

UNIT 11



THE METAMORPHOSIS

After completing this lesson, students will be able to:

- ask and answer questions of personal relevance, information and a variety of communicative purposes (repeated)
- apply skimming and scanning strategies for relevant information and main points in texts to identify the writer's purpose, and intended audience. Infer the theme/main idea of the text, distinguishing between fact and opinion where necessary
- write a descriptive composition (giving physical description and characteristics/traits of a person/object/place moving from general to specific), using correct punctuation and spelling, by using the process approach - brainstorming, mind mapping, and writing a first draft
- apply knowledge of parts of speech, tenses, sentence structure and other features of grammar and vocabulary to understand how language functions in different contexts, make effective choices for meaning or style while reading, listening and writing

- Main Theme:** Nature and natural resources
Sub Theme: Connecting People and Nature
- Wonder Green
 - Smart and Sustainable
 - Wildlife Vignette
 - Environment Matters

Pre-Reading Questions

- What do you think the story might be about based on the initial passage?
- What do you expect the tone of the story to be based on the opening?

THE METAMORPHOSIS

by Franz kafka

One morning, when Gregor Samsa woke from troubled dreams, he found himself transformed in his bed into a horrible vermin. He lay on his armour-like back, and if he lifted his head a little he could see his brown belly, slightly domed and divided by arches into stiff sections. The bedding was hardly able to cover it and seemed ready to slide off any moment. His many legs, pitifully thin compared with the size of the rest of him, waved about helplessly as he looked. "What's happened to me?" he thought. It wasn't a dream. His room, a proper human room although a little too small, lay peacefully between its four familiar walls. A collection of textile samples lay spread out on the table - Samsa was a travelling salesman - and above it there hung a picture that he had recently cut out of an illustrated magazine and housed in a nice, gilded frame. It showed a lady fitted out with a fur hat and fur boa who sat upright, raising a heavy fur muff that covered the whole of her lower arm towards the viewer. Gregor then turned to look out the window at the dull weather. Drops of rain could be heard hitting the pane, which made him feel quite sad. "How about if I sleep a little bit longer and forget all this nonsense", he thought, but that was something he was unable to do because he was used to sleeping on his right, and in his present state couldn't get into that position. However hard he threw himself onto his right, he always rolled back to where he was. He must have tried it a hundred times, shut his eyes so that he wouldn't have to look at the floundering legs, and only stopped when he began to feel a mild, dull pain there that he had never felt before. "Oh, God", he thought, "what a strenuous career it is that I've chosen! Travelling day in and day out. Doing business like this takes much more effort than doing your own business at home, and on top of that there's the curse of travelling, worries about making train connections, bad and irregular food, contact with different people all the time so that you can never get to know anyone or become friendly with them. It can all go to Hell!" He felt a slight itch up on his belly; pushed himself slowly up on his back towards the headboard so that he could lift his head better; found where the itch was, and saw that it

Teacher's Point



Encourage students to share their ideas about the lesson text by asking pre-reading questions.

was covered with lots of little white spots which he didn't know what to make of; and when he tried to feel the place with one of his legs he drew it quickly back because as soon as he touched it he was overcome by a cold shudder. He slid back into his former position. "Getting up early all the time", he thought, "it makes you stupid. You've got to get enough sleep. Other travelling salesmen live a life of luxury. For instance, whenever I go back to the guest house during the morning to copy out the contract, these gentlemen are always still sitting there eating their breakfasts. I ought to just try that with my boss; I'd get kicked out on the spot. But who knows, maybe that would be the best thing for me. If I didn't have my parents to think about I'd have given in my notice a long time ago, I'd have gone up to the boss and told him just what I think, tell him everything I would, let him know just what I feel. He'd fall right off his desk! And it's a funny sort of business to be sitting up there at your desk, talking down at your subordinates from up there, especially when you have to go right up close because the boss is hard of hearing. Well, there's still some hope; once I've got the money together to pay off my parents' debt to him - another five or six years I suppose - that's definitely what I'll do. That's when I'll make the big change. First of all though, I've got to get up, my train leaves at five." And he looked over at the alarm clock, ticking on the chest of drawers. "God in Heaven!" he thought. It was half past six and the hands were quietly moving forwards, it was even later than half past, more like quarter to seven. Had the alarm clock not rung? He could see from the bed that it had been set for four o'clock as it should have been; it certainly must have rung. Yes, but was it possible to quietly sleep through that furniture rattling noise? True, he had not slept peacefully, but probably all the more deeply because of that. What should he do now?

While Reading Questions

- How does Gregor react to his transformation?

The next train went at seven; if he were to catch that he would have to rush like mad and the collection of samples was still not packed, and he did not at all feel particularly fresh and lively. And even if he did catch the train he would not avoid his boss's anger as the office assistant would have been there to see the five o'clock train go, he would have put in his report about Gregor's not being there a long time ago. The office assistant was the boss's man, spineless, and with no understanding. What about if he reported sick? But that would be extremely strained and suspicious as in fifteen years of service Gregor had never once yet been ill. His boss would certainly come round with the doctor from the medical insurance company, accuse his parents of having a lazy son, and accept the doctor's recommendation not to make any claim as the doctor believed that no-one was ever ill but that many were workshy. And what's more, would he have been entirely wrong in this case? Gregor did in fact, apart from excessive sleepiness after sleeping for so long, feel completely well and even felt much hungrier than usual. He was still hurriedly thinking all this through, unable to decide to get out of the bed, when the clock struck quarter to seven. There was a cautious knock at the door near his head. "Gregor", somebody called - it was his mother - "it's quarter to seven. Didn't you want to go somewhere?" That gentle voice! Gregor was shocked when he heard his own voice

answering, it could hardly be recognised as the voice he had had before. As if from deep inside him, there was a painful and uncontrollable squeaking mixed in with it, the words could be made out at first but then there was a sort of echo which made them unclear, leaving the hearer unsure whether he had heard properly or not. Gregor had wanted to give a full answer and explain everything, but in the circumstances contented himself with saying: "Yes, mother, yes, thank- you, I'm getting up now." The change in Gregor's voice probably could not be noticed outside through the wooden door, as his mother was satisfied with this explanation and shuffled away. But this short conversation made the other members of the family aware that Gregor, against their expectations was still at home, and soon his father came knocking at one of the side doors, gently, but with his fist. "Gregor, Gregor", he called, "what's wrong?" And after a short while he called again with a warning deepness in his voice: "Gregor! Gregor!" At the other side door his sister came plaintively: "Gregor? Aren't you well? Do you need anything?" Gregor answered to both sides: "I'm ready, now", making an effort to remove all the strangeness from his voice by enunciating very carefully and putting long pauses between each, individual word. His father went back to his breakfast, but his sister whispered: "Gregor, open the door, I beg of you." Gregor, however, had no thought of opening the door, and instead congratulated himself for his cautious habit, acquired from his travelling, of locking all doors at night even when he was at home.

The first thing he wanted to do was to get up in peace without being disturbed, to get dressed, and most of all to have his breakfast. Only then would he consider what to do next, as he was well aware that he would not bring his thoughts to any sensible conclusions by lying in bed. He remembered that he had often felt a slight pain in bed, perhaps caused by lying awkwardly, but that had always turned out to be pure imagination and he wondered how his imaginings would slowly resolve themselves today. He did not have the slightest doubt that the change in his voice was nothing more than the first sign of a serious cold, which was an occupational hazard for travelling salesmen. It was a simple matter to throw off the covers; he only had to blow himself up a little and they fell off by themselves. But it became difficult after that, especially as he was so exceptionally broad. He would have used his arms and his hands to push himself up; but instead of them he only had all those little legs continuously moving in different directions, and which he was moreover unable to control. If he wanted to bend one of them, then that was the first one that would stretch itself out; and if he finally managed to do what he wanted with that leg, all the others seemed to be set free and would move about painfully. "This is something that can't be done in bed", Gregor said to himself, "so don't keep trying to do it". The first thing he wanted to do was get the lower part of his body out of the bed, but he had never seen this lower part, and could not imagine what it looked like; it turned out to be too hard to move; it went so slowly; and finally, almost in a frenzy, when he carelessly shoved himself forwards with all the force he could gather, he chose the wrong direction, hit hard against the lower bedpost, and learned from the burning pain he felt that the lower part of his body might well, at present, be the most sensitive. So then he tried to get the top part of his body out of the bed first, carefully turning his head to the side. This he managed quite easily, and despite its breadth and its

weight, the bulk of his body eventually followed slowly in the direction of the head. But when he had at last got his head out of the bed and into the fresh air it occurred to him that if he let himself fall it would be a miracle if his head were not injured, so he became afraid to carry on pushing himself forward the same way. And he could not knock himself out now at any price; better to stay in bed than lose consciousness. It took just as much effort to get back to where he had been earlier, but when he lay there sighing, and was once more watching his legs as they struggled against each other even harder than before, if that was possible, he could think of no way of bringing peace and order to this chaos.

He told himself once more that it was not possible for him to stay in bed and that the most sensible thing to do would be to get free of it in whatever way he could at whatever sacrifice. At the same time, though, he did not forget to remind himself that calm consideration was much better than rushing to desperate conclusions. At times like this he would direct his eyes to the window and look out as clearly as he could, but unfortunately, even the other side of the narrow street was enveloped in morning fog and the view had little confidence or cheer to offer him. "Seven o'clock, already", he said to himself when the clock struck again, "seven o'clock, and there's still a fog like this." And he lay there quietly a while longer, breathing lightly as if he perhaps expected the total stillness to bring things back to their real and natural state. But then he said to himself: "Before it strikes quarter past seven I'll definitely have to have got properly out of bed. And by then somebody will have come round from work to ask what's happened to me as well, as they open up at work before seven o'clock." And so he set himself to the task of swinging the entire length of his body out of the bed all at the same time. If he succeeded in falling out of bed in this way and kept his head raised as he did so he could probably avoid injuring it. His back seemed to be quite hard, and probably nothing would happen to it falling onto the carpet. His main concern was for the loud noise he was bound to make, and which even through all the doors would probably raise concern if not alarm. But it was something that had to be risked. When Gregor was already sticking half way out of the bed - the new method was more of a game than an effort, all he had to do was rock back and forth - it occurred to him how simple everything would be if somebody came to help him.

Two strong people - he had his father and the maid in mind - would have been more than enough; they would only have to push their arms under the dome of his back, peel him away from the bed, bend down with the load and then be patient and careful as he swang over onto the floor, where, hopefully, the little legs would find a use. Should he really call for help though, even apart from the fact that all the doors were locked? Despite all the difficulty he was in, he could not suppress a smile at this thought. After a while he had already moved so far across that it would have been hard for him to keep his balance if he rocked too hard.

While Reading Questions



- What are the main character's thoughts and feelings as he grapples with his new condition?
- How does Gregor's family react to his absence from work?

The time was now ten past seven and he would have to make a final decision very soon. Then there was a ring at the door of the flat. "That'll be someone from work", he said to himself, and froze very still, although his little legs only became all the more lively as they danced around. For a moment everything remained quiet. "They're not opening the door", Gregor said to himself, caught in some nonsensical hope. But then of course, the maid's firm steps went to the door as ever and opened it. Gregor only needed to hear the visitor's first words of greeting and he knew who it was - the chief clerk himself. Why did Gregor have to be the only one condemned to work for a company where they immediately became highly suspicious at the slightest shortcoming? Were all employees, every one of them, louts, was there not one of them who was faithful and devoted who would go so mad with pangs of conscience that he couldn't get out of bed if he didn't spend at least a couple of hours in the morning on company business? Was it really not enough to let one of the trainees make enquiries - assuming enquiries were even necessary - did the chief clerk have to come himself, and did they have to show the whole, innocent family that this was so suspicious that only the chief clerk could be trusted to have the wisdom to investigate it? And more because these thoughts had made him upset than through any proper decision, he swang himself with all his force out of the bed. There was a loud thump, but it wasn't really a loud noise. His fall was softened a little by the carpet, and Gregor's back was also more elastic than he had thought, which made the sound muffled and not too noticeable.



While Reading Questions

- What is the chief clerk's role in the story, and how does he view Gregor's behavior?
- How does Gregor attempt to communicate with his family?

He had not held his head carefully enough, though, and hit it as he fell; annoyed and in pain, he turned it and rubbed it against the carpet. "Something's fallen down in there", said the chief clerk in the room on the left. Gregor tried to imagine whether something of the sort that had happened to him today could ever happen to the chief clerk too; you had to concede that it was possible. But as if in gruff reply to this question, the chief clerk's firm footsteps in his highly polished boots could now be heard in the adjoining room. From the room on his right, Gregor's sister whispered to him to let him know: "Gregor, the chief clerk is here." "Yes, I know", said Gregor to himself; but without daring to raise his voice loud enough for his sister to hear him. "Gregor", said his father now from the room to his left, "the chief clerk has come round and wants to know why you didn't leave on the early train. We don't know what to say to him. And anyway, he wants to speak to you personally. So please open up this door. I'm sure he'll be good enough to forgive the untidiness of your room." Then the chief clerk called "Good morning, Mr. Samsa". "He isn't well", said his mother to the chief clerk, while his father continued to speak through the door. "He isn't well, please believe me. Why else would Gregor have missed a train! The lad only ever thinks about the business. It nearly makes me cross the way he never goes out in the evenings; he's been in town for a week now but stayed home every evening. He sits with us in the kitchen and just reads the paper or studies train timetables. His idea of relaxation is working with his fretsaw. He's made a little frame, for instance, it only took

him two or three evenings, you'll be amazed how nice it is; it's hanging up in his room; you'll see it as soon as Gregor opens the door. Anyway, I'm glad you're here; we wouldn't have been able to get Gregor to open the door by ourselves; he's so stubborn; and I'm sure he isn't well, he said this morning that he is, but he isn't." "I'll be there in a moment", said Gregor slowly and thoughtfully, but without moving so that he would not miss any word of the conversation. "Well I can't think of any other way of explaining it, Mrs. Samsa", said the chief clerk, "I hope it's nothing serious. But on the other hand, I must say that if we people in commerce ever become slightly unwell then, fortunately or unfortunately as you like, we simply have to overcome it because of business considerations." "Can the chief clerk come in to see you now then?", asked his father impatiently, knocking at the door again. "No", said Gregor. In the room on his right there followed a painful silence; in the room on his left his sister began to cry. So why did his sister not go and join the others? She had probably only just got up and had not even begun to get dressed. And why was she crying? Was it because he had not got up, and had not let the chief clerk in, because he was in danger of losing his job and if that happened his boss would once more pursue their parents with the same demands as before? There was no need to worry about things like that yet. Gregor was still there and had not the slightest intention of abandoning his family. For the time being he just lay there on the carpet, and no-one who knew the condition he was in would seriously have expected him to let the chief clerk in. It was only a minor discourtesy, and a suitable excuse could easily be found for it later on, it was not something for which Gregor could be sacked on the spot. And it seemed to Gregor much more sensible to leave him now in peace instead of disturbing him with talking at him and crying. But the others didn't know what was happening, they were worried, that would excuse their behaviour. 16 The chief clerk now raised his voice, "Mr. Samsa", he called to him, "what is wrong? You barricade yourself in your room, give us no more than yes or no for an answer, you are causing serious and unnecessary concern to your parents and you fail - and I mention this just by the way - you fail to carry out your business duties in a way that is quite unheard of. I'm speaking here on behalf of your parents and of your employer, and really must request a clear and immediate explanation. I am astonished, quite astonished. I thought I knew you as a calm and sensible person, and now you suddenly seem to be showing off with peculiar whims. This morning, your employer did suggest a possible reason for your failure to appear, it's true - it had to do with the money that was recently entrusted to you - but I came near to giving him my word of honour that that could not be the right explanation. But now that I see your incomprehensible stubbornness I no longer feel any wish whatsoever to intercede on your behalf. And nor is your position all that secure.

I had originally intended to say all this to you in private, but since you cause me to waste my time here for no good reason I don't see why your parents should not also learn of it. Your turnover has been very unsatisfactory of late; I grant you that it's not the time of year to do especially good business, we recognise that; but there simply is no time of year to do no business at all, Mr. Samsa, we cannot allow there to be." "But Sir", called Gregor, beside himself and forgetting all else in the excitement, "I'll open up immediately, just a moment. I'm slightly unwell, an attack of dizziness, I haven't been able to get up. I'm still

in bed now. I'm quite fresh again now, though. I'm just getting out of bed. Just a moment. Be patient! It's not quite as easy as I'd thought. I'm quite alright now, though. It's shocking, what can suddenly happen to a person! I was quite alright last night, my parents know about it, perhaps better than me, I had a small symptom of it last night already. They must have noticed it. I don't know why I didn't let you know at work! But you always think you can get over an illness without staying at home. Please, don't make my parents suffer! There's no basis for any of the accusations you're making; nobody's ever said a word to me about any of these things. Maybe you haven't read the latest contracts I sent in. I'll set off with the eight o'clock train, as well, these few hours of rest have given me strength. You don't need to wait, sir; I'll be in the office soon after you, and please be so good as to tell that to the boss and recommend me to him!" And while Gregor gushed out these words, hardly knowing what he was saying, he made his way over to the chest of drawers - this was easily done, probably because of the practise he had already had in bed - where he now tried to get himself upright. He really did want to open the door, really did want to let them see him and to speak with the chief clerk; the others were being 18 so insistent, and he was curious to learn what they would say when they caught sight of him. If they were shocked then it would no longer be Gregor's responsibility and he could rest. If, however, they took everything calmly he would still have no reason to be upset, and if he hurried he really could be at the station for eight o'clock. The first few times he tried to climb up on the smooth chest of drawers he just slid down again, but he finally gave himself one last swing and stood there upright; the lower part of his body was in serious pain but he no longer gave any attention to it. Now he let himself fall against the back of a nearby chair and held tightly to the edges of it with his little legs. By now he had also calmed down, and kept quiet so that he could listen to what the chief clerk was saying.

The Metamorphosis is a classic of world literature, written by the Czech Franz Kafka and published in 1915. It is an unusual story. Many literary critics believe that it is a metaphor for the man who grew up in the industrial era, treated as a new slave, condemned to live the mistreatment and injustices of the system. It is a short novel that tells the curious transformation of Gregory Samsa into an insect. All the events that are unleashed from this strange phenomenon, create a growing narrative tension that does not cease until the end of the story. If you want to read more about this book you can visit the following link [The Metamorphosis by Franz kafka at InfoBooks.org](http://TheMetamorphosisbyFranzkafkaatInfoBooks.org)



Post-Reading Questions

- What do you think is the significance of Gregor's transformation into a "horrible vermin"?
- How does Gregor's family's attitude towards him change throughout the story?
- What themes or ideas do you think the story explores?
- How does the story use Gregor's transformation to comment on society or human nature?



Glossary

Words	Pronunciations	Meaning
vermin	/ˈvɜːmɪn/	small animals or insects that are harmful and destructive, often used to refer to pests.
armour-like	/ˈɑːmə(r) laɪk/	resembling or having the qualities of armor, which is protective clothing or covering.
pitifully	/ˈpɪtɪfəli/	in a manner that arouses pity or sympathy.
strenuous	/ˈstrenjuəs/	requiring a lot of effort or energy; physically demanding.
fretsaw	/ˈfretsoː/	a small saw with a fine blade used for intricate or delicate cutting.
incomprehensible	/ɪnˌkɒmprɪˈhensəbl/	impossible to understand or make sense of
discourtesy	/dɪsˈkɜːtəsi/	rudeness or lack of politeness.
concede	/kənˈsiːd/	admit or acknowledge as true, often reluctantly
frenzy	/ˈfrenzi/	a state of uncontrolled excitement or wild behavior.
insistent	/ɪnˈsɪstənt/	demanding something forcefully and persistently.

- Deduce meanings of the difficult words from the lesson text as understood in the context and write in the column below. Consult dictionary to find the literal meaning of the same and fill in the relevant column.

Words/ phrases	Deduced Meaning	Dictionary Meaning
accusations		
suppress		
swang		
abandon		
domed		
nonsensical		



Reading and Critical Thinking

- Q 1. What physical challenges does Gregor face as a result of his transformation?
- Q 2. Why does Gregor hesitate to open the door for the chief clerk?
- Q 3. How does Gregor justify his absence from work to the chief clerk?
- Q 4. How do Gregor's family members react to his transformation?
- Q 5. What do you think the story might be trying to convey about the human condition or society?
- Q 6. What is the significance of the main character, Gregor Samsa, waking up transformed?



Oral Communication

Activity

Debate Competition: Smart and Sustainable Environment in Mozambique

Background Information for Students/ participants

Mozambique is facing significant challenges related to its rapid population growth, increasing demand for natural resources, and the impact of climate change. To address these issues, the government has initiated a green economy action plan and a program focused on protecting the country's natural capital. This debate competition aims to explore and discuss the various aspects of smart and sustainable environmental practices in Mozambique. Read the article given below to prepare content/ arguments for the debate.



In Mozambique, natural capital advocates say, "You cannot eat nor drink a road." This serves as a reminder that "ecological infrastructure" (a term to describe natural resources) is superior to built infrastructure, as the former lasts for millennium and provides people with what they need to survive.

¹<https://www.worldwildlife.org/projects/mozambique-s-lifeline-nature>

Mozambique's Lifeline: Nature¹

© Green Renaissance / W

Mozambique is one of the fastest growing countries in Africa. Its population has nearly doubled in 20 years.

With more people has come an increased demand for products and materials, many which originate in nature—fish from the ocean for people to eat, timber from mangroves to build homes, water from rivers for irrigation, and more. Communities and cities rely on these natural resources every day. Businesses, too, depend on a healthy environment; they also need a steady and reliable supply of natural resources to succeed. These demands strain the country's natural resources—especially given that many of the resources are harvested unsustainably. So does the development of roads, dams and other infrastructure that cut through natural areas. So do the severe weather events associated with climate change. In many parts of Mozambique, rivers are dry, forests are degraded and oceans are polluted. As a result, the country's economy—as well as its food supply, security and more—is at risk.

The solution: protect the natural capital

But there is strong support from the Government of Mozambique to address these challenges. With help from WWF, the African Development Bank and others, the government created a green economy action plan a few years ago that recognizes the value of natural resources to people and biodiversity.

That led to a five-year strategy that makes the sustainable management of natural resources and the environment a priority, and to the creation of a program that will focus on protecting the country's natural capital. Simply put, natural capital is the stock of natural resources—land, water, soil, plants, wildlife and air—that provide essential benefits (ecosystem services) to the country's people, plants and animals.

This is the first such program in Africa and one of only a few in the world. The foundation for the program will be a national-level assessment of the country's natural resources—where are they; what benefits they provide to people, plants, and animals; and how those benefits will change under different climate scenarios. The results from the assessment, expected to be completed in 2019, will hopefully be used to guide both policy and private sector decisions on where and how to grow, enabling economic growth for Mozambique that also protects the natural capital necessary for a resilient and sustainable economy.

The time is now

The need for this program is urgent. Mozambique is the seventh poorest country in the world. Its population is growing exponentially.

Climate change also drives home the urgent need for these initiatives. Because of climate change, weather patterns in Mozambique are different than they have been in decades. There are more floods, wildfires, landslides and droughts. As a result, people and wildlife

are increasingly unable to rely on the ecosystem services they need, and it is harder for nature-based livelihood opportunities to succeed. More than 70% of the population in Mozambique relies on natural resources for income and/or subsistence reasons. Some grow crops or raise livestock on the land. Some catch fish in lakes and the sea. And others have ecotourism businesses centered around the natural environment.



© Green Renaissance / WWF-US

Trees are a large source of energy for the people of Mozambique, as they are used to create charcoal that is then used as a heating source when cooking. Eighty-five percent of the country's population relies on charcoal. Water from rivers and lakes also is an important source of energy, given that approximately 90% of electricity in the country is generated by hydropower.



© Green Renaissance / WWF-US

Forests are large store houses of carbon. They play an important role in mitigating climate change. When forests are destroyed or degraded, they release large quantities of carbon dioxide and other dangerous greenhouse gases into the atmosphere instead of storing carbon.

Debate Format

The competition will consist of two teams: Team A and Team B, with each team having two speakers. The debate will follow a traditional format with opening statements, rebuttals, and closing statements.

Debate Topics

1. Opening Statements

- Team A: "The Urgent Need for Sustainable Practices in Mozambique."
- Team B: "Balancing Economic Growth and Environmental Conservation in Mozambique."

2. Rebuttals

- Team A: Refute arguments made by Team B in their opening statement.
- Team B: Refute arguments made by Team A in their opening statement.

3. Closing Statements

- Team A: "How Protecting Natural Capital Can Drive Economic Resilience in Mozambique."
- Team B: "Innovative Solutions for Sustainable Development in Mozambique."

4. Judging Criteria

- Clarity and effectiveness of arguments presented.
- Use of credible data and evidence to support claims.
- Relevance to the theme and text provided.
- Communication skills and persuasiveness.
- Overall debate strategy and organization.

5. Rules

- Each speaker will have a maximum of 2 minutes for their speech.
- Rebuttals should focus on the opponent's arguments and be concise (2 minutes per team).
- Speakers must adhere to respectful and courteous debate etiquette.
- Judges' decisions are final.

Note: Winners can be appreciated by giving commendation certificates. The audience will have the opportunity to ask questions or make comments during the debate.



Vocabulary and Grammar

1. Exercise "Grammar Challenge: Contextual Language Use"

Identify and correct any grammar or vocabulary errors in the passage.

Passage

"The sun is shined brightly, and the birds was singing merrily. Sarah goes to the park yesterday, but she not have fun because the rain starts pouring suddenly. It's important for all students to study hard and they will success in their exams."

Example

Correction 1: "The sun is shone brightly, and the birds were singing merrily."

Correction 2: _____

Correction 3: _____

2. **Exercise: Parts of Speech:** Identify and label the parts of speech in the following sentence:

- She quickly ran to the store to buy some groceries.

Example: She (pronoun) quickly (adverb) ran (verb) to (preposition) the (article) store (noun) to (infinitive marker) buy (verb) some (adjective) groceries (noun).

- The big brown dog barked loudly in the yard.
- Although tired, Sarah continued working diligently.
- The sun sets slowly behind the mountains.
- Wow! What a beautiful sunset!

3. **Exercise: Tense Agreement:** Identify and correct the tense agreement errors in each sentence.

- She will go to the beach tomorrow, and yesterday she went swimming.
- She will finish her homework yesterday.
- They have been studying for this exam since three hours.
- She will go to the beach tomorrow, and yesterday she went swimming.
- By the time he arrived, the party already ended.
- I am watching a movie while he reads a book.
- They had finished their homework before dinner, and then they play outside.
- Next week, we will have completed this project for two years.

4. **Exercise: Sentence Structure** Review the following pairs of sentences. For each pair, combine the two sentences into one complex sentence while maintaining clarity and coherence.

Example: Sentence A: The rain poured heavily. Sentence B: We stayed indoors.

Combined Sentence: "We stayed indoors as the rain poured heavily."

- Sentence A: Mary loves painting. Sentence B: She finds it relaxing.
- Sentence A: She loves playing the piano. Sentence B: She practices every day.
- Sentence A: The movie was exciting. Sentence B: It kept us on the edge of our seats.

- Sentence A: John is a talented writer. Sentence B: His stories are captivating.
- Sentence A: My dog barks loudly. Sentence B: He gets excited when visitors arrive.

5. Exercise: **Vocabulary and Context:** Choose the appropriate word to fill in the blank and provide a brief explanation for your choice:

- The _____ dog chased the mailman away.
Options: aggressive, playful, sleepy, tiny
- The _____ mountain peak seemed to touch the sky.
Options: towering, delicious, colorful, running
- The detective carefully examined the _____ evidence to solve the case.
Options: suspect, tasty, tired, gigantic
- His speech was filled with _____ and inspirational words that moved the audience.
Options: mundane, artistic, mundane, heartfelt
- She gazed at the _____ stars in the night sky.
Options: twinkling, sneezing, hopping, salty
- The _____ melody of the piano piece brought tears to her eyes.
Options: haunting, dancing, crunchy, sleepy
- The chef added a pinch of _____ to enhance the flavor of the dish.
Options: ambition, salt, boredom, laughter
- The company's _____ growth over the past year has been impressive.
Options: stagnant, stagnant, rapid, painful
- The children's _____ laughter echoed through the playground.
Options: jubilant, lazy, angry, crispy
- His _____ decision to quit his job surprised everyone.
Options: impulsive, cold, quiet, shiny
- The _____ aroma of freshly baked bread filled the kitchen.
Options: savory, grumpy, wobbly, scorching



Writing

Guided Writing

Brainstorming

- Class will be divided into small groups or pairs.
- Assign each group a different topic (e.g., a famous person, a favorite place, or a treasured possession).
- Each group will brainstorm ideas and keywords (physical attributes, emotions, and specific details) related to their topic on index cards or sticky notes.

Mind Mapping (20 minutes)

- Each group will create a mind map on chart paper
- In the mind map, you should organize ideas into categories such as physical appearance, personality traits, and significant details.
- Be general to specific details in mind maps.

Writing a First Draft

- Use mind maps as a guide to write a first draft of your descriptive composition.
- Keep focus on clear structure, with an introduction, body paragraphs, and a conclusion.
- Keep focus on using correct punctuation and spelling.

Sharing and Peer Review

- Each student will share his/her composition with a partner or in small groups.
- Partners/groups should provide constructive feedback on the use of physical descriptions, characteristics, punctuation, and spelling.
- Positive feedback and suggestions for improvement are a vital part of learning to write creatively

Teacher's Point



Encourage students to follow the steps of writing before they go to the creative writing task.

Revision

- After receiving feedback, students will revise and improve their compositions.
- Revision is an essential part of the writing process.

Presentation

- A few students will share their revised compositions with the class.
- Discuss what made these compositions effective and engaging.



Creative writing

Write a descriptive composition on MY GREENER MOTHERLAND using correct punctuation and spelling. Use the process approach - brainstorming, mind mapping, and writing a first draft.

