

Recording Scripts

Introduction

CD: 1

Dear friends, as a Christmas present we've prepared this CD with stories and music for you. Listen to an excerpt from a Sherlock Holmes mystery, to some funny American tall tales, and to one of the winning short stories from our student competition. Enjoy a song from the Concert for Bangladesh, music chosen by you and a selection of Christmas songs – both traditional carols and modern songs with the Christmas theme to get you into a festive mood. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

Song: Awaiting on You All (George Harrison; Concert for Bangladesh)

CD: 2 / Bridge p. 32

*You don't need no love in
You don't need no bed pan
You don't need a horoscope or a microscope
To see the mess that you're in
If you open up your heart
You will know what I mean
We've been polluted so long
Now here's a way for you to get clean
By chanting the names of the lord and you'll be free
The lord is awaiting on you all to awaken and see
Chanting the names of the lord and you'll be free
The lord is awaiting on you all to awaken and see
You don't need no passport
And you don't need no visas
You don't need to designate or to emigrate
Before you can see Jesus
If you open up your heart
You'll see he's right there
Always was and will be
He'll relieve you of your cares
By chanting the names of the lord and you'll be free
The lord is awaiting on you all to awaken and see
Chanting the names of the lord and you'll be free
The lord is awaiting on you all to awaken and see
You don't need no church house
And you don't need no temple
You don't need no rosary beads or them books to read
To see that you have fallen
If you open up your heart
You will see what I mean
We've been kept down so long
Someone's thinking that we're all green
And while the Pope owns 51% of General Motors
And the stock exchange is the only thing he's qualified to quote us
The lord is awaiting on you all to awaken and see
By chanting the names of the lord and you'll be free*

Glossary

love in – organized public gathering, or happening, to protest against cruel or inhumane treatment or laws through the demonstration of mutual love
bed pan – an object used as a toilet by a patient who has to lie in bed
to chant – to sing
temple – a building used for the worship of a god or gods in some religions
rosary beads – a string of beads (= little decorative balls) used especially by Roman Catholics for praying

Language point

The song contains an example of a double negative in the second verse. This is not acceptable in formal English, but is used in the song lyric to give it a more rebellious feel.

**Jane Austen:
Northanger Abbey**

CD: 3 / Bridge p. 9

Transcript in the magazine

The birth of Paul Bunyan

CD: 5 / Bridge pp. 16-17

Now I hear tell that Paul Bunyan was born in Bangor, Maine. It took five giant storks to deliver Paul to his parents. His first bed was a lumber wagon pulled by a team of horses. His father had to drive the wagon up to the top of Maine and back whenever he wanted to rock the baby to sleep.

As a newborn, Paul Bunyan could scream so loud he scared all the fish out of the rivers and streams. All the local frogs started wearing earmuffs so they wouldn't go deaf when Paul screamed for his breakfast. His parents had to milk two dozen cows morning and night to keep his milk bottle full, and his mother had to feed him ten barrels of porridge every two hours to keep his stomach from rumbling and knocking the house down.

Within a week of his birth, Paul Bunyan could fit into his father's clothes. After three weeks, Paul rolled around so much during his sleep that he destroyed four square miles of timberland. His parents were at their wits' end! They decided to build him a raft and floated it off the coast of Maine. When Paul turned over, it caused a 75-foot tidal wave in the Bay of Fundy. They had to send the British Navy over to Maine to wake him up. The sailors fired every canon they had for seven hours before Paul Bunyan finally woke from his sleep! When he stepped off the raft, Paul accidentally sank four war ships and he had to scoop sailors out of the water before they drowned.

After this incident, Paul's parents decided the East was just too small for him, and so the family moved to Minnesota.

Glossary

stork – a white bird with a very long neck; children are sometimes told that babies were brought to their parents by storks
lumber wagon – a large horse-drawn cart for carrying logs (= thick pieces of tree trunks or branches)
earmuffs – coverings to keep your ears warm
dozen – another way of saying 'twelve'
porridge – a meal made from oats heated with milk and water
to rumble – to make a growling noise (your stomach rumbles when you're hungry)
timberland – land where trees are grown in order to be cut down
were at their wits' end – if you are at your wits' end you are in a difficult situation and can no longer think of any solutions
tidal wave – an enormous destructive wave
to scoop – to pick up with a round, sweeping movement

Pecos Bill rides a tornado

CD: 6 / Bridge pp.16-17

Now everyone in the West knows that Pecos Bill could ride anything. No bronco could throw him, no sir! Fact is, I only heard of Bill getting thrown once in his whole career as a cowboy. Yep, it was that time he decided to ride a tornado.

Now Bill wasn't gonna ride just any tornado, no ma'am. He waited for the biggest tornado you ever saw. It was turning the sky black and green, and roaring so loud it woke up the farmers away over in China. Well, Bill grabbed the tornado, pushed it to the ground and jumped on its back. The tornado whipped and whirled, tied the rivers into knots and flattened all the forests. But Bill just rode along, totally calm, and gave it an occasional jab with his spurs.

Finally, that tornado decided it wasn't getting this cowboy off its back. So it headed west to California and just rained itself out. Made so much water it washed out the Grand Canyon. That tornado was down to practically nothing when Bill finally fell off. He hit the ground so hard it sank below sea level. Folks call the spot Death Valley.

Anyway, that's how rodeo got started. Though most cowboys stick to broncos these days.

Glossary

bronco – an American word for an untrained male horse (cowboys ride broncos in competitions)
to whip – to hit repeatedly and with force (the wind whips trees or your hair when it blows it about very fast)
to whirl – to turn round quickly
gave it an occasional jab with his spurs – sometimes poked it sharply with spurs (= things worn by horse riders on their feet; they have spikes at the back and are used to poke the horse to make it run faster)
rained itself out – made enough rain so that the clouds dispersed and the tornado ended

Miroslava Novosedláková: A weird message

CD: 7 / Bridge pp. 30-31

A weird message

Drew was a really curious boy as we softly can tell. It was a rainy Tuesday and Drew, which comes from the full name Andrew, was sitting on his chair at school staring speechlessly at his teacher Mrs Greenish, who was very strict and the students' least favourite teacher. Yes, the most boring lesson EVER! PHYSICS.

Suddenly a weird paper flew in front of him onto his table. Drew turned around to see his schoolmate, who was as bored as him and sent him the paper to chat about something. But everybody was looking at the teacher and no-one else paid attention to Drew, who was very confused by the paper and even more so when he read it. There was written: *Don't miss the boat that leaves at five o'clock. At half past four at the harbour. If you are late, I will be dead.* RHINOCEROS.

"WHAT?!" screamed Drew loudly. Every head in the class turned towards him and Mrs Greenish was really surprised by the abrupt interruption.

"What's the matter?" she asked, looking at Drew with such poisonous green eyes. Totally "greenish".

"Hm... I" he hesitated about what to say but afterwards he replied: "I am very sorry but I was looking in my bag and I realised I had forgotten my Math book. I swapped it with my sister."

Mrs Greenish peered impatiently at him and continued in a dull monologue. Drew was really astonished by the message on that paper. "Rhinceros? What does it mean?"

Drew went to the harbour as soon as the classes ended. He was so excited and curious. It was exactly half past five and he was still waiting at the jetty, turning around and scrutinizing what was going to happen. And then, when he decided to give up and he went to return, a big muscular guy appeared from nowhere and grabbed Drew without a word. He kidnapped him!

Drew got scared but he couldn't scream because of the scarf that the guy packed into his mouth. Drew fell unconscious and later when he woke up, he noticed he was in a space shuttle.

"Who are you?!" he shouted at the man who was now dressed in white overalls.

"Rhino Cerosky," replied the man very shortly and went on in control of the space shuttle. He had a Russian accent and a very strange name.

"Why did you kidnap me?" Drew calmed down because that man didn't seem so frightening now.

"Are you Andrew Stafisenko?" asked Rhino hesitantly.

"No...," gulped Drew.

"Oh my Gosh! I made a mistake. So why did you wait for me at the jetty?"

"I... I've found a message..."

"A message? I have never written a message like that," said Rhino when Drew showed him the version. "Oh... boy, man, what will I do with you?"

"I don't know, but could I ask what you are going to do with Stafisenko?"

"Ehm.... he's my son and I wanted to kidnap him from his mother because she doesn't let us meet each other. We are divorced and I am an astronaut and space is the great place where my ex-wife would never find me. My son has never seen me and I haven't seen him and that's why I wasn't very sure about his appearance but I heard some of your friends in the school playground call you Drew. So I thought..."

"I am very sorry about that... with your son..." murmured Drew embarrassedly.

"Well, I have to apologise to you, and for my apology, shall I take you for a short flight? OK?"

"AWESOME!" screamed Drew happily. "My physics teacher will never believe me," said Drew loudly as they were flying around in a weird greenish mist.

Introduction – students' music tips

CD: 8 / Bridge p. 33

We've kept our promise from the September issue to put your favourite songs on our CD. Here you can listen to three songs suggested by students. Thank you all for your tips.

Song: Don't Call Me Whitney, Bobby (Islands)

CD: 9 / Bridge p. 33

Bones bones brittle little bones
It's not the milk you seek
It's the sun you need
And the sleek sleek skeleton I hold
Where are the hidden folds
Where is the meat?
Did you eat it?
Total void tells me stories
Sometimes they make me sorry
But I need another
I need another
Sugar dumpling muffin baby
This world is going crazy
I think I'm through listening to you
Bones bones brittle little bones
It's not the milk you seek
It's just the sun you need
And the sleek sleek skeleton I hold

Where are the hidden folds
Where is the meat? Did you eat it?
Gonna make some plans
Wait and see
Turn it off
Turn me on
Open your eyes look around you
Fuck what you heard
You were lied to sweetheart
Sick body part
Sickheart
Sweet body part
Bones bones brittle little bones
It's not the milk you seek
It's the sun you need
And the sleek sleek skeleton I hold
Where are the hidden folds
Where is the meat? Did you eat it?

Song: Sing (Travis)

CD: 10 / Bridge p. 33

Baby, you've been going so crazy
Lately nothing seems to be going right
Solo, why do you have to get so low
You're so...
You've been waiting in the sun too long
But if you sing, (5x)
For the love you bring won't mean a thing
Unless you sing, (4x)
Colder, crying over your shoulder
Hold her, and tell her everything's gonna be fine
Surely, you've been going too early
Hurry 'cos no-one's gonna be stopped
Na na na
But if you sing, (5x)
For the love you bring won't mean a thing
Unless you sing, (4x)
Baby, there's something going on today
But I say nothing, (7x)

Band info

Travis are a Scottish band who enjoyed considerable international success in the last decade. They are known for their anthemic catchy songs, such as 'Sing' which is from their third album *The Invisible Band*.

Glossary

brittle – if something is brittle it will break very easily, but won't bend

sleek – smooth

folds – large creases in cloth; the word is sometimes used to talk about a person's flesh, especially if they are fat

void – total emptiness

sugar dumpling muffin – 'sugar' = apart from sweetening food it is a term of endearment like 'darling'; 'dumpling' = a steamed bread or pastry that can be savoury or sweet; 'muffin' = in America, a kind of rich cake, in England a kind of round, soft bread that you toast and butter. The whole phrase is a nonsensical way to address the singer's girlfriend.

Band info

The Islands are an indie rock band from Montreal, Canada. They have released two albums, *Return to the Sea* and *Arm's Way*. This song is taken from the first album.

Song: The Best of You (Foo Fighters)

CD: 11 / Bridge p. 33

*I've got another confession to make
I'm your fool
Everyone's got their chains to break
Holdin' you
Were you born to resist or be abused?
Is someone getting the best, (4x) of you?
Is someone getting the best, (4x) of you?
Are you gone and onto someone new?
I needed somewhere to hang my head
Without your noose
You gave me something that I didn't have
But had no use
I was too weak to give in
Too strong to lose
My heart is under arrest again
But I break loose
My head is giving me life or death
But I can't choose
I swear I'll never give in
No, I refuse
Is someone getting the best, (4x) of you?
Is someone getting the best, (4x) of you?
Has someone taken your faith?
Its real, the pain you feel
Your trust, you must
Confess*

*Is someone getting the best (4x) of you?
Oh... oooh,oh,oh
Has someone taken your faith?
Its real, the pain you feel
The life, the love
You'd die to heal
The hope that starts
The broken hearts
Your trust, you must
Confess
Is someone getting the best, (4x) of you?
Is someone getting the best, (4x) of you?
I've got another confession my friend
I'm no fool
I'm getting tired of starting again
Somewhere new
Were you born to resist or be abused?
I swear I'll never give in
I refuse
Is someone getting the best, (4x) of you?
Is someone getting the best, (4x) of you?
Has someone taken your faith?
Its real, the pain you feel
Your trust, you must
Confess
Is someone getting the best, (4x) of you?*

Glossary

getting the best of you – enjoying the best side of a person
noose – a loop made of string or rope that can be tightened by pulling it; it is often used to describe something put around a person or animal's neck to control or kill them
under arrest – if you are under arrest, a policeman has caught you and charged you with a crime
to break loose – to run away from someone who has captured you; if you break loose emotionally, you stop being influenced by or needing someone as much as you once did
to give in – when you give in you let another person win or have what they want

Band info

Dave Grohl, former Nirvana drummer, formed the Foo Fighters after the death of Kurt Cobain. This time he stepped out from behind the drums and sang and played guitar. Considered more commercial than Nirvana, but no less popular, the Foo Fighters combine melodic pop with a hard rock edge. 'The Best of You' is from their fifth album *In Your Honour*.

Introduction – Carols and Christmas songs

CD: 12 / Bridge p. 33

Here are traditional Christmas carols and Christmas songs, both from England and from America. Some of them are jazzed up a bit to give them a more modern feel.

Song: Deck the Halls (Golden Books Music)

CD: 13 / Bridge p. 33

*Deck the halls with boughs of holly
Tis the season to be jolly
Don we now our gay apparel
Troll the ancient Yule tide carol
See the blazing Yule before us
Strike the harp and join the chorus
Follow me in merry measure
While I tell of Yule tide treasure
Fast away the old year passes
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses
Sing we joyous, all together
Heedless of the wind and weather*

Glossary

blazing – burning very brightly and hotly
strike the harp – pull the strings of the harp (= a musical instrument)
fast away the old year passes – the old year goes away quickly
to hail – to wish good health to or greet (old-fashioned expression)
lads and lasses – boys and girls
heedless of – if you are heedless of something you pay it no attention

Song: Ding, dong! Merrily on High (Boni Pueri)

CD: 14 / Bridge p. 33

*Ding dong merrily on high,
In heav'n bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky
Is riv'n with angel singing.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
E'en so here below, below,
Let steeple bells be swungen,
And "lo, io, io!"
By priest and people sungen.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!
Pray you, dutifully prime
Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!*

Glossary

verily – truly
riven (riv'n) – to be split with great force, from the verb 'rive'
steeple – in England, most churches have a steeple – a point on top; in older churches, the steeple has bells in it
swungen – old version of swung, from the verb 'swing'
sungen – old version of sung, from the verb 'sing'
matin – morning prayer
ye ringers – bell ringers (they stand at the bottom of the steeple holding bell ropes, which they pull to make the bells ring)
rime – old spelling of 'rhyme'

Song: Good King Wenceslas (The Manhattan Transfer)

CD: 15 / Bridge p. 33

*Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about
Deep and crisp and even
Brightly shone the moon that night
Though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight
Gath'ring winter fuel*

*"Hither, page, and stand by me
If thou know'st it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence
Underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes' fountain."*

*"Bring me flesh and bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I will see him dine
When we bear him thither."*

*Page and monarch forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather*

*"Sire, the night is darker now
And the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, my good page
Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."*

*In his master's steps he trod
Where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed
Therefore, Christian men, be sure
Wealth or rank possessing
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing*

Glossary

crisp – making a crunching sound when you step on it
even – flat and smooth
gath'ring winter fuel – collecting wood to make fire in winter
hither – come here
page – a boy who worked as a servant for a knight and who was learning to become a knight
if thou know'st, telling – if you know, tell me
yonder peasant – the peasant over there (peasant = a person, often poor, who owned or rented a small piece of land and grew crops and kept animals on it)
dwelling – home

sire – a form of address used when speaking to a king
a good league hence – quite far from here
underneath – below
forest fence – forest
fountain – a natural spring of water
flesh – meat
pine logs – pieces of wood from pines
hither – here
thou – you
when we bear them thither – when we bring them to his place
forth they went – they went forward
tread thou in them – go in them
thy – your
dinted – having small hollow marks in the surface (here: from footprints)
sod – soil, earth

About the song Good King Wenceslas

How did a song about a Bohemian Duke become a Christmas standard?

The lyrics of the song focus on the legend that on the feast of St. Stephen, December 26th, Duke Wenceslas I (the 10th century ruler of Bohemia) went to distribute alms (money, food, or other donations) to the poor. His page wanted to give up because of the cold. Wenceslas told him to walk in his footsteps, so that he would become warmed by Wenceslas' goodness. In English the idiom 'to follow in someone's footsteps' is to follow the example set by someone earlier.

The song was written by John Mason Neale sometime in the 19th century. Neale was a strong supporter of Christmas traditions and was attracted to Wenceslas' saintly example. For poets the song is quite interesting because it rhymes two or more syllables, which is not a historically common technique in English poetry. This technique is called 'feminine rhyme'. Neale did not write the music – the tune dates back to the 13th century.

Song: O Come, O Come Emmanuel (Belle and Sebastian)

CD: 16 / Bridge p. 33

*O come, O come, Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appears*

*Ref: Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times did'st give the Law,
In cloud, and majesty and awe.
Ref*

*O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Ref*

*O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Ref*

Repeat first verse

Glossary

ransom captive Israel – when someone is kidnapped, a ransom must be paid to get them back. In the Bible, Israel is said to be held in ransom because of its faults. Something must be paid for it to be forgiven.

to mourn – to express sadness at a loss

to rejoice – an old way of saying to be happy, or to celebrate

Sinai's height – Sinai, Biblically, the mountain where Moses was given the Ten Commandments. (The lines refer to God, who gave the Jewish law to the tribes of Israel on the slopes of Mount Sinai).

did'st – old singular, informal conjugation of 'to do'

thine – an old word for 'your'

to disperse – to scatter or cause to go away

Grammar point

'Thy' has the same meaning as 'thine'. 'Thine' is used before a vowel, 'thy' before a consonant.

Song: Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer (Gene Autry)

CD: 17 / Bridge p. 33

*Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
had a very shiny nose.
And if you ever saw him,
you would even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer
used to laugh and call him names.
They never let poor Rudolph
join in any reindeer games.
Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say:
"Rudolph with your nose so bright,
won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
Then all the reindeer loved him
as they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
you'll go down in history!*

Activity tips on the Bridge website www.bridge-online.cz (section "Přístup učitelé")

Song: The First Nowell (Steeleye Span)

CD: 18 / Bridge p. 33

*The first nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay.
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.*

*Chorus:
Nowell, (4x)
Born is the King of Israel.*

*They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east beyond them far.
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.*

*And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far.
To seek for a king was their intent
And to follow the star wheresoever it went.*

*The star drew nigh to the north-west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest.
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.*

Glossary

wheresoever – wherever
nigh – near

Song: Go Tell It On the Mountain (Simon and Garfunkel)

CD: 19 / Bridge p. 33

*Hallelujah!
Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
Jesus Christ is born
Down the lonely manger
The humble Christ was born
And God sent salvation
That blessed Christmas morn*

(chorus)

*While shepherds kept their watch
O'er silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the heavens
There shown a holy light*

(repeat chorus and 1st verse)

Song: When I Get Home for Christmas (Snow Patrol)

CD: 20 / Bridge p. 33

*When I get home for Christmas
I'll do anything you want
I'll wear your clothes like you asked me
All dressed up like a Christmas tree
We could spend the day together
The first time in a long, long while
You can wrap me up in tinsel
Make as much noise as you like
When I said that I loved her instead
It's funny how you misunderstand
I only wanna hold her hand
You're so far from me all year long
I can't seem to right my-right my wrong
When we get home for Christmas
Pleats on our knees on the floor
We'll open presents between kisses
Your eyes burn stronger than the fire
When I said that I loved her instead
It's funny how you misunderstand
I only wanna hold her hand
You're so far from me all year long
I can't seem to right my-right my wrong*

Glossary

pleat – a deliberate clean fold in cloth (here it may mean that their legs are bent at the knee, or that their knees have folded wrapping paper across them)

Song: Thank God It's Christmas (Queen)

CD: 21 / Bridge p. 33

*Oh my love we've had our share of tears
Oh my friends we've had our hopes and fears
Oh my friends it's been a long hard year
But now it's Christmas
Yes it's Christmas
Thank God it's Christmas
The moon and stars seem awful cold and bright
Let's hope the snow will make this Christmas right
My friend the world will share this special night
Because it's Christmas
Yes it's Christmas
Thank God it's Christmas
For one night
Thank God it's Christmas yeah (3x)
Can it be Christmas?
Let it be Christmas
Ev'ry day
Oh my love we live in troubled days
Oh my friends we have the strangest ways
All my friends on this one day of days
Thank God it's Christmas
Yes it's Christmas
Thank God it's Christmas
For one day
A very merry Christmas to you all*

Glossary

manger – an open box from which cattle and horses feed
salvation – the state of being saved from evil and its effects by the death of Jesus Christ on a cross as believed by Christians

morn – morning

flock – a group of sheep

to behold – to see

Solutions

PET Sample Test (part 5):
26 B, 27 B, 28 C, 29 A, 30 C, 31 B, 32 C, 33 D, 34 A, 35 A