

1-13-2022 High Intermediate and Advanced Lesson

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

Pronunciation: OW is a tricky letter combination in English. Sometimes it has a short O sound as in cow and now. Other times it has a long O sound as in show, throw and tow.

Pronounce these words and tell if they have the **OW** sound like **cow** or the **OW** sound like **throw**.

tow	towel	low	row	pow	brown	rainbow
arrow	owl	fellow	crown	hollow	flower	allow
know	town	slow	plow	vowel	window	frown
own	growth	flown	crowd	clown	bowl	bowel

WORK WITH A PARTNER---Which word in the table above is:

- A. a synonym for pull
- B. the opposite of smile
- C. the sound a gun makes when it is fired
- D. what a king wears
- E. a nocturnal (active at night) bird
- F. a tool used to turn over the dirt for planting
- G. the same as permit
- H. the opposite of high
- I. the opposite of fast
- J. not a consonant
- K. something that has empty space inside
- L. a man or boy
- M. used to dry off with
- N. smaller than a city
- O. shot by a bow
- P. the way you make a small boat go
- Q. your intestines
- R. what you eat your cereal out of
- S. past participle of fly

OU has four different pronunciations.

It can sound like the OW in cow. EX: found, about, house

It can sound like long O as in slow. EX: four, court, mourn

It can sound like OO as in your, tour, group, crouton

It can sound like UH as in country, cousin, double

Practice pronouncing these OU words. Tell whether they rhyme with **house**, **four**, **tour** or **cousin**

shout	should	route	sour	gourd	cloud	youth
sound	couple	would	fourth	trouble	shoulder	spout

soup	out	curious	could	fought	doubt	soul
poultry	boulder	mouth	count	southern	south	dough

Which word in the table above:

- A. includes chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese
- B. is the taste that a lemon has
- C. is the opposite of north
- D. is the opposite of northern
- E. is what you make bread with
- F. is the opposite of in
- G. is the past tense of fight
- H. means you feel uncertain
- I. is a husband and a wife
- J. includes pumpkins, watermelons, squash and cantaloupes
- K. is the opposite of elderly
- L. comes after third
- M. is something you hear
- N. is a really big rock

GRAMMAR: Many verbs have noun forms. Frequently the noun and verb meaning is very similar. For example, depart is a verb, departure is a noun. Yet they both refer to leaving. EX: My plane departs at 2 PM. The departure time is 2 PM. But some noun-verb forms have different meanings.

shoulder-shoulder

The noun form is a body part. Point to your shoulder. Shrug your shoulders. *Do people ever cry on your shoulder?*

The verb form means to take on responsibility. EX: Steve shouldered the burden of taking care of Leslie's children, even though he wasn't the father.

Talk about a responsibility that you have taken on, or shouldered.

blow-blow

The verb form can mean the movement of air. EX: Blow up the balloon. Blow out the candles on your cake. The cold wind blows from the north. The train blows the whistle before the intersection.

The noun form means a hard hit or something very sad that happens to you. The boxer took several blows to the head. The death of my father was a terrible blow.

Sometimes friends "come to blows". That is, they fight about something. *Have you and a friend ever come to blows about something?*

Blow can also mean to waste a lot of money. EX: I blew all my money on a trip to Las Vegas, so I can't pay my rent this month.

Tell about a time when you blew your money on something silly or stupid.

Secret Life of Bees, part 19

After reading the paragraph, students should explain what they read. Talk about the words or phrases in bold text.

The next few days I was a bundle of nerves. I jumped out of my skin if somebody even dropped a nickel on the floor. At the dinner table I **poked** at my food and stared into space like I was in a **trance**. I walked around the house, pausing here and there to picture my mother in the various rooms. Rosaleen kept watching me. She knew something was wrong. I wanted to ask August why my mother had been here. But fear stopped me. I was so afraid of being sent back to T. Ray.

Months passed. I was **in limbo**. I wanted to know about my mother, but I was afraid to know about her. Finally, the wanting to know won out. I decided to tell August everything. I **retrieved** my mother's things from underneath my pillow in the honey house. I marched up to August's room. She said, "I thought you might be coming to see me, Lily." I laid out the photograph of my mother. August picked it up. "You are the **spitting image** of her."

"It's my mother," I said.

"I know, honey. Your mother was Deborah Fontanel Owens. I'm so glad we're going to **talk this out**."

"You knew she was my mother all along," I said uncertain whether I was angry or just surprised.

August said, "The first day you showed up, I took one look at you and all I could see was Deborah when she was your age. I knew Deborah had a daughter, but I couldn't believe that Deborah's daughter had **turned up** in my living room. Then you said your name was Lily, and right that minute I knew who you were."

I felt my tears gather. "But, but...you never said a word. Why didn't you tell me?"

August reached for my hand. "Because you weren't ready to know about her. I didn't want to **risk you running away again**. I wanted you to have a chance to get yourself **on solid ground**. You have to know when to push and when to be quiet and let things take their course. That's what I've been trying to do."

August **stroked** my hand. "There's just so much to tell," she said. "I worked as a housekeeper a long time ago. It was in your grandmother's house. When I started working there, your mother was just a little girl." I said, "You knew my mom when she was little?"

"I used to take care of her," said August. "I ironed her dresses and packed her school lunch in a paper bag. She loved peanut butter."

"What else did she love," I asked.

"She loved dolls. She would hold little **tea parties** for her dolls in the garden. I would make these tiny sandwiches for the dolls plates." August paused, then went on, "What she didn't like was homework. I had to stay after her all the time to get her to do it. One time she had to memorize a poem by Robert Frost. She ran away and hid from me. I found her up in a tree and climbed up beside her with the poem. I wouldn't let her get down until she memorized that poem."