



INSTITUCIÓN EDUCATIVA FEDERICO SIERRA ARANGO
Resoluciones Dptales. 15814 de 30/10/2002 - 9495 de 3/12/2001
NIT: 811039779-1 DANE: 105088001750
Bello - Antioquia



TALLER VIRTUAL Nª 2	
ASIGNATURA: INGLÉS	ÁREA: HUMANIDADES
GRADO: 10°	1, 2 y 3
FECHA DE ENTREGA: 17 de julio 2020	
TERCER PERIODO = SEMANA 1, 2	
DESEMPEÑOS = Valoro la escritura como un medio de expresión de mis ideas y pensamientos, quién soy y qué sé del mundo. Comprendo variedad de textos informativos provenientes de diferentes fuentes. Identifico personas, situaciones, lugares y el tema en conversaciones sencillas. OBJETIVO: Identificar el tiempo y el porqué de una pregunta.	
DOCENTE: Luis Fernando Herrera Echavarría	
OBSERVACIONES: Envíe al siguientes correos = Luisfernando.teacher@gmail.com = Profesor Fernando Herrera 10° 1 Edmodo = fdxwgi ; 10° 2 Edmodo = tr5vn8 10° 3 Edmodo = rjixf2 Para sacar nota alta no basta con hacer bien el taller, es necesario entregarlo a tiempo , en la fecha establecida. Coloque clara y correctamente el grupo, sus nombres y apellidos como aparecen en lista. Cualquier copia de otro compañero se evalúa con la nota mínima.	

TALLER SEMANAS 1 y 2. TERCER PERIODO



1. **Most terribly cold** ₁ it was; it snowed, and was nearly quite dark, and evening-- the last evening of the year. In this cold and darkness there went

along the street **a poor little girl**₂, bareheaded, and with naked feet. When she left home she had slippers on, it is true; but what was the good of that? They were very large slippers, which her mother had hitherto worn; so large were they; and the poor little thing lost them as she scuffled away across the street, **because of two carriages**₃ that rolled by dreadfully fast.

2. One slipper was nowhere to be found; the other had been laid hold of by an urchin, and off he ran with it; he thought it would do capitally for a cradle when he some day or other should have children himself. So **the little maiden**₄ walked on with her tiny naked feet, that were quite red and blue from cold. She carried a quantity of matches in an old apron, and she held a bundle of them in her hand. Nobody had bought anything of her the whole livelong day; no one had given her a single farthing.
3. She crept along trembling with cold and hunger--a very picture of sorrow, the poor little thing!
4. The flakes of snow covered her long fair hair, which fell **in beautiful curls around her neck**₅; but of that, of course, she never once now thought. From all the windows the candles were gleaming, and it smelt so deliciously of roast goose, for you know it was New Year's Eve; yes, of that she thought.
5. **In a corner**₆ formed by two houses, of which one advanced more than the other, she seated herself down and cowered together. Her little feet she had drawn close up to her, but she grew colder and colder, and to go home she did not venture, for she had not sold any matches and could not bring a farthing of money: from her father she would certainly get blows, and at home it was cold too, for above her she had only the roof, through which the wind whistled, even though the largest cracks were stopped up with straw and rags.
6. Her little hands were almost numbed with cold. Oh! a match might afford her a world of comfort, if she only dared take a single one out of the bundle, draw it against the wall, and warm her fingers by it. She drew one out. "Rischt!" how

it blazed, how it burnt! It was a warm, bright flame, like a candle, as she held her hands over it: it was a wonderful light. It seemed really to the little maiden as though she were sitting **before a large iron stove**,⁷ with burnished brass feet and a brass ornament at top. The fire burned with such blessed influence; it warmed so delightfully. The little girl had already stretched out her feet to warm them too; but--the small flame went out, the stove vanished: she had only the remains of the burnt-out match in her hand.

7. She rubbed another against the wall: it burned brightly, and where the light fell on the wall, there the wall became transparent like a veil, so that she could see into the room. On the table was spread a snow-white tablecloth; upon it was a splendid porcelain service, and the roast goose was steaming famously with its stuffing of apple and dried plums. And what was still more capital to behold was, the goose hopped down from the dish, reeled about on the floor with knife and fork in its breast, till it came up to the poor little girl; when--the match went out and nothing but the thick, cold, damp wall was left behind. She lighted another match. Now there she was sitting **under the most magnificent Christmas tree** ⁸: it was still larger, and more decorated than the one which she had seen through the glass door in the rich merchant's house.
8. Thousands of lights were burning on the green branches, and gaily-colored pictures, such as she had seen in the shop-windows, looked down upon her. The little maiden stretched out her hands towards them when--the match went out. The lights of the Christmas tree rose higher and higher, she saw them now as stars in heaven; one fell down and formed a long trail of fire.
9. "Someone is just dead!" said the little girl; for her old grandmother, the only person who had loved her, and who was now no more, had told her, that when a star falls, a soul ascends to God.

10. She drew another match against the wall: it was again light, and in the lustre there stood the old grandmother, so bright and radiant, so mild, and with such an expression of love.
11. "Grandmother!" cried the little one. "Oh, take me with you! You go away when the match burns out; you vanish like the warm stove, like the delicious roast goose, and like the magnificent Christmas tree!" And she rubbed the whole bundle of matches quickly against the wall, for she wanted to be quite sure of keeping her grandmother near her. And the matches gave such a brilliant light that it was brighter than at noon-day: never formerly had the grandmother been so beautiful and so tall. She took the little Maiden⁹, on her arm, and both flew in brightness and in joy so high, so very high, and then above was neither cold, nor hunger, nor anxiety--they were with God.
12. But in the corner, at the cold hour of dawn, sat the poor girl, with rosy cheeks and with a smiling mouth, leaning against the wall--frozen to death on the last evening of the old year. Stiff and stark sat the child there¹⁰ with her matches, of which one bundle had been burnt. "She wanted to warm herself," people said. No one had the slightest suspicion of what beautiful things she had seen; no one even dreamed of the splendor in which, with her grandmother she had entered on the joys of a new year.

THE LITTLE MATCH GIRL by Hans Christian Andersen

A. READ THE TALE AND CHOOSE THE CORRECT QUESTION FOR EACH UNDERLINED WORD

1. R// **The most terrible cold**
 - a. Where does it be?
 - b. How was it be?
 - c. What was it?
 - d. When does it be?
2. R// **A por litle girl**

- a. Who went along the Street?
 - b. Where did she go?
 - c. What did go along the street?
 - d. How much did she go?
3. R// **Because of the two carriages**
- a. How did she scape along the streets?
 - b. Who did she scape along the streets?
 - c. Why did she scape along the streets?
 - d. Which did she scape along the streets?
4. R// **the Little Maiden**
- a. When did she walk on with her tiny naked feet?
 - b. How does she walk on with her tiny naked feet?
 - c. Who walked on with her tiny naked feet?
 - d. Where will she walk on with her tiny naked feet?
5. R// **in beautiful curls around her neck**
- a. Who did The flakes of snow cover her long fair hair?
 - b. Which did The flakes of snow cover her long fair hair?
 - c. Where did The flakes of snow cover her long fair hair?
 - d. How did The flakes of snow cover her long fair hair?
6. R// **in the corner**
- a. Which does she seated herself down?
 - b. Where did she sit herself down?
 - c. When does she seat herself down?
 - d. How did she sit herself down?
7. R// **before a large iron stove**
- a. What she was sitting?
 - b. Where was she sitting?
 - c. How does she sitting?

- d. In what place did she sitting?
8. R// **under the most magnificent Christmass tree**
- a. Was she sitting?
 - b. When was she sitting?
 - c. Where was she sitting?
 - d. Why does she sitting?
9. R// **the little Maiden**
- a. Whom did She take?
 - b. What does She take?
 - c. Where will She took?
 - d. How would she took?
10. R// **there**
- a. How do Stiff and stark sit the child?
 - b. Where did Stiff and stark sit the child?
 - c. When did Stiff and stark sat the child?
 - d. Which does Stiff and stark sat the child?

B. WRITE IN ENGLISH WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF THE AUTHOR (in 4 lines)