

FUMC ESL 1-24-2022. High Intermediate and Advanced Lesson

Introduce yourself. Tell where you are from and where you live now. Be sure you tell us how you pronounce your name. We want to get it right!

Knowing which syllable to stress is very important in English. If you stress the wrong syllable, it might be hard for people to understand you. Stress patterns often change according to whether the word is a noun, adjective, adverb or verb. EX: VERB-Please perMIT me to park your car for you. NOUN-You need a PERmit to park here.

Read the sentences. Pay attention to the stressed syllable in the underlined words.

1. That vase is a beautiful object. I object to the court's decision.
2. My wife will love the present I bought her. I will present the ring to her after dinner.
3. What are the contents of this drawer? I am content to sit in a comfortable chair and read.
4. Please address this envelope. My address is 2999 Main St.
5. Saying I am too fat is an insult. Don't insult me about my weight.
6. I don't have a record of my birth. My mother didn't record my birthdate.
7. I buy all my produce at Trader Jo's. How much oil does Texas produce?
8. The protest was peaceful. I protest the 10 PM curfew!
9. Carl was the main suspect in the theft. I suspect Carl did it.
10. They will rebel against the new rules. The rebel was arrested and jailed.

When prefixes or suffixes are added to make a new form of the word, stress changes. EX: exPECT and expecTAtion.

Read these conversations. Practice saying the vocabulary words, being sure to stress the bold syllable.

Jan: My brother is a language **scholar**. He speaks multiple languages and dialects. He studies how languages change over time.

Hillary: I heard he received the highest **scholastic** awards when he was at the university.

Jan: It's true. He wasn't much of an **athlete**, but he was a top-notch **scholar**. I was the **athletic** one in the family.

Hillary: Has he **published** any books or articles?

Jan: Oh, yes. He has a new **publication** that will be on sale next month. It explains English pronunciation.

Hillary: I saw that book advertised at the book store. He is getting a lot of **publicity** for the book.

Jan: Yes, he is traveling around to book stores to talk to people about his book.

Note: A top-notch scholar would be a person at the top of their field.

scholar: noun. scholastic: adjective. athlete: noun. athletic: adjective. publish: verb.
publication: noun. publicity: noun

Shane: Have you made a **decision** about where to go to graduate school?

Del: No, I haven't decided. I have always had a hard time making decisions. I'm not a very decisive person.

Sara: I received a job offer from a company I like. But the salary they offered was less than I expected.

Cal: Can you negotiate for a higher salary?

Sara: I'm not sure their salaries are negotiable. They have a salary schedule. You are paid by your job title. Everyone with the same job title makes the same salary.

Cal: You should start negotiations about your salary. Maybe they will give you a higher job title. Then you will get a higher salary.

decision: noun. decide: verb. decisive: adjective. negotiate: verb. negotiable: adjective. negotiations: noun

The Secret Life of Bees, part 21

Review: In the last lesson, August told Lily all about her mother. Lily learned that her mother used to come visit August in Tiberon after she was married to T. Ray. Her mother had decided to leave T. Ray and had gone home to pack some things and pick up Lily. But she never showed up at August's home. She died in her home of a gunshot wound.

A couple of days later, August called me into the house. She got down a hat box and said, "These are your mother's things that she left here last time she stayed with us." Inside was a mirror and brush. Caught in the brush was a long black hair that I knew was my mother's. There was a tiny gold pin with a tiny diamond in it. Mother told August it was a gift from T. Ray. I pinned it on my blouse. I would wear it every day from now on. Best of all, there was a photograph of my mother and me. I was a baby sitting in a high chair. Mother held a tiny spoon and was holding it out to me. But the best thing was the way Mother was looking at me. She was looking at me like I was the most precious thing on earth. I knew when I looked at that photo that my mother loved me beyond all things. And at last I felt whole. I wasn't unloveable. My mother had loved me.

1. What was in the box?
2. What was the best thing in the box?
3. Why did Lily finally feel whole?
4. What does it mean to "feel whole"?

The next few days we stayed busy bottling and delivering honey. One day, I had finished my chores. I went inside to write in my journal. So many things had been happening, I just needed some quiet time to write everything down. I heard a knock at the door, but I thought it was someone coming to buy honey. I figured Rosaleen would get it. Then the knock changed into a fist pounding the door. The third time the pounding came, I got up and opened the door. T. Ray stared at me, clean-shaven, wearing a white shirt. He was smiling. It wasn't an adoring smile,

but the smile of a man who has been chasing a rabbit and finally caught him. He said, "Well, well, well. Look who's here."

1. Why did Lily go inside?
2. Who was at the door?
3. How do you think Lily felt when she saw him there?

I had a sudden terror-stricken thought that he might drag me out to the truck and take off. I stepped backward into the living room and in my most polite voice said, "Won't you come in?" T. Ray clomped in. "This ain't no social visit, Lily. I've been looking for you since you left and I'm going to take you out of here kicking and screaming if I have to."

"How did you find me?" I asked.

"You led me right here, Lily. Yesterday the phone bill came. Listed on the bill was a call from Mr. Clayton Forrest, a lawyer in Tiberon. I called the office and some old lady answered. I asked her if you had been there and she said you had. She told me you were staying at August Boatwright's house. She told me just how to find you."

1. How did T. Ray find Lily?

T. Ray got out his pocket knife and stuck it into the arm of the rocking chair. "So here I am. Go get Rosaleen. I'm taking both of you home."

"Oh, Rosaleen ran off a while ago. I don't know where she is by now."

I sure hope God won't punish me for all these lies I'm telling.

Suddenly T. Ray stared at me. "Where did you get that pin you're wearing? That was your Mother's pin. Who gave it to you?"

"Mother left it here. She came and visited August from time to time and she left some of her things here. This is the pin you gave her."

1. Why did T. Ray get out his pocket knife?
2. Why did Lily lie about Rosaleen?
3. What was T. Ray surprised to see Lily was wearing?

T. Ray dropped into a chair. He looked shaken. I tried to explain to T. Ray how August knew my mother, but he didn't seem to hear. He stared out the window. His face turned from mean to sad. He said, "I never knew where she went when she went off. And she was right here all the time. You look just like your mom, you know. Every time I look at you I see her." His chin quivered and I thought I was going to see him cry for the first time ever. But then it turned to anger. He said, "Looks like you're here all by yourself." I could feel it coming. The end of everything. He walked over and grabbed me by the arm. I jerked away from him. He slapped my face, hard. T. Ray had slapped me before, but this was different. He hit me with his full force. The impact threw me backward into the Mary statue. Mary crashed onto the floor a second before I did.

1. What does T. Ray intend to do to Lily?

2. Why did T. Ray slap Lily?
3. What should Lily do now?