

# 《高中英语》（上外版）

选择性必修第三册第二单元

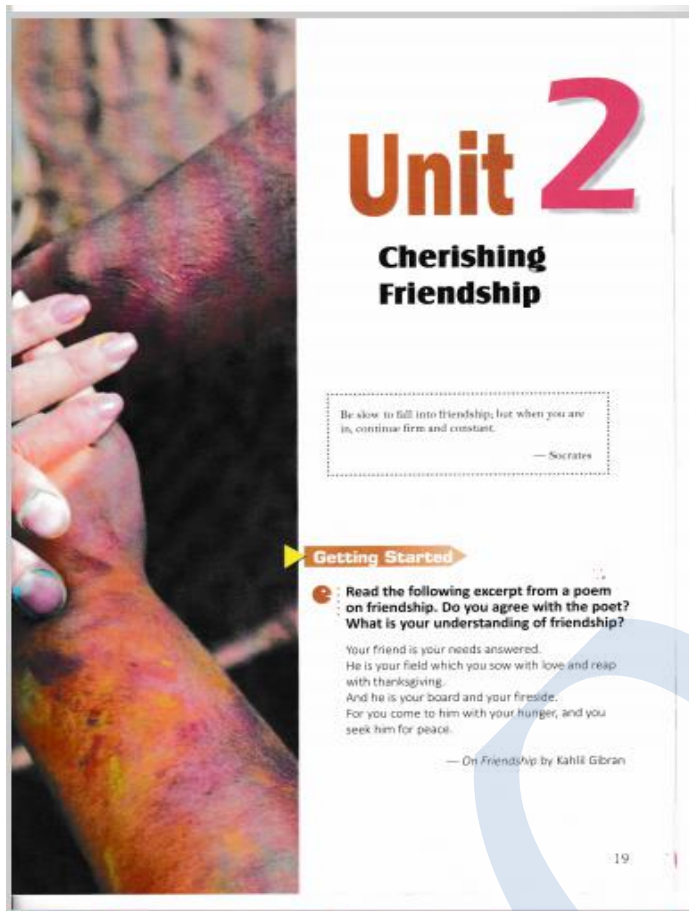
## Cherishing Friendship

授课教师：徐轶菲

# 《高中英语》（上外版）

## 选择性必修第三册第二单元

课时	授课内容
1	Getting Started/ Reading A
1	Reading A/ Vocabulary Focus
1	Reading A/ Grammar in Use
1	Listening& Viewing
1	Speaking
1	Reading B
1	Writing
1	Critical Thinking&Further Exploration

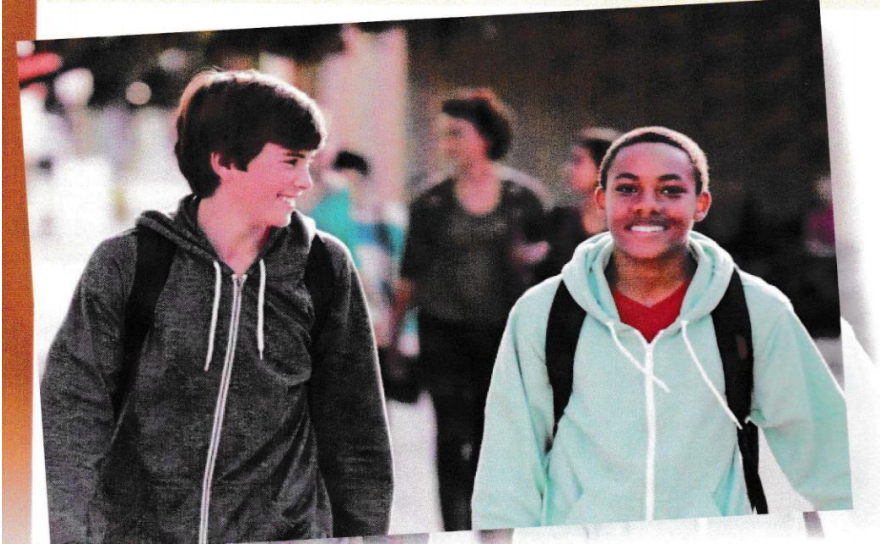


# 学习目标 Learning Objectives:

## At the end of the lesson, you will be able to ...

1. 能根据提示整合本单元各语篇的主要信息，列举语篇中传递或隐含的关于友谊的观点；  
list the friendship-related values conveyed or implied in the stories in different sections of this unit by grouping the relevant information;
2. 能分析本部分列举的格言或谚语中传递的有关友谊的观点，并与语篇中的友谊观点建立联系；  
build and justify links between stories and their values;
3. 能通过研究性学习来列举我国以友谊为主题的诗歌，体会我国传统文化对友谊的表达方式；  
list classical Chinese poems and their English translation on friendship and introduce them to foreigners;
4. 能分析并鉴赏友谊主题在我国传统诗歌中的体现。  
analyse and appreciate the expressions of friendship in traditional Chinese culture.





WITH ONE SMALL GESTURE



THE LAST LEAF



PEAS AND CARROTS

# **What are the similarities of the different types of friendship?**

In hardship

Bring hope and courage

In need

Change his/ her life



## Sayings

A friend can change your life with a small gesture.

Good friends help you find important things when you have lost them, your smile, your hope, and your courage.

A real friend is one who walks in when the rest of the world walks out.

A friend's eye is a good mirror.

Friendship is born at the moment when one says to another: What! You too? I thought I was the only one.

A friend at hand is better than a relative at distance.

In hardship we see the friendship.

## Sayings

A friend can change your life with a small gesture.

Good friends help you find imperfections in them, your smile, your hope, and your courage.

A real friend is one who walks in with you, whether you are doing something good or bad which is valuable to have.

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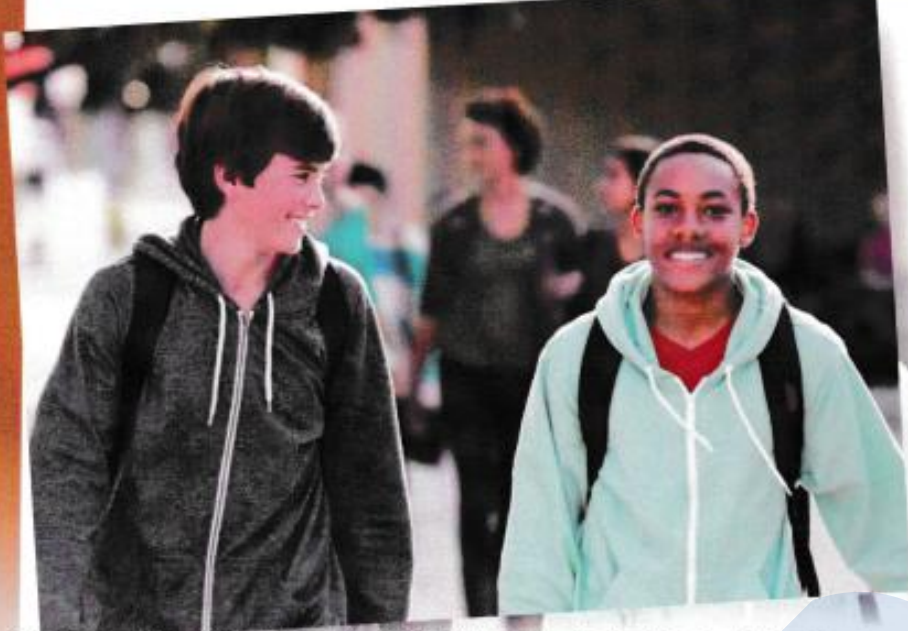


**What are the stories in different sections of the unit mainly about?**

**What are the similarities in the values between the stories and the sayings?**







## WITH ONE SMALL GESTURE

1 One day, when I was a freshman in high school, I saw a kid from my class walking home from school. He seemed to be carrying all of his books. His name was Kyle. I thought to myself, "Why would anyone bring home all his books on a Friday?" Then I saw a bunch of kids running toward him, knocking all his books out of his arms and tripping him so he landed in the dirt. His glasses went flying, landing in the grass about ten feet from him. He looked up and I saw this terrible sadness in his eyes. I jogged over to him. As he crawled around looking for

his glasses, I saw a tear in his eye.

2 As I handed him his glasses, he looked at me and said, "Thanks!" There was a big smile on his face, showing real gratitude. I helped him pick up his books and asked him where he lived. It turned out that he lived near me. We talked all the way home, and I carried his books. He was a pretty cool kid and I asked him if he wanted to play football with me and my friends on Saturday. He said yes. We hung out all that weekend. The more I got to

3 Monday morning came, and there was Kyle with the huge stack of books again. I stopped him and said, "You are gonna really build some serious muscles with this pile of books every day!" He just laughed. Over the next four years, Kyle and I became best friends. When we began to think about college, Kyle decided on Georgetown, and I was going to Duke.

4 Graduation day came and Kyle was selected as the speaker at the graduation ceremony. I was so glad it was he who got up there and spoke. I could see that he was nervous about his speech. So, I patted him on the back and said, "Hey, big guy, you'll be great!" He looked at me with one of his really grateful looks and smiled, "Thanks!"

5 When it came to his turn, he cleared

through those tough moments. Your parents, your teachers, your siblings... but mostly your friends. I am going to tell you a story..." I just looked at my friend in disbelief as he told the story of the first day we met. He had planned to drop out of school because of loneliness and sadness at the new place. He talked of how he had cleaned out his locker so he would never come back. He looked at me and gave me a little smile. "Thankfully, it was my friend who helped me out." I heard the gasp go through the crowd as this handsome, popular boy told us all about his weakest moment.

6 I saw his mom and dad looking at me and smiling that same grateful smile. Not until that moment did I realise its depth. Never underestimate the power of your actions. With one small gesture you can change a person's life.

### • Personal Touch



If you saw one of your classmates being bullied, what would you do?



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to play football with me and my friends  
on Saturday. He said yes. We hung out  
all that weekend. The more I got to  
know Kyle, the more I liked him. And  
my friends thought the same of him.

5 When it came to his turn, he cleared his throat and began. "Graduation is a time to thank those who helped you through those tough moments. Your parents, your teachers, your siblings...  
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## Stories

## Sayings

Reading A

A friend can change your life with a small gesture.

Good friends help you find important things when you have lost them, your smile, your hope, and your courage.

...



## THE LAST LEAF



At the top of a three-storey building in Greenwich Village lived Sue and Johnsy. When they met for the first time, the two young women painters discovered that they liked the same kind of art, the same kind of food, and the same kind of clothes. So they decided to live and work together.

Toward winter, a bad sickness — pneumonia — visited the village and touched many people, including Johnsy. She lay on her bed almost without moving.

One morning the busy doctor spoke to Sue alone, "She has a chance, if she wants to live. Yet your little lady has decided not to get well."

After the doctor had gone, Sue went into the workroom to cry. Then she walked into Johnsy's room, smiling and singing.

Johnsy lay there, very thin and quiet, with her face toward the window. Sue stopped singing, thinking that Johnsy was asleep.

Then she heard a low sound, again and again. She went quickly to the bedside. Johnsy was looking out the window and counting.

"Twelve," she said; and a little later, "Eleven"; and then, "Ten," and, "Nine"; and then, "Eight," and, "Seven," almost together.

Sue looked out the window. There was only the side wall of the next house and an old tree against the wall.

"Six," said Johnsy in a lower voice. "There goes another one. There are only five now."

"Five what, dear?"

"Leaves. On the tree. When the last one falls, I must go, too. I've known

that for three days. Didn't the doctor tell you?"

"Oh, I never heard of such a thing," said Sue. "What have old ivy leaves to do with your getting well? The doctor told me this morning that you had very good chances. Try to eat a little now. Then I will go back to work and sell my picture to buy you something good to eat to make you strong."

"There goes another," said Johnsy, still looking out the window. "No, I don't want anything to eat. Now there are four. I want to see the last one fall before night. Then I'll go, too."

"Try to sleep," said Sue. "I must call Behrman up to be my model for the picture. I'll not be gone a minute."

Old Behrman was a painter who lived on the ground floor beneath them. He was past sixty and had had no success as a painter. He had been always about to paint a masterpiece, but had never yet begun it.

He earned a little by serving as a model to those young artists. And he believed that it was his duty to do everything possible to help Sue and Johnsy.

Sue found him in his dark room, and told him about Johnsy and the leaves. Old Behrman shouted his anger over such an idea.

Johnsy was sleeping when they went up. Sue covered the window, and took Behrman into the workroom. There they looked out the window fearfully at the tree. A cold rain was falling, with a little snow in it too.

Sue began to paint and worked through most of the night after Behrman left.

In the morning, she went to Johnsy's bedside. With her eyes wide-open, Johnsy was looking toward the window. "I want to see," she told Sue.

Sue took the cover from the window.

But after the beating rain and the wild wind through the whole night, there yet stood out against the wall one ivy leaf.

"It is the last one," said Johnsy. "It will fall today, and I shall die at the same time."

The day wore away. As it grew dark, they could still see the leaf. And then, as the night came, the north wind began to blow again. The rain still beat against the windows. The next morning, the leaf was still there.

Johnsy lay for a long time looking at it. And then she called to Sue, "Something has made that last leaf stay there to show me how bad I was. It is wrong to want to die. I'll try to eat now."

The doctor came in the afternoon, and Sue had an excuse to go into the hallway as he left.

"Even chances," said the doctor.

"With good nursing you'll win."

The next day the doctor said to Sue, "She's out of danger. You've won. Nutrition and care now — that's all."

And that afternoon Sue came to Johnsy's bed and put one arm around her.

"I have something to tell you," she said. "Mr Behrman died of pneumonia today. When people found him in his room, his shoes and his clothes were wet and as cold as ice."

"And then they also found a lantern that he had taken outside and his materials for painting. And —"

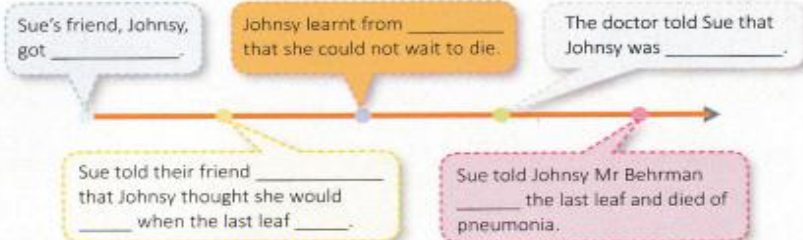
"Look out the window, dear, at the last leaf on the wall. Didn't you wonder why it never moved when the wind blew? It is Behrman's great masterpiece."

### Note

The text is adapted from O. Henry's short story *The Last Leaf*, which was published in 1907. O. Henry is the pen name of William Sydney Porter (1862–1910), an American short story writer. His stories are well known for their surprise endings.

### Comprehension Plus

#### I. Fill in the blanks to complete the plot of *The Last Leaf*.



#### II. Answer the questions.

- How did Sue and Johnsy become roommates?
- What did the doctor recommend for Johnsy to recover?
- Who was Mr Behrman?
- Why did Sue go to find Mr Behrman?
- How did Sue support Johnsy during her recovery from her disease?
- What did Sue mean by telling Johnsy that the last leaf was Mr Behrman's masterpiece?



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45 12 “Oh, I never heard of such a thing,” said Sue. “What have old ivy leaves to do with your getting well? The doctor told me this morning that you had very good chances. Try to eat a little now.  
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## Stories

## Sayings

### Reading B

A friend's eye is a good mirror.

Friendship is born at the moment when one says to another: What! You too? I thought I was the only one.

A friend at hand is better than a relative at distance.

In hardship we see the friendship.

...



(Forrest: *Next to Momma, no one ever talked to me or asked me questions.*)

...

(Forrest: *From that day on, we **was** always together. Jenny and me **was** like peas and carrots.*)

(Forrest: *She taught me how to climb...* )

Jenny: Come on, Forrest, you could do it.

(Forrest: *I showed her how to dangle.*)

Forrest: "... good little monkey and..."

(Forrest: *She helped me learn how to read.*)

(Forrest: *And I showed her how to swing.*)

(Forrest: *Sometimes we'd just sit out and wait for the stars.*)





## Stories

## Sayings

Viewing

A real friend is one who walks in when the rest of the world walks out.

...



**What's the connection between the story  
and the saying?**





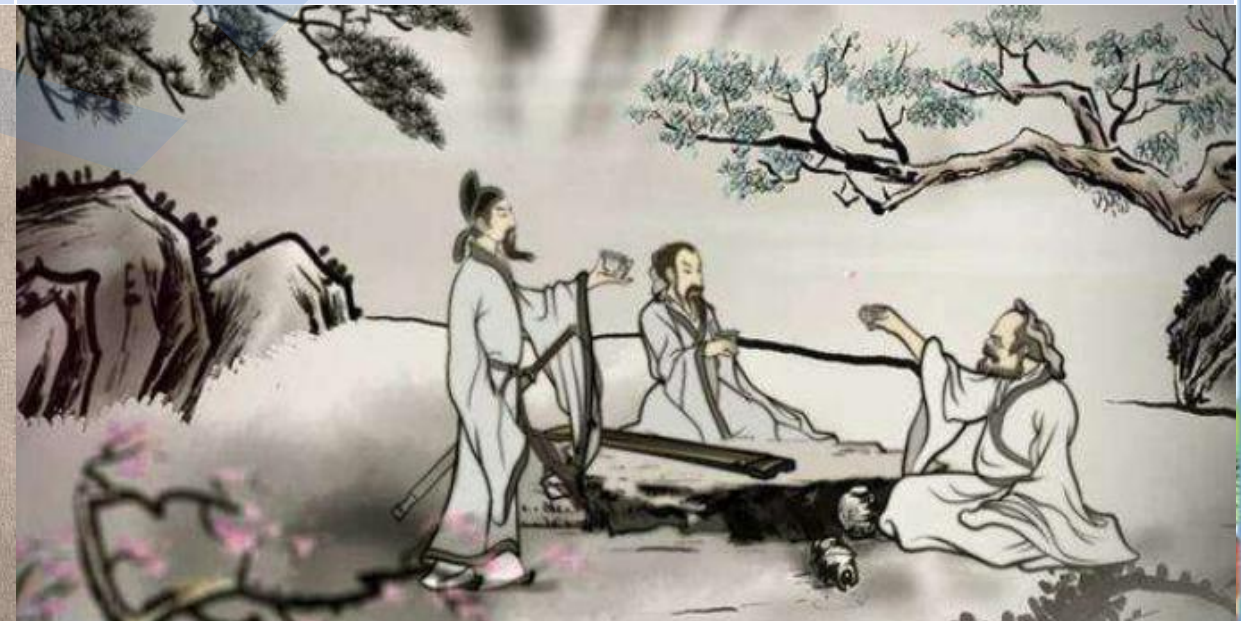
# Read the English translation of the line and translate it back into Chinese.

## English Translation

*If you have a friend who knows your heart,  
distance cannot keep you two apart.*  
— Wang Bo

## Back Translation into Chinese

海内存知己，天涯若比邻。  
—— 王勃





# Read the English translation of the line and translate it back into Chinese.

## English Translation

*However deep the Lake of Peach Blossoms may be, it is not so deep, O Wang Lun, as your love for me.*

— Li Bai

## Back Translation into Chinese

桃花潭水深千尺，不及汪伦送我情。  
—— 李白



## Introduce one of the poems to the foreign friends.

English Translation	Chinese
<i>If you have a friend who knows your heart, distance cannot keep you two apart.</i> — Wang Bo	海内存知己，天涯若比邻。 —— 王勃
<i>However deep the Lake of Peach Blossoms may be, it is not so deep, O Wang Lun, as your love for me.</i> — Li Bai	桃花潭水深千尺，不及汪伦送我情。 —— 李白



# **Introduce one of the poems to the foreign friends.**

1. Read aloud the line of the classical Chinese poem.
2. Introduce the writer of the poem.
3. Introduce the content and background.
4. Analyse the values about friendship the poem conveys.



# ASSIGNMENT

Find one more classical Chinese poem and its English version on the topic of friendship and introduce it to a foreigner.





Thank you!