

FUMC ESL 6-24-2021 High Intermediate and Advanced Lesson

Introduce yourself. Tell where you are from and where you live now.

Pronouncing CC:

1. Before a, o, or u CC sounds like K: Ex-occasion, accomplish, occupation, moccasin, accompany, occupy
2. Before e or i, CC sounds like KS: Ex-accept, accident, succeed

Tell which sound you hear in these words:

broccoli	accurate	access	success	occur	accordian
accent	accelerator	accomodate	accuse	tobacco	accountant

Read these sentences. Make sure you understand the meaning, then make a sentence with the underlined word. Write the sentence in the chat box. Teachers, correct as necessary.

1. Can you accompany me to the doctor? (accompany means go with someone)
2. I hoped to accomplish more this week. (accomplish means get something done)
3. She accused me of speaking with an accent. (accuse means say someone did something wrong)
4. This street gives you access to the lake. (access means a way to get somewhere)
5. The farmer had no success in growing tobacco.

Light Between Oceans Part 6

Teachers be sure to discuss the bold phrases in each paragraph and have the students tell in their own words what is happening in each paragraph.

Explanation: Isabel ached to have a child, but after she lost the first baby, she didn't get pregnant again for several years. She had just about given up hope of having a child when, in October of 1925, she realized she was pregnant. **The joy and expectation returned**. She and Tom prepared for a child. But sadly, in April of 1926, the baby came and he was **stillborn**.

April 27, 1926--the day where the prologue begins

Isabel's lips were pale and her eyes downcast. She still placed her hand fondly on her stomach sometimes, before its flatness reminded her it was empty. And still, her blouses bore occasional patches from the last of the breast milk that had come in so abundantly in the first days, a feast for an absent guest. Then she would cry again, as though the news were fresh. Her second baby lost. She didn't know if she could **bear it**.

She was tending the grave, when a baby's cry came to her on the wind. She looked instinctively to the new grave. There was a moment when her mind told her it had all been a mistake---her child had not been stillborn, but was living and breathing. The **illusion** dissolved, but the cry did not. Then Tom's call from the lighthouse. "On the beach! A boat!"

Question: For a moment, Isabel thought the cry she heard was from her own baby. Then "the illusion dissolved". Explain what that phrase means.

While Tom covered the man in the boat, Isabel took the baby back to their cottage. She scooped warm water over the infant. This **delicate creature** had found its way to her. She felt she was **looking at the face of God**. It was impossible to see the baby's arrival as **mere chance**. A creature so **frail** who could have so easily drowned in the boat. But instead was shipwrecked on their beach. And only two weeks after the death of their child.

Question: What does Isabel mean when she says she felt like she was looking at the "face of God." Does Isabel think it was just luck (mere chance) the baby arrived on Janus Rock, or was it God who sent the child?"

She lay the baby onto a soft towel, then put on a new diaper and went to the chest of drawers in the nursery and pulled out a soft yellow blanket with ducklings. She wrapped the baby carefully. The exhausted baby lay in Isabel's arms. Isabel couldn't bring herself to put the baby down. Not just yet. The flood of chemicals which until so recently had been preparing her body for motherhood, effected her feelings and guided her muscles. Tom came in for a few minutes, to check on them, then left to go back to his lighthouse chores.

A lightkeeper accounts for things. Every article in the light station is listed, stored, maintained, inspected. No item escapes official **scrutiny**. The logbook tells the story of the keeper's life in great detail. The exact minute the light was lit, the exact minute it was put out the following morning. The weather, the ships that passed. The log must be **the gospel truth**.

It was, therefore, the log book that stayed on Tom's mind that day the boat arrived. It was second nature to him to report any little thing that might have significance, bound not only by the rules of his employment, but by the law. His information might be needed to locate ships that had crashed on the rocks or gone down in a storm. Even a piece of metal that washed up on the shore might be important in solving the puzzle of a lost ship. It was vital that Tom report everything. A **distress flare**, a **wisp of smoke** on the **horizon**, a bit of metal washed up that might turn out to be **wreckage**--all recorded in his steady efficient hand.

The evening of the day the boat came ashore, Tom sat at the desk below the lantern room, his fountain pen waiting faithfully to report the day. A man was dead. People should be notified. Inquiries should be made. But there was never a day when putting ink to the page of the logbook made him so uneasy. She had begged him to wait a day.

Question: What was Tom's dilemma?

His thoughts went back to the day only two weeks ago when he had returned from fishing to hear Isabel's cries.

"Tom, Something's wrong. It's coming. The baby is coming!"

"But it's too soon, Izz. Are you sure?"

"Of course I'm not sure. I don't know what's going on. It just hurts so bad."

This was different than the first miscarriage. Isabel was seven months pregnant. She lay on the floor, obviously in labor. Tom felt completely helpless. He tried to help move Isabel to the bed, but she was in so much pain, she didn't want him to touch her. An hour later, the baby was born. It was too small, only a foot long and it wasn't moving or breathing. It was a little boy. Tom sat on the floor next to Isabel as she cradled the baby chanting, "My baby, my baby, my baby."

They buried him the next day. Then Tom told Isabel he was going to telegraph her parents to let them know about the miscarriage. But Isabel resisted. "Not yet, Tom." said Isabel. "I'll tell them when I'm ready."

Tom **pleaded**, "But your mom and dad...they'll want to know. They're expecting you to bring their grandchild home the next time we have leave."

Isabel said, "Exactly! They're expecting their first grandchild, and I've lost him."

"They'll be worried for you Isabel." said Tom.

"Then why upset them? Tom, it's our business. We don't have to tell the whole world about it. Let my parents have their dream a bit longer. I'll send a letter when the boat comes in June." said Isabel.

"But Isabel, it's weeks before the next boat!" said Tom.

A tear dropped on Isabel's nightgown. "At least my parents will have a few more happy weeks before they hear the terrible truth."

So Tom gave in to her wish and let the logbook stay silent. But that was different. When they lost their second child, it was a personal matter. The arrival of the boat with the dead man was not personal. It had to be reported. He would report it first thing tomorrow morning, right after breakfast.

Question: How are Tom and Isabel's reactions to the boat's arrival different? Do you sympathize with Tom or Isabel more? Why is this event different than the miscarriages? What do you think is going to happen between Tom and Isabel?