

FUMCESL 11-11-2021 High Intermediate and Advanced Lesson

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

The Secret Life of Bees, part 10

The next morning I woke up late. The moment my feet touched the floor, I checked under my mattress where I'd tucked my mother's things, just a temporary hiding place till I could bury them back in the orchard. Satisfied they were safe, I strolled into the kitchen, where I found Rosaleen sweeping up grits.

What is Lily's first concern when she wakes up?

I buttered a piece of bread. Rosaleen jerked the broom as she swept. "What happened?" she said.

"I went out to the orchard last night. T. Ray thinks I met some boy out there."

"Did you?"

I rolled my eyes at her, "No."

"How long did he keep you kneeling on these grits?"

I shrugged. "Maybe an hour."

She looked down at my knees and stopped sweeping. They were swollen with hundreds of red welts and bruises. "Look at you, child. Look what he's done to you," she said. My knees had been tortured like this enough times in my life that I'd stopped thinking of it as out of the ordinary. It was just something I had to put up with. But Rosaleen's face made me realize it wasn't ordinary. "Look what he's done to you."

Lily "rolled her eyes" when Rosaleen asked her if she had been out in the orchard with a boy. Demonstrate this gesture and tell what it means.

When Rosaleen said, "Look what he's done to you with a sad face," Lily realized something. What did she realize?

Suddenly T. Ray stomped through the back door. "Well, look who decided to get up." He yanked the bread out of my hands and threw it into the dog's bowl. "Would it be too much to ask you to get out to the peach stand and do some work? You're not Queen for a Day, you know."

Why does T. Ray throw Lily's bread into the dog's bowl?

Why is T. Ray mad at Lily?

This will sound crazy, but up until then I thought T. Ray probably loved me some. I remembered once a long time ago when I was little, he smiled at me when I was singing with the hymnal upside down. Now I looked at his face. It was hateful and full of anger.

"As long as you live under my roof, you'll do what I say!" he shouted.

I thought to myself, "Then I'll find another roof."

"You understand me!" he said?

"Yes, sir. I understand," I said, and I did, too. I understood that a new rooftop would do wonders for me.

What does Lily realize about T. Ray?

What does Lily intend to find?

Late that afternoon I caught some more bees. Lying on my stomach across the bed, I watched how they orbited the space in the jar, around and around like they'd missed the exit. Rosaleen stuck her head in. "You all right?"

"Yeah, I'm fine."

"I'm leaving now. You tell your daddy I'm going into town tomorrow instead of coming here."

"You're going to town? Take me," I said.

"Why do you want to go?"

"Tomorrow's my birthday. You know I won't be getting anything from T. Ray. I just want to get out of here for a while.

"You'll have to walk the whole way. It will be a long, hot walk," said Rosaleen.

"I can take it."

"Tomorrow's the Fourth of July. Nothing will be open but firecracker stands and the grocery store," she said.

"Please, Rosaleen" I begged.

Rosaleen stared at me for a long time. Finally she said, "All right, but you ask your daddy. I'll be by here first thing in the morning."

What will Rosaleen do tomorrow?

Why does Lily want to come along?

She headed out the door. I called after her, "How come you're going to town?"

She stopped with her back to me a moment, unmoving. When she turned, her face looked soft and changed, like a different Rosaleen. She dipped her hand into her pocket and drew out a folded piece of paper. She came and sat beside me on the bed. She smoothed out the paper. Her name, Rosaleen Daise, was written twenty-five times down the page in large, careful cursive. "This is my practice sheet," she said. "On the Fourth of July they're holding a voters' rally at the Black church. I'm going to register to vote."

Why is Rosaleen going to town tomorrow?

What has she been practicing?

An uneasy feeling settled in my stomach. Last night the television had said a Black man in Mississippi was killed for registering to vote. I had heard Mr. Bussey, one of the church deacons, say to T. Ray, "Don't you worry. We're going to make them write their names in perfect cursive and refuse them a voter card if they forget to dot an i or make a loop in their y." I studied the curves of Rosaleen's R. "Does T. Ray know what you're doing?"

"T. Ray," she said. "T. Ray don't know nothing!"

Why is Lily uneasy?

Speaking Practice— —Individually, read each statement and write “agree” or “disagree” beside it. Then with a partner, compare your answers and determine how much alike or different you and your partner are. Report back to the group.

1. I often get so lost in thoughts that I ignore or forget my surroundings.
2. I do not usually initiate conversations with strangers.
3. It is easy for me to stay relaxed even under a lot of pressure.
4. Once I make a decision, it is hard to get me to change my mind.
5. When I travel, it is very spontaneous. I seldom make detailed plans for what I will do on a trip.

Read these conversations with TIME phrases. Explain what the conversation is about.

Chelsea: I spend all my time studying English. But I don't get any better at speaking it.

Lindsey: Don't give up. It takes time to learn a new language. It can be very time consuming. I always study the lesson ahead of time. And I practice the pronunciation section time after time.

Chelsea: I have to learn to speak well or I will never be able to get a job. I need to start working by next year because my husband is quitting his job to go back to school.

Lindsey: Don't worry about it. When the time comes, I'm sure you'll find a good job.

1. Which underlined phrase means "repeatedly"?
2. What do you spend a lot of time doing?
3. What does "When the time comes," mean?

Ann: I don't know what is wrong with Alan. We used to be close friends. We shared so many good times. Now, half the time, he doesn't even answer my calls.

Jan: I heard Alan has a new girlfriend. Maybe Alan has no time for friends these days.

Ann: I hope that just because Alan has a girlfriend, he won't leave his old friends behind.

Jan: Only time will tell. Maybe after he and his girlfriend know each other better, he'll feel comfortable asking you to hang out with them.

1. What is the problem with Alan?
2. What does Ann hope?
3. What does, "only time will tell" mean?

Tim: I wish I could go back in time. I'd really love to live in the days when life was simpler. No telephones, no cars, no machines. Life moved slower in the past. There would be more time to relax.

Linda: I don't think I'd like having so much time on my hands. I think I'd get bored.

1. If you could go back in time, what period would you choose?
2. How does Linda feel about going back in time?
3. If you could choose to go back in time or go into the future, which would you choose?