

## 1.12 Lesson 2A, Exercise 2

- 1 What? What are you doing? Get away from me! Are you ... You're not ... this isn't possible. Get away from me!
- 2 This bed is really ... ugh ... uncomfortable. What's the time? Two in the morning! And I have to get up early.
- 3 Yes, I know. Who'd have thought it? She's already got the best-looking boyfriend in town and the richest parents – and now she's got a place at the best university. It isn't fair, is it? Everything in her life is always so perfect! She's so lucky.
- 4 Oh, hi. Yes. I was just wondering if you ... How are you? OK? Good. Yes, I was wondering if you were doing anything ... tonight. You're probably busy. Yes, I expect so. Don't worry if you are. Just ... forget it. I'll call you soon ... oh, you aren't busy? Well, would you like to ... er ...
- 5 My phone ... where is it? I think I left it ... no, hang on. It's OK. Phew. I've got it. It's here, at the bottom of my bag. Well ... that's lucky! I don't know what I'd do without my phone.
- 6 I don't believe it. Six-one, we lost. And we were one-nil up at half-time. What a disaster. And it was the last match of the season too. We needed to win it – but we lost.
- 7 That's strange. I'm sure Jack said the party was tomorrow. But I just got a text from him saying "Where were you?" It doesn't make sense. And when I phoned him, he didn't answer. All very weird. I wonder what's going on.
- 8 Oh no. I didn't realise it was meant to be a surprise! I'm so sorry! I told Anna all about it. I've spoiled everything! I feel really bad about it.

## 1.13 Lesson 2A, Exercise 4

### 1 Milly

**Milly** When I was five or six my dad was in a play. He was really into drama and acting at that time. Anyway, Mum took me and my brother to see this play. I don't think it was really suitable for children – we only went because my dad was in it! He played this horrible character, really mean and scary. I was terrified. And after the play, when we all went home, I was really afraid of my dad! It only lasted for a few days – but I remember it very clearly.

### 2 Sam

**Sam** We had a dog called Wolfie when I was a young boy. Wolfie never did what he was told. Anyway, one day I asked my mum if I could take Wolfie for a walk on my own. I suppose I was seven or eight at the time. She told me not to take him too far from the house. So anyway, I took Wolfie to the park opposite our house ... and he ran off! I called and called, but he didn't come back. I didn't know what to do. Eventually, I walked home – and there he was, sitting by the front door. I was so pleased to see him – I think I cried!

### 3 Alex

**Alex** When I was six, my older sister took part in an ice-skating competition. It was in London – and the whole family went along to watch her. It was quite a big event – the National Junior Championship, or something like that. We were quite surprised when she got through to the final part of the competition. When she came onto the ice again, we all cheered and clapped. And believe it or not, she won – she won the whole competition. I couldn't believe that my own sister was the champion! It made me feel so good. I told everybody at school about it.

### 4 Sophie

**Sophie** When I was about eight, I was a member of a tennis club. I went every Saturday morning and played for two hours. I wasn't very good – and I didn't enjoy it. But I went every week. For some reason, I didn't tell my mum and dad that I didn't like tennis club. I thought they would be angry if I admitted it! So I said nothing. Then, one day in the car on the way there, I said to my dad: 'I really don't want to go. I don't like tennis!' He wasn't angry at all! 'Of course you don't have to go,' he said. 'We only took you there every week because we thought you enjoyed it!'

### 5 Tom

**Tom** When I was a kid, my parents didn't have a lot of money. I mean, we weren't really poor – we had enough for clothes, and food and stuff like that. But a lot of my school friends came from richer families. There was one boy – my best friend for years – his name was Adam – who always got everything he wanted. He seemed to get a new bike every year! I had the same bike for about five years – and it wasn't new when I got it! I really wanted to be Adam. Or at least, I wanted to have his parents!

### 1.14 Lesson 2B, Exercise 5

When I was about twelve, I went to the Notting Hill Carnival in London with my dad. We travelled there by underground. At about midday, we got off the train, walked up the steps and came out of the station. I was really shocked – I'd never seen so many people in one place! A band was playing reggae music and people were dancing in the street. As I was walking along the street with my dad, I stopped to watch the band for a few minutes. But when I turned around, my dad had gone! I was really scared. Fortunately, my dad had written his mobile number on a piece of paper. I walked into a shop and asked the shop assistant to phone the number. When my dad answered and heard my voice, he was really shocked – he hadn't noticed that I wasn't with him!

### 1.15 Lesson 2C, Exercise 3

Poppy Day is the day when people in Britain and other countries commemorate the soldiers who died for their country in two world wars and later conflicts. It's on the 11th of November every year – because World War I officially ended on the 11th of November 1918. Every year at exactly 11 o'clock in the morning, there is a two-minute silence. This tradition began in 1919, one year after the end of World War I, when there was a two-minute silence in London. It was a chance for everybody to stop what they were doing and remember the people who had died.

### 1.16 Lesson 2C, Exercise 5

Poppy Day is the day when people in Britain and other countries commemorate the soldiers who died for their country in two world wars and later conflicts. It's on the 11th of November every year – because World War I officially ended on the 11th of November 1918. Every year at exactly 11 o'clock in the morning, there is a two-minute silence. This tradition began in 1919, one year after the end of World War I, when there was a two-minute silence in London. It was a chance for everybody to stop what they were doing and remember the people who had died. This is how one British newspaper described the event:

At exactly 11 o'clock, all the cars, trams and other vehicles stopped. [...] Everyone stood very still. The silence became deeper. It spread over the whole city. It was a silence which was almost pain [...] It was the spirit of memory.

John McCrae was a Canadian doctor and who fought as an officer in World War I. He saw terrible things during that time – there were sometimes hundreds of casualties in one day. Thousands and thousands of young soldiers fought and died in the muddy, wet fields of Flanders, a part of Belgium. In those same muddy fields, red flowers grew – poppies. McCrae imagined that the poppies were growing there to mark the places where young men had died. He found the sight of the poppies very moving, and wrote a poem about them. In the poem, we hear the dead soldiers speak. It begins with this line: 'In Flanders fields the poppies blow. Between the crosses, row on row.'

John McCrae died in battle in 1918. An American woman called Moira Michael read his poem and bought some poppies. She wore one of them and sold the others. She gave the money to ex-soldiers in the United States. Other people copied the idea – they made poppies out of paper and sold them to raise money for ex-soldiers and the families of soldiers who had died. Selling poppies became a tradition which spread from country to country. Today, poppies are sold in many countries around the world. When people buy and wear poppies, they are remembering all the soldiers who fought and died in World War I, between 1914 and 1918, and in later wars. And although World War I happened about a hundred years ago, people do still remember: in the UK alone, about 40 million poppies are sold each year.

### 1.17 Lesson 2D, Exercise 1

- Evie Hi, Daisy. What have you got there?
- Daisy It's a box that my dad found in the attic. It's full of my old things.
- Evie Cool! Let me see!
- Daisy This is my schoolbook from primary school.
- Evie You used to have really neat handwriting!
- Daisy And look, here's a photo of me when I was five.
- Evie Did you use to wear dresses?
- Daisy Yes. All the time!
- Evie How sweet! You never wear dresses now. And look at your hair! It's blonde.
- Daisy I know. I didn't use to have red hair.
- Evie You used to be pretty!
- Daisy What do you mean, I *used* to be pretty?!

### 1.18 Lesson 2D, Exercise 4

- Did you use to wear dresses?
- I didn't use to have red hair.
- You used to be pretty!

## 1.19 Lesson 2E, Exercise 1

### Identity crisis

In the Bourne trilogy, Jason Bourne has acute amnesia. He spends three films trying to recall his own past. 'I don't know who I am,' he says. 'I don't know where I'm going, none of it.' And in a 1996 film called *Memento*, the main character, Leonard Shelby, tries to solve a murder even though he has no short-term memory – which means he cannot remember what has just happened or store any new memories. These two kinds of memory loss provide exciting plots for thrillers and mystery stories. But in real life, they are not so entertaining.

### Emily's story

One day in September 2001, a 33-year-old woman from Texas, USA, got into her car and began to drive to work. She can't remember exactly what happened next, or why, but ten hours later, she was still driving. She had driven all the way from Texas to Santa Fe, about 1,000 kilometres. She didn't know anyone in Santa Fe so she checked into a motel. And then, the situation got worse.

'When I woke up the next morning, I sat up and I didn't recognise the room,' she said. 'I didn't recognise the bag that was sitting on the chair, or the clothes that were lying over the chair. I didn't recognise myself in the mirror. I didn't know my name.' When the police found Emily and took her back to her family, she didn't recognise her own children.

Emily's doctors concluded that she had a condition called 'dissociative fugue'. Patients wake up one day, lost. They have no problem remembering new information, but they've lost most of their past. There is no physical damage to the brain. For this reason, many doctors doubt these patients' stories: perhaps they are using memory loss as an excuse for starting their life again. In most cases – including Emily's – they gradually make a recovery.

### Henry's story

Henry – known for years as H.M. – is the most famous amnesiac in medical history. His brain was damaged during surgery, and as a result he suffered from a condition called anterograde amnesia. Although he could recall his childhood clearly, new experiences disappeared from his mind after a few minutes. He lived the rest of his life in the present, unable to remember what had happened five minutes earlier. 'It's like waking from a dream,' he said.

Although sufferers from anterograde amnesia cannot memorise new information, they can learn new skills. For example, patients who have guitar lessons gradually get better and better at the guitar. But every time they play, they believe that they're picking up a guitar for the first time!

Henry lived with his condition for about 50 years; his memory did not improve in that time. Suzanne Corkin, a neuroscientist, studied Henry's condition for more than 40 years, and visited him regularly. But each time she arrived, he introduced himself as if they were meeting for the first time.

One day, Dr Corkin took Henry to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in the USA for tests. As they were walking along a corridor, she asked him if he remembered where they were. 'Of course,' he replied. 'We're at MIT!' Dr Corkin was shocked. Had his memory suddenly improved? 'How do you know that?' she asked him. Henry laughed and pointed to a student who was wearing an MIT sweatshirt. Dr Corkin realised that Henry's memory hadn't come back – but at least he had reminded her of his sense of humour.

### 1.20 Lesson 2E, Exercises 7 and 8

#### Ugly

When I was seven  
They said I was strange  
I noticed that my eyes and hair weren't the same  
I asked my parents if I was OK  
They said you're more beautiful  
And that's the way they show that they wish  
That they had your smile  
So my confidence was up for a while  
I got real comfortable with my own style  
I knew that they were only jealous 'cos

#### *Chorus*

People are all the same  
And we only get judged by what we do  
Personality reflects name  
And if I'm ugly then  
So are you  
So are you

There was a time when I felt like I cared  
That I was shorter than everyone there  
People made me feel like life was unfair  
And I did things that made me ashamed  
Cos I didn't know my body would change  
I grew taller than them in more ways  
But there will always be the one who will say  
Something bad to make them feel great

#### *Chorus (x 2)*

Everybody talks bad about somebody  
And never realises how it affects somebody  
And you bet it won't be forgotten  
Envy is the only thing it could be  
Cos...

#### *Chorus (x 2)*

## 1.21 Lesson 2F, Exercises 2 and 3

- Adam** Hello, Hailey. Did you hear what happened to my friend Alisha last weekend?
- Hailey** No, I didn't. Tell me.
- Adam** Oh, OK. Well ... it was her birthday on Saturday – her 18th birthday. But she hadn't arranged anything special. No party or anything. I'm not sure why. Maybe she just didn't feel like it – or her parents said no. Or perhaps she had too much schoolwork to do and didn't want to organise anything. Anyway, the day before her birthday, on Friday, she changed her mind. She decided that she did want a party after all. But by now, it was too late to send invitations – even by email or text.
- Hailey** Really? So what did she do?
- Adam** Well, that evening, she decided to put a message about the party on her Facebook page. It was an invitation – saying all her friends could come if they wanted to. Unfortunately, her Facebook page wasn't private – anybody could read it. And she mentioned her address in the invitation: 'Come to 46 Blackwall Street at 8 o'clock' it said ... or whatever.
- Hailey** That was a mistake.
- Adam** I know. So, the next day, about 200 people turned up at her house for the party, and about 180 of those were complete strangers! She locked the door – and called the police. Eventually, everyone went home.
- Hailey** What a terrible experience!
- Adam** I know! When it was all over, her parents insisted that she remove all of her details from Facebook. She can still use the computer, but she's banned from using social networking sites. And I don't think she'll have a birthday party next year.

## 1.22 Lesson 2F, Exercise 4

- That was lucky!
- That was unlucky!
- That was a mistake!
- What a laugh!
- What a nightmare!
- What a terrible experience!
- What a surprise!
- How exciting!
- How funny!
- How frightening!



**Unit 2 Audio script****1.23 Lesson 2F, Exercises 5 and 6**

**Hannah** Oh, hi Kevin.

**Kevin** Hi, Hannah. Guess what happened to Edward the other day.

**Hannah** I've no idea. Well? Go on!

**Kevin** Well, it was Saturday evening. He went out with some friends for a meal at an Italian restaurant. They were all really happy because they'd just finished all their exams. Anyway, they had a great time at the meal and stayed out really late. When Edward got home, he realised that his mum and dad were already in bed, asleep. It was really annoying for Edward, because he didn't have his door keys. So he couldn't get in. And he didn't want to wake his parents up.

**Hannah** What a nightmare! So what did he do?

**Kevin** Well, he could see that his bedroom window was open. So he started to climb up the side of the house. It was tiring, but he made it!

**Hannah** That was lucky! So what happened next?

**Kevin** Well, while he was climbing, the neighbour saw him – and thought he was a burglar! She called the police. Ten minutes later, three police cars arrived outside their house! Edward's parents woke up, really frightened because of all the noise. Edward's dad went to open the door. The police came in and searched the house. No burglar – of course! Just Edward in his bed. The police were really confused!

**Hannah** How funny! And then what happened?

**Kevin** Well, in the end, the police left. The next day, Edward told his mum and dad the truth. They weren't angry at all, so Edward was really relieved about that. They didn't even ban him from staying out late with his friends. His dad just hid a door key in the garden and said to Edward, 'Next time, use the key!'

## 1.24 Skills Round-up 1–2, Exercises 5 and 6

Zara Hi! I'm Zara. Are you Anna?

Anna Yes, I am. Nice to meet you.

Zara Nice to meet you too. Come in.

Anna Thanks.

Zara You're from Poland, aren't you?

Anna Yes, I am. Wow! This is a nice flat!

Zara Thanks. But I don't own the flat, I just rent it.

Anna And you're living on your own.

Zara Yes, that's right – up until now, anyway. But it's a two-bedroom flat, so there's space for another person. And I just can't afford the rent. I don't earn a lot of money.

Anna What do you do?

Zara I'm a dancer.

Anna Oh really? That's interesting.

Zara So, when are you moving to Liverpool?

Anna Oh, I already live here. I've got a room in a shared house.

Zara I didn't know that.

Anna Yes, I'm a student at the university – I came here for the start of term, in October.

Zara So why do you want to move house?

Anna Well, it's a long story. I had a few ... problems with my housemates.

Zara Oh. That doesn't sound good. What happened?

Anna Well, I'm not sure ... but I think somebody is stealing things. I lost a CD, a magazine, a pair of socks ...

Zara Oh no! That's horrible! It happened to me once, in a shared house. Do you know who took them? Was it definitely one of your housemates?

Anna I don't know. I'm not even sure that they were stolen. Maybe I lost them. But I think somebody took them ...

Zara So you don't really want to live there now.

Anna No, I don't. And six people in one house is too many!

Zara Yes, I'm sure. So, what kind of person are you?

Anna Well, I suppose I'm quiet – but friendly. I'm easy-going ...

Zara Good! Are you a tidy person?

Anna Yes, I think so. Quite tidy, anyway.

Zara That's important. I like to keep the flat clean and tidy.

Anna I'll do my best. I like tidy places too.

Zara Great! Well, when can you move in? Oh ... did I tell you how much the rent is?

Anna No, you didn't.

Zara It's £400 a month each.

Anna Oh! That's a lot. I'm only paying £150 at the moment.

Zara I know. It isn't cheap. Actually, it's £900 a month for the flat, but I'll pay £500 because my room is bigger.

Anna Well, I really want to move in. I think it'll be a great place to live.

Zara The room is available now. And I'm sure we'll get on fine. Move in as soon as you want.

Anna Great. Thanks. What about from the first of next month?

Zara Perfect. Let's speak again before then. You'll need to sign some forms, of course. I can email them to you. And I promise I won't steal your things!