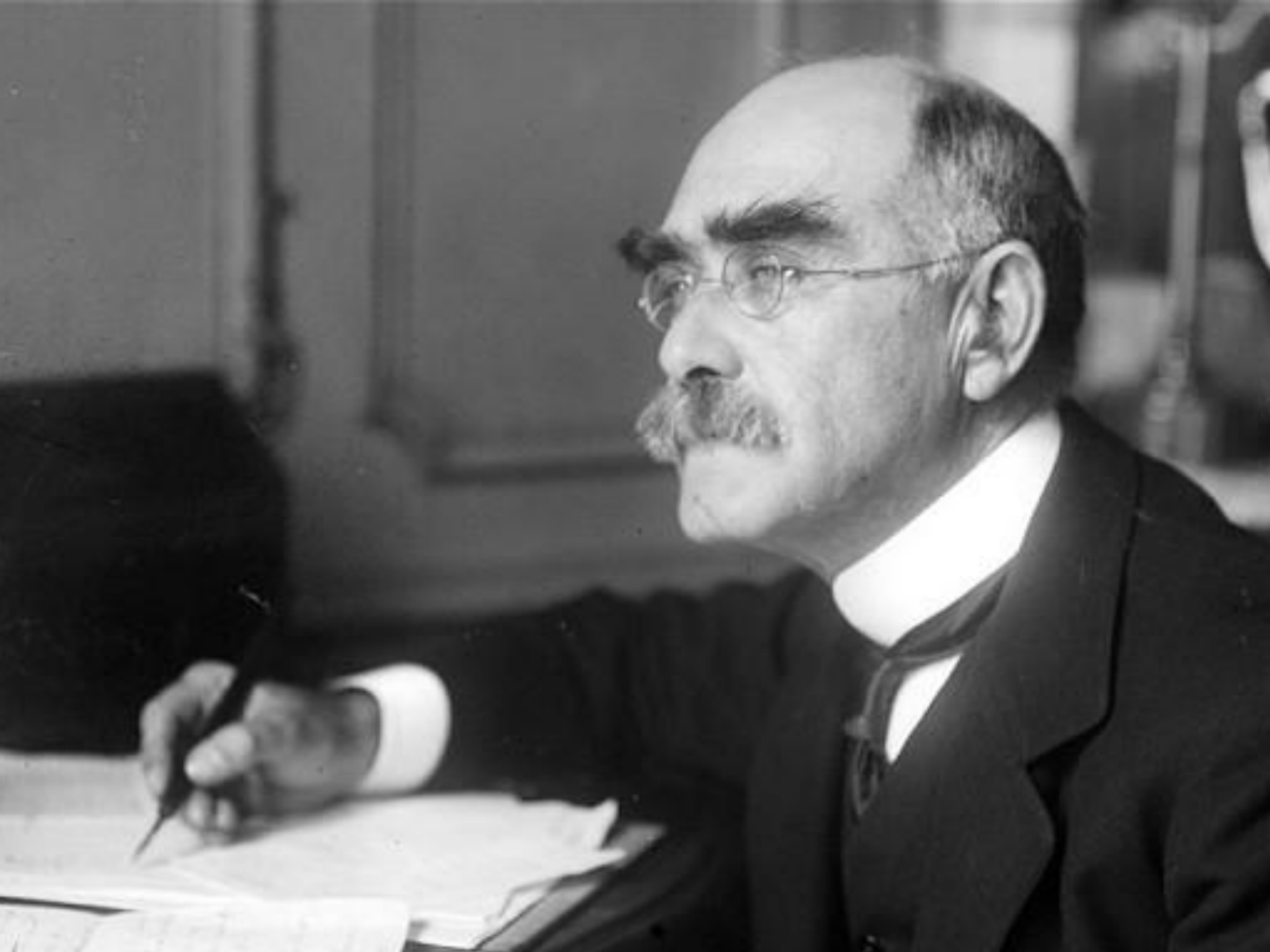


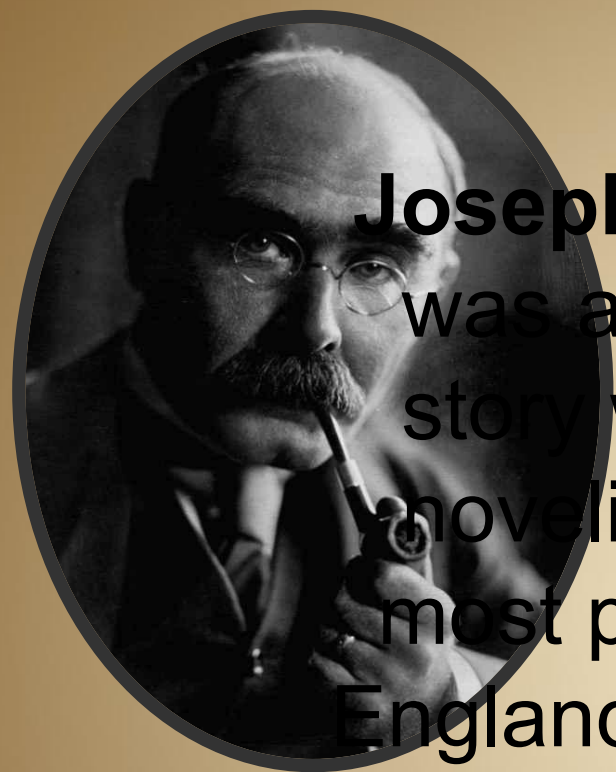
Joseph Rudyard Kipling



*Подготовила:
ученица 11-Б класса
МБОУ «Октябрьская
школа-гимназия»
Лысенко Виталия*

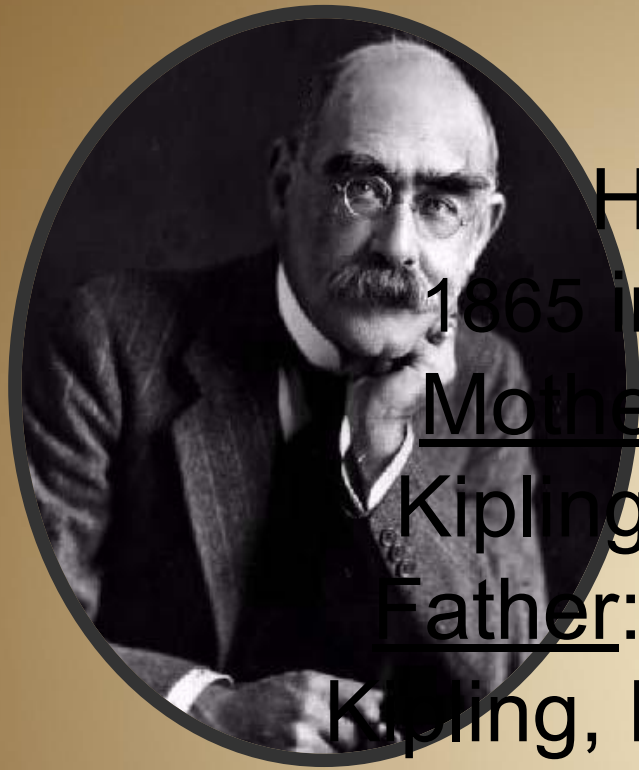
*Руководитель: Черниенко
О.А.*





Joseph Rudyard Kipling – was an English short-story writer, poet, and novelist. one of the most popular writers in England, in both prose and verse, in the late 19th and early 20th centuries. He is regarded as a major innovator in the art of short stories.





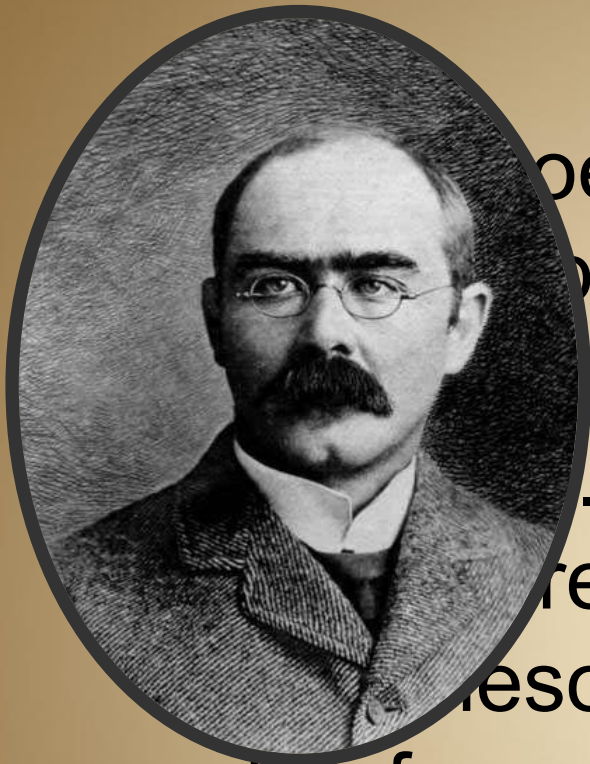
He was born on December 30
1865 in Bombay, India.

Mother: Alice MacDonald
Kipling .

Father: John Lockwood

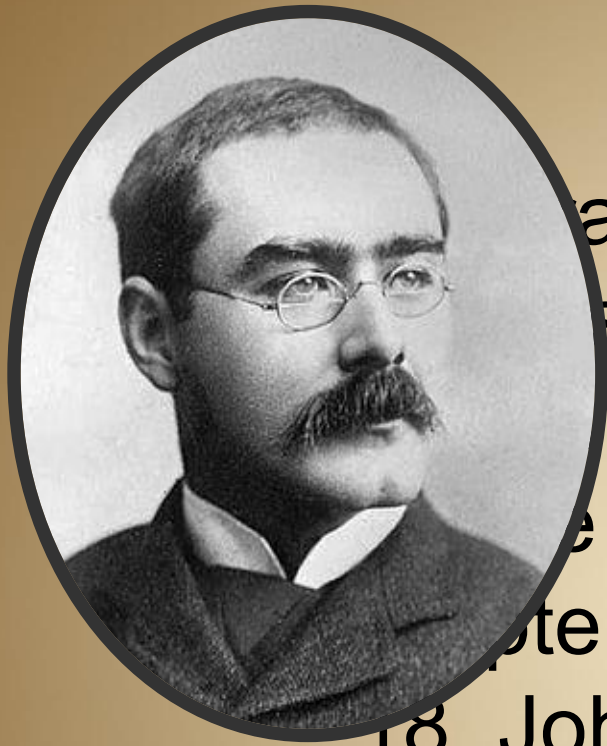
Kipling, Head of the Department of
Architectural Sculpture at the Jeejeebhoy
School of Art in Bombay.



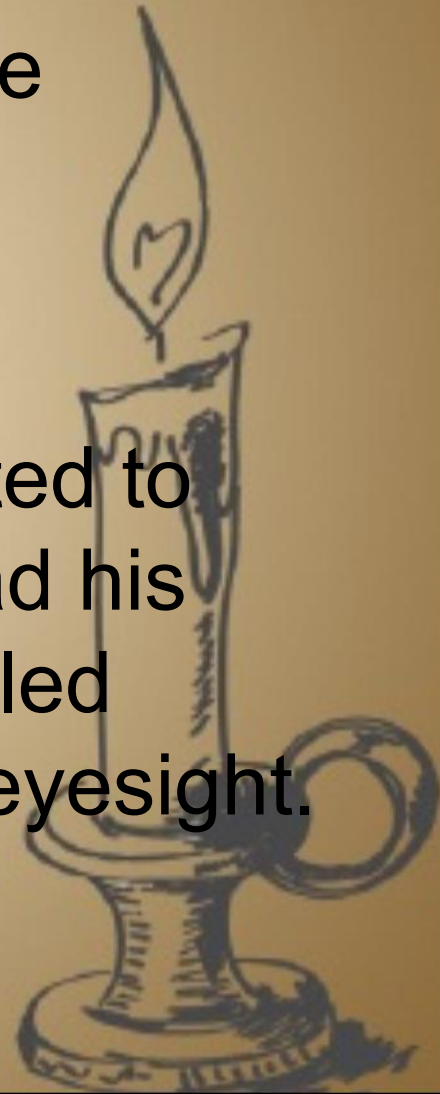


The poem "IF" was published in *Stanzas and Fairies*, 1895. The poem is attributed to Leander Starr Jameson, and is written in the form of paternal advice to the poet's son.





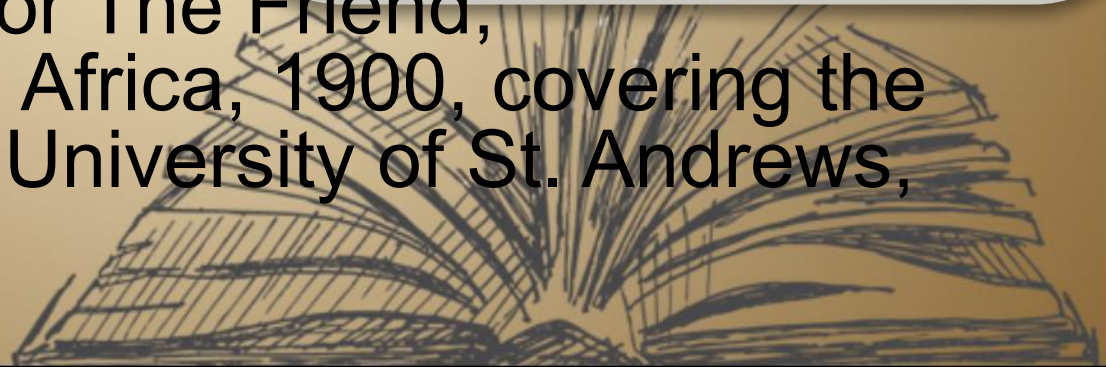
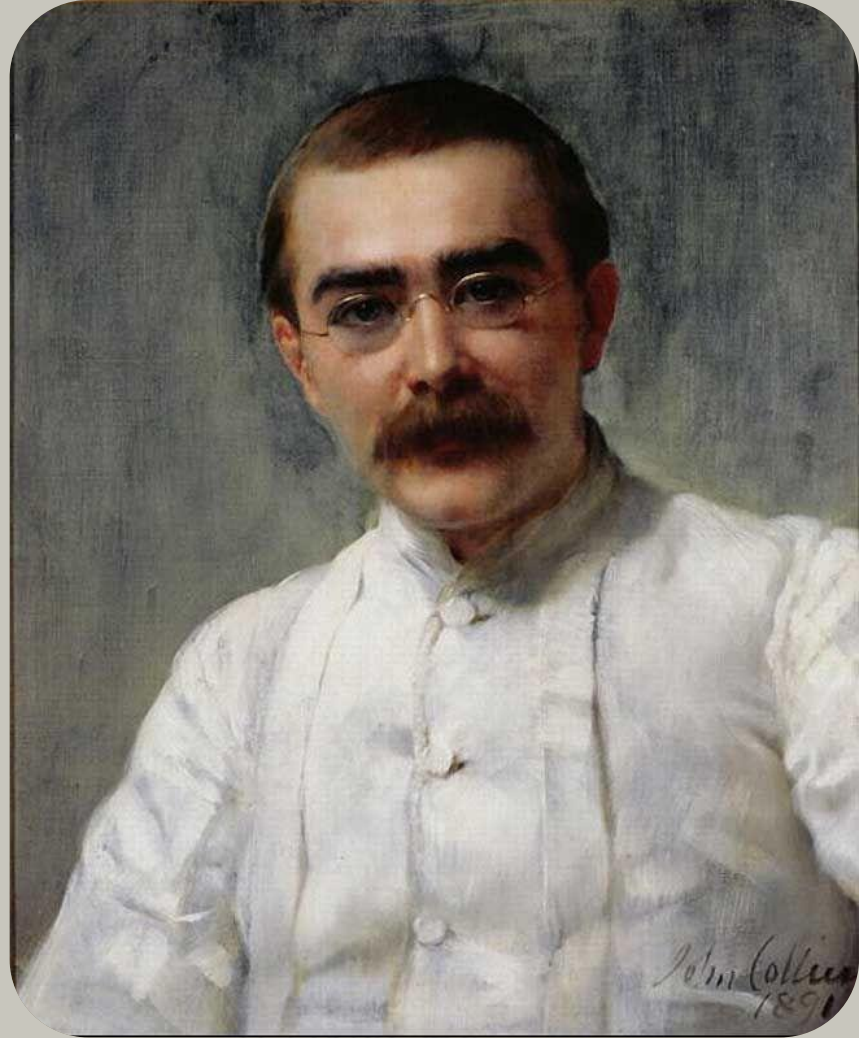
Tragedy of Kipling's
son: John died in the
World War, at the
Battle of Loos in
September 1915, at age
18. John had initially wanted to
join the Royal Navy, but having had his
application turned down after a failed
medical examination due to poor eyesight.

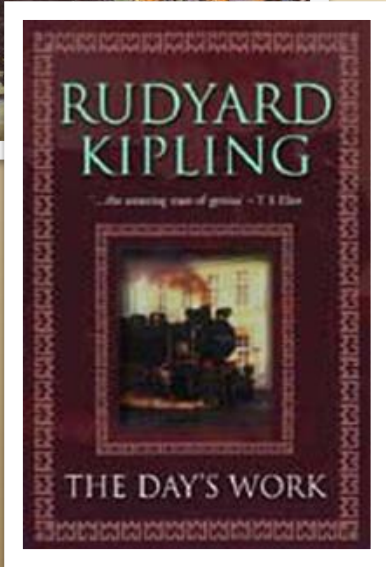
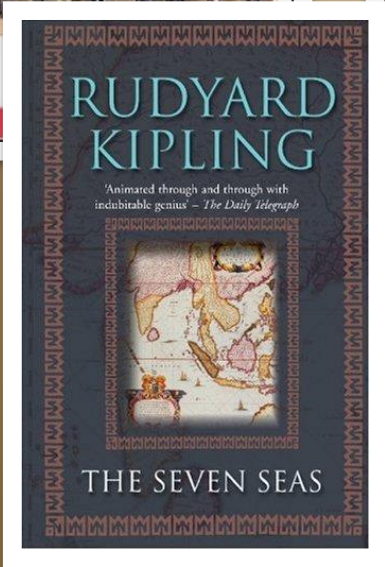
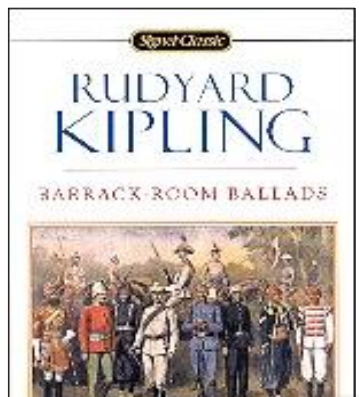
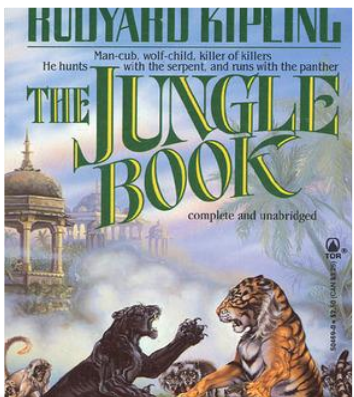
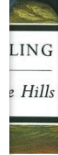
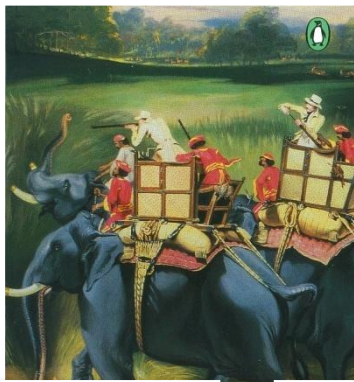


CAREER:

Poet, essayist, novelist, journalist, and writer of short stories.

Worked as a journalist for Civil and Military Gazette, Lahore, India, 1882-89; assistant editor and overseas correspondent for the Allahabad Pioneer, India, 1887-89; associate editor and correspondent for The Friend, Bloemfontein, South Africa, 1900, covering the Boer War. Rector of University of St. Andrews, 1922- 25.





WORKS:

Plain Tales from the Hills (1888)

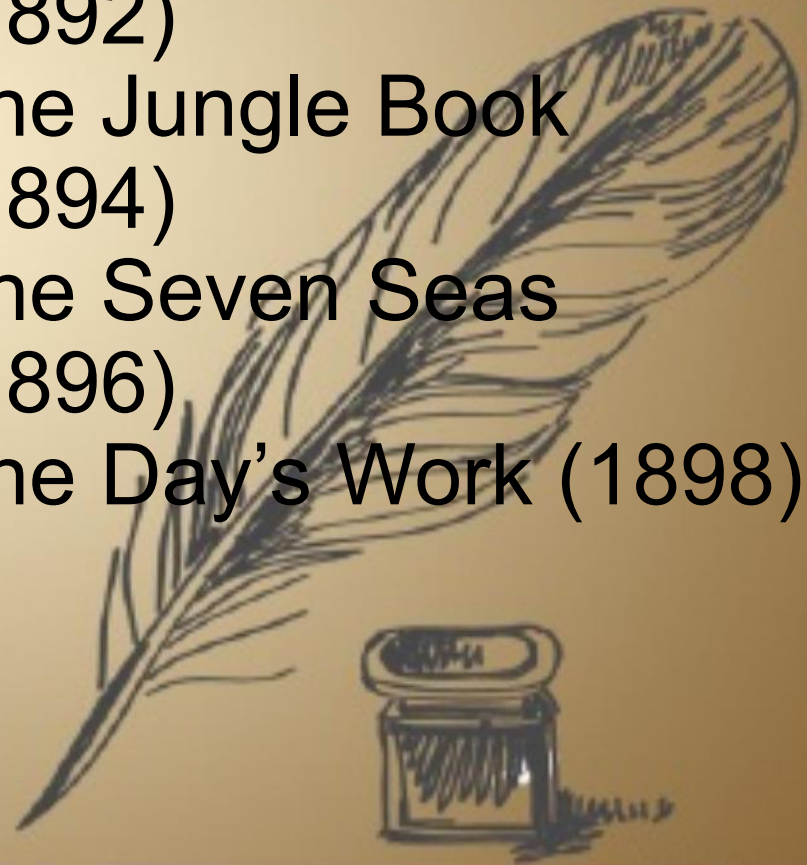
American Notes (1891)

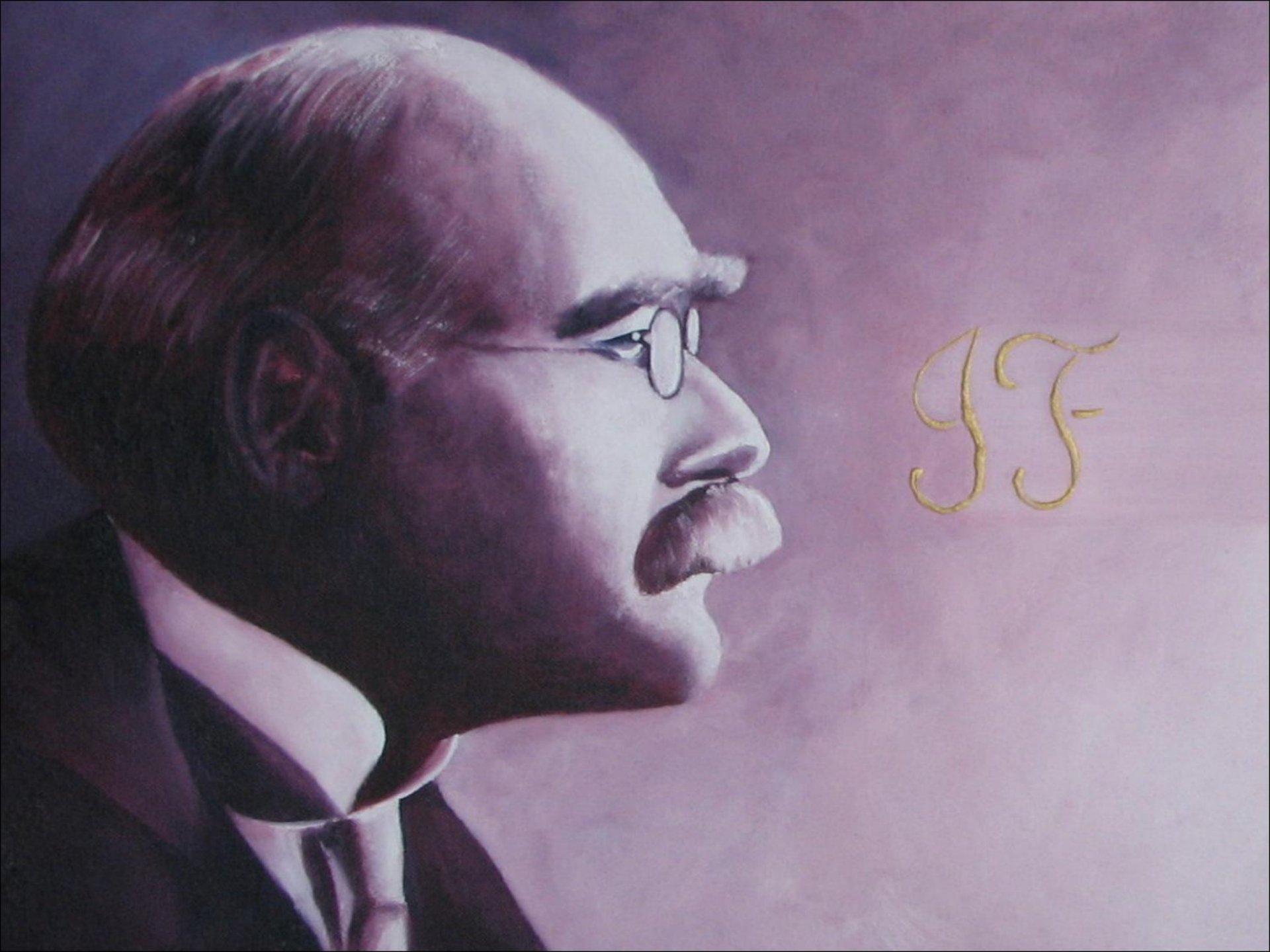
Barrack-Room Ballads (1892)

The Jungle Book (1894)

The Seven Seas (1896)

The Day's Work (1898)





If you can keep your head when all about you

Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,

If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,

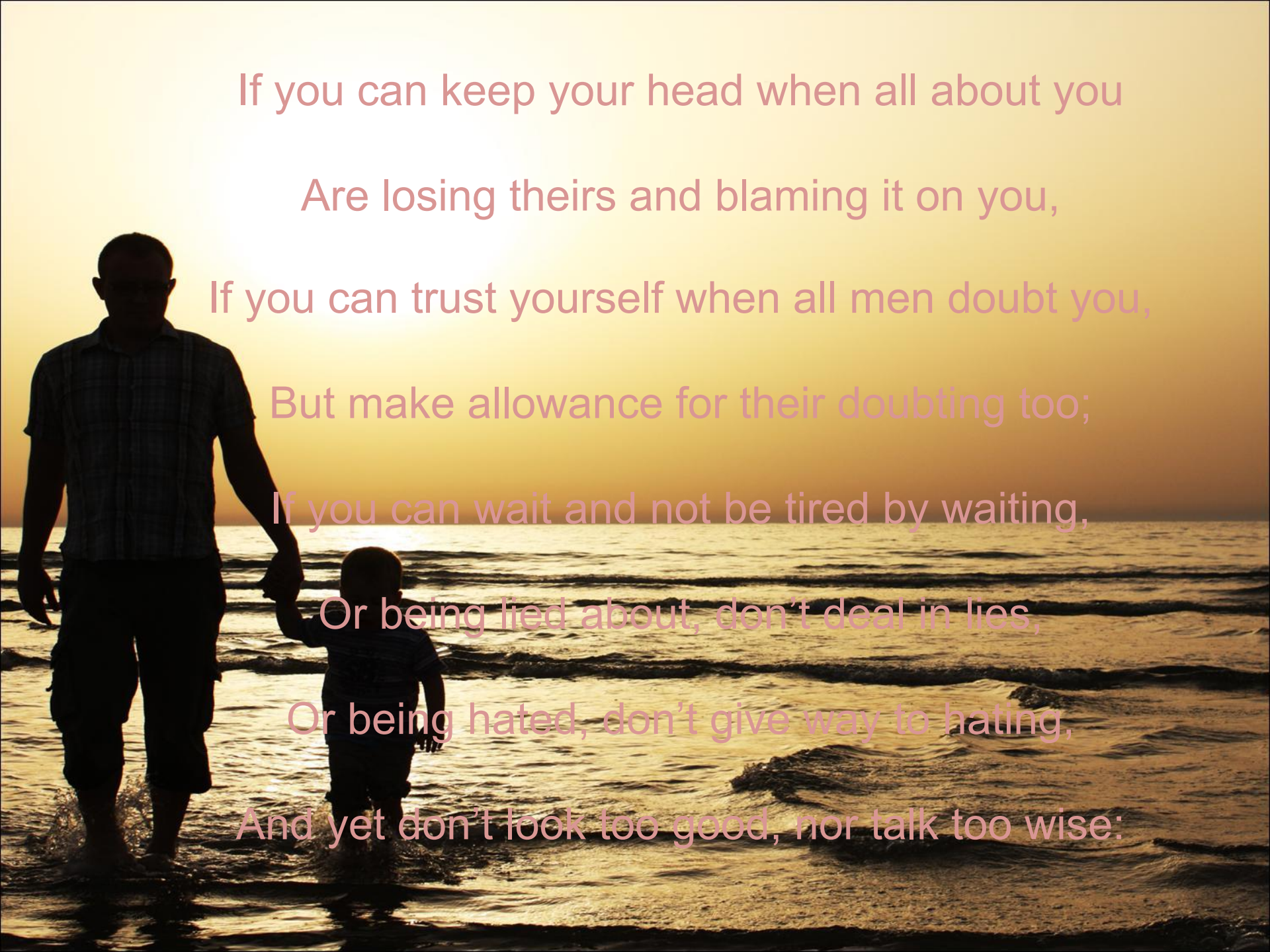
But make allowance for their doubting too;

If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,

Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,

Or being hated, don't give way to hating,

And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:



If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;

If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;

If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster

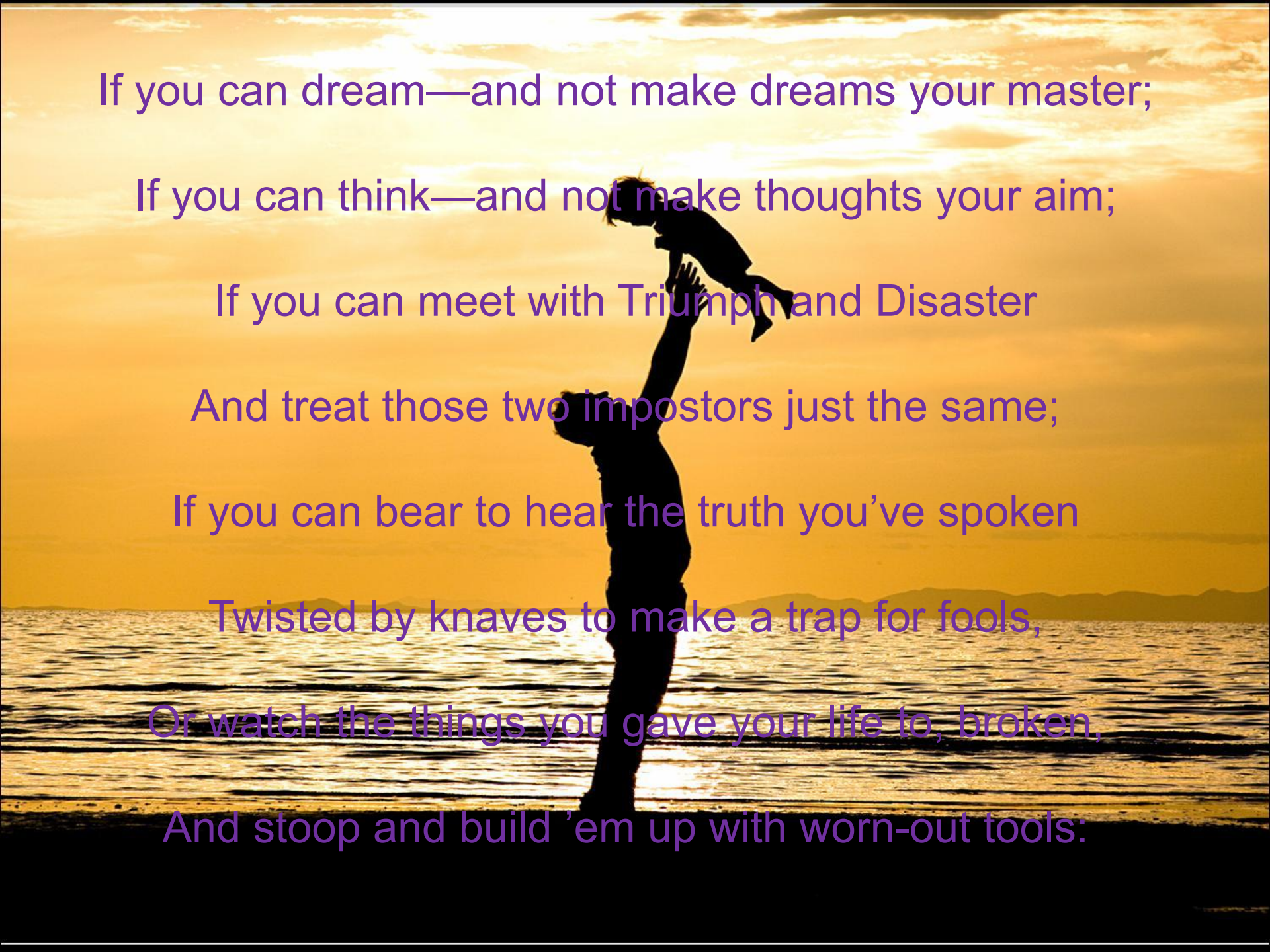
And treat those two impostors just the same;

If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken

Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,

Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,

And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:



If you can make one heap of all your winnings

And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,

And lose, and start again at your beginnings

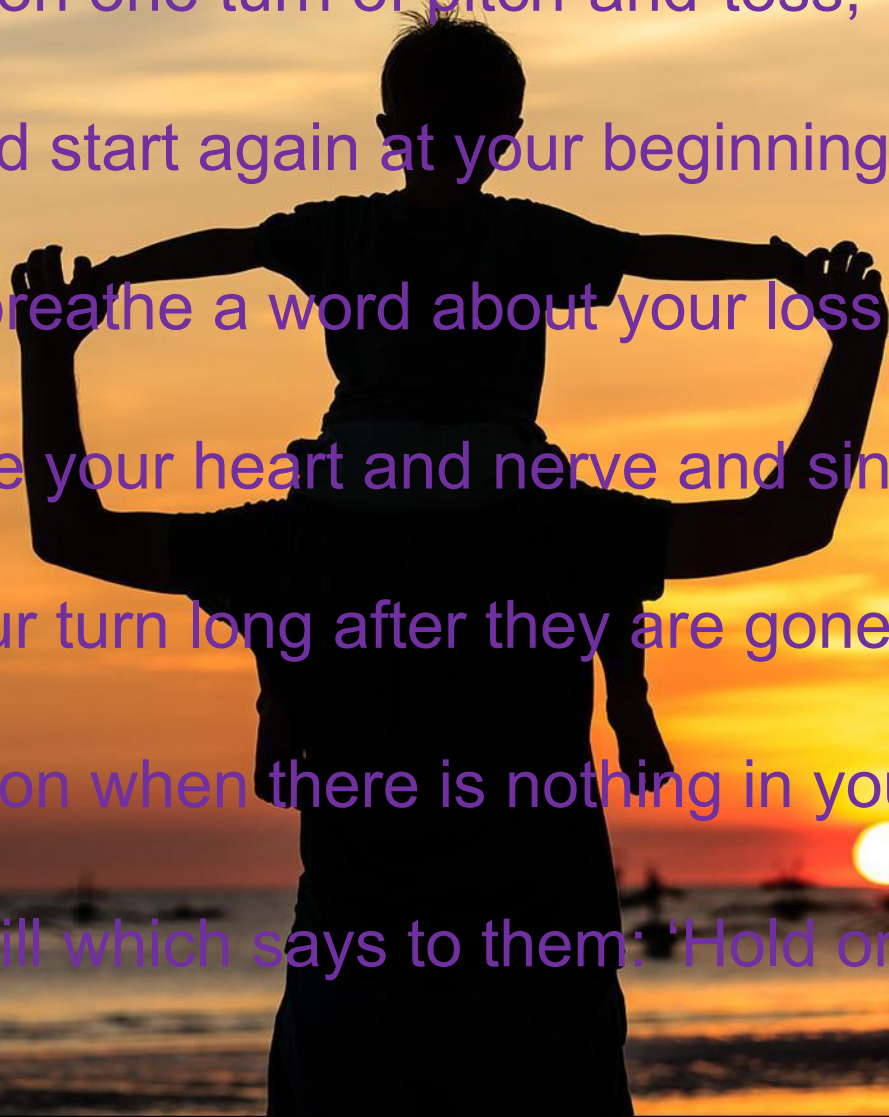
And never breathe a word about your loss;

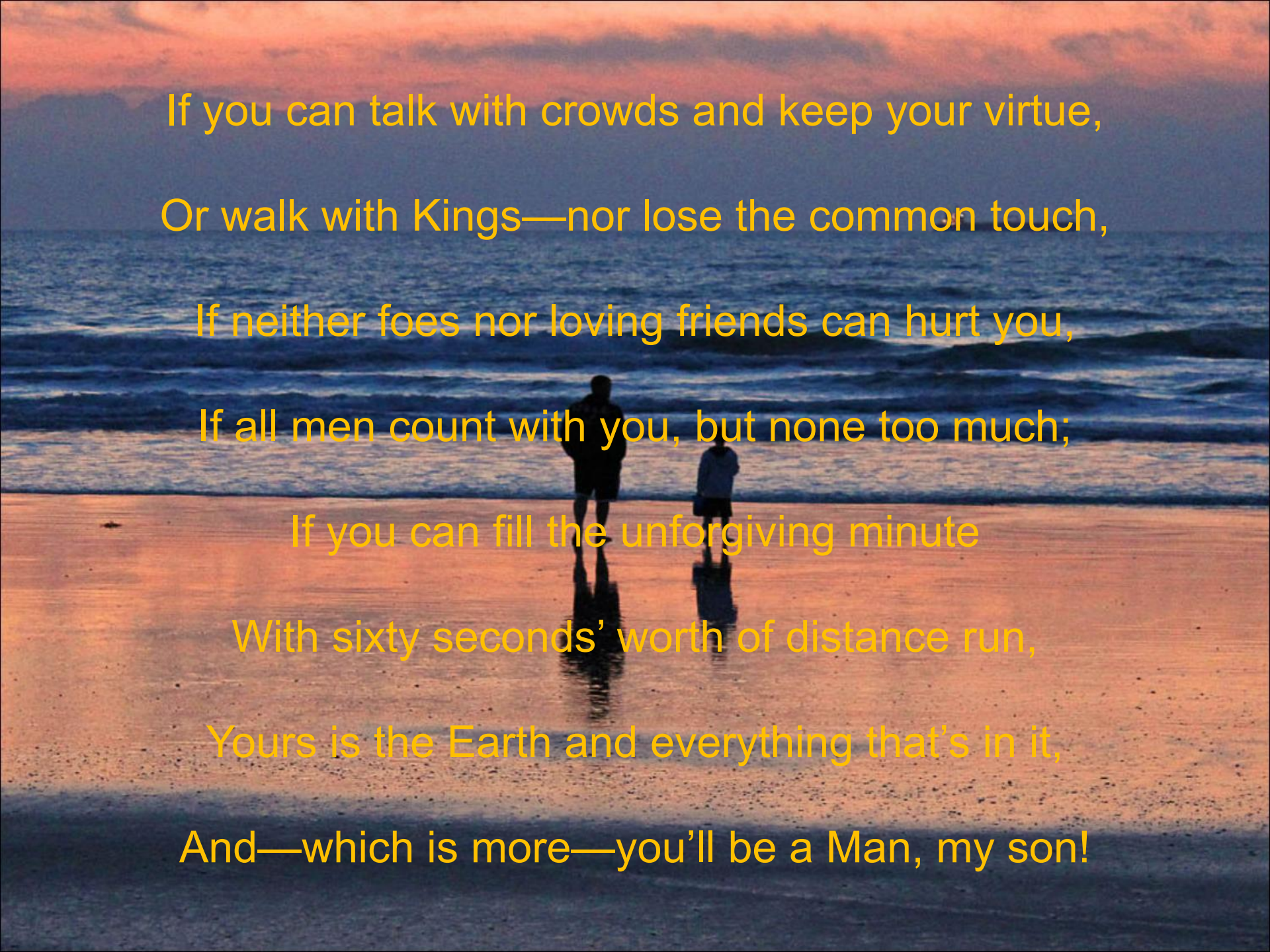
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew

To serve your turn long after they are gone,

And so hold on when there is nothing in you

Except the Will which says to them: 'Hold on!'



A photograph of a beach at sunset. The sky is a mix of orange, pink, and blue. The ocean waves are visible in the distance. In the foreground, two people are walking away from the camera on the wet sand, their figures silhouetted against the bright light. Their reflections are clearly visible in the shallow water on the beach.

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

A photograph showing the silhouettes of two people on a boat on a body of water during sunset. The person in the foreground is sitting on the edge of the boat, holding a surfboard. The person in the background is also on the boat, looking towards the right. The sky is a warm, golden color, and the water reflects the light. The text "Thank You For Watching!" is overlaid in the center in a large, white, sans-serif font.

Thank You For
Watching!