# หนังสืออ่านเพิ่มเติม

# ชุด Following in My Father's Footsteps

กลุ่มสาระการเรียนรู้ภาษาต่างประเทศ (วิชาภาษาอังกฤษ) ชั้นมัธยมศึกษาปีที่ 2



เรื่อง : ฐิติพร ทองเจริญ

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#### คำนิยม

หนังสืออ่านเพิ่มเติม ชุด Following in My Father's Footsteps กลุ่ม สาระการเรียนรู้ภาษาต่างประเทศ (วิชาภาษาอังกฤษ) ชั้นมัธยมศึกษาปีที่ 2 ทั้ง 6 เล่ม ซึ่งนางฐิติพร ทองเจริญ ได้จัดทำขึ้น ได้แสดงให้เห็นความเพียรพยายามในการจัดทำ และปรับปรุงแก้ไขจนสำเร็จ โดยข้าพเจ้าได้มีโอกาสได้อ่านหนังสือชุดนี้ เมื่อครั้งแรกที่ แล้วเสร็จและรับรู้ได้ถึงความซาบซึ้งในพระมหากรุณาธิคุณที่ผู้จัดทำมีต่อองค์ พระบาทสมเด็จพระเจ้าอยู่หัว พร้อมทั้งถ่ายทอดสู่นักเรียนในรูปแบบภาษาอังกฤษผ่าน ตัวกลุ่มตัวละครที่เป็นนักเรียนในวัยเดียวกัน สภาพแวดล้อมและเรื่องราวที่คุ้นเคยใน ชีวิตประจำวันของนักเรียน หลายๆเหตุการณ์ในเรื่องข้าพเจ้าเข้าใจว่าเป็นเหตุการณ์ที่ เกิดขึ้นจริงในโรงเรียน นักเรียนจึงสามารถอ่านและเข้าใจเรื่องได้ง่ายขึ้น หนังสืออ่าน เพิ่มเติม ชุดนี้ ได้นำไปใช้กับนักเรียน ชั้นมัธยมศึกษาปีที่ 2 โรงเรียนบ้านหนองแซง สร้อย พบว่า นักเรียนมีความใส่ใจ มีความกระตือรือร้นที่จะเรียนรู้ด้วยตนเอง จนเป็นที่ ยอมรับของคณะครูโรงเรียนบ้านหนองแซงสร้อย

ขอแสดงความชื่นชมกับความมุ่งมั่นในการจัดทำหนังสืออ่านเพิ่มเติม ชุด Following in My Father's Footsteps กลุ่มสาระการเรียนรู้ภาษาต่างประเทศ (วิชา ภาษาอังกฤษ) ชั้นมัธยมศึกษาปีที่ 2 ทั้ง 6 เล่มนี้ เป็นสื่อและนวัตกรรมในการจัดการ เรียนรู้ให้กับนักเรียนได้เหมาะสมอย่างยิ่ง

นายวรวุธ บุญอาจ ผู้อำนวยการโรงเรียนบ้านหนองแซงสร้อย

# คำชี้แจง

หนังสืออ่านเพิ่มเติม ชุด Following in My Father's Footsteps กลุ่ม สาระการเรียนรู้ภาษาต่างประเทศ (วิชาภาษาอังกฤษ) ชั้นมัธยมศึกษาปีที่ 2 เป็นหนังสือ ที่มีสาระอ้างอิงหลักสูตรแกนกลาง พ.ศ. 2551 สำหรับใช้ศึกษาหาความรู้เพิ่มเติมด้วย ตัวเองประกอบด้วยแบบทดสอบ แบบฝึกหัด คำศัพท์ มีภาพประกอบที่สวยงาม เพื่อให้ ผู้เรียนมีความรู้ความเข้าใจดียิ่งขึ้น

หนังสืออ่านเพิ่มเติม ชั้นมัธยมศึกษาปีที่ 2 มีจำนวน 6 เล่ม ดังนี้

เล่มที่ 1 The Power of the Golden Book

เล่มที่ 2 The Field Trip to the King's Farm

เล่มที่ 3 The Best Source of Protein

เล่มที่ 4 The Magic of the Machine

เล่มที่ 5 The Return of the Rain

เล่มที่ 6 The Great Musician

หนังสืออ่านเพิ่มเติม ชุด Following in My Father's Footsteps กลุ่มสาระ การเรียนรู้ภาษาต่างประเทศ (วิชาภาษาอังกฤษ) ชั้นมัธยมศึกษาปีที่ 2 เล่มที่ 2 The Field Trip to the King's Farm ส่งเสริมการเรียนรู้เพิ่มเติมด้วยตัวเอง เกี่ยวกับการใช้ หลักไวยากรณ์ภาษาอังกฤษ (Grammar) เนื้อหาเกี่ยวข้องกับ The Simple Passive และบทสนทนาที่ใช้ในชีวิตประจำวัน

ผู้จัดทำหวังเป็นอย่างยิ่งว่า หนังสืออ่านเพิ่มเติม ชั้นมัธยมศึกษาปีที่ 2 ชุดนี้ จะ เป็นประโยชน์แก่ผู้เรียน ครู และผู้ที่สนใจนำไปใช้ในชีวิตจริงและการพัฒนาการเรียน การสอน ภาษาอังกฤษให้มีประสิทธิภาพต่อไป

> ฐิติพร ทองเจริญ ตำแหน่งครู วิทยฐานะ ครูชำนาญการ โรงเรียนบ้านหนองแซงสร้อย

#### คำนำ

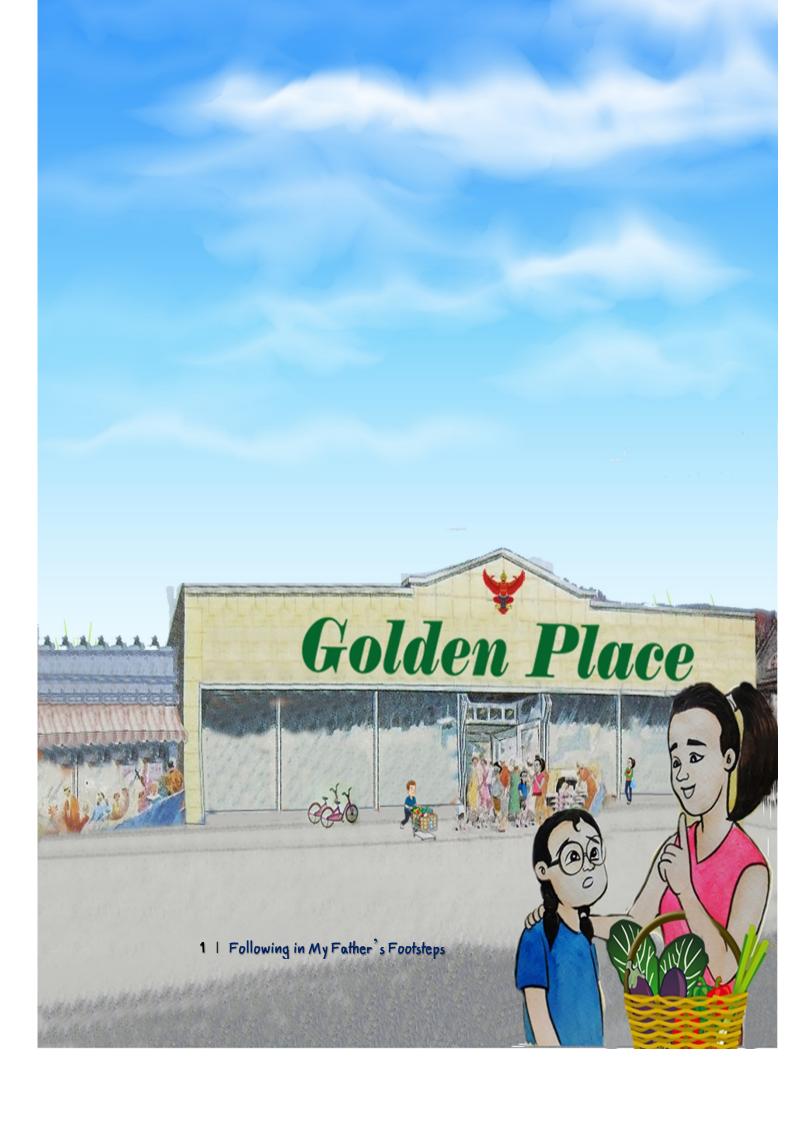
การอ่านเป็นทักษะที่จำเป็นอย่างยิ่งต่อการศึกษาหาความรู้และพัฒนา ชีวิต ซึ่งนอกจากจะทำให้เกิดความรู้แล้วยังก่อให้เกิดความสนุกสนานเพลิดเพลิน และ ส่งเสริมให้มีความคิดริเริ่มสร้างสรรค์ ได้นำแนวคิดในการดำเนินชีวิต การอ่านเป็นหัวใจ ของการศึกษาทุกกลุ่มสาระการเรียนรู้ ทุกระดับและเป็นเครื่องมือในการแสวงหา ความรู้ต่างๆ

หนังสืออ่านเพิ่มเติม ชุด Following in My Father's Footsteps กลุ่ม สาระการเรียนรู้ภาษาต่างประเทศ (วิชาภาษาอังกฤษ) ชั้นมัธยมศึกษาปีที่ 2 ที่จัดทำขึ้น ครั้งนี้ มีความสอดคล้องกับมาตรฐานการเรียนรู้ ตัวชี้วัด และคำอธิบายรายวิชาตาม หลักสูตรแกนกลางการศึกษาขั้นพื้นฐาน พุทธศักราช 2551 มีวัตถุประสงค์เพื่อใช้เป็น นวัตกรรมประกอบการจัดการเรียนรู้ให้มีนักเรียนมีทักษะ ความรู้ ความสามารถในการ อ่านภาษาอังกฤษ เรียนรู้คำศัพท์ใหม่และหลักภาษา สามารถนำมาประยุกต์ใช้ใน ชีวิตประจำวันได้ ขณะเดียวกันช่วยทำให้นักเรียนเรียนรู้อย่างมีความสุข สนุกสนาน เพลิดเพลิน เสริมสร้างนิสัยรักการอ่าน ซึ่งหนังสืออ่านชุด Following in My Father's Footsteps กลุ่มสาระการเรียนรู้ภาษาต่างประเทศ (วิชาภาษาอังกฤษ) ชั้นมัธยมศึกษา ปีที่ 2 มีจำนวน 6 เล่ม ดังนี้

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ผู้จัดทำหวังเป็นอย่างยิ่งว่าหนังสืออ่านเพิ่มเติมชุดนี้จะเป็นแนวทางหนึ่งใน การจัดการเรียนรู้ ให้กับนักเรียนได้ตามเจตนารมณ์ของหลักสูตร และเป็นประโยชน์ต่อ การจัดกระบวนการเรียนรู้ของครูและผู้ที่สนใจได้อย่างมีประสิทธิภาพ

> ฐิติพร ทองเจริญ ตำแหน่งครู วิทยฐานะ ครูชำนาญการ โรงเรียนบ้านหนองแซงสร้อย



# The Field Trip to the King's Farm

In the morning every student including New, Eart, Keng and Phu came to school very early except for Tird. It was the day that they all had been waiting for.

"I'm so excited," said New. "I can't believe, it's finally Thursday!"

"Do you know what the most famous tourist attraction in Hua Hin is?" asked Eart.

"I heard about its beautiful beach, I can't wait to swim in the crystal clear sea," Phu closed her eyes dreaming.

That Thursday was the day the school had a field trip to Hua Hin, a district of Petchaburi Province in the western region of Thailand. It was quite a distance from Udon thani to Hua Hin. A bus was provided for students.

"Tweeeet!" The students stopped talking and listened to the sound of the whistle.



After a second "tweet...tweet...tweet!" all students rushed to the four short whistle sounds and found Mr. Chan, the scoutmaster and other teachers standing in front of school building. He raised both arms from the sides with his palms toward his body, then the students joined in a single line semi-circle around him.

Mr. Chan greeted the students and explained what they had to do and understand before leaving for Hua Hin.

"Well, these are things that you must remember and be careful of while you are traveling. Do you have any questions?" asked Mr. Chan.

There were no answer from the students.

"Do you have any questions?" he repeated the question louder to make sure.

"No, sir" students chorused loudly.

"Good!" said Mr. Chan. "Everyone should keep their luggage at the baggage storage, then get onto the bus. Boys sit on the right and girls on the left, please hurry." He insisted firmly.

The students gradually got onto the bus, New sat down beside Eart in the middle of the bus. Keng sat down in the back seat with schoolboys. Phu sat down next to the window and the aisle seat at the right beside her was available.

"Anyone sitting there?" a girl asked, pointing at the seat beside Phu.

"Yes, Tird's going to sit here. Why don't you just sit with Krumim at the front over there?" Phu said in a bossy sort of voice.

"Oh! I see, I have to sit over there with Kru Mim, everywhere else is full, thanks," said the girl, sidling herself to the front of the bus.





"Where is Tird?" Phu wondered. She stood up looking around for her friend.

"New! New! Has Tird come yet?" Phu asked loudly.

"I haven't seen her yet," replied New.

"Look!" New shouted, pointing out of the window.

"There she is," said New.

"Tird!" cried Phu blissfully, reaching half body out of the window, waving her hands.

Tird finally came to school with her parents by motorcycle, she jumped off immediately when the motorcycle stopped and sent her suitcase to the crew to load it. She said good bye to her parents.

"Bye, Mom and Dad," said the girl.

"Take care of yourself, dear. Have a good trip," said mother fondly.

"C'mon Tird, sit here" Phu invited her best friend.

"Everyone here?" Kru Mim stood up, asking students. She called student names one at a time.

"Okay, we got everyone, we're ready to go now," said Kru Mim solfly to the driver.

"Are you ready?" shouted Kru Mim.

"Yes!" chorused students.

"Are you ready?" She repeated.

"Yes, we are ready," thundered the students.

"Let's go to Hua Hin!" shouted the teacher.





The bus slowly left from school, Students clapped their hands singing some songs. The bus was moving toward Khon Kaen. After an hour, the singing stopped. The schoolboys at the back were laughing and talking, some schoolgirls were eating snacks.

Thirty minutes later, there came a complete silence. Only the sound of the engine and the wind could be heard. Everyone fell asleep due to getting up very early in the morning, except New, she leaned her head against the window, gazing out on things along the roadside.

"Ubol Ratana Dam, twenty-five," New read a guide sign silently.

It told the distance and direction to Ubol Ratana Dam, New just wondered what the importance role of the dam was. She craned over the front seats, looking at Kru Mim reading a book. She just wanted to ask her teacher, but she didn't want to bother others, so she leaned back on her seat taking a nap.

"Aeeeeeed!" a squeal of brakes.

Everyone on the bus woke up, New opened her eyes found the bus stopped at the gas station.

"Attention, please! Okay now everyone has a fifteen minute toilet break and for the minimart as well, remember! Be punctual." Kru Mim announced firmly."





Teachers and students gradually got off the bus. New rushed to the student who sat with Kru Mim to ask her for something.

"Phen! Phen! Hey, wait a minute!" shouted New walking up hurriedly to the girl.

The girl stopped and turned back in surprise to the voice waiting till New got to her. The girl raised up her eye brows wondering.

"Hi, how are you?" The girl greeted first.

"F-Fine, thanks. A-And you?" gasped New.

"Good and what's up?" said the girl softly.

"Yes, do you mind if I change my seat with yours?" asked New keeping eyes contacted to the seat owner begging her. But before the girl could answer, New continued, "I have some

questions to ask the teacher," the girl was quiet for a while, "Quiet means okay, thank you so much, friend." New concluded with a smile.

"I mind! You can't take my seat," said the girl gruffly.

It seemed New was disappointed, she nodded her head, didn't say anything but accepted her friend decision. She was about to leave where she was standing. Suddenly, her hand was grabbed by a hand of her friend. She walked closer to New whispering "I'm teasing you, girl, sit there if you want."

The seat owner ran away from her friend laughing out loud, "I will never change it back." Phen shouted with smile.

"Thank you!" New shouted back, her eyes bright behind her glasses.





Fifteen minutes later, Mr. Chan called student's names to make sure that everyone got on board, then the bus left the gas station.

"Excuse me, miss." New said to the teacher.

"Yes, Chalita," she said "Where were you in the morning?"

She narrowed her eyes looking at her student and managed a smile.

"I just changed my seat with Wanphen, I have a question to ask you," said New.

"Sure, let me see if I can help you," she said kindly. "What's your question?"

"The dam in Thailand... I just read the guide sign of the Ubol Ratana Dam on the roadside before we stopped at the gas station, it interests me very much, could you explain to me the purposes of the dam," asked New eagerly.

"Hmmm, you know, the Ubol Ratana Dam, formerly known as the Phong Neeb Dam," Kru Mim started with former name of the dam, while the bus was crossing a bridge.

"Look! We are crossing the bridge on the Nam Phong River, aren't we?" asked New, pointing to the river. It was very exciting for a girl who lived far away from the rivers.

"Yes, we are," said Kru Mim, and the Ubol Ratana Dam impounds the Nam Phong River, it was the first multi-purpose dam in the northeastern region of Thailand," added Kru Mim.





"A multi-purpose dam?" New repeated, "I don't quite understand by this word," New needed Kru Mim to explain.

"The Ubol Ratana Dam was built for electricity generation, irrigation, flood control, transportation, fisheries and as a tourist attraction," recited Kru Mim.

"I see, The Ubol Ratana Dam is like the first torch to brighten up Isan, but what about the current name of the dam? Why was it changed?" said New eagerly.

"Well, I'm not sure about that, just a moment, let me check," mumbled the teacher.

She reached inside her handbag and pulled out her I-phone which was so old.

"Yes, I got it," said Kru Mim reaching her mobile phone in her right hand in front of New.

"The dam was given its current name by royal permission in 1966, in honour of Princess Ubol Ratana, the eldest child of King Bhumibol Adulyadej." New read it softly. "Long live the king," said New sounding both proud and impressed.

"Some technology is good for education, isn't it?" said Kru Mim pulling her hand back slowly. "All knowledge is in the air," she added.

"Certainly, miss, what we want to know, just google it," said New happily.

They both laughed to their heart's delight. Some students still talked to friends, Kru Mim and New talked about some other topics, soon New was asleep leaning her head against her teacher's shoulder. It took more than an hour before everything became quiet again.





After five hours of driving, the bus driver had to take a break for rest and refreshment, it was the lunch time as well. The bus was slow down, the turn signal lights were blinking with a metronome-like sound. It took the left turn into the gas station where there was a restaurant for all to have lunch.

New, Tird, Eart, Phu, Keng and Phen sat down at the same table for lunch.

"Where are we now?" Keng asked with a mouthful of noodles.

"Korat, the guide sign told that here is Nakhon Ratchasima," said New.

"Do you know how long does it take from Korat to Hua Hin?" asked Eart.

"It takes about..." Phu paused her answer for a while drinking water, "Five hours," she completed her answer.

Keng yawned loudly, stood up and stretched. "Best be off, dude." Keng invited his friends to go for some snacks.

"Where to go?" Phu groaned.

"There is a minimart over there, c'mon," said Keng pointing to the minimart near the entrance of the gas station.

The six students got inside the minimart. Inside it, the air conditioning felt good. Most of them went straight to snack shelves picking some snacks they liked, but New was in front of the Newspaper display stand reading the front page of the newspaper. The head line news about the Royal Project called Chang Hua Man caught her interest, but she couldn't read the inside, because they stapled it together, she hesitated whether to buy it or not.





"Tweeeet!"

Mr. Chan blew a sharp blast on his whistle. All students knew that it was time to leave.

"New, let's go! Hurry up!" Phu called her friend.

"But," New hesitated. She wanted to buy the newspaper, but the checkout was packed full of customers, then she followed her friends.

At 6 PM., The bus arrived in Hua Hin. The bus stopped there and everyone was told to get off. An old seaside guesthouse was booked, it was big enough for all teachers and students staying together.

All students were called to an assembly by Mr. Chan, and the ground in front of the guesthouse was filled with all students sitting on grass listening to him.

"Okay now, you have to listen carefully," said Mr. Chan.

"There are some rules for you to keep in mind. First, there are two rooms with the bathrooms inside, one for ladies and one for gentlemen, never go to the wrong room," said Mr. Chan. "Keng! You got it?" All students laughed out loud with Keng, his face as red as strawberry, after Mr. Chan made a joke upon him. Keng was a boy who liked playing with a group of girls.

"Second, never go anywhere alone without the company of teachers or the proper number of friends," said the teacher firmly. A few students nodded mutely.

"Third, in case of sickness or if something goes wrong, don't be afraid to tell a teacher immediately," he said.

"Finally, your assignment for this field trip must be handed in on Monday," there was a noise "Ooooooooon"





"And this evening we will have dinner together here after taking a shower, any questions?" Mr. Chan ended.

"No, sir!" chorused students.

"Good! Girls stand up! Now, form a line," Mr. Chan told the schoolgirls, "and follow Kru Mim."

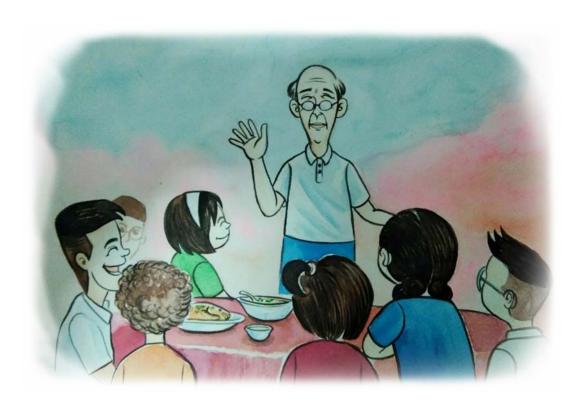
Kru Mim led the girls with their luggage into a room to choose their beds. Then they all took a shower. The schoolboys followed Mr. Chan to their room as well.

At dinner, there were tables each of with eight chairs around them. There were enough spaces for students and teachers to sit. The tables were filled with many dishes of food that some students had never eaten before. On top of that there was fresh seafood that they could grill by themselves.

Principal stood up. He was beaming at his students, his face decorated with smile, as if nothing could have pleased him more than to see them all there.

"Good evening," he said. "Welcome to Hua Hin! Before we start our special dinner together, I would like to say a few words. First of all, I would like to say thank you to all the teachers who have been working very hard taking care of our students, and I'm sure that you, my students, will have a lot of fun and gain more experience. Tomorrow, you will have a great chance to visit the Royal Project: Chang Hua Man, and if you are wondering about that, just wait and see. Now please enjoy your dinner, thank you!"

He sat back down. Everybody clapped and cheered, then started their dinner happily.





After 9 o'clock everyone felt asleep, only the sound of the waves crashing on the shore and the wind rustling through the coconut trees could be heard.

New woke up early the next morning. She woke her friends up to see the sun rise above the sea.

"Tird! Eart! Phu! Wake up now or you will miss out. C'mon people," called New.

"Alright," Eart mumbled, "I'm getting up"

The girls scrambled to their feet, and went straight to the beach just across the road in front of the guesthouse. They all stood on the beach watching the sun slowly rising above the sea.

"Hey! Hey! C'mon this way, there are a lot of ghost crabs around here" shouted Keng loudly to the girls.

"A lot of what?" shouted Phu wondering the words that wasn't clear.

Keng and a few boys ran around like fools trying to catch those small creatures, the girl joined them. Then everyone came down to the beach, some took photos with the teachers, some swam in the sea, some picked up seashells, some buried themselves in the sand and some girls screamed the top of their lung when the boys pulled and threw them into the sea, but everyone was happy.

Late in the morning, everyone got on board and had breakfast on the bus. They left the guesthouse for the Royal Project, and the students were very excited.









The bus arrived at the Royal Project location. The first thing that they could see was a large earthen dike around the reservoir with many people shooting photos on top of it.

"Welcome visitors from Bannongsangsoi School, Udon thani province to The Chang Hua Man Royal Project" greeted the Royal Project officer.

The project officer explained to the visitors that the royally initiated Chang Hua Man Project is an experimental land plot for planting economic crops which covers 99 acres, supporting farmers in Phetchaburi and nearby provinces.

"Now it's time for you to explore the Chang Hua Man project," said Mr. Chan "There are two paths for the sightseeing. I would ask you if you prefer to go with the open sided buses with

guides or the bicycles," Mr. Chan asked students pointing to a bike stand.

"Bicycles!" chorused students promptly.

"Great! So we'll go with bicycles. Everyone has two hours to visit the project," the teacher decided, "it's nine thirty now, so everyone is supposed to be back right here at eleven – thirty."

"Certainly, sir," responded students.

The students rode the pink bicycles up and down the black lane around the land, exploring the Royal Project.

New rode a bike with her friends, Eart, Phu, Tird, Noi and Keng straight up to a hill, they noticed twenty giant white fans.

"What are these big fans for?" wondered New.

"I don't think they are fans for cooling or ventilation" Keng gave an opinion.





"I've got an idea," said New.

"What's the idea?" Eart asked seriously, "You know what they are."

"Of course! Follow me and I will enlighten you," New biked straight to the giant fans.

"Hey! Don't paddle too fast," begged Tird, "I suck at biking."

When the kids got closer to those fans, they were bigger and bigger, the kids were so eager to know what exactly they were.

"Tell me! Einstein, wh-wh-what are they for?" Eart asked New as she sounded out of breath.

"The answer is right over there," said New, pointing to an old man.

"Excuse me, sir, do you work here?" asked New politely.

"Yes, what can I do for you?" The old man answered kindly.

"We were just wondering what the giant fans are for?" asked New suddenly.

"Ha Ha Ha," laughed the old man,

"They aren't such fans at all," said the old man with a warming smile.

"I told you, these aren't for cooling," said Keng.

"Definitely not, they are called wind turbines, this farm is in quite a hilly region and is perfectly located to harness the power of the wind. The wind turbines here are just a demonstration of wind power where people can learn about this clean form of energy," the old man explained.

"Hmmm...How much energy do the wind turbines produce, sir?" asked Keng.

"With twenty wind turbines there is currently a peak power of 50 KWh of electric energy generated," answered the old man. "There are many more interesting things in the farm, if you bike down the hill, you will see all economic crops can be grown without chemical fertilizers."





"Thank you, sir. We are appreciate your explanation," said the kids, "Good bye, sir." "Bye-bye," "we hope to see you again."

The kids roamed all over the farming area to other points of interest such as some rice paddies, fruit orchards and a demonstration barn. They were so excited to see and feed Khun Tum, the cow cutely named by His Majesty the King. The smiles on their faces and group laughter showed how much they enjoyed the trip. While they were concentrating on their activities the kids forgot about leaving, they were so happy and engrossed in what they were doing.

"Cling – a – ling – a ling," rang a bicycle bell.

The students could hear it from behind, it was Mr. Chan on a bicycle as he announced it was time to leave.

"It's the time to leave now, everyone's waiting for you, hurry up!" yelled Mr. Chan.

"Oh, no!" the kids chorused.

"How time flies!" New said.

"Time flies so fast when we are having fun" added Phu.

"Don't be silly, c'mon," said Mr. Chan turning his bicycle back, then students grabbed their bikes and followed him.

Before leaving, the teachers and students stocked up on fresh fruits and vegetables at the Golden Place shop, where the best quality of products from the Royal Project were sold.

The bus slowly left the farm, the students were clapping their hands singing songs.

New looked back to her friends, she could feel how happy they were.

"It was a fun and informative day out for the students from a rural area like us, thank you so much for the teachers providing this field trip for the students...thank you" said New silently to herself.



# Vocabulary

available (อะ'เวละบีล) adj. เป็นประโยชน์, ใช้ได้	concentrate ('ค็อนเซ็นเทรท) v. ตั้งอกตั้งใจ, จดจ่อ
crane over (เครน-โอเวอ)	creature (ครีเชอ)
v. ชะเง้อ	n. สิ่งมีชีวิต, สัตว์โลก
demonstration (เด็มมึน'สเตรชั่น)	dike (dyke) (ไดค)
n. การสาธิต	n. กำแพงกั้นน้ำ
experimental (อิคซเปริ'เม็นทัล)	gaze <i>(เกซ)</i>
adj. เกี่ยวกับการทดลอง	v. จ้อง, เพ่ง
hesitat ('เฮ็ซซิเทท) v. ลังเลใจ	impound (อิมเพานด) v. กักขัง, กักเก็บ
informative (อิน'ฟอมะทิฟว) adj. ที่ให้ความรู้	irrigation (อริ'เกชัน) n. การทดน้ำ, การชลประทาน



# mouthful ('เมาธฟุล)

n. คำ, เต็มปาก



#### newspaper display stand

('นิวซเพเพอ-ดิส'เปล-สแต็นด)

n. แผงหนังสือพิมพ์

open sided bus

('โอพึน-ไซดิด-บัส)

n. รถนำเที่ยวเปิดด้านข้าง

punctual ('พังคชวล)

adj. ตรงเวลา

refreshment (รี'เฟร็ชมึนทุ)

v. ทำให้สดชื่น

scramble ('สแกร็มบีล)

v. ช่วงชิง, ยื้อแย่ง

sidling (sidle) ('ไซดีล)

v. เดินเมียง, เดินหลบๆเลี่ยงๆ

sound out of breath

(ชาวนด-เอ้าท-ออฟ-เบรธ)
idm. พูดขณะเหนื่อยหอบ

tourist attraction

('ทัวริสท-อะ'แทร็คชั่น)

n. สถานที่ท่องเที่ยว

ventilation (เว็นทิ'เลชัน)

n. การระบายอากาศ

yawn (ยอน)

v. หาวนอน

# Exercise 1

# These following statements are true or false.

1. A van was provided for the students.
TRUE
2. The Ubol Ratana Dam was built for only flood control.
TRUE
3. The former name of Ubol Ratana Dam was Phong Neeb Dam.
TRUE
4. The ghost crabs were found on the beach.
TRUE
5. The students explored the Chang Hua Man project by using an open sided bus
TRUE
6. There were twenty-five wind turbines in the farm.
TRUE
7. The students didn't pay the entrance fee.
TRUE
8. His Majesty the King named a cow as Khun Tum.
TRUE
9. The homework would handed in on Monday.
TRUE
10. The sound of whistle was a signal to call students.
TRUE



Match the words in column A with the meaning in column B.

Column A	Column B
1. available	a. look steadily and intently.
2. creature	<ul><li>b. serving as conclusive evidence of something; giving proof.</li></ul>
3. punctual	c. able to be used or free.
4. concentrate	d. walk in a furtive or timid manner.
5. informative	e. focus on a particular object or activity.
6. lean	f. open one's mouth wide and inhale deeply due to tiredness.
7. demonstration	g. move into a sloping position.
8. gaze	h. an animal or person.
9. yawn	<ol> <li>providing useful or interesting information.</li> </ol>
10. sidle	j. doing something at a proper time.

# Pretest

#### Choose the right answer.

	a.	provides		b.	provided
c. provide	d.	d. providing			
2.	Who v	was asked	to change the	seat?	
	a.	Phen wa	s asked to.	b.	Tird was asked to.
	c.	Noi was a	asked to	d.	Kru Mim was asked to.
3. V	What w	was Ubol F	Ratana built for	?	
			y generation	b.	irrigation
	с.	flood co	ntrol 	d.	all corrects
4. V	What s	sounds co	uld be heard o	n the l	bus when the students slept?
	a.	The sou	nd of the engi	ne and	the wind could be heard.
	b.	The stu	dents could he	ar the	driver singing.
	c.	The mu	sic could be he	eard.	
	d.	Nothing	could be hear	d.	

a. She was so hurry.b. It was stapled together.c. She didn't buy it.d. She didn't have money.

6.		The small	were caught by the kids.			
		a. creatures	b.	creature		
		c. creation	d.	creative		
	7.	The wind power was energy source. a. explored c. explained		by an old man, it is a clean b. exported d. exciting		
	8.	flood control, transportati	on, fish b.	ectricity generation, irrigation, eries and tourist attraction ventilation		
	9.	The Nam Phong River was a. impounded c. impounding		by the Phong Neeb Dam. b. impounds d. impound		
	10.	<ul><li>in the Royal Project are contained.</li><li>a. They are tasty.</li><li>b. They wash their product.</li><li>c. All vegetables were grown.</li></ul>	lean? ucts ve own wi			

# Posttest

# Choose the right answer.

<ol> <li>What was Ubol Ratan</li> <li>a. electricity general</li> <li>c. flood control</li> </ol>	ion b. irrigation	
2. The small  a. creatures  c. creation	were caught by the kids. b. creature d. creative	
	ange the seat? o. b. Tird was asked to. d. Kru Mim was asked to.	
a. The sound of the		
5. According to the stor	y, How can you believe that the vegetables	

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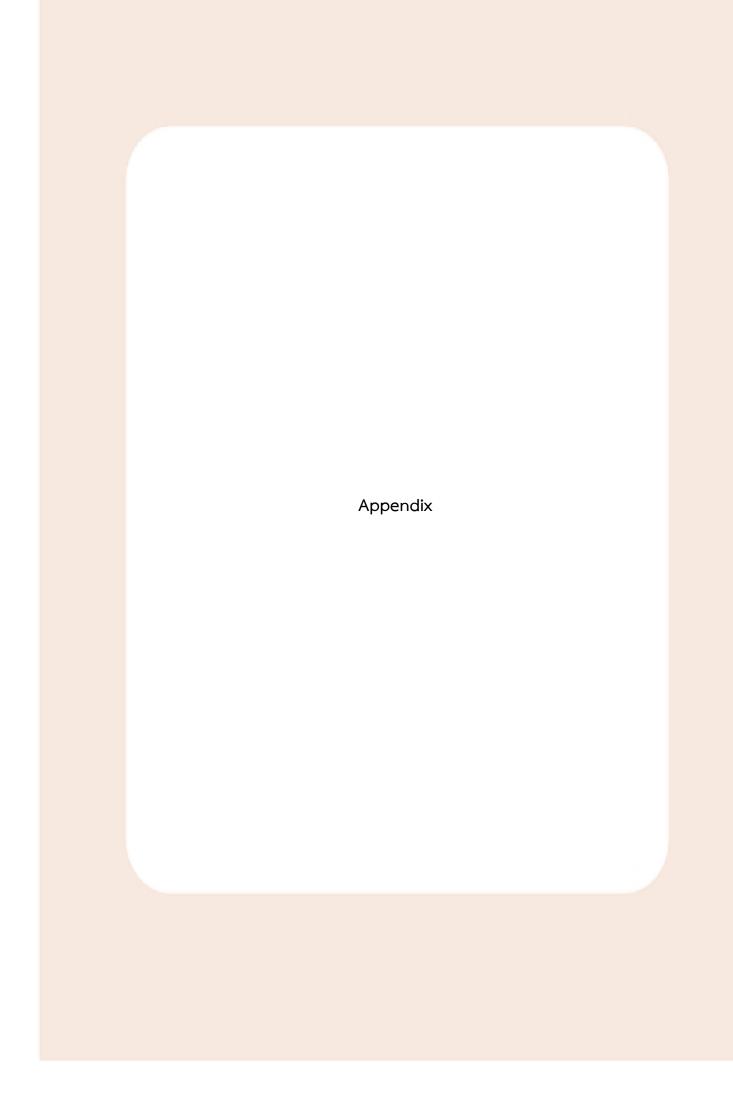
in the Royal Project are clean?

b. They wash their products very well.

c. All vegetables were grown with chemical fertilizers.d. All crops can be grown without chemical fertilizers

a. They are tasty.

6.	The wind power wasenergy source.	by an old man, it is a clean
	a. explored	b. exported
	c. explained	d. exciting
7.	It was quite a distance from U	don thani to Hua Hin, A bus
	was for stude	ents.
	a. provides	b. provided
	c. provide	d. providing
8	The Nam Phong River was	by the Phong Neeb Dam.
0.	a. impounded	b. impounds
	c. impounding	d. impound
	c. impounding	d. Impound
9.	Ubol Ratana Dam was built for flood control, transportation,	electricity generation, irrigation,
	a. accommodation	b. tourist attraction
	c. demonstration	d. ventilation
10.	Why couldn't New read the n	ewspaper inside?
	a. She was so hurry.	b. It was stapled together.
	c. She didn't buy it.	d. She didn't have money.
	ŕ	·



# Answer key for exercise 1

1. A van was provided for the students.



2. The Ubol Ratana Dam was built for only flood control.



3. The former name of Ubol Ratana Dam was Phong Neeb Dam.



4. The ghost crabs were found on the beach.



5. The students explored the Chang Hua Man project by using an open sided bus.



6. There were twenty-five wind turbines in the farm.



7. The students didn't pay the entrance fee.



8. His Majesty the King named a cow as Khun Tum.



9. The homework would be handed in on Monday.



10. The sound of whistle was a signal to call students.



# Answer key for exercise 2

#### Column A

# 1. C available

#### Column B

- a. look steadily and intently.
- 2. h creature
  - b. serving as conclusive evidence of something; giving proof.
- 3. **j** punctual
- c. able to be used or free.
- 4. concentrate
- d. walk in a furtive or timid manner.
- 5. informative
- e. focus on particular object or activity.

6. **g** lear

- f. open one's mouth wide and inhale deeply due to tiredness.
- 7. **b** demonstration
- g. move into sloping position.

8. **a** gaze

h. an animal or person.

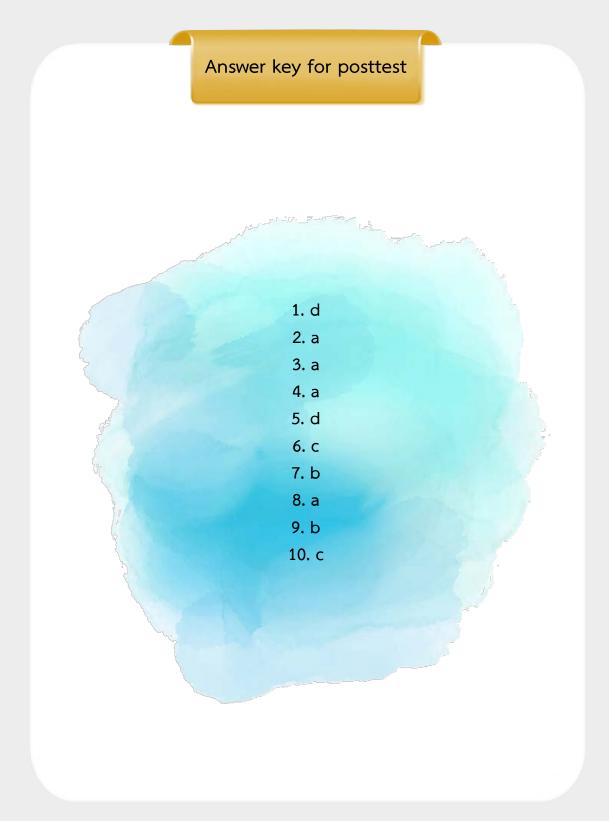
9. **f** yawr

I. providing useful or interesting information.

10. d sidle

j. doing something at a proper time.





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