教学步骤：

1. introduction向学生展示分成11个部分的文本，介绍文本出处并告知这个文本的大概处理流程及在阅读前、阅读中、阅读后同学们需要处理的任务及预期结果。鼓励学生预读小说并尝试在\_\_\_\_\_\_处添加小标题。

2. 正文部分。将按描述内容分成11个部分的文本再按篇幅分4个时段进行阅读处理。每个时段中，①播放该部分音频并在读完后回答带“〇”的问题；②和老师一起，逐句分享阅读心得；③进行该段部分语句的归纳、模仿造句等练习，及时巩固语言知识；④回答关于故事内容理解的问题;⑤回答问题，预测文本走向。

3. 展示部分。阅读完成后，请同学们结合对小说结构的了解，（人物、情节、环境或开端、发展、高潮、结尾）绘制脑图并展示，将小说改编成剧本并表演。

资料展示

**The Crystals 萨曼萨的晶体实验**

Jacqueline Crompton Ottaway (New Zealand)

1\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

1Samantha lifted the pencil and sighed. Attached to the pencil, a thread dangled into a jar of bright blue solution. She shook her head. The seed crystal seemed to have dissolved altogether.

2Today was Friday. Her science assignment was due on Monday.How could she face Miss Newman with a project on copper sulphate crystals, when she hadn't produced even one measly crystal? Samantha put the glass jar down on the coffee table and stared glumly at the piece of bald blue thread. Everything seemed to be going wrong lately.

3Samantha put down the thread and picked up a polished wooden egg from the collection sitting in a bowl on the coffee table. She turned the smooth wooden surface of the egg slowly around in the palm of her hand. It felt cool, familiar and reassuring, reminding her of the way life used to be.

4Samantha put down the wooden egg and, picking up the jar, went into the kitchen. She put the jar on the windowsill, opened the fridge and poured herself a glass of apple juice. Then she retreated upstairs to her bedroom.

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5At least it was peaceful up there though she'd had to fight to keep the room for herself. She could still hear Thomas carrying on about it.

6“Sam's a real introvert -- always hiding in her bedroom upstairs, sitting around reading or playing the violin. She should be downstairs with the rest of us. It's a pity Sam's not more social."

7Samantha took a sip from her glass, savouring the cool, fresh taste, and leant her forehead against the window frame. It was strange the way things had worked out. Mum had been devastated after Dad had left them. But then, a few months later when she got a job at the public library, she had started going to the movies and to concerts with Thomas. Mum had begun to enjoy life again.

8Samantha looked out of the window at the green leaves on the almond tree outside. What fickle twist of fate had driven Thomas to visit the city library and to bump into her mother? Imagine Mum falling for a fitness freak! It was worse than that, thought Samantha. She'd actually married him. Now Samantha never seemed to have any time with her mother.

9Samantha looked at her watch -- 16:20. It was her turn to cook dinner. Mum had told her to make chicken paprika, with baked potatoes, peas and a tossed salad. Jodie and Jon had gone out for the evening. Of course they had, thought Samantha wryly. They were the extroverts in the family.

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10“Don't forget to scrub the potatoes, Samantha, and brush a little oil over them. That's how Thomas likes them,” Mum had instructed her as she went to work. Not only was Thomas a fitness freak, he was also a health fanatic!

11The thing was that Mum seemed really happy with him. The only thing they fought about was Samantha's introverted behaviour.

12"Well, what do they expect?” Samantha asked herself as she scrubbed the potatoes fiercely." I was an only child for 12 years and then, whamo! I'm suddenly handed a stepfather, a stepbrother and a stepsister. And I'm expected to bend over backwards being nice and polite to everyone."

4\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

13Just as she was putting the potatoes into the oven, she heard her mother pull up in the car. Great! She was home earlier than usual. Perhaps they'd have time for a chat.

14"Hi, Mum! Like a cup of coffee?”

15“Coffee would be wonderful. Thanks, Samantha."

16"Have a good day?” Samantha called over her shoulder as she filled the kettle with water and then plugged it in.

17“Not bad. How was school?”

18“Boring as usual."

19Mum laughed, tossing her dark hair back as she spoke.

20“Samantha, I'd completely forgotten that I have a library meeting tonight. I'll have to go out right after dinner.”"

21Samantha handed Mum her cup of coffee. She felt more depressed than ever. Now she was stuck with Thomas for the evening. No doubt, she thought as she turned the chicken pieces over, he'd expect her to make brilliant, extroverted conversation, just like Jodie and Jon would!

22“Here," said Mum, draining her cup of coffee. “I'll help you make the salad. There's only three of us. We'll have dinner at the kitchen table."

23Mum grabbed chives, carrots, radishes, tomatoes and lettuce out of the fridge. As she washed and scraped and peeled the vegetables, she told Samantha about an eccentric borrower who had been caught trying to shuffle out through the library's turnstile with six books smuggled under his overcoat.

24"Imagine wearing a heavy overcoat like that in mid-summer," said Mum, laughing as she diced up another radish." It was a dead giveaway!"

25Samantha started laughing, too.

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26“"What's so funny?”

27Samantha turned around. Thomas was standing in the doorway. She suppressed a giggle. His crisp, curly blond hair stood ruffled on end. He looked like a startled cockatoo.

28Mum smiled lovingly at Thomas. “Just telling Samantha some of the highlights of life at the central library. Riotous stuff.”

29"The mind boggles," said Thomas, leaning back in a cane chair, his hands behind his head. "What's for dinner? I'm starving!"

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30In the middle of dinner, Thomas put down his fork and looked up at the kitchen window. He gesticulated wildly with his knife. "What's that blue muck sitting on the windowsill?”

31“Copper sulphate crystals.”

32Thomas peered at the jar.

33“Can't see any crystals."

34“Didn't work.” Samantha concentrated on her chicken pieces. Thomas had better keep his smart comments to himself, she thought, glaring hard at her plate.

7\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

35"Help! Look at the time,” shrieked Mum as she glanced at the clock. Samantha smiled to herself. Mum was always running late.

36"I'd better be off.” Mum grabbed her handbag and kissed Thomas goodbye-- a lingering kiss that infuriated Samantha. What the heck did Mum see in him?

37“Bye, Samantha." It was her turn to be kissed now, a brief peck on the cheek. “I shouldn't be home too late." And with a clatter of heels and the slam of the back door, Mum was gone.

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38Samantha stared at the three dirty dinner plates and the clutter of pots, pans and serving dishes. She never could work out why it took so long to prepare a meal and just a few minutes to eat it!

39“I'll help you clean up this mess, Sam.” Thomas stood behind her, stacking up the plates and whistling a medley from a Beatles' album. He was crazy about the Beatles.

40Samantha often thought he was like some lanky, overgrown hippie -- a relic from the 1960s who'd never grown up. The way he kept calling her “Sam” really annoyed her. One day she'd tell him so, too. She wiped the table in silence.

41Thomas pushed up his sleeves and plunged the plug into the sink. "I'll wash, Sam. You dry."

42Thomas whistled the opening bars of "Yesterday” as he squirted detergent into the running water and frothed it up. Samantha picked up a dish towel.

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43“What's the matter?” queried Thomas.

44“Nothing.”

45Thomas started singing.“ Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away..."

46Samantha had an overwhelming urge to shove the dish towel into his mouth. That'd shut him up! Better not. Mum wouldn't like it. She'd give her another two-hour lecture about accepting Thomas into the family and how it wasn't easy for any of them, learning to live together.

47“Is that how you feel?”

48“What?” Samantha was still plotting how she could outwit Thomas without Mum finding out about it.

49"Before I married your mother, you seemed a lot happier.”

50Samantha rolled her eyes upwards. “I was used to just the two of us living together. That's all."

51Thomas placed the casserole dish in the dish drainer. "Everything changes, you know. We're a family now -- you, me, Jodie, Jon and your mum." He turned to her.

52"Do you miss your dad?”

53"No." said Samantha, absorbed in drying the dish without breaking it. It was Mum's favourite."He was worse than you," she added, without thinking.

54Thomas looked surprised. “Well, Sam, don't hold back. Maybe we'll make an extrovert out of you yet!”

55Samantha blinked at him in amazement. Her own father would have ranted and raved about her impertinence. Here was Thomas almost praising her for speaking her mind.

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56“What went wrong with those crystals, Sam?” asked Thomas, nodding towards the blue solution glinting on the windowsill. "Don't know. I followed the book. It should have worked.”

57She looked at Thomas out of the corner of her eye. "My name's Samantha -- not Sam.”

58“Well, Samantha, shall we try making another batch of crystals?"

59“It's too late. Got to hand them in on Monday."

60“We could make a saturated solution and stick them in the fridge. Then we'll get a supersaturated solution that will make crystals. Simple, huh?” Thomas beamed with satisfaction.

61Samantha looked doubtful. What would Thomas dream up next? Now he wasn't just a fitness expert, but a science wizard as well. Still, if he was prepared to call her Samantha, perhaps she could humour him for the evening. It might take his mind off her introverted personality.

62“How?” she asked. “It doesn't say anything about a supersaturated solution in the book, or about putting them in the fridge."

63Thomas laughed, shook his curly mane and leaned forward. “Don't believe everything you read. OK," he added with authority, "first we need a warm jar and some boiling water."

64Samantha looked in the cupboard and found a clean jam jar. She ran it under hot water until it was warm. Typical, she thought, Thomas is bossing me around so I do all the work.

65Thomas came up behind her.

66“Got the kettle boiling?”

67Samantha switched the kettle on. Can't imagine how Mum can stand it, she thought.

68"Pour in the water."

69Samantha could see that Thomas was really enjoying himself.

70“Now,” "said Thomas, grabbing the dog-eared packet of copper sulphate,"we just keep adding as much copper sulphate as we can until no more will dissolve."

71"I did that last time."

72"Right," added Thomas enthusiastically, ignoring her comment. "Now we have got a saturated solution, let's pop it in the fridge."

73With a dramatic flourish, Samantha held open the fridge door while Thomas placed the jar of blue liquid inside.

74"You see, Sam..."

75"Samantha," she corrected him.

76"Yeah, well see, Samantha, when you lower the temperature, the solution becomes supersaturated and the extra copper sulphate turns into crystals.”

77Thomas uttered the conclusions triumphantly. “Is that clear?”

78“Crystal clear,” replied Samantha dryly. She stretched and yawned. “I think I'll go to bed now.”

79Thomas started clearing up the kitchen counter "I'll wait up for Jodie and Jon and your mum."

80Samantha paused at the kitchen door. She turned around. “Thanks, Thomas.” Thomas made a mock salute. "No sweat, Samantha."

11\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

81When Samantha woke the next morning, the sunlight was flooding across her bed. She was hungry. Silently, she walked down the stairs to the kitchen. Thomas was already there. His rumpled hair stood on end as usual and he was holding a glass jar in his hand.

82“Look at this, Sam!"

83Samantha looked at the jar. Then she looked up at Thomas. He didn't look like a cockatoo this morning, she decided. More like a rooster about to crow loudly.

84The bright morning sunlight struck the shimmering, translucent blue crystals. Their shapes and patterns were astounding. Samantha looked at Thomas. He'd called her Sam again. Nothing had really changed.

85But still she had some crystals -- that should impress Miss Newman. And it was a beautiful day outside. She might call Rebecca and ask her to go skateboarding.

86She smiled. Suddenly life didn't seem so bad.

（注释、练习及其答案见PPT）