



These Recording Scripts contain transcripts of the audio adaptation of the novel *The Black Stallion* by Walter Farley, transcripts of listening exercises and song lyrics on the Gate CD.



Track 1

An adaptation of *The Black Stallion* by Walter Farley, Episode 1, Part 1

Alec: Hi. I'm Alec Ramsey. My story starts when I was returning home from India. I was visiting my Uncle Ralph, but summer was over and I had to get back to New York. The first time I saw The Black I could not believe my eyes. He was so wild and powerful, the most beautiful animal I had ever seen. I rode many horses with my uncle, but nothing as majestic as The Black...

Worker: Easy, boy.

Alec: ...and nothing so dangerous.

Worker: Ouch! This beast hurt me.

Alec: The Black was an Arabian. Clearly he was wild. I was surprised they could get him on the ship. The owner of The Black was not a nice man. He was very arrogant and I didn't like the way he spoke to the captain.

The Owner of The Black: Look after my horse, or you'll be sorry.

Alec: They managed to put The Black below the deck in a small room. I thought he would destroy the ship before we even left the port! That first evening at sea I visited The Black. He wasn't friendly, but I left some sugar for him.

Alec: Come on, boy. Have some sugar.

Alec: The ship, *The Drake*, was very slow. I brought The Black sugar every day, and in time he learned to trust me. One night there was a huge storm. The ship was rolling and I was thrown out of my bed. I put on my life jacket and went on deck. Big waves were crashing over the ship. There was water all over the deck. I thought we were sinking. I saw the captain and went to him.

Alec: Are we sinking, captain?

Captain: No. Now get back below.

To be continued

Track 2

An adaptation of *The Black Stallion* by Walter Farley, Episode 1, Part 2

Alec: I thought if the ship sank it would be better to be on deck. I stood in the passageway where the captain couldn't see me. I could see the man in the turban talking to the captain.

The Owner of The Black: Captain, where are the life jackets? This old ship is a wreck.

Captain: I told you, the life jackets are under each bed. You should listen when people talk to you.

The Owner of The Black: People do not talk to me, I talk to them. This ship is terrible, and you captain are a ...

Alec: At that moment a big bolt of lightning came down and hit the ship. I was knocked to the deck, and my nose was bleeding. I stood up and saw the ship was sinking!

The owner of The Black: You, there! You, child! Give me your life jacket, I need it.

Alec: No! Get your own. This one is mine.

The owner of The Black: You little monster! I'll teach you some respect.

Alec: The man in the turban came running at me. He tried to take my life jacket off, but I was able to break away from him. I ran to the captain who protected me.

Captain: You stay away from this child. There is a life jacket under your bed. Go and get it.

The owner of The Black: No! There's no time.

Alec: The man in the turban ran to where some sailors were lowering the lifeboats into the water.

Captain: Stay away from that boat! It's full of women and children, and there's no place for you.

The owner of The Black: Women and children? They're nothing! I am rich and important.

Alec: The man in the turban tried to jump into the boat. But as he jumped a wave hit him and pushed him into the sea. I never saw him again. At that moment I heard The Black whinnying. I opened the door and he came running out. He still had a rope around him. I took it and tried to calm him. But he ran through a hole in the rail and jumped into the water. I couldn't let go of the rope in time and I went into the sea with him.

To be continued

Track 3

Fairies & Other Magical Irish Folk

Text of the article in the magazine, on pp. 10–11

Track 4

St Patrick Quiz Answers

1 According to legend, Patrick chased away the snakes from the island. But there were no snakes in Ireland in the first place. The real reason why he became the patron saint is that he brought Christianity to Ireland and started many churches and schools there.

2 Surprisingly, St Patrick wasn't Irish. He was born in Roman Britain. When Patrick was 16, he was kidnapped by Irish pirates and worked as a slave in Ireland for six years. Later he became a priest and decided to return to Ireland as a missionary because he missed the island very much.

3 March 17th is the day St Patrick died. We don't know when he was born.

4 St Patrick's Day is a bank holiday* in Ireland and Northern Ireland. Traditionally, people wear green clothes or a shamrock on their clothes. Some even dye their hair green. They go to parties and restaurants which offer traditional Irish food and drinks. You can see a lot of food coloured green (bread, beer). There are big parades in bigger cities.

5 St Patrick's celebrations became really big overseas in Irish communities. Also the first St Patrick's (Day) parade took place in the USA, in New York. It is the longest, largest and oldest parade. Nowadays, thousands of people visit it.

6 The Shamrock has three leaves. It is a plant similar to clover. Patrick used the shamrock to explain the Holy Trinity to Irish people.

* national holiday in Ireland, bank holiday in Northern Ireland

Track 5

Famous Oscar Speeches

Listen to these adapted Oscar speeches from famous actors. Then match each speech with the person who gave it.

Speaker 1

Woman: Oh my God. Oh my God. I'm sorry. This moment is so much bigger than me. This moment is for Dorothy Dandridge, Lena Horne and Diahann Carroll. It's for the women that stand beside me: Jada Pinkett, Angela Bassett and Vivica Fox. And it's for every nameless, faceless woman of colour that now has a chance because this door has been opened tonight after 74 years. Thank you. I'm so honoured. I'm so honoured. Thank you. Thank you!

Speaker 2

Man 1: I just said that losing would suck and winning would be really scary. It's really, really scary. We're just really two young guys who were fortunate enough to be involved with a lot of great people – there's no way we're doing this in less than 20 seconds – Harvey Weinstein, who believed in us and made this movie, Gus Van Sant, for being a great director.

Man 2: Don't forget your brother.

Man 1: My brother Casey, who's brilliant in the movie. My mother and Matt's mother, who are the most beautiful women here.

Man 2: All our friends and family. And everybody back in Boston watching us tonight.

Man 1: And thank you so much to the city of Boston. And I know we're forgetting somebody.

Man 2: Whoever we forgot we love you! Thank you! Thank you so much!

Speaker 3

Woman: Thank you. You guys are just standing up because you feel bad that I fell. That's really embarrassing but thank you. This is crazy. Thank you to the Academy and thank you to all the women this year, and not just the women who were nominated for an award. You were so fantastic and so inspiring. And it's been so amazing getting to know you and you've been so nice to me. You've made this experience something that I will never forget.

Thank you to Bradley, and our entire cast, and my family. Happy birthday, Emmanuelle. Thank you so much.

Speaker 4

Man: Thanks. This is amazing. What are we doing here? This is mad. We made this film two years ago on two handheld cameras. It took us three weeks to make. We made it for a hundred thousand euros. We never thought we'd come into a room like this and be in front of all you people. Thanks for taking this film seriously, all of you. It means a lot to us. Thanks to the Academy, thanks to all the people who've helped us, they know who they are. We don't need to say their names. This is amazing. Make art. Make art. Thanks.

Woman: Hi everyone. I just want to thank you so much. This is such a big deal, not only for us, but for all other independent musicians and artists who spend most of their time working so hard. The fact that we're standing here tonight, the fact that we're able to hold this, it just shows that no matter how big your dreams are, it's possible. This song was written with hope, and hope, at the end of the day, connects us all, no matter how different we are. And so thank you so much, to those who helped us along the way. Thank you.

Speaker 5

Man: And lastly I just want to say this: making *The Revenant* was about man's relationship to the natural world, a world that we felt in 2015 as the hottest year in recorded history. We needed to move to the southern tip of this planet just to find snow. Climate change is real, it is happening right now. It is the most dangerous thing facing all of us, and we need to work together and stop waiting. We need to support leaders around the world who do not speak for the companies that make our air and water dirty, but who speak for all of us, for the people of the world, for the billions and billions of poor people out there who would be most affected by this. For our children's children, and for those people out there whose voices have been left out of politics. I thank you all for this amazing award tonight. Let us not forget about our planet. I will never forget tonight. Thank you so very much.

Track 6

The Battle of the Blues

Fiona: Come on the blues!

Jeremy: Blues? Which blues?

Fiona: What do you mean? The blues!

Tarquin: Both crews are blue. Cambridge are the light blues and Oxford, *the best*, are the dark blues.

Jeremy: Oxford the best? Oh, do behave! Should I remind you of the score, Tarquin?

Tarquin: I think you'll find that...

Jeremy: 82 to 79. 82 to 79. Cambridge 82. Oxford 79.

Tarquin: Humph. Well everyone knows the '77 race was an absolute joke.

Fiona: What happened in 1977?

Jeremy: 1877, my dear. 1877.

Fiona: Wow, you guys *really* don't forget easily.

Jeremy: In 1877, the race was declared a dead heat. A tie.

Tarquin: Declared a dead heat by a one-eyed old fool! It should have been Oxford's year. If we hadn't broken an oar...

Jeremy: That's ancient history, old boy. And Cambridge will win again this year. We have a *very* strong crew.

Fiona: Look! There they are. They'll be starting soon.

Tarquin: Yes, indeed. Not long until we're celebrating another glorious Oxford victory. Our cox is the best there is. He'll get the boys rowing like a dream.

Fiona: Cox?

Tarquin: Yes, you see that man in the stern of the boat...?

Fiona: Yes, he's facing the wrong way.

Tarquin: That's him. His job is to keep the rowers co-ordinated and to steer the boat.

Jeremy: It doesn't matter how good your cox is, Tarquin, there will only be one winner today, and that's Cambridge. And the woman's race is after this one – should I remind you of the score in the woman's race, too?

Tarquin: No, I don't think we need to...

Jeremy: That's right. Cambridge 41, Oxford 30. How *embarrassing*. It seems your Oxford women are even worse than your men, if that's even possible.

Fiona: Come on the blues!

Tarquin and Jeremy: Which blues?

Track 7

A Hindu Legend

Hinduism is not one single religion. It is a collection of different beliefs and traditions that have grown and evolved over many, many years. Some people say it is the world's oldest religion. So what about the holiday of Holi? Well, a long time ago, there was a demon king named Hiranyakashyap. He couldn't die, and he

believed that he was a god – no, he was *better* than the gods, and more important. He wanted everyone to worship him and forget the Hindu gods. But his son, Prahalad, was faithful. He believed in the god Vishnu, and didn't worship Hiranyakashyap. The king was so angry that he wanted to kill his son. He tried many ways: throwing him off a mountain, letting elephants walk on him and snakes bite him, even having soldiers try to kill him. But Prahalad survived everything. The king asked his sister, another demon named Holika, to help. Holika had a great idea. She had a special power from the gods: fire didn't burn her. So she made a big fire, sat in it, and made Prahalad sit on her lap. But the gods were not happy. She was using her power for something evil, so they took it away. Holika burned. And Prahalad? He prayed to Vishnu, and the god protected him from the fire. When it was over, Prahalad was perfectly safe. But his father wasn't safe: Vishnu was so angry that he killed the king and let Prahalad become the new ruler – a faithful and wise king. The Holi festival starts with burning bonfires. People celebrate that the evil demon Holika burned, and good triumphed over evil.

Track 8

Poetry in Motion

Poetry is meant to be read aloud. Read along as you listen to the poems.

1 Roses are Red, Violets are Blue

The rose is red, the violet's blue,
The honey's sweet, and so are you.
Thou are my love and I am thine;
I drew thee to my Valentine:
The lot was cast and then I drew,
And Fortune said it shou'd be you

2 Haiku

An old silent pond
A Frog jumps into the pond,
Splash! Silence again.

3 Limerick

There was an old man from Darjeeling
Who boarded a bus bound for Ealing
It said on the door
"Don't spit on the floor."
So he stood up and spat on the ceiling

Track 9

Around Town

Tourist: Excuse me. Can you tell me the way to Charles Bridge?

Teen: Sure. The best way to get there is to go straight down Celetná Street.

Tourist: Okay. The street opposite us?

Teen: Yes. Then you'll get to the Old Town Square. It's a big square – you can't miss it.

Tourist: That's where the big clock is, right?

Teen: Yes. Go straight across the square. You'll get to Karlova Street. Follow that street.

Tourist: Okay.

Teen: After Karlova Street take the first right onto Husova Street. Then turn left onto Karlova Street again.

Tourist: And then I'll be at the bridge?

Teen: That's right. When you get to the end of Karlova Street, you'll see the bridge in front of you.

Tourist: Thank you so much for your directions.

Teen: No problem. Enjoy your stay in Prague.

Making Recommendations

Tourist: Before I visit the bridge, can you give me some recommendations of other sights to see in Prague?

Teen: Certainly. I'm from Prague. Let me give you some tips.

Tourist: Fantastic. This is my first trip here so I'm not sure where to go.

Teen: Okay. Of course, you have to see Prague Castle. After you cross the bridge you can visit the castle. It's beautiful.

Tourist: That sounds great.

Teen: Also, one of my favourite places in Prague is Vyšehrad. In my opinion, it's a must-see. The view from there is amazing.

Tourist: This is so helpful. Do you have any other recommendations?

Teen: You should check out Náplavka. It's by the river and it's a great place to relax.

Tourist: Thank you so much. I'm glad I met you.

Teen: You're welcome. Have a great day.

SONGS

Track 10

"Dear Mama" by 2Pac



When I was pregnant in jail I thought I was gonna have a baby and the baby would never be with me but I was acquitted a month and 3 days before Tupac was born. I was real happy. Because I had a son

When I was young me and my mama had beef
Seventeen years old kicked out on the streets
Though back at the time, I never thought I'd see her face
Ain't a woman alive that could take my mama's place
Suspended from school; and scared to go home, I was a fool
with the big boys, breakin' all the rules
I shed tears with my baby sister

Over the years we was poorer than the other little kids
And even though we had different daddy's, the same drama
When things went wrong we'd blame mama
I reminisce on the stress I caused, it was hell
Huggin' on my mama from a jail cell
And who'd think in elementary?
Heeey! I see the penitentiary, one day
And runnin' from the police, that's right
Mama catch me, put a whoopin to my backside
And even as a crack fiend, mama
You always was a black queen, mama
I finally understand
for a woman it ain't easy tryin' to raise a man
You always was committed
A poor single mother on welfare, tell me how ya did it
There's no way I can pay you back
But the plan is to show you that I understand
You are appreciated

Lady...

Don't cha know we love ya? Sweet lady
Dear mama
Place no one above ya, sweet lady
You are appreciated
Don't cha know we love ya?

Now ain't nobody tell us it was fair
No love from my daddy 'cause the coward wasn't there
He passed away and I didn't cry, 'cause my anger
wouldn't let me feel for a stranger
They say I'm wrong and I'm heartless, but all along
I was lookin for a father he was gone
I hung around with the Thugs, and even though they sold drugs
They showed a young brother love
I moved out and started really hangin'
I needed money of my own so I started slangin'
I ain't guilty 'cause, even though I sell rocks
It feels good puttin' money in your mailbox
I love payin' rent when the rent's due
I hope ya got the diamond necklace that I sent to you
Cause when I was low you was there for me
And never left me alone because you cared for me
And I could see you comin' home after work late
You're in the kitchen tryin to fix us a hot plate
You just workin' with the scraps you was given
And mama made miracles every Thanksgivin'
But now the road got rough, you're alone
You're tryin' to raise two bad kids on your own
And there's no way I can pay you back
But my plan is to show you that I understand
You are appreciated

[Chorus]

Pour out some liquor and I reminisce, cause through the drama
I can always depend on my mama
And when it seems that I'm hopeless
You say the words that can get me back in focus
When I was sick as a little kid
To keep me happy there's no limit to the things you did
And all my childhood memories
Are full of all the sweet things you did for me
And even though I act craazy
I gotta thank the Lord that you made me
There are no words that can express how I feel
You never kept a secret, always stayed real
And I appreciate, how you raised me
And all the extra love that you gave me
I wish I could take the pain away

If you can make it through the night there's a brighter day
 Everything will be alright if ya hold on
 It's a struggle everyday, gotta roll on
 And there's no way I can pay you back
 But my plan is to show you that I understand
 You are appreciated

GLOSSARY:

to have beef – not to get along
 suspended – excluded, not allowed to go to school
 penitentiary – prison for serious criminals
 put a whooping – hit
 crack fiend – somebody who always wants drugs (crack)
 on welfare – receiving money from the government
 coward – sb who is scared, afraid
 heartless – sb without feelings
 thugs – gangsters, criminals
 slanging – selling drugs
 rocks – drugs
 to be low – to be depressed, not doing well
 scraps – leftovers

Track 11

“City Of Stars”

(performed by Ryan Gosling & Emma Stone)



City of stars
 Are you shining just for me?
 City of stars
 There's so much that I can't see
 Who knows?
 I felt it from the first embrace I shared with you

That now our dreams
 They've finally come true

City of stars
 Just one thing everybody wants
 There in the bars
 And through the smokescreen of the crowded restaurants
 It's love
 Yes, all we're looking for is love from someone else

A rush
 A glance
 A touch
 A dance

A look in somebody's eyes
 To light up the skies
 To open the world and send it reeling
 A voice that says, I'll be here
 And you'll be alright
 I don't care if I know
 Just where I will go
 'Cause all that I need is this crazy feeling
 A rat-tat-tat on my heart

Think I want it to stay

City of stars
 Are you shining just for me?
 City of stars
 You never shined so brightly

GLOSSARY

to embrace – to put arms around sb.
 glance – a quick look
 to send it reeling – to shake things up

Track 12

“Faith”

by Stevie Wonder and Ariana Grande



See the girl with the diamonds in her shoes? Yeah
 She walks around like she's got nothing to lose
 Ya she's a go-getter, she's everybody's type
 She's a queen of the city but she don't believe the hype
 She's got her own elevation, holy motivation
 So I wrote some letters out in big bold type

I got faith in you baby, I got faith in you now
 And you've been sucha, sucha good friend to me
 Know that I love you somehow
 I met you, hallelujah, I got faith
 See the boy with the Stevie Wonder swag?
 Ain't got a clue, all the magic that he has
 He's a go-getter, he's everybody's type
 Gonna make it my mission, make him feel alright
 He's a twelve on a ten point, rockin' out to his joint
 Just say the word cause I could sing all night

I got faith in you baby, I got faith in you now
 And you've been sucha, sucha good friend to me
 Know that I love you somehow (love you somehow)
 I met you, hallelujah, I got faith

Faith, yeah
 Yes I do, mmm
 I get around ya and my mind goes crazy
 I think about you mornin', noon, night and day
 I get around ya and my mind goes crazy
 I think about you mornin', noon, night and day
 I get around ya and my mind goes crazy (I got faith in you honey)
 I think about you mornin', noon, night and day (I got faith in you girl)
 I got faith in you honey, I got faith in you girl
 I met you, hallelujah

I got faith in you baby, I got faith in you now
 And you've been such a, such a good friend to me
 Know that I love you somehow (love you somehow)
 I met you, hallelujah, I got faith
 (Faith, faith, baby)
 I got faith in you baby, I got faith in you now
 And you've been such a, such a good friend of me
 Know that I love you somehow
 I met you, hallelujah, I met you, hallelujah
 I met you, hallelujah, I got faith

GLOSSARY

go-getter – sb who achieves what he/she wants
 hype – excitement created by media
 elevation – excitement
 swag – moving heavily from side to side
 rockin' out to his joint – dancing, enjoying music, joint means a song here

Track 13

“The Wild Rover”

by The Pogues



I've been a wild rover for many's a year,
 And I've spent all my money on whiskey and beer
 And now I'm returning with gold in great store,
 And I never will play the wild rover no more

And it's no, nay, never!
 No nay never no more
 And I'll play the wild rover,
 No never no more

I went to an alehouse I used to frequent,
 And I told the landlady my money was spent
 I asked her for credit, she answered me, "Nay",
 Saying, "Custom like yours I can have any day"

And it's no, nay, never!
 No nay never no more
 And I'll play the wild rover,
 No never no more

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright,
 And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
 She said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the best,
 And the words that I told you were only in jest"

And it's no, nay, never!
 No nay never no more

And I'll play the wild rover,
 No never no more

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done,
 And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
 And when they have kissed me as oft-times before,
 I never will play the wild rover no more

And it's no, nay, never!
 No nay never no more
 And I'll play the wild rover,
 No never no more

GLOSSARY

rover – wanderer
 in great store – to have a lot of something, a great supply of something
 nay – no
 to frequent – to visit, to go
 asked her for credit – to get something without paying, promising to pay next time
 custom – customer
 sovereign – a gold coin
 delight – pleasure
 in jest – as a joke
 to pardon – to forgive
 prodigal son – a person who leaves home to live a lavish life and then come back