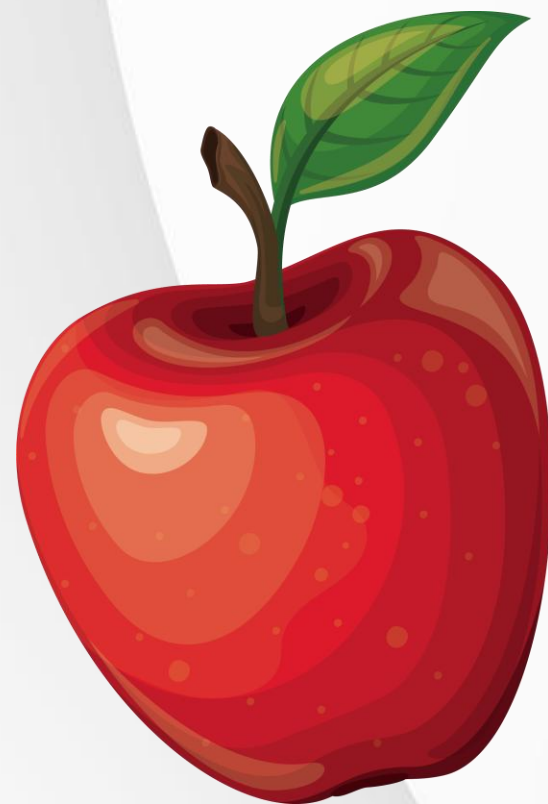


Hunger for Your Love

—By Herman and Roma Rosenblat

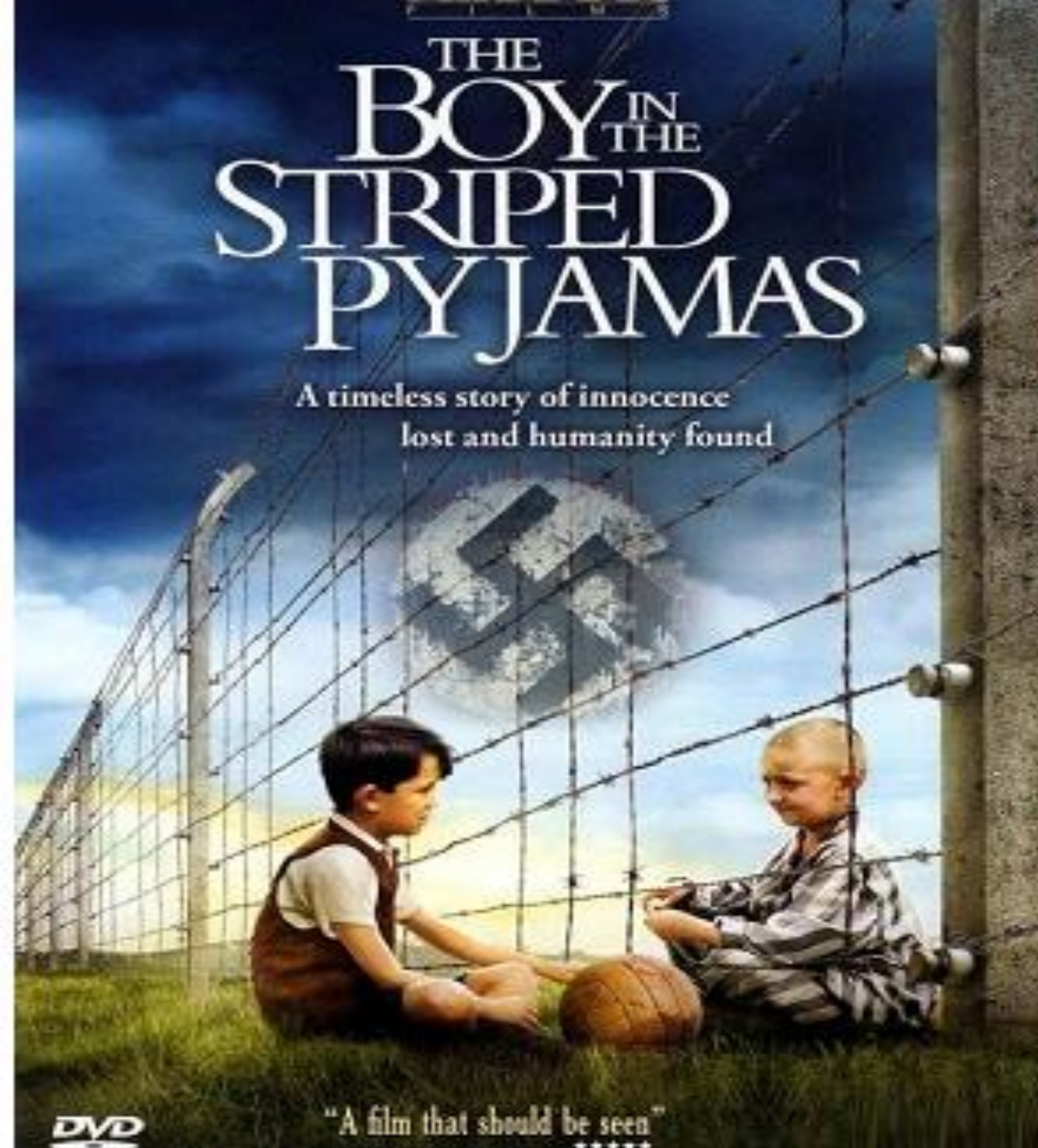
宜兴市官林中学
单丽娟



View and talk



What can you see in this picture?





How is the passage organized?

Predict

The passage is organized in the order of time

Hungry for Your Love

By Herman and Roma Rosenblat

① It is cold, so bitter cold, on this dark, winter day **in 1942**. But it is no different from any other day in this Nazi concentration camp (纳粹集中营). I am just a young boy. I should be playing with friends; I should be going to school; I should be looking forward to a future, to growing up and marrying, and having a family of my own. But those dreams are for the living, and I am no longer one of them. Instead, I am almost dead, surviving from day to day, from hour to hour, ever since I was taken from my home and brought here with tens of thousands other Jews (犹太人). Will I still be alive tomorrow?

② Back and forth I walk next to the barbed wire fence (倒刺铁丝网), trying to keep my bony body warm. I am hungry, but I have been hungry for longer than I want to remember. I am always hungry. Food seems like a dream. Each day as more of us disappear, the happy past seems like a mere dream, and I sink deeper and deeper into despair. Suddenly, I notice a young girl walking past on the other side of the barbed wire. She stops and looks at me with sad eyes, eyes that seem to say that she understands, that she, too, cannot understand why I am here. I want to look away, ashamed for this stranger to see me like this, but I cannot tear my eyes from hers.

③ Then she reaches into her pocket, and pulls out a red apple. A beautiful, shiny red apple. Oh, how long has it been since I have seen one! She looks cautiously to the left and to the right, and then with a smile of success, quickly throws the apple over the fence. I run to pick it up, holding it in my trembling, frozen fingers. In my world of death, this apple is an expression of life, of love. I glance up in time to see the girl disappearing into the distance.

④ **The next day**, I cannot help myself — I am drawn at the same time to that spot near the fence. She has given me hope and I must hold tightly to it.

⑤ And again, she comes. And again, she brings me an apple, throwing it over the fence with that same sweet smile.

⑥ This time I catch it, and hold it up for her to see. Her eyes twinkle. I feel my heart move with emotion.

⑦ For seven months, we meet like this. Sometimes we exchange a few words. Sometimes, just an apple. But she is feeding more than my belly, this angel from heaven. She is feeding my soul. And somehow, I know I am feeding hers as well.

⑧ One day, I hear frightening news: we are being shipped to another camp. This could mean the end for me. The next day when I greet her, my heart is breaking, and I can barely speak as I say what must be said: "Do not bring me an apple tomorrow," I tell her. "I am being sent to another camp. We will never see each other again." Turning before I lose all control, I run away from the fence. I cannot bear to look back. If I did, I know she would see me standing there, with tears streaming down my face.

⑨ Months pass and the nightmare continues. But the memory of this girl keeps me up through the terror, the pain, the hopelessness. Over and over in my mind, I see her face, her kind eyes, I hear her gentle words, I taste those apples.

⑩ And then one day, just like that, the nightmare is over. The war has ended. Those of us who are still alive are freed. I have lost everything that was precious to me, including my family. But I still have the memory of this girl, a memory I carry in my heart and gives me the will to go on as I move to America to start a new life.

⑪ **Years pass. It is 1957**. I am living in New York City. A friend convinces me to go on a blind date(约会) with a lady friend of his. To my great surprise and joy, it is this very girl whose name is Roma.

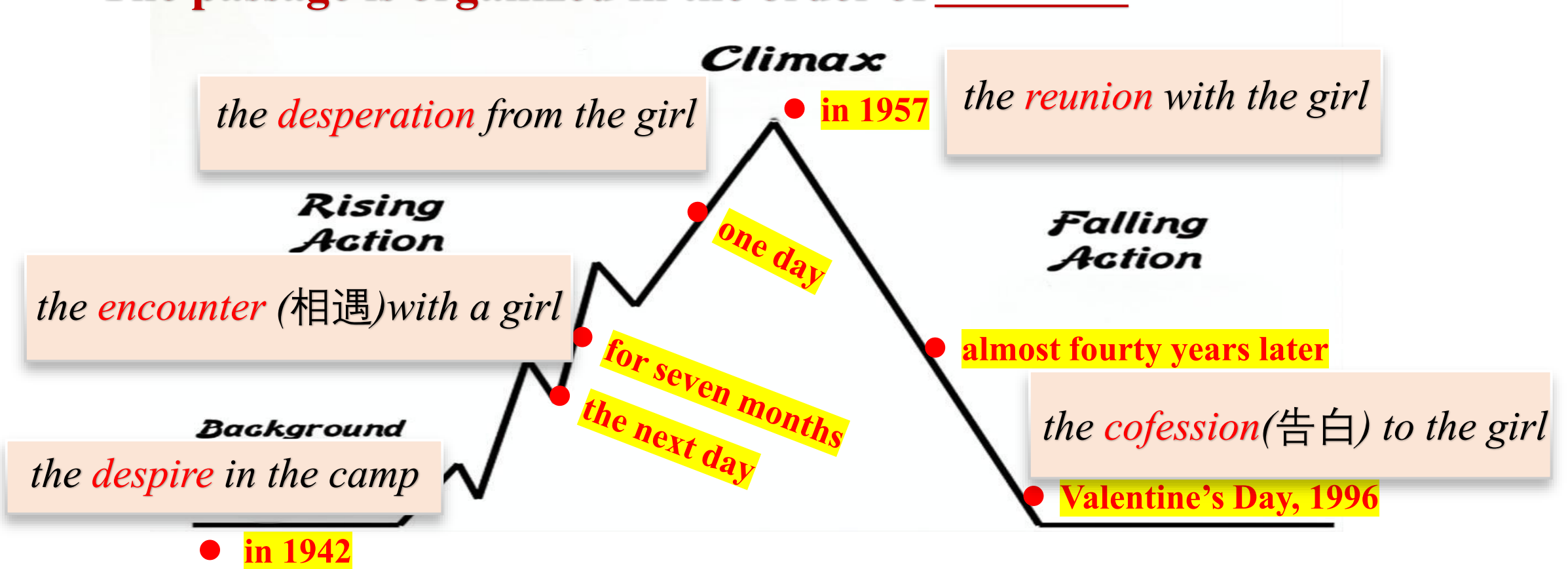
other time markers?



How is the passage organized?

Read and find

The passage is organized in the order of time



① *It is cold, so bitter cold, on this dark, winter day in 1942. But it is no different from any other day in this Nazi concentration camp. I am just like any other boy who should be playing with friends; I should be going to school; I should be growing up and marrying, and having a family of my own. I should be working for the living, and I am no longer one of them. Instead, I am just surviving from day to day, from hour to hour, ever since I was captured and brought here with tens of thousands other Jews. Will I still survive?*

② *Back and forth I walk next to the barbed wire fence (倒刺铁丝) to keep my bony body warm. I am **hungry**, but I have been hungry for longer than I want to remember. I am always hungry. Food seems like a dream. When it disappears, the happy past seems like a mere dream, and I sink into **despair**. Suddenly,....*



1. Where is the boy?
2. Why is he brought to this place?
3. What kind of life is it like in the camp?
4. How does he feel in the camp?



What does the “apple” mean to the author?

- ♡ “In my world of death, this apple is an expression of life, of love.”
- ♡ “But she is feeding more than my belly, this angel from heaven. She is feeding my soul.”



“apple” is a food that can relieve my hunger

“apple” is a symbolism of life and love in the midst of despair

the **seed** of
love

⑨ *Months pass and the nightmare continues. But the memory of this girl keeps me up through the terror, the pain, the hopelessness. Over and over in my mind, I see her face, her kind eyes, I hear her gentle words, I taste those apples.*



What does “those apples” here symbolize ?

the **growth**
of love

“apple” symbolizes the power and the will(意愿) to go on

Para. 11~13

the reunion with the girl

Read and infer



How did they feel when they reunited?

excited, surprised, affectionate, joyful ...

the **fruit** of
love



Do these three words of “hungry” have the same meaning?

♡ “Darling, you fed me in the concentration camp when I was hungry. And I am still hungry, for something I will never get enough of: I am only hungry for your love.”

1st : the physical hunger

2nd & 3rd: the emotional and spiritual hunger



Review

expression

fruit

Climax

the **desperation** from the girl

● in 1957

the **reunion** with the girl

Rising Action

growth

Falling Action

the **encounter** (相遇) with a girl

● the day

● almost forty years later

Background

the **despire** in the camp

● in 1942

seed

the **cofession** (告白) to the girl

● Valentine's Day, 1996



Write and express

Writing a Valentine's Day card



If you were Herman, what would you say to Roma? Please write your love and appreciation in this card.

for reference:

1. It is +强调+that...
2. Without your...I couldn't have done...
3. Thanks to...
4. Our love has brought us...

Opening

My dearest XXX,

Content

- Use vivid words /phrases and pictures to make your card more touching.
- Be sincere and let your true feelings flow onto the paper.
- Conclude with a sincere and passionate declaration of your ongoing love

With all my love, XXX

Closing



Assess and grade

Peer review:

Structure Content

- Is the structure correct?
- Is the language sincere and touching?
- Does your love and appreciation are mentioned?

Language Handwriting

- Does he/she use correct grammar, vocabulary, punctuation, spelling?
- Is the handwriting neat?

Wire fence may separate us,
But **love** will unite us.
It will break the boundaries
of time and space.



Homework:

- Option 1: Write a beautiful card to your special someone, for example: your mother/father/ teacher...
- Option 2: Hug your father, kiss your mother, say *I love you.*



See you!

Sort out the verbs. used in this part & interpret the deep meaning of these actions.

- ★ reaches into her pocket
- ★ pulls out a red apple
- ★ looks cautiously to the left and to the right
- ★ throws the apple over the fence
- ★ comes
- ★ brings an apple
- ★ twinkles eyes

the girl

- ★ run to pick it
- ★ hold it in trembling, frozen fingers
- ★ am drawn to that spot
- ★ catch it
- ★ hold it up for her to see
- ★ meet like this

I