**Class Schedule**

1. Vocab Bingo (15 mins)
2. Opening Activity (10 mins)
3. Read extract (10 mins)
4. Comprehension questions (15 mins)
5. Read through new vocab (10 mins)

**Vocabulary Bingo!**

* Spot check on definitions, antonyms and synonyms of last week’s words (use the words in sentences)

**Opening Activity**

*Match the word to the definition!*

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| 1. Palliate 2. Infamy 3. Soiree 4. Indiscriminate 5. Listless 6. Patronising 7. Atrocity 8. Livery 9. Inclination 10. Courtesy | 1. An extremely wicked or cruel act, typically involving physical violence 2. (of a person) lacking energy or enthusiasm 3. The showing of politeness in one’s attitude and behaviour 4. The state of being well known for some bad deed or quality 5. A person’s natural tendency or urge to act or feel in a particular way 6. A special uniform worn by a servant or official 7. Make a disease or its symptoms less severe without removing the cause; allay or moderate 8. Treat in a way that is apparently kind or helpful, but shows a feeling of superiority 9. Done at random or without thought 10. An evening party or gathering, usually in a private house |

War and Peace by Leo Tolstoy

“WELL, PRINCE, Genoa and Lucca are now no more than private **estates** of the Bonaparte family. No, I warn you, that if you do not tell me we are at war, if you again allow yourself to **palliate** all the **infamies** and **atrocities** of this Antichrist (upon my word, I believe he is), I don’t know you in future, you are no longer my friend, no longer my faithful slave, as you say. There, how do you do, how do you do? I see I’m scaring you, sit down and talk to me.”

These words were uttered in July 1805 by Anna Pavlovna Scherer, a **distinguished** lady of the court, and **confidential** maid-of-honour to the Empress Marya Fyodorovna. It was her greeting to Prince Vassily, a man high in rank and office, who was the first to arrive at her ***soirée***. Anna Pavlovna had been coughing for the last few days; she had an attack of *la grippe*, as she said—*grippe* was then a new word only used by a few people. In the notes she had sent round in the morning by a footman in red **livery**, she had written to all **indiscriminately**:

“If you have nothing better to do, count (or prince), and if the prospect of spending an evening with a poor **invalid** is not too alarming to you, I shall be charmed to see you at my house between 7 and 10. Annette Scherer.”

“Heavens! what a violent outburst!” the prince responded, not in the least **disconcerted** at such a **reception**. He was wearing an embroidered court uniform, stockings and slippers, and had stars on his breast, and a bright smile on his flat face.

He spoke in that elaborately choice French, in which our **forefathers** not only spoke but thought, and with those slow, **patronising** **intonations** **peculiar** to a man of importance who has grown old in court society. He went up to Anna Pavlovna, kissed her hand, presenting her with a view of his perfumed, shining bald head, and **complacently** settled himself on the sofa.

“First of all, tell me how you are, dear friend. Relieve a friend’s anxiety,” he said, with no change of his voice and tone, in which **indifference**, and even irony, was perceptible through the veil of **courtesy** and sympathy.

“How can one be well when one is in moral suffering? How can one help being worried in these times, if one has any feeling?” said Anna Pavlovna. “You’ll spend the whole evening with me, I hope?”

“And the **fête** at the English ambassador’s? To-day is Wednesday. I must put in an appearance there,” said the prince. “My daughter is coming to fetch me and take me there.”

“I thought to-day’s fête had been put off. I confess that all these festivities and fireworks are beginning to **pall**.”

“If they had known that it was your wish, the fête would have been put off,” said the prince, from habit, like a wound-up clock, saying things he did not even wish to be believed.

“Don’t tease me. Well, what has been decided in regard to the Novosiltsov dispatch? You know everything.”

“What is there to tell?” said the prince in a tired, **listless** tone. “What has been decided? It has been decided that Bonaparte has burnt his ships, and I think that we are about to burn ours.”

Prince Vassily always spoke languidly, like an actor repeating his part in an old play. Anna Pavlovna Scherer, in spite of her forty years, was on the contrary brimming over with excitement and impulsiveness. To be enthusiastic had become her **pose** in society, and at times even when she had, indeed, no **inclination** to be so, she was enthusiastic so as not to disappoint the expectations of those who knew her. The **affected** smile which played continually about Anna Pavlovna’s face, out of keeping as it was with her faded looks, expressed a spoilt child’s continual **consciousness** of a charming failing of which she had neither the wish nor the power to correct herself, which, indeed, she saw no need to correct.

**Comprehension Questions**

1. Summarise the extract in a few sentences.
2. What is our first impression of Anna Pavlovna?
3. What is our first impression of the Prince?
4. What do we think this novel is about?
5. How can we tell that this novel is set in the past?

**Vocabulary**

* *Define each word, put it into one of four categories (noun, adjective, verb or adverb) and, where applicable, note down a synonym or antonym.*

1. Estate
2. Palliate
3. Infamy
4. Atrocity
5. Distinguished
6. Confidential
7. Soiree
8. Livery
9. Indiscriminate
10. Invalid (n)
11. Disconcerted
12. Reception
13. Forefathers
14. Patronising
15. Intonation
16. Peculiar
17. Complacent
18. Indifference
19. Courtesy
20. Fete
21. Pall
22. Listless
23. Pose
24. Inclination
25. Affected
26. Consciousness

**Homework**

* Revise the vocabulary we have learned today.
* Write a response from the Prince to Anna Pavlovna using ten words from the list above.