

Summer Booklet

For 8th grade students

(Level A)

תלמידים יקרים,

לפניכם חוברת הקיץ באנגלית למסיימים כיתה ח' הקבצה א'

עבדו על פי ההוראות וכתבו תשובות מלאות.

את החוברת המלאה הגישו בשנת הלימודים הבאה.

בהצלחה, וחופשה בטוחה ונעימה!!

מורות האנגלית.



BULLIED

A story by Lee, Ho-Tak

Once there was a boy named Jacob, who was small for his age. Because of this, the bigger boys in his school bullied him. It became so bad that he hated to go to school.

One day, he decided not to go to school, but to go to the forest close to his home. He entered the forest, and it was darker than he remembered.

The trees above blocked the light of the sun. He became scared, but he knew he did not want to go to school so he continued to walk deeper and deeper into the woods.

Suddenly in front of him was a small cabin he had never seen before.

He thought he knew everything about this forest, so this was a big surprise. He stood still for a moment and then decided to go to the door of the cabin to see who lived there.

He knocked on the door and shortly afterward, an old man with a long white beard appeared.

The old man asked in a gruff voice, "Who's knocking at my door?"

Jacob stepped back in surprise. He had never seen this man before. "Uh... uh... my name is Jacob, and I think I'm lost," Jacob answered.

The old man just looked at Jacob for a time.

Then he said, "Would you like to come in and have a cup of tea with me?"

Jacob had always been told by his parents not to listen to strangers, but the old man seemed to be very nice, so Jacob said, "Sure."

Jacob went into the house and sat at a small table. The chairs were shorter than the ones in his house. He liked them. They were more his size.

The old man brought him a cup of tea and a biscuit. "Thank you," said Jacob, as he took his first sip of tea. It was delicious. He had never had a cup of tea that tasted so good.

"Where did you get this tea? It's the best I have ever had." Jacob asked.

"I make it from plants I find in the forest," the old man answered. Continuing, he asked Jacob, "Tell me, why are you in the forest instead of being in school?"

Jacob told him about the bullies in his school and how he hated to go to school every day. No one helped him and he was tired of being bullied all the time.

The old man listened to Jacob's story.

When Jacob was finished, the old man went to his cupboard and took out a strange looking box. He placed the box on the table and then explained to Jacob what it was for. "Young man, when you are scared or sad, open this box, make a wish and it'll come true. Be careful what you wish for because what you want is what you'll get. You must only use the box for good things. If you use it for bad things you will find that your life will not be the way you want it to be," the old man explained to Jacob how to use the box.

Jacob took the box and started to open it.

The old man yelled at him, "Not now! Only when you are scared or sad, otherwise you will waste a wish and it will not come true."

They talked for quite a while and then Jacob left.

The old man gave him directions on how to return to his home.

Jacob was happy. He had a box of wishes. He knew exactly how he was going to use it. It was his secret and no one would know until the time came for his first wish.

It took a long time for Jacob to find his way home. He had gone a lot further into the forest than he thought.

When he got home, his mother was angry with him for not going to school. She sent him to his room. She told him they would discuss why he had not gone to school when his father got home from work.

It did not matter to Jacob. He had the box and he knew how he was going to use it.

When his father got home, they had a discussion about why Jacob had not gone to school. Jacob promised he would not do it again.

The next day Jacob got to school early. He was never early, so the teachers were very surprised. He even had a smile on his face for the first time in a very long time. Jacob saw the bullies coming to school. When they got to him, they asked him, "What are you smiling about? You know we're going to take your money and you'll have to buy us food during lunch time. So what's so funny?"

Even though he was scared of what the boys might do to him, Jacob replied, "I don't think so." The bullies looked at each other. Then one of them said, "So you want us to just beat you up now?"

Jacob replied, "I don't think so. I'm not going to do what you tell me anymore."

The bullies got ready to hit him, but before they could, Jacob opened the box and made his first wish.

Suddenly, the bullies were gone. They just disappeared.

Jacob looked around surprised that the wish had worked, the bullies were gone, and now he could do whatever he wanted.

He opened the box a second time, he made a second wish, and when he did, the bullies came back.

However, they were much smaller than they were before, so now, Jacob could beat them up, and he did.

Jacob liked the feeling of the power the box gave to him. He went around the school and became a bully himself.

This went on for several weeks, and Jacob was a bigger bully than any of the other bullies had ever been. He demanded money, he made the students do things for him, he got his homework done by other people, and he took their bicycles. The students in the school began to hate Jacob.

Jacob was not as happy as he thought he would be by being a bully. No one liked him. He became sad. How was he going to make friends?

He remembered the box. If he was sad, he could make a wish. He opened the box to make another wish.

All of a sudden, he was in front of the cabin in the woods. He went to the door and knocked. The old man answered the door.

"What is this I hear about you? You have become a bigger bully than the boys who used to beat you up. Your last wish will not come true. In fact, your first two wishes are no longer true. When you go back to your school, everything will be the same as before. You have not used the box wisely," the old man said in a very strong voice to Jacob.

The box then flew from Jacob's hands to the old man

. Jacob was very sad. He said he was sorry for not using the box the way the old man had told him. He asked for one more wish.

The old man asked what he would wish for. Jacob thought for a minute and then told the old man his wish.

"I want to be bigger, I want to be handsome, I want to be popular, I want to be smarter, I want to be....."

"WAIT!" the old man said. "You're being selfish. Your wishes will come true. So go home and don't come back!"

Jacob left the old man's house and went home. He ran to his room to see if what he had wished for had come true.

When he looked in the mirror, everything was the opposite. He was smaller, he was ugly, he was never going to be popular, and he even felt like he was dumber.

"OH NO!" he said aloud. "My life is going to be even worse than before!"

He lay down on his bed and cried. "I wish I had not used the box that way. I wish I had been smarter and used the box for something good. I wish I had just made the bullies my friends instead of making them small, that way all of my other wishes would have come true."

Jacob fell asleep still crying about his mistake.

In the morning when he got up, he was no longer ugly. He looked the same as he did before. When he got to school, he was surprised that the bullies came up to him and said, "Hey Jacob. What's up?" Jacob realized that his last wish had come true.

Tasks:

1. VOCABULARY: (Match the word to its definition). Translate the words into Hebrew.

- | | |
|--------------------|---------------------------|
| 1. bully ____ | a. well liked, admired |
| 2. cabin ____ | b. request, desire, hope |
| 3. discussion ____ | c. afraid, fearful |
| 4. scared ____ | d. not good looking |
| 5. wish ____ | e. sensibly, cleverly |
| 6. handsome ____ | f. tormentor, tyrant |
| 7. popular ____ | g. more stupid |
| 8. ugly ____ | h. small house, cottage |
| 9. dumber ____ | i. good looking man |
| 10. wisely ____ | j. conversation, dialogue |

2. Write 10 sentences with the new words. Pay attention at spelling and grammar.

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____
4. _____
5. _____
6. _____
7. _____
8. _____
9. _____
10. _____

3. Answer the following questions in English.

1. Why did Jacob hate to go to school?

2. Choose the correct answer.

Although Jacob's parents told him not to, Jacob spoke to the stranger. It happened because...

- He was lost
- He wanted to drink some tea
-the old man looked friendly
-Jacob was afraid to be in the forest alone

3. Choose the correct answer .

The magic box didn't work when you wished for evil things. **TRUE/FALSE**

Copy the sentence that proves your answer.

4. What was the only time when the box would work?

5. Why did Jacob's father have a talk with him?

6. List 4 things that Jacob did when he became a bully.

a. _____

b. _____

c. _____

d. _____

7. Complete the sentence.

The old man took the magic box back because _____

8. What was Jacob's last wish? Do you think it was wise? Explain.

THE BIG RACE

For the past six months, Ken had gotten up early every morning and left the house to exercise. He had a regular workout designed to help his endurance and his speed. He and his dog Duke were preparing for the race of a lifetime. All of the best dogsled racers in the Northwest were going to be there.

Ken's family had moved to Alaska two years before.

When he first heard the news that they were moving from southern California to Alaska, Ken rebelled. He did not want to go. He loved going outside to play his favorite sports all year long. He did not want to go where there was so much snow. He especially did not want to live in the mountains. He loved the city and all of the fun things to do there

. His father had taken a new job as a manager on an oil pipeline. This meant more money for the family and a big change in their lives. His father had grown up in Alaska. He always talked about how wonderful it was to live in clean air, pristine beauty and to have clean water. Ken had heard all about it for most of his life, but he did not want any part of it.

His parents made an agreement with him that if after one year he still wanted to return to the city, he could go back and live with his grandparents until he graduated from high school. The first year was hard for Ken. The new school, the cold weather and the boredom all were very hard for him, but then he found something he loved, and he decided to do the best he could.

Ken had always loved animals so one of the first things his parents did when they arrived in Alaska was to buy him a dog. They named him Duke.

When Duke came to live with Ken and his family, he was a tiny little ball of fur. He was very playful and caused a lot of damage to the house. As he grew up, he got bigger and bigger. He grew into the biggest Huskies anyone had ever seen. He was big, and he was strong.

During the first winter in Alaska, Ken and Duke were playing in the snow. Ken slipped on some ice and hit his head. Duke ran over to him and licked his face until he came to. Then Duke dragged Ken to his house, and barked so loudly that the family came to see what was wrong. Ken parents took him to the hospital. He had a big bump on his head. The doctor said it was lucky that Duke was there, or else Ken might have died in the cold.

From that day on Ken and Duke were together all the time.

Duke was so big that when he tried to sleep on Ken's bed he would push Ken onto the floor. Ken wanted a bigger bed, but his parents said they did not want Duke sleeping in his bed anymore. Now he had to sleep on the floor next to Ken.

There was an old shack behind the house. His parents told him they wanted him to clean the shack. At first, he did not want to, but when he started to find special treasures, it became fun. He found some exciting books to read, a compass, an old sled, some old coins from before Alaska was a state and a big box with a lock on it.

He asked his parents if he could keep the stuff. They said, "Yes".

The sled had a leather harness. The harness was very complicated. It took several attempts to get the harness on Duke. Duke was very patient while Ken struggled to figure out the harness.

Once the leather straps were in place, Duke was no longer patient. He had had enough of the harness. He rolled and jumped and twisted and twirled trying to get the annoying straps off his back. Ken just sat back in the sled and laughed as he watched Duke spin around, growling and fighting to get free.

Finally, Duke gave up. He realized he was not going to get out of the harness. All of a sudden, Duke started running, pulling the sled behind him with Ken inside.

Ken held on for dear life as he and Duke flew through the forest. The sled was leaning to one side and then the other as they sped through the snow. Duke was strong, and he was having fun. Ken was screaming for help.

After what seemed to be an eternity, Duke slowed down.

Ken was now able to sit up. He looked around. He did not know where they were. Ahead of them was a small cabin. Ken told Duke to stop, but when he did not stop, Ken rolled out of the sled into the snow.

It was deeper than he thought, so it was difficult to get up onto his feet. Duke kept running up to up to a cabin and stopped in front of it.

Ken walked up to the cabin, which was only a few more meters ahead. There was smoke climbing out of the chimney.

Ken went to the door and knocked. If someone was there, they might know the way home. A large lady in a red flannel shirt and overalls answered the door. "What can I do for you Sonny?" the lady asked, looking down at Ken.

"What are you doing way out here?" she asked.

"My name is Ken Murphy, and this is my dog Duke. He got a little excited and he pulled me in my sled, and we ended up here," Ken replied.

"I don't know where we are."

"You look pretty cold. Why don't you unhook your dog, and come in to get warm," the lady offered.

Ken did as she asked. He and Duke went into the warm cabin. The cabin was beautiful. There were so many things on the walls.

The curtains on the windows were bright reds and yellows. The house smelled of freshly cooked cinnamon. The house was warm and inviting

. "My name is Mildred Rollings, but you can call me Aunt Millie. Come and sit at the table so we can talk," the woman said, as she motioned for Ken to sit down at the table.

“What a beautiful place you have Aunt Millie, I haven’t seen anything like this before,” Ken commented, as he got comfortable at the table.

Aunt Millie put some fresh cinnamon rolls on the table along with some hot apple cider. Both of these were Ken’s favorites! “So, where do you live Ken?” Aunt Millie asked.

“I live in Nikiski,” Ken replied.

“My, you’re a long way from home. How did you get here?” Aunt Millie asked, while she sat back in her chair with a look of surprise on her face.

“I found this old sled in our old shack. I was playing with the harness, and I decided to put the harness on Duke. All of a sudden he took off, and then I found myself here.” Ken told his story.

Leaning forward in curiosity, Aunt Millie asked another question, “Is this the first time you and your dog have used that sled?”

“Yep, and I was scared too!” Ken said, with his eyes wide open.

“From what I can see, you should have been scared. You are more than five kilometers from home. That’s a very strong dog you have there. Where’d you get him?” Aunt Millie asked.

“My parents bought him for me when we first came to Alaska. We’ve raised him since he was a puppy and now he and I are best friends. He even saved my life once,” Ken replied.

“That’s a very smart dog,” Aunt Millie said as she refilled her cup with hot cider.

“Did you like having Duke pull you on your sled?” Aunt Millie asked

“NO! He went too fast, and I was scared. When he got tired, I jumped out to save my life. Then I saw your house,” Ken answered.

“Do you know how we can get back home?”

“Yes, I have a truck out back. I can take you home if you want,” Aunt Millie answered.

She pulled her chair closer to the table and looked closely at Ken.

“May I ask you a question?”

“Sure, what do you want to know?” Ken responded.

“Do you think you’d like to race that sled of yours?” Aunt Millie asked him.

“Huh, race? What do you mean?” Ken asked her a question in return.

“My husband and I’ve been racing dogs for many years. We have seven sled dogs. I must say I’ve never seen a dog like yours. He’s so big and strong. My husband had a heart attack while on a race in the Yukon, so now he has to retire from racing. He’s in the hospital in town recovering. They say he’ll get better, but he’ll never race again. “We were thinking about selling our equipment, but if you’re interested I would like to work with you and your dog. Maybe we could have some fun. What do you think?” Aunt Millie asked with a big smile on her face

“I don’t know anything about racing dogs,” Ken replied.

“Plus I’d have to talk to my parents about this.”

“Tell you what, let’s get you home, and I’ll talk to your parents when we get there, OK?” Aunt Millie said with a big grin

Ken finished his cinnamon roll and cider.

Then, after Duke finished the piece of meat Aunt Millie had given him, they loaded the sled in the back of the pickup truck and headed down the long winding road that led to the highway.

Ken looked out of the window and admired the snow-covered trees. Duke was in the back of the truck because he was just too big.

When they arrived at Ken's house, his parents were surprised to see the big red pickup truck as it turned into the yard.

When the truck came to a stop in front of the house, Ken jumped out of the truck and ran to his parents.

"Guess what? Duke pulled me through the forest in that old sled, and we ended up at Aunt Millie's house. She wants me to learn how to drive a dogsled," Ken rambled speaking very fast.

"Hold on, hold on. Slow down a minute," Ken's dad said.

He turned toward Aunt Millie, and said, "Hi, I'm Jim Murphy, and this is my wife Ann. Would you like to come inside and get warm?" Jim offered.

"I'd love to," Aunt Millie responded as she walked up the stairs to the house.

"What a lovely house you have," Aunt Millie complemented the décor.

Ken spoke up, "You should see Aunt Millie's house. It's so beautiful!"

They went to the kitchen and sat down.

Aunt Millie told how Duke and Ken had arrived at her house. She told them about her husband and his love for their dogs and how, because of his heart, he would not be able to race anymore. She asked if they would allow Ken and Duke to join their racing team and if they could teach Ken how to race.

"We'll have to think about this," Jim Murphy responded to the offer.

"We'll talk about it as a family, and then we'll call you. Can I get your number?"

"I don't have a phone, but we could meet in town tomorrow and discuss this with my husband if you want." Aunt Millie suggested.

"That sounds fine," Ken's dad answered.

"How does two o'clock sound to you?" Millie asked.

"Sure. Two o'clock? That would be good. We'll see you tomorrow at the medical center. It was really nice to meet you, Aunt Millie," Jim said, with a big smile as Aunt Millie got into her truck to leave.

"Have a good trip home, and thank you for bringing Ken and Duke home," Ken's mom said, as she waved goodbye.

"I was happy to do it for them. He's a very nice boy," Aunt Millie said through the open window of the truck smiling. She then as she pulled away from the house, she raised her window and headed home.

Ken and his parents talked about the idea over dinner. Ken went to his room and dreamed about how he and Duke were going to go through the snow. How could his parents say no?

The next morning his parents told him they were going to go to the hospital to discuss the idea with Aunt Millie and her husband. They told him they had not made up their minds yet. They would wait until later to do that.

Ken could not wait for the trip to town. He kept looking at his watch to see what the time was. Finally, they loaded up into the car and drove to meet Millie's husband.

When they got to the hospital, they met Aunt Millie at the entrance. They went inside and walked down a long hallway. When they arrived at room 1002 Aunt Millie told them to wait outside until she could talk to her husband. A few minutes later Aunt Millie came out and motioned for them to come inside

. Millie's husband sat up in his bed and smiled. "I'm so glad to meet you folks. I'm Frank Rollings, but you all can call me Uncle Frank. Millie told me a little about what happened yesterday. I think it's an exciting idea," Uncle Frank said with a lot of energy . "Let's talk about it."

The meeting lasted for a long time. The Rollings and Ken's parents discussed many things. The Rollings had brand new equipment, seven trained dogs and they had the time to spend with Ken to help him to prepare for racing. If Ken didn't like it, he could stop at any time. Ken was getting excited. This all seemed like so much fun. Plus, he would be with Duke every day practicing.

The two of them worked very hard. Duke learned very quickly what he was supposed to do and soon he became the leader of the pack because he pulled the hardest and he was the smartest.

Today was to be their first race. Ken and Duke knew that they were ready!

1. VOCABULARY: (Match the word to its definition). Translate the words into Hebrew.

- | | |
|-------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1. admire ____ | a. unspoiled, pure |
| 2. pipeline ____ | b. soft colorful material |
| 3. damage ____ | c. esteem, like |
| 4. twirled ____ | d. spin, turn |
| 5. flannel ____ | e. get well, improve |
| 6. overalls ____ | f. disconnect |
| 7. recover ____ | g. injure, hurt |
| 8. endurance ____ | h. stamina, strength |
| 9. unhook ____ | i. baggy blue jean pants |
| 10. pristine ____ | j. tube to transport oil or gas |

2. Write 10 sentences with the new words. Pay attention at spelling and grammar.

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____
4. _____
5. _____
6. _____
7. _____
8. _____
9. _____
10. _____

3. Answer the following questions in English.

1. List 3 things that we learn about Ken and his family in lines 1-5

a. _____

b. _____

c. _____

2. Ken didn't want to move to Alaska because ...

a. he didn't like cold weather

b. he couldn't take his dog with him

c. he couldn't play sports there at all

d. he preferred living in the city

3. According to Ken's father, what are 3 advantages of living in Alaska?

a. _____

b. _____

c. _____

4. Choose the correct answer.

When Ken hit his head in the snow, Duke saved his life. **TRUE/FALSE**

Copy the sentence that helped you answer.

5. How did Ken get to the cabin in the forest?

6. Why did Aunt Millie think that Ken and Duke could participate in a sled race?

7. What happened to Uncle Frank before he got to a hospital?

a. he was hurt during the race

b. his dogs bit him

c. he had a heart attack at home

d. he had serious heart problems during a race

8. Choose the correct answer.

Ken returned home on a sled. **TRUE/FALSE**

Copy the sentence that helped you answer.

9. Did Ken and Duke participate in a sled race? How do you know?

MY INSPIRATION

“What’re you doing! Get out of our house. You don’t belong here,” father said, as the soldiers, who broke down the door to our house, came storming into our living room.

Mother screamed, “Our family has lived here for over fifty years. What did we do to deserve this?” The soldiers ignored them and continued to enter the house.

“You may take one bag each. Be quick, we have many more homes to clear out before we are due at the camp!” the sergeant ordered looking at his watch.

“You’ve got exactly ten minutes.”

We were pushed to the back of the house. Father took four bags he had found in the closet and set them onto the bed.

Mother collected pictures and all of the valuables she could hold onto. We had to pack quickly. We could only take what we could carry. We were told that this might happen.

Stories of other families being forced from their homes were spreading in our community, but we had a hard time believing it. How could our country be doing this to us?

We looked around the house and felt sad that we could not take more. Our whole life was in this house and now we were leaving, not knowing why.

My brother and I stuffed our clothes into the luggage father had given to us. I took what I could from my dresser and then got my diary from under the mattress on my bed. I took my purse and I put all of my personal things inside

. “Move, you’ve had too much time already. Get outside!” the soldier yelled at us.

We were moving quickly trying to not make the soldier even angrier with us.

We carried what we could and then they pushed us out of the door onto the front porch. In front of our house there was a big transport truck used to move soldiers from place to place. It had a green cover over the top.

There was a crowd of people looking at us watching what was going on. These were our neighbors and they just stared at us. No one came to help us, not even Father McCulley.

We climbed up into the truck. Once inside we held our bags in our laps.

There were already about ten other people on the truck. We looked out the back as the truck pulled away from our home.

The people who had been on the street were running into our house to take what they could. We knew we would never see this place again. We all sat in silence, not knowing what to say or do. We had heard about this happening in other places, but we did not think it would happen to us. We had lived here all of our lives. Why did they think we were such a threat?

When our family arrived in Oregon, over seventy years ago, we were welcomed with open arms. Now they looked at us as if we were their enemies. Many of the people of our town were becoming jealous of us.

They wanted our land, and now with this new law, they were going to get what they wanted. We stopped a few miles later, and we observed a similar story. They gave the people in the house ten minutes to gather what they could and then leave their home.

Just like at our house, a crowd stood silently, watching the events in front of them. A family of seven climbed into the truck; a mother, father and three small children got onto the truck first, followed by a grandmother and grandfather. The young children were screaming, "Why do we have to leave our house. Where're you taking us?"

I wanted to scream as well, but I knew it would not help

. We picked up two more families and then we drove for a long time. As it got dark we tried to sleep in the crowded truck. The light of the moon came in through the opening at the back of the truck. It was getting colder. We were all tired, hungry, and thirsty.

The truck was loud and very bumpy. The trip was very long. We had no idea where we were going. We could hear the sound of the tires on the pavement as the truck rolled to our unknown destination.

About dawn, we started to slow down

. I looked out of the back of the truck and there was nothing as far as the eye could see; just brown grass and an occasional small tree.

We turned off the highway and onto a dirt road. The dust billowed behind us and blocked the view. The dust came inside of the truck and we all began to cough. Everyone was awake now. The truck came to an abrupt stop, throwing us forward. "Alright, get off now. Hurry!" the soldier said as he dropped the gate. We jumped off one at a time onto the soft dirt. As we looked around we saw a gate that led through a wire fence. At the entrance there was a table with three people asking questions. Inside of the gate there were many buildings.

"Get your things and go to the gate for processing," the soldier, who had told us to get off of the truck, gave us another order. They put us into the line as families. My father was at the end. He asked the guard, "Where are we?"

"Shut your mouth and stay in line!" the guard responded.

We moved slowly while they asked each person questions. We couldn't hear what they said, but we knew we would find out when it was our turn.

A lady came through the gate in the fence with a bucket of water. When she got to me I wanted to drink all of it, but I only took a little and let my parents have more than me. When I got to the table the person sitting on the other side asked me, "What is your name?"

"I am Mitsu Yomata," I answered.

"How old are you Mitsu?" she asked another question of me.

"I am twenty years old," I replied.

“Do you have any medical problems?” she asked.

“No, ma’am, I’m fine,” I responded.

“Next!” the lady yelled.

I went inside the gate and waited for my parents to answer the questions. I think they asked them more questions because they were older. Once we were all together, they led us into the first building. The doors were open. When we got inside it took a minute for our eyes to adjust to the dark. The place was big and had many tables in rows from one end to the other. The woman who brought us the water began to speak, “This is the dining hall. Breakfast is at seven o’clock, lunch is at noon, and dinner is at six-thirty. If you’re late, you’ll not eat. Have a seat and then someone will come to take you to where you will stay,” she finished. She walked away and left us all to wait.

It was cooler in the building. The breeze came in through the open door and gave us all a chill. It was quite a long wait until an officer followed by six soldiers entered the room.

“I’m Colonel Greaves. You’ve been assigned to this camp and you’ll be under my control for as long as the government gives us the responsibility to make sure you do not communicate with the enemy.”

“All of the young ladies will follow Private Jones,” Colonel Greaves pointed to the private and directed he wanted him where to go.

“You young men will go with Private Robbins,” Colonel Greaves directed the private to go the in opposite direction.

“You parents and grandparents, stay here until we come to get you,” the captain said looking at the older members of the families.

One of the younger girls screamed, “NO! I won’t leave my family.”

My heart was in my throat. All of this had happened so suddenly. Our lives were being torn apart, and we did not even know why. I looked over at the young girl and saw the panic in her face. I felt it too, but I knew I needed to be strong for my family. One of the guards went over to her, picked her up and carried her off while she kicked and screamed. I got my bag and my purse and did as I was instructed.

They took us out of the building and led us down a long walkway made of wooden slats. The wood beneath our feet made a loud noise with each footstep. We passed several buildings until we stopped at building thirteen. The building was old. It smelled as if horses had been living there. We went inside and saw rows and rows of double bunk beds. The floor was made of dirt. The windows were small and dirty.

I thought to myself, “I’ve got a lot of cleaning to do to make this place livable.” We passed many girls who looked at us as we walked by. They looked very sad. There was the noise of whispers. It was uncomfortable having all of the girls looking at us. I thought of some games we might play later to make them happy.

The soldier took us to the last row of beds.

“This is where you’ll sleep. You have ten minutes to put your things away. Then you’re to meet us back at the dining hall for lunch,” the soldier instructed us.

I looked around. How could I make sure that none of my things would be taken? If I left them out in plain sight, I was sure that someone would steal from me. I decided to put on as many clothes as I could. I put my money and small items into my socks. I looked around and saw a small opening in the wall. I slowly walked over to the wall and put my diary gently inside. I had

so much to write about, but I did not have time right then. I helped the other girls put their things away. Some of them copied what I had done and put on all of their clothes. We looked funny and fat. It did not matter, we did not want our things to be stolen. We looked funny as we walked back to the dining hall. We were at the back of the crowd of girls who were running to get at the front of the food line. The sound of so many feet on the wooden walkway echoed through the camp.

When we got to the dining hall, the place was crowded with people waiting to eat lunch. I was so hungry I could hardly wait in line. When I finally got to the serving table, they gave me a small bowl of soup, a piece of bread and a cup of water. I looked for my family and finally found them sitting in the corner.

"You look really funny!" my brother laughed at me.

"Just wait and see what is left in your bag when you get back!" I retorted.

He suddenly had a look of panic on his face. We talked about what had happened. It was the first time that we were free to talk.

"Where'd they take you Mitsu?" mother asked.

"They took us to building thirteen. All of us in the building are girls. The beds look hard and the room is very dirty," I answered.

Mother laughed softly, "Now you'll have to clean!"

"Where are you staying Hideki?" father asked my brother.

"I'm in building twenty-seven. It's in the opposite direction. My building sounds like it's the same as Mitsu's, only we are all boys," Hideki responded.

"We're in building forty. We've got separate rooms, but they're very small," mother informed us. She then pulled us together and gave us a big hug.

"We'll get through this. We're a strong family!" mother smiled through her tears.

"Father, can you explain to me why we're here?" my brother asked.

"It's pretty complicated," he began. "Our country is at war and they think we will help the enemy," father explained.

"Help the enemy? What do you mean?" Hideki asked surprised.

"We are Japanese. The Japanese army attacked our country at Pearl Harbor, and now they think we'll help the Japanese," father answered.

"Just because we have Japanese ancestry?" Hideki exclaimed.

"Yes, that is the only reason I can figure out," father said sadly

. We spent four long years in the internment camp.

Occasionally father would go out of the camp to work on a farm in another state. He would be gone for months at a time.

I would stay with mother during those times. My brother joined the army to get out of the camp. He became a member of the 442nd Infantry Regiment, which consisted primarily of Japanese-American soldiers. He was killed in Italy, and was given a medal for his bravery.

I got married and had two children while living there. My husband also worked on farms from time to time. Those were hard times for all of us.

After the war was over, we were released. We returned to Oregon.

There was nothing there for us. We took the little money that father and my husband had saved from the work they had done during our internment. We went to Washington State and bought a

small farm where we raised chickens and pigs. My husband was a good businessperson and soon our farm grew.

My oldest daughter, Akao Tomita, went to college and graduated with honors. She became an English teacher at a junior high school in the Chicago area. She is happy, married and has a wonderful family. I am so proud of her.

Mitsu Yomata's daughter, Akao "Jenny" Tomita, was my English teacher in seventh grade. She was born in an internment camp in Idaho.

While the story itself is fiction, it is based on fact. Akao "Jenny" Tomita was my inspiration and she was instrumental for me to be interested in English, literature and creative writing.

Thank you for your dedication.

"From humble beginnings rises greatness"

1.VOCABULARY: (Match the word to its definition). Translate the words into Hebrew.

- | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1. ignore _____ | a. unspoiled, pure |
| 2. stuff (v) _____ | b. soft colorful material |
| 3. luggage _____ | c. esteem, like |
| 4. diary _____ | d. spin, turn |
| 5. neighbor _____ | e. get well, improve |
| 6. similar _____ | f. disconnect |
| 7. bumpy _____ | g. injure, hurt |
| 8. abrupt _____ | h. stamina, strength |
| 9. bucket _____ | i. baggy blue jean pants |
| 10. complicated _____ | j. tube to transport oil or gas |

2. Write 10 sentences with the new words. Pay attention at spelling and grammar.

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____
4. _____
5. _____
6. _____
7. _____
8. _____
9. _____
10. _____

Answer the following questions in English

1. Choose the correct answer.
The family didn't expect that the soldiers would come to their house. **TRUE/FALSE**
Copy the sentence that helped you answer.

2. What did the neighbours do when the truck left?

3. Describe the ride in the truck.

4. Choose the correct answer.

The family could live together in the camp. **TRUE/FALSE**

Copy the sentence that helped you answer.

5. Complete the sentence.

Japanese families were taken to the internment camps because the government

6. Mitsu took several steps to make sure that nobody would take her things. What exactly did she do? Make a list.

a. _____

b. _____

c. _____

7. What happened to each family member during 4 years after they were taken to the camp?

Mother _____

Father _____

Mitsy _____

Hideki _____

8. Who told this story to the writer? Is it real?

Let's write a story

Write a short story about a lovely day you had with friends or family.

The word bank will help you but you can use your own ideas.

The cinema, the mall, at school, at the beach, at the countryside,
Friends, family, cousin, classmates, grandparents,
Learning, watching, shopping, playing, walking,
Fun, boring, exciting, great, tiring

Where?

Today I am at _____

Who ?

I am with my _____

What ?

We are _____

I am _____

How is it?

It is _____

What do you have?

We have _____ with us.

We are going to eat _____

For lunch.

After lunch we are going to _____

Later we are going to _____

The story of Coca-Cola

What is the most recognizable object in the world? Could it be a football? Or a Big-Mac? No, the answer is a Coca-Cola bottle. The famous Coca-Cola bottle is almost 100 years old!

Football and big macs are certainly part of life for lots of people; but Coca-Cola is now a permanent part of world culture. People know and drink Coca-Cola all over the world.

It is said that the Coca-Cola bottle is the most recognised object in the world. Hundreds of millions of people can recognise a Coke bottle by its **shape**, even if they cannot see it! And the famous Coca-Cola **logo** is the most famous logo in the world. **Unlike** any other famous commercial logo, it has not changed in 100 years!

But the story of Coca-Cola is even older than that. It was in 1886 that John Pemberton, a **druggist** in Atlanta, Georgia, invented a new type of **syrup**, using coca leaves, sugar and cola **nuts**, plus a few other secret **ingredients**! Pemberton sold it as a medicine; and with its coca (the **source** of cocaine), it must have made people feel good!

Nevertheless, Pemberton's medicine was not very successful, so he sold his secret **formula** to another druggist, Asa Candler. Candler was interested, because he had another idea; he thought that Pemberton's "medicine" would be much better if it was mixed with **soda**.

Candler was thus the man who really invented the drink Coca-Cola. At first he sold it in his drugstore; then he began selling the syrup to other drugstores, who used it with their soda fountains. Candler also **advertised** his new drink, and soon people were going to drugstores just to get a drink of Coca-cola.

Before long, other people became interested in the product, including a couple of businessmen who wanted to sell it in bottles. Candler sold them a **licence** to bottle the drink, and very quickly the men became millionaires. The famous bottle, with its very **distinctive** shape, was designed in 1916.

During the First World War, American soldiers in Europe began asking for Coca-Cola, so the Coca-cola company began to export to Europe. It was so popular with soldiers, that they then had to start bottling the drink in Europe.

Today, Coca-Cola is made in countries all over the world, including Russia and China; it is the world's most popular drink.

As for the famous formula, it is probably the world's most valuable secret! The exact ingredients for making Coca-Cola are only known to **a handful of** people. And **as for** the "coca" that was in the original drink, that was **eliminated** in 1903. It was a drug, and too

dangerous. Today's Coca-Cola contains caffeine, but not cocaine in 1903. It was a drug, and too dangerous. Today's Coca-Cola contains caffeine, but not cocaine!



Tasks 1: Translate these words into Hebrew:

shape : form -

logo: logotype, name-image -

unlike : differently to -

druggist: pharmacist -

syrup: concentrated sweet drink -

nuts: hard round fruits -

ingredient: element -

source: origin -

formula: recipe, instructions for making something -

soda: bubbling water, fizzy water -

advertise: publicise -

licence: permit, authorisation -

distinctive: memorable, special -

as for: concerning -

a handful of: a very small number of -

eliminate: take out -

Task 2: *Using information from the article, complete this résumé in your own words..*

Coca Cola was _____ by John Pemberton, a _____ living in Atlanta.

The original

drink was a _____, and Pemberton sold it _____ medicine. It was really a

_____, being made from coca _____. Pemberton _____ his _____ to Asa

Candler,

_____ decided to sell it _____ drink, _____ soda. At first he _____ it in his drugstores, then he _____ the _____ to _____ drugstores. After that, he _____ a _____ to some businessmen, and they began to _____ the drink. That was the _____ of the _____ of Coca Cola.

Task 3: Now it's your turn to be a teacher! Write 5 comprehension questions about this text. Be creative!

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____
4. _____
5. _____

England at Christmas

England today is a multi-cultural and multi-faith country. But although not many people go to church each week, Christmas, the big Christian feast day, is still the biggest festival of the year. In fact, it just keeps getting bigger.

Christmas is the biggest festival in the English year. Once the festival **lasted** two days, today it seems to last almost two months. Christmas Day, December 25th, is the day when most people in Britain sit down to a special meal of roast **turkey** and Christmas pudding; but Christmas Day is just the high point of the "Christmas period".

In the weeks before Christmas, life is very **busy**. There are parties; there are **trips** to the cinema or the **pantomime**; and of course there's all the shopping.

On Christmas day, Britain closes! For most people, Christmas is a time to relax at last after many long and busy weeks. The **presents** have been bought and sent, dozens of

cards have been sent and received, the food is waiting to be eaten. For two days at least (if not three or four, depending on the year), the shops will be shut, and the postman will not deliver any letters. For a day or two, even the trains stop running.

Nowadays, Britain's Christmas shopping season **lasts** almost four months! The first Christmas catalogues come through letter-boxes at the start of September!

Lots of **busy** people like shopping online, because it is easy. All they have to do is choose from the pages of a colourful catalogue, or use the Internet. A few days later, **goods** are **delivered** to the door..... or at least one hopes they are. Some Internet shops work 24/24 in the weeks before Christmas, to make sure that everyone gets their presents on time..

Many Christmas catalogues come from **charities**. Each charity has its own specialities – nature and animals from WWF, the **RSPCA** and others; "green" products from Greenpeace and Friends of the Earth; and hand-made articles from developing countries from charities like Oxfam and Save the Children. Big charities like these earn a lot of money from their Christmas catalogues.

In the streets, Christmas arrives at the start of November. **Santa Claus** and Christmas decorations start appearing in shop windows soon after "**Guy Fawkes Night**" (5th November). There are no other festivities between Guy Fawkes Night and Christmas

In the streets, **vendors** sell Father Christmas hats, and **reindeer** horns! Many shops need extra **staff**; some shops sell as much in November and December as they do in the other 10 months of the year. Shops stay open later in the evening, and on Sundays too.

During December, sometimes even earlier, the Christmas lights come on in the streets, and the big shops put on special "Christmas windows", to bring in the shoppers. As Christmas gets **closer**, the shops become more and more **crowded**. Nowadays, many shops start their "New Year **Sales**" *before* Christmas; some people therefore wait till the last days, in order to pay less for their presents.

When the shops finally close for the holiday, most people are happy that the shopping is **over**. For a day at least, everything is shut... except pubs and restaurants, which do a lot of business on Christmas day. On Christmas morning, some people go to church in the morning, others stay at home to open presents and prepare the Christmas lunch.

In the afternoon, it's time for more presents, or to watch a good film, or go out for a walk in the country, or in the park.

Then, after Christmas, the shopping season starts again, as people spend their Christmas money and look for **bargains** in the New Year sales.

Most people have a week's holiday between Christmas and the New Year. Some, of course, have to keep working; but for most, the last week of the year is a time to relax, enjoy more parties, and do a bit more shopping.

January sometimes seems very flat and empty!

Task 1: Translate these words into Hebrew.

WORD GUIDE

bargain: special offer, special cheap price -

busy: very occupied -

charity: benevolent association, non-profit association -

closer: nearer -

crowded : full of people, busy -

deliver: bring -

faith : religion -

goods: articles -

last: continue -

over : finished -

pantomime: theatrical comedy -

reindeer: an animal used by Father Christmas -

RSPCA: Britain's animal protection society -

Sales: when shops sell things more cheaply -

Santa Claus: Father Christmas -

staff: employees -

trip: journey, excursion -

turkey: a big bird.

Task 2. List 10 facts about Christmas, mentioned in the article.

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____
4. _____
5. _____
6. _____
7. _____
8. _____
9. _____
10. _____

Find 3 more facts on the Internet.

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____

Task 3: Verb forms and tenses : replace the missing verbs in this extract, using the right forms and tenses:

At Christmas time, Britain _____! For most people, Christmas is a time to relax at last after many long and busy weeks. The presents _____ been _____ and _____, dozens of cards have _____ and _____, the food _____ to be _____. For two days at least (if not three or four, depending on the year), the shops _____ shut, and the postman _____ not _____ any letters. For a day or two, even the trains _____.

GOOD LUCK!