspicuous – видатний, показний

noticeable – помітний
obvious – очевидний, зрозумілий
occasion – подія
glossy – глянцевий
to beam with ... over – сяяти
shy pride – сором'язлива гордість
pattering of applause – оплески
embarrassed – дуже збентежений
indignant – обурений
under his breath – під ніс
punishing – караючий
curt – короткий
unkind – недобрий
couldn't bear – не витримав
to stare at – витріщатися
glance – погляд
heartbrokenly – з розбитим серцем
hopelessly – безнадійно
brim – край

PART II. VOCABULARY NOTES

- *In your early / late twenties*, thirties, forties, fifties, sixties, seventies, eighties
- *Unmistakably married* = They were married. It was **unmistakable**. They **looked unmistakably French / unmistakably English / unmistakably yours/hers/his** (this handwriting is unmistakably his)
- A *banquette* = a long, fitted seat or bench, typically found in restaurants
- *Self-satisfied* (definitely a negative word) smug, arrogant, not charming
- *Fadingly pretty*. **Fading** = gradually becoming less clear, less bright, less colourful. Her prettiness was fading.

- A big hat –one of those hats with a big **brim**, which can be very glamorous but also hides the face.
- **Conspicuous** = noticeable, easy to notice, eye-catching (Basically, they looked quite ordinary really, and weren't trying to grab/attract everyone's attention).
- **Occasion** – a particular event, a birthday, an anniversary, something to celebrate
- A **glossy birthday cake** = shiny & smooth, so the light reflects off the top. It's one of those smart, fancy cakes that you see in good quality cake shops.
- **Meanwhile** = at the same time
- The wife **beamed** with shy pride over her little surprise. **Beamed** = her face glowed, she smiled, she seemed proud.
- He was **hotly** embarrassed. Not a common collocation but it tells us that his face probably went red and he was angry.
- He was **indignant** = angry, annoyed, frustrated with his wife because of what she's done.
- **Deposited on the table** = quite formal and impersonal language, meaning put in a certain place.
- The birthday piece – a piece of music
- **Shifted** = moved
- I saw him say something to her **under his breath** = in a very quiet voice, in a whisper, so other people can't hear
- Some **punishing** thing = a comment which was designed to punish her, to make her feel bad
- Quick (just a few words) and **curt** rudely brief – rude because it is so short) and unkind (cruel).
- I **couldn't bear to look** = **Can't stand doing it. Can't bring myself to do** something
- **glanced** = looked quickly
- **All to herself** (she was doing it all by herself, but also crying to herself – a very lonely feeling where you are the only one witnessing your crying – the husband doesn't care it seems). All to herself / all by herself

- *Under the big **gay** brim of her best hat.* (Gay in it's original meaning, "carefree" "happy"; the **brim** of the hat = the wide edge)

PART III. EXERCISES

I. Insert prepositions:

1. They were a couple ... their late 30s.
2. There was nothing conspicuous ... them.
3. The wife beamed ... shy Pride ... her little surprise.
4. He was indignant ... his wife ... embarrassing him.
5. I saw him say something to her ... his breath.
6. She was crying hopelessly all ... herself.

II. Translate the following word combinations into Ukrainian/English:

Unmistakably married; самовдоволене обличчя; fading pretty; особливо помітний; a pattering of applause; hotly embarrassed; плакати тихо.

III. Answer the following questions:

1. How did the couple look like?
2. Why were they sitting in a restaurant?
3. What was the woman proud of?
4. What was her husband's reaction to her surprise?

IV. Discussion

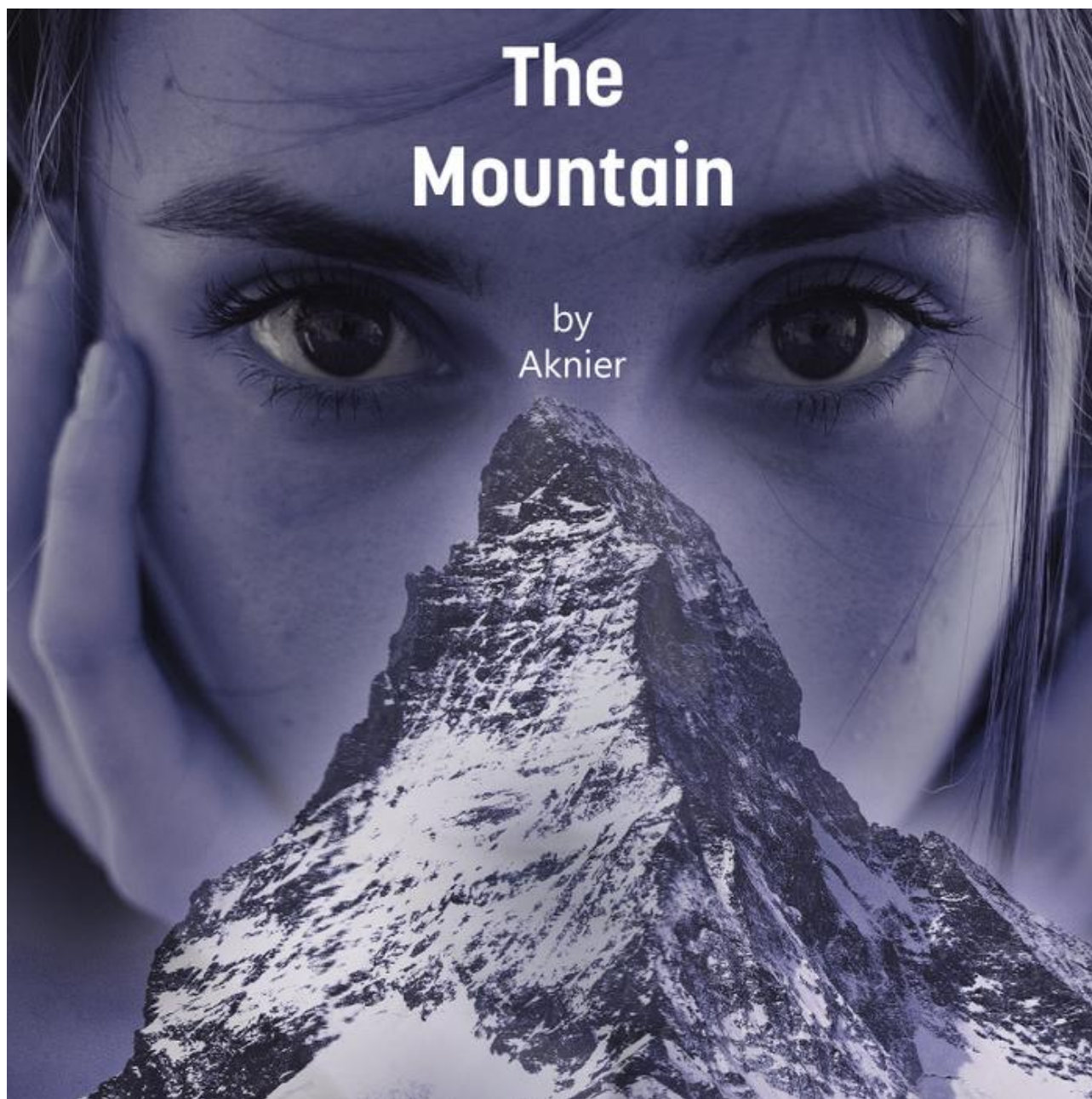
1. Describe the relations of the couple.
2. What happened then? Imagine and describe the situation.

V. Tell the story according to the plan using vocabulary:

1. A couple in the restaurant (in one's late thirties / banquette / unmistakably married / self-satisfied face / conspicuous / noticeable / obvious).
2. A little surprise (occasion / glossy / beam with ... over / shy pride / pattering of applause).
3. The husband's reaction (embarrassed / indignant / under his breath / punishing / curt / unkind / couldn't bear / stare at / glance).
4. The woman was crying (heartbrokenly / hopelessly / brim).

THE MOUNTAIN

(by Aknier)



PART I. VOCABULARY

to fuss (to make a fuss) – метушитися

siblings – брати і сестри

to make a scene = to make a fuss – учинити скандал

to bet (to be sure) – бути впевненим

strapped – пристебнутий
nickname – прізвисько
to grit one's teeth – скреготіти зубами
to hop along – підстрибувати
cast – гіпс
cripple – каліка, інвалід
to get picked on – піддатися булінгу, знущанням
to pretend – робити вигляд
to switch out – підмінити, замінити
to get teased – дражнитися
to retake test – перездавати тест
to get catcalled – освистувати
to flash a smile – блиснути усмішкою
to get upset – засмутитися
to get fired – звільнитися
to skip lunch – пропустити обід
to figure out – з'ясувати
to shove at – штовхнути когось
goddamn money – довбані гроші
stunned – приголомшений
to soften voice – пом'якшити голос
to talk back – заперечувати
to starve oneself – морити себе голодом
to sneak (snuck) it back into wallet – крадькома (непомітно) назад в гаманець
to freak out – налякати
to do chores – робити хатні справи
to make up – компенсувати
to cave – затихати, вгамонитися
to figure – уявляти, розраховувати
outbursts – спалахи
to start screaming and sobbing – почати кричати і ридати
to punch in the jaw – вдарити кулаком у щелепу
to stare blanky – дивитися порожньо

to stand up for yourself – відстоювати, захищати себе
serene – безтурботний

PART II. VOCABULARY NOTES

- *I hardly cried* (I didn't cry a lot)
- *to fuss / to make a fuss* (Fuss = anxious or excited behaviour which serves no useful purpose. "What's all the fuss about?" "Everyone's talking about this Meghan & Harry interview. What's all the fuss about?" "Why don't you complain?" "Well, I don't want to make a fuss")
- *to make a scene* = do something which attracts a lot of attention, like angrily shouting at staff in an airport terminal or hotel lobby
- *to bet that something will/would happen* (to be sure it will/would happen) "I bet that England get knocked out of the World Cup on penalties" or "I bet it rains this afternoon".
- *to grit your teeth* = (literally) to clench your jaw so your teeth are held tightly together (idiom) to decide to do something even though you don't want to "I had to tell my dad that I'd crashed his car, so I just gritted my teeth and told him")
- *a cripple* (offensive word)
- *to get picked on* (get teased, get bullied)

American English / British English

- 5th grade (US) = 5th year (UK)
- pants (US) = trousers (UK)
- mad = angry
- to figure something out = to work something out
- yell (US) = shout (UK)
- jerk (US) = idiot (UK) – тупиця, покидьок
- take out the trash (US) = take out the rubbish (UK) – винести сміття
- chores = housework
- to punch someone in the jaw = to punch someone in the face

PART III. EXERCISES

1. Insert prepositions:

1. I just gritted my teeth and hopped
2. She was getting picked ... by some boys.
3. I switched ... her too-small uniform skirt ... mine.
4. I was sure you were making fun ... me.
5. You were so mad when you figured it
6. "Here!" you yelled shoving money ... me.
7. You laughed ... me: "Because I love you, you idiot."
8. One of your friends tried to tell me you cheated ... me.
9. When he tried to tell me, I just stared ... him.
10. That freaked the friend ... a bit.
11. He eventually gave ... and admitted the truth.
12. If you didn't take ... the trash like you said you would, I did it.
13. And when you noticed I'd done your chores you felt so bad that you'd do some of mine to make it
14. And you're not here, anymore, to stand ... for me.

II. Translate the following word expressions with *get* into Ukrainian:

- get picked;
- get teased;
- get catcalled;
- get serious;
- get upset;
- get fired;
- get sth under control;

III. Translate the following word combinations into English / Ukrainian:

Hardly cried; учинити скандал; вкрати печиво; carrot sticks; скреготіти зубами; to afford a cast; називати калікою; піддатися булінгу; to retake test; to make fun of; to flash a smile; to shove money; goddamn money; to soften voice; вимагати доказів; to talk back; морити себе голодом; залишатися спокійним; налякати; to admit the truth; змінити результат; to take out the trash; робити хатні справи; to raise voice; компенсувати; frozen mountain; вгомонитися; emotional outbursts; вдарити кулаком у щелепу; hardly recognize; дивитися порожньо; to melt into a hurricane; захищати себе; serene snow-covered peaks.

IV. Answer the following questions:

1. How many children were in the family?
2. Why was she the easiest baby?
3. What did she do when one of her siblings dropped their ice cream (when Clara Gomez stole her cookie; when she broke her leg; when sister Sophia was getting picked on; college Algebra professor made her retake the test)?
4. What was her nickname? Why?
5. What did she do with the money her boyfriend had given her?
6. How did she react when one of his friends tried to tell her he cheated on her?
7. How did she behave during their marriage?
8. What changed everything?
9. How did she behave at the funeral?
10. How did she change?

V. Discussion:

1. Explain the title of the story.
2. “The serene snow-covered peaks that look so tranquil from a distance are the deadliest,” was a metaphor for the protagonist’s calm nature often being misjudged as a weakness or inability to advocate for herself. Have

you found yourself making that judgment of others, or have you experienced being similarly misjudged?

VI. Tell the story according to the plan using vocabulary:

1. The easiest baby

hardly cried / rarely fussed / was asleep

2. I grew up

- 1) siblings / dropped ice-cream / stopped making a scene
- 2) middle seat / car seat would be strapped
- 3) in fifth grade / steal cookie from lunch box / shrug/carrot sticks
- 4) nickname “montañita” / never moved never bothered / calm
- 5) in seventh grade / break one’s leg / grit one’s teeth / hop along / cast we couldn’t afford / cripple
- 6) in high school / Sofia / be getting picked on / pretend / switch out for / pants
- 7) college Algebra professor/retake/nod
- 8) get catcalled / across campus / look down at the ground/

3. I met you

- 1) come up to / offer to buy coffee / make fun of / stay quiet / flashed me that blinding smile / take that as a yes / three words / give number
- 2) things got more serious / get upset / didn’t tell things / got fired from part-time job / skip lunch / to afford textbooks / be mad / figure out / yell / shove money at / scholarship / goddamn money / stunned / soften voice / hurt / starve oneself / talk back / idiot / sneak (snuck) it back into wallet
- 3) date/fight (fought) / cheat on / jerk / stare at / cry, yell, demand proof / freaked out / convince / stay calm / give up / admit the truth / amazing / trust so much / didn’t react /change the outcome / staying calm / give the power

4. Marriage

Marriage / few fights / take out the trash / do chores / feel bad / make up / misbehaved / raise voice / scream / make a scene / cave / less scary

5. I'm different

5) figure / stay like I was / calm, quiet, a peacemaker, nonreactive / frozen mountain of emotional outbursts / melt / at once / started screaming and sobbing / at the funeral / take me outside / punched in the jaw / apologize / hardly recognise / stare blanky / take things / stand up for yourself / deserve better / mi amor

6) leave Earth / be blue one moment and red the next / hard as ice before / melt into a hurricane / be mess / get everything under control / am not like I was / calm and rational / think before speak / threaten / protect / go mountain climbing / serene snow-covered peaks / tranquil / from a distance / the deadliest

The Escaped Man

(by C.T. Platt (2017))



PART I. VOCABULARY

thick curtain of water – густа водяна завіса

to ease off the accelerator – скинути акселератор

windscreen wipers – склоочисник

hypnotic – снодійне

glow of the headlights – сяйво фар

white noise interference – перешкоди білого шуму
to batter the car – бити по машині
to remind of – нагадувати про
through the wash of the rain – крізь дощ
to spot a figure – помітити постать
had his thumb jerked out – витягнув великий палець
hitchhiking – автостоп
to stay put – залишитись на місці
be in a rush – спішити
to pull over – зупинитись
to pull back – відкинути
wild red hair – буйне руде волосся
to pull out – виїхати
to crane sb's around – розвернутися
to gaze into – вдивлятися
car's speakers – динаміки автомобіля
to blare – бриніти
be headed – прямувати
scruffy – пошарпаний
weathered – потертий
to be stuck – застрягнути
to drift into – поринути
to stare out – утупитись
windscreen – лобове скло
to glaze over – заблищати
news bulletin – випуск новин
to escape from – втікти з
psychiatric institution – психіатрична установа
psychopathic – психопат
jab – тицнути
tinny – металевий, жерстяний
to blare out – лунати
to bring down – пригнічувати
to fidget with – перебирати

crappy – поганий
to pound on – стукати
to grin – посміхатися
to flick on – вмикати
to ramble on – міркувати
trash bins – сміттєві баки
to glance round – озирнутися
to feign slumber – вдавати дрімоту
snaking lanes – звивисті доріжки
to rage – вирувати
to steer carefully – обережно кермувати
unpredictable – непередбачуваний
business attire – діловий одяг
to masquerade – видавати за
to glint off – відблискувати від
blade – лезо

PART II. VOCABULARY NOTES

to ease off = to put less pressure on, to slow down

windscreen (UK) = windshield (US)

Why on earth ... ? (Who on earth ... ? What on earth ... ? Where on earth ... ? How on earth ... ?) we use to emphasize our question.

to stay put = stay in the same place without moving

PART III. EXERCISES

1. Insert prepositions:

1. He eased ... the accelerator a little.
2. He stared ... into the glow of the headlights.
3. He was reminded ... the opening scenes of various Hitchcock films.
4. The person wore a green parka and had his thumb jerked
5. He signalled ... and pulled

6. He pulled his hood ... and sighed.
7. He had to be ... his mid-twenties.
8. The driver pulled ... and continued through the storm.
9. The hitcher craned his ... and gazed ... the blackness behind them.
10. Again they drifted ... silence.
11. The talk radio show carried ... as they drove ... the wind and rain.
12. The hitcher shifted in his seat and stared ... the windscreen.
13. The hitcher's eyes glazed ... for a moment.
14. It calms me
15. Tinny pop music blared ... from the speakers.
16. "It's so depressing, it brings me
17. "Don't worry, I'm probably not the killer," the hitcher said, fidgeting ... his coat.
18. He flicked the talk radio station back
19. A man was rambling himself about the change in days his trash bins were emptied.
20. When the driver glanced ..., he found his passenger had his eyes closed.

II. Translate the following word expressions with *pull* / *stare* into Ukrainian:

- pull over;
- pull back;
- pull out;
- stare at;
- stare out.

III. Translate the following word combinations into English / Ukrainian:

Windscreen wipers; білий шум; stormy nights; помітити постать; wild red hair; залишитись на місці; thick beard; буйне руде волосся; to adjust tie; розвернутися; to seem scruffy; динаміки автомобіля;

weathered parka; лобове скло; to remain professional; випуск новин; crappy pop music; психіатрична установа; overexcited radio DJ's; сміттєві баки; undiscovered artist; вдавати дрімоти; emptied trash bins; звивисті доріжки; feigning slumber; обережно кермувати; snaking lanes; діловий одяг; to steer carefully; надзвичайно небезпечний; escaped patient; повністю непередбачуваний;

IV. Answer the following questions:

1. What was the weather like?
2. What was the hitcher like?
3. Which news did they hear on the radio?
4. Who was frightened in the end and why?

V. Discussion:

1. Describe some strange moments in the car.
2. What are the dangers of hitchhiking and how can one keep himself safe when hitchhiking?

VI. Tell the story according to the plan using vocabulary:

1. Going home under the rain. (falling heavily / a thick curtain of water / to ease off the accelerator / wild nights / windscreen wipers / hypnotic / to stare out / the glow of the headlights / white noise interference / to batter the car).

2. The hitchhiker. (to spot a figure / his thumb jerked out / hitchhiking / stay put / be in a rush / to signal down / to pull over / to pull hood back / to be in his mid-twenties / to hold one's gaze / to crane around / simply nod / to blare from the car's speakers).

3. Conversation. (to be headed / to adjust a tie / to seem scruffy / weathered green parka / to glaze over / to calm down)

4. The news. (a news bulletin / to remain professional / to escape from / psychiatric institution / psychopathic / to jab a finger / tinny pop music / to blare out / depressing / to bring down / to fidget with /crappy pop music / to grin / undiscovered artist / brutal serial killer / to feign slumber / to flick / to ramble on with himself / to steer carefully / extremely dangerous / completely unpredictable)

5. The truth. (to stare in shock / grin / headlights / to glint off / knife blade).

STORIES SCRIPTS

THE INVITATION

About 7 years ago, I got an invitation to attend a dinner party at my cousin's house. I have a pretty large family, and I had never actually seen this particular cousin before. I had only ever spoken to him on the phone. I was surprised that his family unexpectedly invited me over, but I was curious to finally meet them.

The invitation had an address that I didn't know, and the GPS was unfamiliar with it too. It was in one of those areas where Google Maps doesn't work properly because of poor phone reception, so I had to use an old-fashioned paper map. I marked the location on the map, tried to get a sense of where I was headed, and set off in my car.

As I was driving, I started to notice how far I'd travelled into the countryside, away from civilization. I saw trees, farms, and fields passing by. Just trees, farms, and fields, and more trees, more farms and more fields.

"Where the hell am I going?" I thought to myself. I'd never ventured out so far in that direction before.

I drove for quite a long time, trying to locate the address I had marked on the map.

The thing is, in this area, a lot of the roads don't have names, or the names aren't clearly marked by road signs. I just had to try to match the layout of the streets, to the layout I could see on the map.

I finally found a place at a location that looked like the one I had noted on my map. I was pretty sure this was the right spot, so I parked and got out of the car.

Approaching the house, I noticed how dull and dreary it looked. It was completely covered in leaves, branches and overgrown trees.

"This can't be it." I said to myself.

But as soon as I walked onto the rocky driveway, my aunt and uncle came out to greet me. They seemed excited and welcoming.

“Hello! Hello! Come in! Come in!” they said, beckoning me inside. Walking into the house, I asked where my cousin was. Answering immediately, one of them said, “Oh, he just went to run a few errands. He should be back later.”

I waited in their kitchen, and we spent a couple of hours talking about my mother and my family. My aunt made a delicious homemade pot roast that I finished off in minutes.

After dinner, we played an enduring game of UNO. It was surprisingly fun and competitive. My aunt in particular seemed delighted to be playing.

When we finished the game of UNO it was almost dark and there was still no sign of my cousin. My aunt and uncle assured me that he’d be back any time soon. Despite what they said, I decided that I had to leave.

It was almost dark outside and I knew it would be a nightmare to find my way out of this dreadful place after sunset, with no streetlights or road signs. As my GPS just wasn’t working, I asked my aunt and uncle the most efficient way to get to the highway.

They gave me a puzzled look.

“But, we thought you were staying the night?” they said.

I told them I couldn’t because I had work the next day and couldn’t afford to miss another day. “It’s much better if you leave tomorrow morning. Trust us. You’ll get lost” they said.

I shrugged it off and told them not to worry, “Don’t worry. I’ve got a pretty good sense of direction. I could find my way out of the Sahara desert.” I told them.

Looking aggravated, they strongly advised me to stay the night for my own sake. Their body language was weird too as they became more serious and insistent. My uncle stood shaking his head, and my aunt began to move about the place, picking up a set of keys to unlock what I assume was a spare bedroom.

At this point, I was getting annoyed and irritable. I sighed, “Fine, I’ll stay the night then, but I have to get up very early for work.” I said. Both of them seemed strangely ecstatic that I was staying the night.

As soon as they went out of the room to get bedsheets and pillows,

I ran out of the door, got in my car and hastily pulled away. I know it was rude, but I suddenly felt the urge to get out of there, quickly. It seemed to take me ages, but I finally found my way back to the main highway and drove back through the night, wondering why my cousin had never turned up.

I got home several hours later than I expected. It was after midnight and I didn't want to wake my parents up. Climbing over my fence and entering the back door, I noticed that the kitchen lights were on.

As soon as I took my first step through the door, I saw my mom, sitting there looking impatient.

“Where have you been?”

She asked.

“I was at aunt Debra's. I told you.”

I replied.

“Then why did she call saying you never arrived?”

To this day, I still have no idea who I visited.

THE BIRTHDAY PARTY

They were a couple in their late 30s and looked unmistakably married. They sat on the banquette opposite us in a little narrow restaurant, having dinner. The man had a round, self-satisfied face, with glasses on it; the woman was fadingly pretty, in a big hat.

There was nothing conspicuous about them, nothing particularly noticeable, until the end of their meal, when it suddenly became obvious that this was an Occasion. In fact, it was the husband's birthday, and the wife had planned a little surprise for him. It arrived, in the form of a small but glossy birthday cake, with one pink candle burning in the centre.

The head waiter brought it in and placed it before the husband, and meanwhile the violin-and-piano orchestra played "Happy Birthday to You". And the wife beamed with shy pride over her little surprise, and such few people as there were in the restaurant tried to help out with a pattering of applause.

It became clear at once that help was needed, because the husband was not pleased. Instead, he was hotly embarrassed, and indignant at his wife for embarrassing him. You looked at him, and you saw this and thought, "Oh, now, don't be like that!"

But he was like that, and as soon as the little cake had been deposited on the table, and the orchestra had finished the birthday piece, and the general attention had shifted from the man and the woman, I saw him say something to her under his breath – some punishing thing, quick and curt and unkind.

I couldn't bear to look at the woman then, so I stared at my plate and waited for quite a long time. Not long enough, though. She was still crying when I finally glanced over there again. Crying quietly and heartbrokenly and hopelessly, all to herself, under the gay big brim of her best hat.

THE MOUNTAIN

My mother said that out of all five of her children, I was the easiest baby. I think what she meant was that I, rarely fussed and was generally asleep, which I guess was a good thing for her, as the fourth of five she had a lot deal with before she could get to me, so I made it easier for her. I kept doing it as I grew up.

If one of my siblings dropped their ice cream, I'd give them mine so they'd stop making a scene. When someone had to sit in a middle seat, you can bet that's where my car seat would be strapped.

In fifth grade, when Clara Gomez stole my cookie from my lunchbox, I just shrugged and ate my carrot sticks. My nickname was "montañita", little mountain, because I was never moved, never bothered, always calm.

In seventh grade, I broke my leg, but I didn't tell anyone for three days. I just gritted my teeth and hopped along until my father found me crying on the bathroom floor. He took me to the hospital and bought me a cast we couldn't afford. And when the kids at school called me a cripple, well, you can guess what I did.

In high school, my little sister Sophia was getting picked on by some boys. I pretended I didn't see it happen. But that night, I switched out her too-small uniform skirt for mine. She stopped getting teased. And I wore pants for the rest of the year.

When my college Algebra professor lost my test and made me retake it, I just nodded and did it. When I got catcalled walking across campus, I just looked down at the ground.

And you. The first day you came up to me and offered to buy me coffee, I was sure you were making fun of me too. So I stayed quiet. Eventually, you flashed me that blinding smile and told me, "Guess I'll take that as a yes, then." I think I said about three words to you that first day. But I gave you my number and answered when you called. At first, I think you just thought I was shy. But as the months went on and things got more serious, you started to get upset when I didn't tell you things.

When I got fired from my part-time job and started skipping lunch to afford my textbooks, I didn't want to tell you because I knew it would upset you. I was right, wasn't I? You were so mad when you figured it out. "Here!" you yelled, shoving money at me. "Take it. I don't need it! You know I have a scholarship, you know my parents send me money. Take the goddamn money!" I just stood there. I'd never had someone yell me while doing something nice before. When you noticed how stunned I was, you softened your voice. "Please, it hurts me to see you starving yourself. Please take the money". For the first time ever, I talked back. "Why?" You laughed at me: "Because I love you, you idiot." I took the money. But snuck most of it back into your wallet that night when you were asleep.

For most of the time we dated, we never fought. Even when one of your friends tried to tell me you cheated on me. (I know you hadn't, the friend was just a jerk). When he tried to tell me, I just stared at him. Didn't cry, or yell, or demand proof. That freaked the friend out a bit. He kept trying to convince me, but I stayed so calm. He eventually gave up and admitted the truth. Later, you told me you couldn't believe how amazing I was, to trust you so much. The truth was, I had no idea if it was the truth or not. I just didn't react because I knew if I did it wouldn't change the outcome. And I'd learned that staying calm in situations like that gave me the power.

Our marriage, too, had very few fights. If you didn't take out the trash like you said you would, I did it. And when you noticed I'd done your chores, you felt so bad that you'd do some of mine to make it up. When our children misbehaved, I never raised my voice, or screamed or made a scene. I just asked them what they did. And eventually, they'd cave. Our oldest told me once it'd be much less scary if I'd just shouted them like dad did. I figured I'd stay like I was. Calm, quiet, a peacemaker, non-reactive, for the rest of my life.

But you changed that. You jerk. When you died. When you died, it was like that frozen mountain of emotional outbursts inside me melted all at once. Nobody expected it when I started screaming and sobbing at the funeral. My older brother tried to take me outside, and I punched him in the jaw (I apologized later, of course).

You'd hardly recognize me now. I think it's a lot harder for me to stare blankly now, and take things because I keep remembering you saying: "Stand up for yourself! You deserve better, mi amor." And you're not here, anymore, to stand up for me. Or our kids. I don't know how to describe it, exactly. What changed the moment you left this earth. But it's like I was blue one moment, and red the next. Hard as ice before I melted into a hurricane. I was a mess for a year or two, I think, before I managed to get everything under control again. But even now, I'm not like I was. I'm still calm, and rational, and think before I speak. But if anything or anyone threatens our children or their happiness, I know I have to be the one to protect them. And as anyone who's gone mountain climbing knows, the serene snow-covered peaks that look so tranquil from a distance are the deadliest.

The ESCAPED MAN

(by C.T. Platt (2017))

The rain was falling heavily. It was like driving through a thick curtain of water. He eased off the accelerator a little. Had to be careful on wild nights like this. The last thing you want is to have an accident or a breakdown. You just want to be at home on these stormy nights. The “thwack-thwack” of the windscreen wipers was hypnotic. He stared out into the glow of the headlights. The rain sounded like white noise interference as it battered the car. He was reminded of the opening scenes of various Hitchcock films.

Through the wash of the rain he spotted a figure at the side of the road.

The person wore a green parka and had his thumb jerked out. Why on Earth would anyone be hitchhiking tonight? Surely you would just stay put until the morning. They must have been in a rush to get wherever they were going. He signalled down and pulled over. The hitchhiker climbed in. He shut the door quickly, glad to be out of the rain. He pulled his hood back and sighed. He had to be in his mid-twenties, he had wild red hair and a thick beard.

“Awful night, eh?” Said the driver. The hitchhiker held his gaze for a long moment.

“Yes. Yes it is.”

The driver pulled out and continued through the storm. The hitcher craned his around and gazed into the blackness behind them. The driver looked at him.

“You okay?”

The hitcher simply nodded. They drove on in silence for a while. The BBC radio phone-in blared from the car’s speakers, filling in for conversation. They listened to the radio and their own thoughts as they moved on.

“Where are you headed?” Asked the driver.

“North.” The hitcher pointed in the direction he spoke of.

“Are you traveling to visit friends?”

“Hmph.”

The driver couldn't tell if that was a yes or a no. He adjusted his tie nervously. The hitcher stared at him in his suit and tie. The hitcher seemed scruffy in comparison, dressed in his weathered green parka and a Pink Floyd T-shirt.

“Do you work around here,” asked the hitcher.

“Yes,” said the driver. “I was stuck late at the office. You know how it is.”

“No. Not really.”

Again they drifted into silence. The talk radio show carried on as they drove through the wind and rain. The hitcher shifted in his seat and stared out the windshield.

“No music?” The hitcher asked.

“What?”

“Is there no music we could listen to?”

“I-I'm not really a music fan. I like the talk radio shows.”

The hitcher's eyes glazed over for a moment. Then he spoke.

“I like listening to music. It calms me down.”

The driver said nothing. Several miles later, there was a news bulletin on the radio. The reporter tried to remain professional as she read the announcement.

“We are getting reports that a man has escaped from a Manchester psychiatric institution. The man is said to be psychopathic and is said to have a history of murder.”

The hitcher jabbed a finger at the button on the radio panel. Tinny pop music blared out from the speakers. The driver stared, at his passenger, his question unasked.

“I hate the news,” said the hitcher. “It's so depressing, it brings me down. There is never any good news, is there?”

The driver did not speak.

“Don't worry, I'm probably not the killer,” the hitcher said, fidgeting with his coat.

“No?” Said the driver. “I mean, no, of course you're not.”

They drove on, listening to the crappy pop music and the overexcited radio DJ's. The rain pounded on the car.

"What do you do for a living?" Asked the driver. The hitcher was quiet for a moment. Then he grinned.

"I'm a writer."

"Really? How interesting. Have you had anything published?"

"No, as of yet I am an undiscovered artist."

"I'm sure you will make it. What are you working on right now?"

"A book."

"....yes?"

"It's about a brutal serial killer."

The driver did not speak. He flicked the talk radio station back on. A man was rambling on with himself about the change in days his trash bins were emptied.

"Where can I drop you?" Asked the driver. The hitcher said nothing. When the driver glanced round, he found his passenger had his eyes closed. He was either asleep, or feigning slumber. They drove on through the storm down the snaking lanes. An hour later, the storm still raged. The hitcher look out the window, the driver steered carefully in silence.

Another news bulletin came on the radio.

"We're getting more information on the escaped patient. The killer's name is Simon Hughes. He escaped from the Green Pastures Institute earlier this evening. He is extremely dangerous and completely unpredictable. Hughes made his escape by changing from his hospital-issue uniform into business attire to masquerade as one of the medical staff. He then stole a car and drove off."

The hitcher turned to the driver.

"What did you say your name was?"

"My name is Simon."

The hitcher stared in shock. Simon grinned. The headlights of a passing sedan glinted off the knife blade in Simon's hand.

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Навчально-методичне видання

Жулінська Майя Олександрівна

ENGLISH LISTENING LESSONS

Використання YouTube-каналу “Learn British English with Luke Thompson” у вивченні англійської мови студентами I-III курсів
PART I

Друкується в авторській редакції