**20211217高二北斗星盟Christmas Day in the Morning导学案**

It was the night before Christmas and Rob was lying in bed, thinking about the next day. His family was poor, living entirely on the farm they ran, and most of the excitement of Christmas was in the turkey they had raised themselves and pumpkin pies his mother made. He rolled over to look at his old watch- it
was two o'clock. Three hours later, his father would call him to get up, even if it was Christmas.

 His father never talked about loving him- he had no time for such things. There was always so much to do on the farm. “Or, maybe, he just doesn’t love me,” Rob thought. He had a reason to think so. At 5o’clock every morning, his father would call him to get up and help with the farm work. He had to go to the barn(棚) to hold the milking pails(挤奶桶) steadily when his father was milking the cow. He had to help put the tools in place and do the cleaning after the milking. He hated it that he had to do all these things at so early time.

 He was not the only one awake at this night. He heard his parents whispering in the next room. “Mary, I hate to call Rob in the mornings. He’s growing so fast and he needs his sleep. If you could see how he sleeps when I go in to wake him up! I wish I could manage alone.”

 “Well, you can’t, Adam.” His mothers voice was gentle, Besides, he isn’t a child anymore. It's time
he took his turn.”

 “Yes，”his father said slowly. “But I do hate to wake him.”

 When he heard these words, something in him spoke: his father loved him! He had never thought of that before, taking for granted the tie of their blood. Now that he knew his father loved him, he had to do something different on this Christmas. He did save and buy them each something every year,but he wished he had a better present for his father instead of the usual tie from the ten-cent store.

*Paragraph 1: A good idea suddenly struck him. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_*

*Paragraph 2:It being almost five, he rushed back to his room and jumped into bed, waiting to be woken up. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_*

**I .文本理解：**

1. **Learn about the author**

 Well-known author, Pearl S. Buck wrote multiple books and short stories throughout her lifetime, many of which focused on her experiences in China. She was also a strong advocate of women’s rights and civil rights and was dedicated to supporting the welfare of Asian children.

 Born into a family of missionaries on June 26, 1892, Pearl spent her first few months in West Virginia. However, soon after her birth, her parents returned to Zhenjiang, China, where they stayed for many years. Following that, she and her family traveled to and from China many times. It was her early life and experiences in China that formed the bases of much of her writing, including East Wind: West Wind and The Good Earth. Because of her achievements, she received numerous awards in literature.

Buck died on March 6, 1973, leaving a legacy of literature and philanthropy. She wrote over seventy books, which include novels, translations of Chinese literature, children’s literature, and biographies.

**B.Fill in the blanks based on the text.**

 Rob’s family was poor, 1.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ lived entirely on the farm they ran and the only excitement of Christmas was a farm-raised turkey and home-made pumpkin pies. Every morning, he would 2.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(wake) up early by his father to help 3.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ the milking and cleaning in the barn, which made him 4.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (convince) that his father didn’t love him at all.

 One early Christmas morning, 5.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, Rob was awake and by accident learned through his 6.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(parent) whisper that his father was actually loving him. He was unwilling to wake him up so early 7.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Rob was growing fast these days and hoped that he 8.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_(he) could manage the work alone. Somewhat touched, he decided to do something different as 9.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ present to his father instead of the usual tie from the ten-cent store. His mind 10.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ (work) fast, an idea popped into his mind.

**II.语言学习**

 **Translate the following expressions into English.**

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| 1.经营一家农场2.喂养火鸡3.翻身4.有理由做某事 无缘无故地5.帮助干农场上的活6.把...放就位7.不想干某事8.该轮到某人了9.把...想当然10.既然11.突然学到一个主意12.等着被叫醒 |  |

**III.构建情节**

 **A. Underlined words**

 Try to make as many as sentences about the story to be continued with underlined words included.

|  |
| --- |
| Rob; father; barn; Christmas; present; love; get up; milking; manage; different |

Tip1:根据划线词可以判断情节的基本走向：Rob独立挤牛奶来作为圣诞礼物送给爸爸，回报爸爸的爱。

Tip2:抽象名词present可以作为续写升华部分的出发点和归结点。

Tip3:尽可能多的使用划线词可以有效防止情节的走偏。

1. **The first sentences:Q-A, 逆推法**

 By asking questions, design two or three scenes about each paragraph, and then try to answer them, with action, emotions, dialogues or facial expressions included.

*Paragraph 1: A good idea suddenly struck him. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_*

 Q1:What was the good idea？And the reason or the purpose?

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Q2: How did he put the idea into practice?

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Q3: How did he feel about what he had done?

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*Paragraph 2:It being almost five, he rushed back to his room and jumped into bed, waiting to be woken up. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_*

Q1: Did his father come to wake him up? Why?

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Q2: How did father react to what he had found in the barn?

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Q3: How did Rob feel about the present? And what was in his mind

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**IV.语料积累-- 兴奋**

* Seeing such extraordinary beauty, every cell in my body woke up. It was like discovering a new dimension of life.
* When the host announced that she won the prize, her eyes twinkled with excitement.
* Her heart was thumping/beating with excitement.
* The excitement built up inside of me as breakfast went on.
* She burst/erupted/jumped with excitement/joy.
* He could hardly conceal/contain his excitement and gave me an enormous hug.
* The game had the crowd on the edge of their seats.

**V.参考答案：**

 *A good idea suddenly struck him.* Why not give his father a special present, out there in the barn? He quickly got up and crept downstairs on tiptoes. The cows looked at him, sleepy and surprised. It was early for them too but they behaved well, as though they knew it was Christmas. Rob had never milked all alone before, but the task went more easily than he had ever known before. He smiled and milked steadily, two strong streams rushing into the pail, fresh and fragrant. Finishing all the milking and cleaning, he went out of the barn and closed the door behind him. 98

  *It being almost five, he rushed back to his room and jumped into bed, waiting to be woken up*. “ Rob!” His father called, “We have to get up, even if it is Christmas. I’ll get things started.” Rob lay still, laughing to himself. In just a few minutes his father would know. His dancing heart was ready to jump from his body. The minutes were endless - ten, fifteen, he did not know how many -- and he heard his father’s footsteps again. “Rob!” His father was laughing, a queer sobbing sort of laugh. “It’s for Christmas, Dad!” He found his father had clutched him in a great hug. He felt his father’s arms go around him. “Thank you. Nobody ever did a nicer thing. ” 105

**VI.下水作文：**

 Appreciate the work, and try to remember beautiful sentences and the sentences with advanced grammatical structures.

*A good idea suddenly struck him.* “I can do what father does every morning before he wakes up,” Rob thought to himself, excitement filling his heart. Instantly, he jumped out of bed, pulled on his clothes and slipped out into the barn. And the next two hours witnessed the boy busy work in the barn: carefully putting the pails in a steady position and milking the cows one by one. With the milking done, he cautiously placed the tools back in place and did the cleaning. Looking around at the barn, Rob couldn’t help smiling, satisfaction and pride written all over his face. He could even imagine father’s surprised scream. 103

 *It being almost five, he rushed back to his room and jumped into bed, waiting to be woken up*. As usual, father came into Rob’s room. Pretending to be asleep, he didn’t open his eyes until his father called his name. When they got to the barn, what greeted them really made father puzzled, but soon he came to understand the whole thing. Proudly and gently, he patted Rob on the shoulder, saying this was the best Christmas present he had ever received from Rob. With an excited “Merry Christmas, dad. I love you!”, he threw himself into father’s arms. Feeling himself grown up, Rob decided to help more on the farm and give his father a surprise every Christmas ahead. 103

**VII.More writings with similar themes**

1：2021年3月“七彩阳光”高三下返校联考

The Wilsons were having dinner. The food was left from their Thanksgiving dinner two days before：turkey soup and turkey meat mixed with potatoes . Eleven-year-old Angelina asked，”Are we having turkey ice cream, too?” Her father replied, “Angelina, have you forgotten that I had no job for a whole year? Now I have work again. You should be very thankful.” “I'm sorry I said that about the turkey! But unless I get a new dress，I will not look good for the Christmas Festival.” Angelina murmured.

 The Festival was the winter holiday celebration of a group she belonged to: the Avalon Girls' Service Club. They wrote cheerful cards for hospital patients. They cooked meals for the homeless .But the Christmas Festival was different . The girls wore party clothes and many people came to see them perform. Angelina had only a plain gray dress that she had worn to the event last year .And now it was a little too short. Angelina appealed to her parents to buy one for her, a beautiful red dress in Forbes' Store. Her mother sighed, “Well, we can not buy it. We have to be careful. You never know when I might lose my job.”

All hope was not gone.There was a sign in the Forbes’ store window that said” layaway(分期付款)”. Angelina pulled ten worn dollar bills from her coat pocket .She ran to the store and begged the salesperson, Mrs.Harding, to hold ’her’ dress for her. ”Ok. But you must come back in two weeks to pay the rest” Angelina felt like jumping into the air. She was so happy that she told Mrs. Harding about the Avalon Service Club's work and its Christmas party .

 Then, Angelina shook and suffered in the cold wind looking for work. Finally, Angelina got a job making new clothing for dolls. Angelina was excellent at sewing. Sure enough, the dolls' dresses turned out beautiful. She got twenty dollars. Still，she was far from having enough money for her dress . She felt helpless as the final payment date arrived .

 She returned sadly to Forbes' Store, “I don't have enough money for the dress.” Then she saw Mrs.Harding's eyes were red. She looked like she had been crying .She said the store was closing and she was losing her job.

参考范文：

 Suddenly, Mrs Harding said that she would pay the rest of the money so Angelia could have it. This commitment made Angelia ecstatic , her heart thumping wildly. The fantastic scene of her peers in the club surrounding her and casting envious and worshiping look over at the Christmas party flashed across her mind. Her face flushed and eyes sparkled. Giggles and chuckles were to sound when a depressed face with red eyes reflected into her eyes. She shivered with a gust of chill instantly running down her spine. She felt a little ashamed for her momentary selfish thought of beautifying herself regardless of the hard situation of Mrs Harding. Her accepting heart withdrew. “Thank you very much indeed for your kindness! Mrs Harding!” said Angelia, “Merry Christmas to you and good luck for your job hunting!” She strode out.

 Outside, Angelina saw a man who looked like Santa Claus was asking people for money to help poor people. Standing in the hard blowing wind and fluttering dense snowflakes, he was seen busy warmly greeting and saying “Thank you! Merry Christmas!” to the pedestrians dropping money in the charity box, a face brimming with happiness. “Donate it or keep it for myself？”she pondered, with a conflicting heart, holding tightly the twenty- dollar bill she had earned by sewing hard doll clothing, “The former will go to the needy people for life necessities and the latter, the long-expected dress , maybe, is just to show off.” The haunting red-eyed Mrs Harding as well as the amazingly similar-seeming life scene where her father had been laid off determined her choice. She stepped up and gave him her money in the admiring look of the Santa Claus and other donors. Snowflakes were still dancing along with her dream of children all wearing beautiful dresses. Melodious Christmas songs were on and on!

 2：A Christmas present

Several years ago, I was living in New York and working for an airline, so I never got back home for Christmas. My Christmas was happy too with some other colleagues around. But in my heart I was sad because I couldn't stay with my family. Sometimes my colleagues would say our Christmas was filled with tears. But this Christmas was different. I was lucky. I had the whole day off, which meant I could stay with my family on Christmas Eve.

 When Christmas morning came, I awoke to a small hand rubbing my face. “Dad, Merry Christmas!” was all my younger son had time to say. He seemed to be racing against time. I knew he was hunting for gifts with his brother eagerly. I got downstairs just to see the two little boys’faces as they looked at the pocket rockets Santa Claus had left them. I realized that the real Christmas was for the children who had deep belief in the amazing power of Santa Claus. At first, their fingers went almost shyly over their toys. When their inspection (检查) had been completed, the two boys ensured that the gifts were really delivered by Santa Claus and they dragged everything into the center of the living room.

 Delight flooded the room. As their mother began giving out gifts, I smiled to myself, wondering how my unexpected gifts this year would be received. With so many Christmas spent outside, I had prepared so many gifts for my children and together with my wife I hid them in several secret places. But the children were excellent detectives and they found all of them. They were happily opening packages constantly thanking considerate Santa Claus for his kindness and ability to know their desires. But I had not received a single one. I knew they had forgotten my existence with my absence from their Christmas these years.

Paragraph 1: I had to admit that my disappointment was growing steadily. \_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Paragraph 2: Suddenly my wife walked up to me. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

参考范文：

I had to admit that my disappointment was growing steadily. I was wondering whether I could get a gift when my younger son ran to me, who was really kind enough to save my face. He asked me to admire his gift which he deeply believed was carefully chosen by Santa Claus. He said happily that he would share some of the gifts of his and allow me to choose one from them. I thanked him from the bottom of my heart, still feeling disappointed.

 Suddenly my wife walked up to me. It seemed that she had guessed how I felt. She asked me to look at the Christmas tree which was decorated with so many boxes. I thought she was showing off her efforts on the decoration but she took off a small box and passed it to me, smiling and saying it was for me. I opened it and saw a letter which read “We will never forget you. Merry Christmas!” Under the letter was a watch which was clicking with delight. I was moved to tears.